

## **My Master 2101**

Chapter 2101:

Cao Zhen followed Venerable Lin Feng, searching for the entrance where the poisonous energy was thinnest, while listening to Venerable Lin Feng introduce the top masters and people to watch out for in the area.

He had always thought that within Miasma Valley, the strongest were the so-called top ten masters that had been long rumored. But from Venerable Lin Feng, he learned that some existences were not at all weaker than those top ten.

And these people, who usually just secluded themselves for cultivation, were now emerging and even starting to join forces.

After circling a few times, Venerable Lin Feng selected an entrance.

And at this entrance, the nearest ones were five humans!

Although humans were rare in Miasma Valley, they were not nonexistent. It was normal for Cao Zhen not to encounter them usually, given how vast Miasma Valley was.

But now, with the relics of the Poison Tribe appearing, even though their numbers are small, they must come to compete.

Earlier he had seen another group of six humans gathered at another entrance. As for why they were huddled together, there were only two reasons.

One was sudden distrust between each other.

The other was the worry that gathering too many in one place would draw others' attention. Now, with five or six people banding together, it's not as noticeable. Here, groups of five or six are the most common.

However, this results in a consequence, which is that their strength is not as strong, making them easily driven away by others.

After Venerable Lin Feng descended, she walked straight to the five humans. Clearly, after circling a few times, she had chosen this entrance to enter the relics.

Cao Zhen followed behind, his eyes sweeping over the five. Among the Human Clan, the most famous sects for using poison were the Sacred Poison Sect and the Immortal Poison Sect. Yet among these five, none belonged to these two great sects.

Among the five, two were wearing the same outfits, suggesting they were from a sect, while the other three wore different clothes, without any emblems representing a great sect or sect, indicating they were likely Loose Cultivators.

When the five saw the two figures flying over, they voluntarily stepped aside. Although it was their first time seeing such a demon and beast, given their long stay in Miasma Valley, they had heard countless tales about these existences and knew what they were about.

Of the five, four were men and one was a woman. The one who seemed to be the leader, a man with a few wrinkles on his face making him look somewhat older, spoke in a deep voice, "Let's go, we need to find another place."

It's not that an entrance can only be used by one group; even if the other side controlled this passage, there wasn't a rule preventing others from entering. He voluntarily chose to find another location.

Generally speaking, everyone intentionally avoided other equally strong groups.

After all, it's impossible for there to be only one type of treasure in the relics. But if entering from the same path, it's inevitable that the same treasures will be found, and no one would want to give them up, leading to fights breaking out early.

Thus, those recognized as strong tended to choose different entrances to enter the relics to avoid early fights with similar existences, making it easier to claim treasures and conserve strength for the final contest for the greatest treasure!

Now, with Venerable Lin Feng and Demon Bull controlling this entrance, if they didn't leave, once they entered, a contest would certainly ensue, which they preferred to avoid!

As they walked, they communicated covertly.

"We humans who cultivate poison skills are still too few, only a few of us. Compared to the Seven Major Clans, our numbers are too small.

I also heard Venerable Lin Feng was strong, but we are five; if we worked together, surely they'd be the ones to lose in a real fight. But we cannot fight; our people are too few.

Now, others haven't directly driven us away, possibly because they don't care, or they don't want to waste resources before entering the relics.

But if we were to fight with Venerable Lin Feng or other experts of any clan, their people would surely help, and at that point, we wouldn't be able to remain outside the relics."

"Enough, let's find another place."

"Once we enter the relics, the situation will improve. With experts from all clans gathered here, we should avoid any trouble."

As they spoke, they searched for a suitable location.

After Cao Zhen and Venerable Lin Feng chose their spot, Cao Zhen sat down in the distance. Venerable Lin Feng's reputation was formidable; subsequently, other experts began to arrive and select entrances but immediately flew away upon seeing Venerable Lin Feng there, not choosing this entrance.

Slowly, time passed day by day.

About a month later, Cao Zhen felt the relics behind him begin to tremble, while the poisonous energy at the entrance grew increasingly dense.

Turning slowly, Cao Zhen looked up and saw the entire palace shaking wildly.

"The relics are finally going to open!"

Around the relics, at each entrance, all the experts stood up, eyes blazing as they looked intently at the entrance. This was the acknowledged relic of the Poison Tribe, the most adept at using poison!

Chapter 2102:

"Rumble..."

Slowly, a series of sounds like mountains being forcibly moved reached Cao Zhen's ears. In front of him, it seemed as though an entrance formed by intertwining vines was gradually opening, each vine unfolding as if a door were being opened. Consequently, the poisonous energy previously trapped within the ruins surged forth with fierce intensity, almost causing Cao Zhen to cough. He quickly took several steps back.

This poisonous energy was terrifying.

However, behind him, there were experts from various clans rushing towards the entrance, and even Venerable Lin Feng stepped aside.

This was almost the norm every time a ruin was opened.

After a ruin is opened, those who enter first may indeed find treasures lying on the ground. The earlier one enters, the greater the chance of finding treasures.

However, the earlier one enters, the greater the risk of encountering dangers, even unknown ones. Therefore, the first entrants are also the most vulnerable.

But, those cultivators with weaker cultivation bases have no choice but to enter early. If they enter late, they might not even catch a whiff of the treasures.

As for cultivators with higher cultivation bases, they are more than happy to let others pave the way. Once it's confirmed safe, or once the dangers are known, they enter.

As for letting the weaker cultivators find treasures.

The treasures on the outermost layer might not even interest them, not to mention, even if the weaker cultivators find treasures, so what? Can't they just seize them?

Venerable Lin Feng stayed not far from the entrance, watching as each cultivator entered and observing the situation outside the entrance. Noticing that the poisonous energy surging from the ruins was no longer so dense, he immediately shouted to the side, "Go in!"

Upon hearing this, Cao Zhen immediately turned and flew in, with Venerable Lin Feng closely following. She knew Zi Tie had a stronger physique, so naturally, she let Zi Tie lead the way!

When Cao Zhen was outside, he had already felt the poisonous energy was intense enough, but upon entering, the poisonous energy outside seemed insignificant.

The intensity of the poisonous energy outside was not even half of what was inside the ruins.

All around, cultivators from various clans had begun exploring their surroundings, with many gazing towards what seemed to be the center of the ruins, where a towering tower stood!

Even from a great distance, the tower could be seen clearly, and atop it, a dark green light illuminated the world around it in a verdant hue!

"That is... the greatest treasure in these ruins!"

"Look, this entire ruin is filled with ruins, it must have been the home of some great ability of the Poison Tribe, or a faction that was wiped out by enemies.

Yet, the tower looks perfectly intact!"

"Let's go to the tower!"

"No, going to the tower is unnecessary. Such treasures are visible to all, surely all the experts will fight for it.

Given our strength, how could the treasures within that tower possibly be ours?"

"That makes sense."

"We should search around here; with so many ruins, perhaps there are secrets hidden within."

Hearing the voices around him, Cao Zhen looked to the side at Venerable Lin Feng.

"Let's head towards the tower, but there's no need to rush. Based on past experiences, when entering ruins, you might see the greatest treasure immediately, but such treasures generally take time to be accessed.

Along the way, we do what we should normally do, proceed slowly, and wait until the tower becomes truly accessible. There will definitely be changes within the ruins.

As for those ruins, we'll explore them when we're further away. The outer areas don't usually hold valuable treasures." Venerable Lin Feng had obviously visited many ruins, appearing very composed as she spoke, flying forward with Cao Zhen.

Although they were not the very first to enter, their flying speed was fast enough.

In no time, they surpassed those ahead, becoming the leading cultivators among those entering from this opening.

Behind, many cultivators, upon seeing the direction they flew, changed their course. With two terrifying presences leading, there was little chance of finding treasures following them.

Moreover, that Demon Bull was notoriously bloodthirsty. What if it thought people were deliberately following and attacked?

So, the best solution was to change direction and continue searching, avoiding those heading to the tower!

Besides, though the outer areas of the ruins rarely hold significant treasures, occasionally surprise finds occur. What if this ruin's outer area holds a major treasure!

After flying a certain distance, Cao Zhen's eyes narrowed slightly.

In this sweep of ruins, though it was saturated with poisonous energy, plants still grew within. However, within a twenty-mile radius, only a single towering tree ten feet high stood alone.

This tree was blood red, and beneath its bark, one could see veins bulging like human blood vessels.

What was even more bizarre was that this tree had ten tentacles resembling those of an octopus, each tentacle adorned with sharp spikes like arrows.

Chapter 2103: Cleantoxin Blood Tree (3)

“Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree!”

Venerable Lin Feng's eyes revealed a trace of excitement as he said, “According to our information, in the Great Thousand World of humans, there are no Cleansing Poisonous Blood Trees. In the Great Thousand Worlds of the other six Alien Races, the number is also very rare, only in the Great Thousand World of the Insect Clan, the number is slightly more.

Even in the Outer Heaven Battlefield, in that Miasma Valley, it's very rare to see a Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree. Now that we've just entered the ruins, we've encountered such a rare Poison Tree!"

The greatest feature of the Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree is that almost all toxins have negligible effect on it.

That's why it is named "Cleansing Poison"!

However, it also possesses the resilience unique to many ancient trees.

Of course, it also has weaknesses, its weakness is its ten tentacles, which are its only means of attack.

Venerable Lin Feng's gaze immediately fell on 'Zi Tie' and he whispered, "We can kill this Cleansing Poison Blood by cutting off its ten tentacles, it will die.

And I have a way to cut off its tentacles, you..."

"You want me to go up and attract its attacks, right?"

Cao Zhen suppressed the joy in his heart and pretended to be calm as he said, "I can attract its attacks, but we split the Blood Tree's tentacles evenly."

Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree!

He needed a large number of Cleansing Poisonous Blood Trees to cultivate his Impervious to Poison Body, but in the human Great Thousand World, he didn't find a single Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree.

Even when he arrived at the Miasma Valley, he only saw one Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree, and it was already a Blood Tree with its tentacles cut off by someone else!

He even once doubted that he might never be able to cultivate the Impervious to Poison Body. Unexpectedly, as soon as he entered the ruins, he saw a Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree.

Moreover, the Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree's function is not just to cultivate the Impervious to Poison Body.

On the surface, the most useful and valuable part of the Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree is its ten tentacles. Its toxins all seem to be hidden within the tentacles, and its anti-poison ability also seems to emanate from the tentacles, flowing throughout its body.

But its trunk and roots have no apparent effect.

In actuality, its trunk and roots are top-quality nutrients, just that the cultivators of various major clans in this world don't seem to be aware, or else they wouldn't abandon a dead Blood Tree there with no one claiming it.

Back then, he acquired a Life Ancient Tree, which had been affected by those black cocoons and required a long time to recover, and it needed him to provide various precious materials.

But with the Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree, as long as there are enough of them, it won't take ten years to restore the Life Ancient Tree.

This time, as soon as he entered the ruins, he found a Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree, so there should be more within the ruins!

And others don't even know the value of the Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree's trunk and roots!

In other words, if there are enough Cleansing Poisonous Blood Trees here, he would make a huge profit just by collecting their trunk and roots!

"Alright, ten tentacles, we split them in half." Venerable Lin Feng quickly nodded in agreement upon hearing this. He could kill the Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree herself, but it would take considerable effort, mainly because the tentacles of the Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree are too numerous and fast.

What troubles her most is that the Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree has two rows of small suckers; once entangled, those suckers will stick to you firmly, and the only way is to cut off the Blood Tree's tentacles!

Even with her speed, to cut off the Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree's tentacles, she must engage in close combat, and it's inevitable to get entangled, leading to significant injuries after cutting off all the tentacles, especially from the toxins of the Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree. Although they aren't particularly strong, these toxins seem to be a mixture of hundreds of different kinds.

Many cultivators use a fusion of various toxins for cultivation, some even combining thousands. However, these thousands of toxins are essentially one or two major types of toxins.

For instance, using a thousand different spider toxins, although they are different spiders, it's still spider venom.

But the Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree is different, its toxin is a mixture of hundreds of different varieties, such as scorpion, centipede, toad, spider, snake... and so on.

Toxic cultivation cultivators have much stronger resistance to toxins than other cultivators, even immune to many toxins.

However, their resistance isn't as strong against this toxin, a mixture of hundreds of different types.

Fortunately, the hundred types of toxins in the Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree are the most basic; otherwise, she really couldn't withstand them.

Even so, after killing a Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree, she needs about three days of rest to completely rid her body of toxins.

If 'Zi Tie' helps shield against the Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree's attacks, that would be even better.

It makes perfect sense to have one defend and the other attack, then split the tentacles evenly.

Hearing Venerable Lin Feng's agreement, Cao Zhen's figure flashed as he quickly flew forward.

The Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree is very mysterious; some cultivators think it's a conscious life form, but others think it's not.

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To say it has consciousness is because whenever it sees any species approaching, it goes into a frenzy and attacks. To say it doesn't have consciousness is because it only attacks and doesn't even speak; with such power above the Earth Immortal Realm, if it really had consciousness, it should speak.

Moreover, when the Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree attacks, it merely swings its tentacles chaotically. They believe the tree relies solely on instinct to attack any species that gets close.

As soon as Cao Zhen flew to the side of the Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree, immediately, the tentacles of the tree swung rapidly, crashing toward him, and he made no attempt to dodge, letting the tentacles wrap around him.

After all, he needed to attract the Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree's attack for Venerable Lin Feng.

Consequently, he felt a series of suction cups attached tightly to his body from the tentacles, followed by a stinging sensation so mild that it was almost negligible.

It was the sharp stings on the tentacles, piercing down, but these stings, when they pricked his skin, couldn't even puncture it.

Cao Zhen lightly shook his head and sighed, it seemed the stings on the Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree's tentacles weren't very sharp after all.

Behind him, Venerable Lin Feng was completely stunned. No, I wanted you to attract the Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree's attack, not attract it in this way!

Rushing in directly, letting the Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree poison you, are you here to attract the attack or to die?

Although she was shocked, her hands moved even faster. Behind her, a towering Immortal Mountain of 6,900 zhang (Chinese feet) suddenly appeared.

Cao Zhen, while feeling the fine needles from the Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree, gazed at the towering Immortal Mountain in the void. No wonder Venerable Lin Feng showed no courtesy to Venerable Wu Qian; her Immortal Mountain was 400 zhang higher than Venerable Wu Qian's.

It's just that I don't know how she's going to cut down the tentacles of the Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree; after all, the Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree is immune to all types of poison attacks.

Suddenly, Venerable Lin Feng stretched out her ten slender fingers, and the nails on these fingers grew instantaneously, becoming thinner toward the front, with the tips sharp like needles.

Her ten fingers simultaneously swiped at a tentacle, the sharp nails acting like ten razor-sharp daggers sliced through the air, instantly carving the space in the void with ten visible marks!

The next moment, her ten fingers fiercely cut into the tentacle, leaving ten deep wounds, from which red blood flowed profusely.

Cao Zhen looked at Venerable Lin Feng with surprise, this woman was not only skilled in poison but also adept in close combat.

The trajectory and angles at which her fingers fell were exceptionally tricky, and as they slashed through, they were filled with endless sharpness.

Thus, that saying is quite accurate, a name can be chosen poorly, but a title is never misgiven.

Venerable Lin Feng, "Lin," means fierce and intense!

Venerable Lin Feng had never experienced such exhilarating combat before; the Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree's only mode of attack was its tentacles, which were now firmly attached to "Zi Tie."

Once its suction cups are fixed on the opponent, unless the opponent is killed or the tentacles are severed, it will never let go.

Many cultivators argue this is evidence that the Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree is unconscious; any conscious being would change its target if realizing the controlled enemy wasn't attacking, but another opponent was, yet the Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree wouldn't.

Which means she didn't need to worry about the Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree attacking her now; she just had to slash down its tentacles one by one.

Under her continuous nail attacks, the tentacles of the Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree were being cut off one after another.

When its last tentacle was severed, the whole tree fell to the ground with a rumble; its once blood-red appearance dimmed, quickly turning pale red, and gradually, the red faded completely, turning milky white.

Venerable Lin Feng immediately turned to glance at "Zi Tie." Although she had already slashed swiftly enough, Zi Tie had voluntarily allowed himself to get stung, so those toxins...

Hmm?

Venerable Lin Feng stared dumbfounded at Zi Tie, who showed no sign of change, no signs of poisoning at all.

"You're not poisoned?"

Venerable Lin Feng looked utterly confused at the Beast Clan member joining her in the battle. In killing a Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree, she would require three days of rest, having dodged its attacks while counterattacking.

If she didn't avoid the Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree's attacks, she'd be even more poisoned and might need over a hundred days or even a year or two to recover.

Yet Zi Tie was completely unscathed.

"Poison? Maybe I was poisoned a little, but it was just on the outer skin, with no real effect at all."

Cao Zhen thought the structure of the Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree was peculiar; once those suction cups latched onto a person, the tentacles couldn't move!

Thus, the stings of the Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree didn't penetrate his muscles at first, and due to the suction cups, couldn't withdraw for another attempt, hence he naturally wouldn't suffer from excessive toxin attacks.

To be honest, he was curious to experience how many of the Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree's hundreds of toxins he could withstand.

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"Alright, don't be surprised. Quickly distribute the tentacles to me, let's continue moving forward. There might be more Cleansing Poisonous Blood Trees ahead." While urging Venerable Lin Feng, Cao Zhen raised his hand and effortlessly uprooted the entire tree, casually tossing it into the Heaven and Earth Ring.

The Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree, when alive, roots itself deeply into the earth. However, as it dies, its roots rapidly retract, making it effortless to uproot completely.

Venerable Lin Feng was once again astonished by the other's action. The trunks and roots of the Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree are useless. Why does Zi Tie want to carry these things?

Could it be that Zi Tie knows their usage?

Though curious, she didn't ask directly and continued flying forward with him. Soon, their sight fell upon another Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree.

Encountering two in succession clearly indicated there are many Cleansing Poisonous Blood Trees within the ruins!

Much like before, Cao Zhen advanced to attract the Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree's attacks, while Venerable Lin Feng was responsible for cutting off the tree's tentacles.

Venerable Lin Feng, eager to eliminate the Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree before, attacked hastily without observing her ally. Now that she looked, she finally understood why he wasn't poisoned much!

The poisonous thorns of the Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree hadn't penetrated Zi Tie's body. How could Zi Tie be severely poisoned!

She knew Zi Tie's physical body was formidable, but she never imagined it was so robust that even thorns couldn't pierce it. What else could they do!

Cao Zhen, as before, took away the trunks and roots of the Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree.

As they continued forward, every certain distance, they would see a Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree.

Every time, Cao Zhen would take away the trunks and roots. After repeated instances, Venerable Lin Feng also started taking the trunks and roots. But just as she tossed the trunk of a Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree into her Heaven and Earth Ring, Zi Tie's heavy and displeased voice rang out.

"Lin Feng, what are you doing with its trunk?"

Venerable Lin Feng, in a matter-of-fact manner, said, "Nothing much. I saw you taking it, so I followed suit. After all, the Blood Trees were killed by both of us. You've been taking trunks all along, so I'm just sharing a bit. Is there a problem?"

"Of course there's a problem!" Cao Zhen replied with displeasure, "When I didn't take these trunks and roots, you treated them as useless waste.

If not for me, you wouldn't have touched these things. Besides, you don't know their purpose. What are you taking them for?

So, I believe it's better to give them to me. Besides, they're of no use to you."

"True, they're of no use. But clearly, these trunks and roots of the Blood Tree are valuable. We've already divided the tentacles equally, and now you're taking all the roots and trunks. That's a bit unfair, isn't it?"

"So what?" Cao Zhen raised an eyebrow and looked fiercely at Venerable Lin Feng, asking, "What do you want to do?"

"Nothing much," Venerable Lin Feng said, pointing to the recently severed tentacles, "I'll take sixty percent of these tentacles and you take forty percent. How about that?"

She believed her proposal wasn't excessive since it was obvious that the trunks and roots were valuable.

So wanting a bit more wasn't unreasonable.

"No deal," Cao Zhen replied coldly, looking at Venerable Lin Feng, "All these trunks and roots belong to me, and the tentacles are still split equally. Agree and we'll continue to cooperate; disagree, and we part ways."

Whether tentacles, trunks, or roots, they all had great use to him. Now, splitting the tentacles equally with Venerable Lin Feng felt painful, to say nothing of her taking an additional ten percent.

The main point was, initially, it was agreed to split fifty-fifty.

Additionally, Venerable Lin Feng never cared for the trunks and roots. Had he not taken them, Venerable Lin Feng would have left them on the ground.

If earlier, Venerable Lin Feng knew the importance of the trunks and roots, he wouldn't have minded a fifty-fifty split of those as well, since they initially agreed on that.

The issue is, Venerable Lin Feng didn't know the purpose of the trunks and roots. She only assumed they were valuable because he took them, and asking for more was excessive.

Moreover, he could easily eliminate these Cleansing Poisonous Blood Trees without Venerable Lin Feng. The Cleansing Poisonous Blood Trees are resistant to poison, but not to spells. He could use spells to attack.

However, for Venerable Lin Feng, while she could sever the Blood Tree's tentacles, she couldn't withstand the tree's attacks.

By cooperating with him, Venerable Lin Feng was already enjoying great benefits, and yet she wanted even more.

Indeed, whether human or demon, desires are boundless.

Venerable Lin Feng watched as Zi Tie walked steadily forward, stunned. She truly didn't expect him to refuse so bluntly.

Does this Zi Tie not want the Cleansing Poisonous Blood Trees ahead?

Impossible!

Based on the way he refused, he clearly values these Blood Trees highly. So, does he have other means to eliminate the Blood Trees by himself? Or is he sure that I have no choice but to cooperate with him?

If it were her usual temperament and in a different situation, she might really have decided not to cooperate.

But those are Cleansing Poisonous Blood Trees! Who knows how many more Blood Trees are ahead! Not cooperating with him would mean she'd only manage to get one or two more Blood Trees, resulting in a significant loss.

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In the future, if I encounter an enemy again, I'll have one less helper.

Furthermore, there's Ju E. Our clan has now aligned with the Fox Monster Clan, and Zi Tie has a good relationship with Ju E. If we fall out with him, although it wouldn't lead the Fox Monster Clan to entirely abandon us, once Ju E takes over the Fox Monster Clan, if Zi Tie says something bad, it might not bode well for our clan.

Forget it, for the sake of the relics ahead, for the sake of our clan, I have to endure!

Venerable Lin Feng flew over quickly from behind and said helplessly, "Forget it, let's continue to split fifty-fifty as you suggested. Those tree trunks and roots are useless to me, so I'll give them all to you."

"Alright, let's keep moving forward," Cao Zhen said without adding more, but he was secretly vigilant in his heart. Now, Venerable Lin Feng was yielding, but what about later?

Who knows what Venerable Lin Feng might do when they come across a greater treasure? I must stay cautious.

They continued advancing. Very soon, Venerable Lin Feng felt he made the right decision, for there were just too many Cleansing Poisonous Blood Trees here.

Even splitting fifty-fifty would result in a considerable fortune.

They proceeded like this, collecting the Cleansing Poisonous Blood Trees they encountered along the way. Gradually, they drew closer to the central high tower.

Just three days away from reaching the tower, they found a remarkably well-preserved palace before them.

Throughout the journey, they had seen many palaces, but most were in terrible condition. This was the first time seeing such a well-preserved one, and it was very close to the tall tower.

"Let's go and see what's inside," Venerable Lin Feng quickly landed outside the palace gates but did not enter directly, choosing to wait outside instead.

In such a place, naturally, it was better to have the physically stronger Zi Tie enter first.

Cao Zhen didn't hesitate; he pushed open the palace doors directly. With a creak, a wave of decaying stench surged out.

Probably because the palace was fairly intact, the smell inside hadn't dissipated, remaining concentrated within the palace.

The palace was incredibly spacious, without those intricate corridors, just one large hall. In the center of the hall floated a dark golden Treasure Bead, emanating a mysterious aura.

Beside the Treasure Bead was a coiled green beam of light, approximately five or six zhang long, giving off a deeply unsettling vibe.

"An Unknown Immortal Demon Bead at the Immortality Regainment Realm and a strand of Divine Thought!"

Venerable Lin Feng couldn't help but reveal joy on their face. With so many years of cultivation and reaching such a realm, they rarely showed such excitement. The surprise was just too sudden.

There was no danger around; by just arriving here, they could acquire one of these two treasures, especially that Divine Thought.

Evidently, it was Divine Thought left by a master of the Poison Tribe.

The Poison Tribe was the race most adept at using poisons! Moreover, this palace was built close to the central relic, near the tallest tower, undoubtedly left by a top master of the Poison Tribe.

Perhaps it contained the cultivation techniques of the Poison Tribe, and they might even directly find the path to refining poisons!

Even though the Demon Clan cannot cultivate the techniques of the Human Clan, nor the techniques of the Beast Clan... however, for the extinct races, whether it's the Demon Clan, Beast Clan, or Evil Clan... all clans can cultivate the techniques of extinct races!

Even if it contained a method to cultivate poisonous energy, it would still be highly beneficial to her!

After all, this was Divine Thought left by a master of the Poison Tribe!

But...

Venerable Lin Feng glanced at the figure beside them. They had agreed on a fifty-fifty split: each would take one of the two items, which seemed fair. The problem was, no one knew what was inside the other Unknown Immortal Demon Bead.

It's possible it contained a top-tier treasure, even more prestigious than the Divine Thought.

However, similarly, it could just contain an ordinary treasure, which would be all right, but what if it held a terrifying direct attack spell?

An Unknown Immortal Demon Bead is entirely unknown.

Now, with the Poison Tribe's Divine Thought, anyone would choose the Divine Thought, not the Unknown Immortal Demon Bead.

She naturally desired the Divine Thought, but this Zi Tie...

Cao Zhen just glanced at the two treasures and had already made up his mind. He would certainly choose the Unknown Immortal Demon Bead.

The Divine Thought surely contained a method of poison attack or cultivating poisonous energy, but he was connected to Qin Yuan. Why would he want poison attacks or poisonous energy?

As for giving it to others?

Neither his apprentices nor the Hundred Peaks Sect focused on poison cultivation; it would be of no use to him. It was better to gamble that there might be good things inside the Unknown Immortal Demon Bead. Of course, although he wanted to choose the Unknown Immortal Demon Bead, he also needed to make Venerable Lin Feng believe that he was deliberately giving it to her.

After all, they were getting closer and closer to that tower, and if they had a discord over distributed spoils, then entering the tower to fight together would undoubtedly lead to caution in their hearts, which is a big taboo.

Therefore, he had to appease Venerable Lin Feng first to ensure Venerable Lin Feng would fight wholeheartedly.

He deliberately sighed and said, "Forget it, since I took all the Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree trunks and branches earlier, let's each take one of these two items. You choose first."

Venerable Lin Feng was stunned; she looked at him incredulously. Previously, Zi Tie had insisted on keeping all the Cleansing Poisonous Blood Tree trunks and roots to himself, distributing the spoils evenly.

And now, Zi Tie had actively suggested letting her choose first!

How could he not understand the difference between the two items? Why would he do this?

Before Venerable Lin Feng could figure it out, the palace doors, which were closed earlier, suddenly opened again. Two figures entered from outside, appearing in the hall, immediately spotting the two treasures at the center!

"Poison Tribe's Divine Thought, Unknown Immortal Demon Bead!"

Cao Zhen and Venerable Lin Feng instantly turned around, and in their line of sight appeared two familiar figures.

Venerable Wu Qian and Venerable Chi Yi!

"Quick, grab the treasures first!" Cao Zhen reacted swiftly, immediately rising and flying towards the two treasures.

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Cao Zhen was also convinced.

Venerable Lin Feng saw the treasure but hesitated instead of taking it right away.

Now, it's too late; the treasure hasn't been taken, and yet two experts—ranked among the top ten in Miasma Valley—have arrived.

Anyway, never mind the rest, just take the treasure first.

Venerable Lin Feng was taken aback, but quickly reacted, her body swiftly darting out, and in the next moment, she appeared before the Divine Thought, raising her hand to seize it.

Just as her hand was about to touch the Divine Thought, suddenly, a dazzling light burst from the Divine Thought, and a plume of green poisonous energy shot out, completely enveloping the Divine Thought.

Venerable Lin Feng's outstretched hand emitted a sizzling sound, recoiling sharply as if bitten by something.

Beside her, Cao Zhen reached out and effortlessly grabbed the Unknown Immortal Demon Bead, placing it into his Heaven and Earth Ring.

“This is a Guardian Spell within the Divine Thought!”

“Even in the True Immortal Realm, it’s impossible to leave a Guardian Spell within a Divine Thought! Unless it’s someone from the Golden Immortal Realm! This is a Divine Thought left by a Golden Immortal!”

Venerable Chi Yi and Venerable Wu Qian, who rushed into the hall, looked at the Divine Thought in the Void with greedy eyes.

The Divine Thought left by a Golden Immortal of the Poison Tribe, is there anything more suitable for them? Obtaining this Divine Thought, they could even reach the Golden Immortal Realm, let alone the True Immortal Realm!

Venerable Lin Feng looked at the Divine Thought before her, a hint of joy unconsciously appearing on her face. This must be a Divine Thought left by a Golden Immortal, and even in the Golden Immortal Realm, it’s highly valued. Otherwise, the Golden Immortal wouldn’t have left a Guardian Spell within it!

Such spells primarily test the inheritor of the Divine Thought; only by passing the test can the Guardian Spell be broken. Otherwise, unless one has power beyond that of the one who left the Divine Thought, even if they are of the same cultivation realm, if they can’t pass the inheritance test, they can only violently break the spell. If they do so, the result is that once the Divine Thought detects the violent destruction, it will automatically explode and vanish into nothingness.

This is still a Divine Thought left by a Golden Immortal of the Poison Tribe, which even contains the path to the Golden Immortal Realm!

It can be said that this is the greatest opportunity she has ever encountered in her lifetime!

As long as she obtains this Divine Thought, she can definitely soar to great heights, becoming extremely top-tier even among the Demon Clan!

The only trouble now is Venerable Chi Yi and Venerable Wu Qian!

These two are both at the Peak Immortality Regainment Realm, especially Venerable Chi Yi, whom even she is not sure of defeating.

At the entrance to the palace, Venerable Chi Yi and Venerable Wu Qian's faces were savage, a chilling murderous aura surging from their bodies, like relentless water, attacking Cao Zhen and Venerable Lin Feng.

"Kill them, as long as we kill these two, the Divine Thought will be ours!"

"Take action!"

Behind them, magnificent Immortal Mountains almost simultaneously emerged. The Immortal Mountains towered high, instantly breaking through the palace's height and shooting into the clouds.

Among them, Venerable Wu Qian's Immortal Mountain reached a height of 6,500 feet, while beside it, Venerable Chi Yi's Immortal Mountain, like Venerable Lin Feng's, reached a height of 6,900 feet!

His Immortal Mountain looked like a giant mountain ridge, the top of the Immortal Mountain resembling a volcanic crater, with fiery red light flickering at the top, giving an illusion that the volcano might erupt at any moment.

"I'll hold off Venerable Lin Feng, you go kill the Demon Bull, then together, we can drive away Venerable Lin Feng."

Venerable Chi Yi shouted in a low voice, and as his words fell, he already rushed towards Venerable Lin Feng. He had heard of the Demon Bull, but no matter how strong the Demon Bull was, it was just a mere Mid Immortality Regainment Realm.

Although the Demon Bull had killed those at the Peak Immortality Regainment Realm, those were not true Peak Immortality Regainment Realm existences.

The Demon Bull wasn't dead simply because they couldn't be bothered to take action, and because the Demon Bull was fast enough to flee when it realized it couldn't win.

But today, facing the top-tier Immortality Regainment Realm experts such as themselves, the Demon Bull had only two outcomes: get beaten to death or run.

In either case, Venerable Lin Feng would lose her ally.

Even if Venerable Lin Feng were powerful, she wouldn't be a match for the two of them.

Therefore, they needed to swiftly eliminate or drive away the Demon Bull.

As for the tallest tower in the center of the ruins, where the greatest treasure of the relics lay, they couldn't be bothered with it right now.

If it were an ordinary item, they certainly wouldn't choose to battle Venerable Lin Feng, such a master, at this time, squandering their strength, or worse, getting injured and affecting their chances of seizing the final treasure.

But now, the treasure they saw was different!

This was a Divine Thought left by a Golden Immortal!

Even if they reached the final tower and all the masters competed for the greatest treasure there, no one could say who would finally seize the treasure!

Their strength was great, but the other cultivators reaching the treasure were not weak; their chances of eventually seizing the treasure were present but not high!

On the other hand, the Divine Thought in front of them, once they drove away Venerable Lin Feng and the Demon Bull, would be theirs. Why wouldn't they seize it?

Almost simultaneously, Venerable Lin Feng's voice rang out: "You block Venerable Chi Yi, I'll go kill Venerable Wu Qian!"

Chapter 2108:

Both sides have their own plans. Venerable Chi Yi hopes that Venerable Wu Qian can face the Demon Bull, while Venerable Lin Feng hopes that she herself can confront the Demon Bull, ensuring that one side's wishes will remain unfulfilled.

Cao Zhen and Venerable Lin Feng's speed was noticeably faster than the others.

With a flap of her wings, Venerable Lin Feng was the first to appear before Venerable Wu Qian. Her ten fingers transformed, with nails as sharp as daggers, swiftly slashing down on Venerable Wu Qian.

Seeing Venerable Lin Feng, a look of instinctive fear crossed Venerable Wu Qian's face. His Immortal Mountain was not as high as Lin Feng's, and his Poisonous Energy was restrained by her. How could he possibly fight against Venerable Lin Feng!

In his panic, a mass of yellow mist shot from his body, gathering around him. The mist suddenly solidifying, transformed into a tangible form, like grains of yellow sand forming an outer garment over him.

In facing Venerable Lin Feng, all he could do was defend.

At the same time, he quickly moved toward Venerable Chi Yi.

Yet in the next moment, Venerable Lin Feng twisted her body, once again blocking between him and Venerable Chi Yi. Venerable Lin Feng's speed was just too fast; he simply couldn't break through to reach Venerable Chi Yi.

Additionally, the Poisonous Energy on his body quivered madly under the assault of Venerable Lin Feng's sharp claws, and a distinct tear appeared on the sand coat. Although he quickly used a large amount of Immortal Energy to mend it, beads of cold sweat dripped from Venerable Wu Qian's brow.

Venerable Lin Feng has grown stronger!

The last time he faced her, even her full-strength blow could not break his defense to such an extent.

If this continues unchecked, it won't take ten breaths for his defense to collapse!

Now, he wasn't a match for Venerable Lin Feng, not to mention her superior speed. He could only completely rely on Venerable Chi Yi.

Venerable Chi Yi, being a terrifying existence even at the Peak Immortality Regainment Realm, should be able to quickly resolve an opponent at the Mid Immortality Regainment Realm.

Venerable Chi Yi glanced at the beast that stood in his way like a water buffalo, realizing that this was Venerable Lin Feng's only chance to win, letting this Demon Bull block him so Venerable Lin Feng could severely injure Venerable Wu Qian.

But...

They were underestimating him by letting a Mid Immortality Regainment Realm opponent block him.

This Demon Bull would surely die before Venerable Lin Feng could injure Venerable Wu Qian significantly!

However, their strategy unintentionally worked to his advantage.

While the energy within Venerable Chi Yi rotated, a sudden thought occurred, launching searing flames, though the flames contained minimal Poisonous Energy.

After Venerable Lin Feng is driven away by him and Venerable Wu Qian, who will lay claim to the Divine Thought here?

When the time comes, a contest with Venerable Wu Qian for the Divine Thought will be inevitable. Though he was stronger than Venerable Wu Qian, he didn't have the same advantage over him as Venerable Lin Feng did. Facing Venerable Wu Qian in his full strength would require some effort.

Furthermore, when jointly attacking Venerable Lin Feng, should she target him in retaliation, intentionally injuring him worse, he couldn't be certain of defeating Venerable Wu Qian.

Thus, the issue of who claims the Divine Thought could become problematic.

Therefore, the present circumstances ironically favored him; there was no need to rush to aid Venerable Wu Qian. It would be best if Venerable Lin Feng wore him out, inflicting a wound neither too light nor too severe, then he could come forward, take down, or drive away the Demon Bull.

Afterward, teaming up with Venerable Wu Qian to confront Venerable Lin Feng, and once she is expelled, Venerable Wu Qian would be no match against him, allowing for a seamless acquisition of the Divine Thought.

Screwing over Venerable Wu Qian was inconsequential. What could he do against him?

If it came to blows, he wouldn't be a contender; contrasting backgrounds, Venerable Wu Qian didn't have any backing.

The Pincer Worm Clan's power was inadequate, and the Centipede Clan barely acknowledged him, treating Venerable Wu Qian as merely a pawn.

Originally approaching Venerable Wu Qian for alliance was precisely because of this; lacking backing made betrayal simple.

The flames shot forth, the surrounding temperature suddenly surged, the air catching fire, engulfing a palace of unknown age in intense fire. The fierce flames spread wildly in this space!

Cao Zhen, feeling the burning heat, showed surprise. The flame was intensely hot, but wasn't the Venerable Chi Yi's flame supposed to be laced with poison? Yet there was no trace of Poisonous Energy at all.

No time for hesitation, with Immortal Energy surging inside, a golden light radiated from his body. Others use flames to attack him; naturally, he wouldn't stand idle and allow such attacks.

Initially, he assumed that the Beast Clan was incapable of spells. After all, the myriad clans in deserted lands, presumably Beast Clan, were thought to lack spells; he later discovered that Beast Clan also possessed spells, differing from that of the Human Clan.

The Beast Clan's spells seem more inherent to their power.

For instance, a Human Clan cultivator, like himself, doesn't inherently possess flame or a Fire Body. Still, through acquired cultivation, one could learn flame spells, a feat absolutely impossible for the Beast Clan.

Chapter 2109:

Not only is it the same with the Beast Clan, but it's also the same with the Demon Clan.

Their cultivation spells are more like the innate power they naturally possess.

Of course, they can continuously cultivate their innate power to make it stronger! However, this kind of power is completely different from the power of Human Clan's spells. Just a slight perception can reveal the difference.

If it were someone else, they probably couldn't disguise as the Beast Clan.

But he possesses Chaos Qi, from which all the qi in the world originates, including the qi of the Beast Clan and the Demon Clan. Therefore, he can perfectly disguise himself as the Beast Clan.

As for body protection spells, he has encountered so many people, that he has won many spells effortlessly, and naturally, there are many body protection spells.

It's just unfortunate that now he's impersonating a member of the Beast Clan, and he doesn't dare to use Xiang Ziyu's spells. After all, Xiang Ziyu's spells are too conspicuous.

Because he possesses Chaos Qi, he can mimic any aura. However, the appearance of casting spells is different, just a glance can reveal the peculiarity of the spell.

And Xiang Ziyu's body protection spell, the Record of Deities and Demons, is too unique. If, apart from himself, the three Beast Clan and Demon Clan members present remember the Record of Deities and Demons he cast, and someday they see the Record of Deities and Demons of Xiang Ziyu, they will certainly be suspicious.

Therefore, he can only use other spells, those that are not so special and hard for others to distinguish.

As a series of golden lights rose, blazing flames rained down.

The golden lights had just touched the flames when they immediately began to fluctuate wildly. After a moment of stagnation, the golden protective light suddenly shuddered and shattered!

Although his Immortal Mountain was more majestic, the opponent's Immortal Mountain was three thousand zhang higher than his.

Moreover, the opponent is an existence at the Peak Immortality Regainment Realm, and the quality of their aura is much stronger than his.

It's already astonishing that he could last so long without being instantly killed.

As the protective light faded, the blazing flames completely enveloped him; for a moment, his entire body seemed to be ablaze.

But soon, as the second body protection spell rose from within him, it extinguished the burning flames.

Venerable Chi Yi gazed at the Demon Bull opposite, with a deep surprise on his face. Although the other was covered with burn marks and looked quite miserable, a closer look would reveal that the other's injuries were all superficial, and the flames hadn't penetrated his body.

Although he didn't release poisonous energy with the flame, even the flame alone counts as powerful among the Peak Immortality Regainment Realm, and yet this Mid Immortality Regainment Realm Demon Bull could withstand his flame. What on earth was this guy's physical strength made of!

Practicing poisonous energy—whether it's the Demon Clan, Beast Clan, or even the Prison Clan and Evil Clan—their physical strength is usually not strong!

Yet, contrary to expectations, this Demon Bull's physical strength seems as formidable as those beasts that don't release spells and fight purely with brute strength!

He really wanted to see what level of physical strength the Demon Bull had achieved.

Venerable Chi Yi, refusing to accept this, continued to release the descending flames, but the more the flames burned, the deeper his surprise grew in his eyes.

This Demon Bull's physical strength is terrifying!

Not to mention that he couldn't compare his own physical strength with that of this Demon Bull, even those Peak Immortality Regainment Realm known for strong bodies he knows don't seem to have such terrifying physical strength!

What exactly is the situation with this Demon Bull!

He practices poisonous energy yet also possesses such a level of physical strength. He has never heard of such a beast in the Beast Clan before!

This is definitely not one of the known Bull Beasts of their Beast Clan.

He even suspected that this Demon Bull, much like Venerable Wu Qian with whom he teamed up, is a unique existence.

This kind of existence is rare among their Beast Clan but not just one or two.

Just like the Demon Clan, there are many tribes within the Beast Clan, and if a demon couple or beast couple is born between these tribes, they cannot have offspring.

However, there is nothing absolute in the world; sometimes by chance, offspring can be born, though the odds are very, very small.

Venerable Wu Qian was born under such circumstances.

Of course, a unique existence born under such circumstances may not necessarily be powerful. Venerable Wu Qian is strong because he was lucky enough to inherit the advantages of his parents perfectly.

However, more often than not, the offspring born under such circumstances inherit the shortcomings of their parents, each weak to the point of pity, only able to be at the lowest tier of the Beast Clan.

Now he suspected that this Demon Bull was a third situation.

Because, even if this Demon Bull perfectly inherited all the advantages of his parents, he couldn't possibly have such terrifying physical strength.

The physical strength of the Bull Beast Clan is strong, but even the strongest Ben Ding Tribe members couldn't achieve such physical strength at the Mid Immortality Regainment Realm.

What's more, this Demon Bull also practices poisonous energy.

So, it's the third situation, involving a mutation!

In the first two situations, whether like Venerable Wu Qian inheriting the advantages of his parents, or those inheriting their shortcomings, they are not well-regarded within the Beast Clan or among their tribe.

But if it were the third situation, where a mutation occurred, especially a mutation towards greater strength, then once it emerges, its status would be absolutely different.

Chapter 2110: Mutant Beast

Because, these mutated Beast Clan are far too powerful!

Today, one of the three great recognized powerhouses of the Beast Clan is such a mutant!

Moreover, such beings rarely have offspring. After their death, everything they had belongs to the clan.

Therefore, whenever such beings appear, all clans in the Beast Clan regard them with utmost importance and give them focused training.

However, these beings have exceedingly peculiar personalities and rarely stay within the clan.

Just look at the Ten Thousand-slaying Demon Bull, slaughtering all kinds of their own kind in the Beast Clan, completely not regarding himself as part of it, looking every bit like a third kind of mutation phenomenon.

And generally, for such mutated Beast Clan, their very selves are terrifying treasures; due to mutation, a part of their body undergoes change and contains immense power.

If I kill this Ten Thousand-slaying Demon Bull, I am sure to find that special mutated part and maybe, I will gain a body as terrifying as this Demon Bull's.

Thinking of this, Venerable Chi Yi couldn't help but reveal a greedy glint in his eyes, then suddenly, a voice full of pain exclaimed from aside.

"Chi Yi, come quick to help me!"

While Venerable Wu Qian was doing his utmost to fend off Venerable Lin Feng's attack, he madly called for help from Venerable Chi Yi, inwardly cursing incessantly.

Venerable Chi Yi is stronger than him, yet when faced with a mere Mid Immortality Regainment Realm, how could it take so long to defeat him? Even if he couldn't defeat the opponent, couldn't Venerable Chi Yi at least repel him and come save me?

Venerable Chi Yi clearly wants me to face Venerable Lin Feng desperately!

Maybe Venerable Chi Yi wants me dead, then let Lin Feng take heavy damage, so no one can compete with him for the Divine Thought!

He wasn't stupid though; though Venerable Lin Feng beat him very wretchedly, he also noticed Venerable Chi Yi only released Flames, not the Poisonous Energy.

Now, he has already cried for help. If Venerable Chi Yi doesn't hurry to risk his life and quickly kill that Ten Thousand-slaying Demon Bull, regardless of whether he and Venerable Chi Yi join forces, he would turn around and leave immediately, leaving Venerable Chi Yi to fight desperately with that Demon Bull and Venerable Lin Feng!

Venerable Chi Yi glanced at Venerable Wu Qian, whose body was already covered with uneven wounds, with crimson blood flowing continuously.

It was almost time.

If they continued to fight, Venerable Wu Qian's injuries would worsen, even affecting their joint effort to eliminate Venerable Lin Feng. It was time for him to kill this Demon Bull.

Venerable Chi Yi's face displayed a fierce expression, the Immortal Mountain behind him shook crazily, and his body turned burning red, like a red-hot branding iron, with wisps of white mist rising from his head.

The next moment, endless flames appeared around him, and the white mist was engulfed in the flames. As soon as Fang Yi touched this terrifying heat, he evaporated instantly. Yet, the mist didn't dissipate but melded into the flames, merged into the air, and a stench filled this space continuously.

The originally scorching flames seemed to become even hotter, more fierce, and terrifying due to the mist!

The flames even whirled rapidly in the air, forming a giant vortex of flames, enveloping towards Cao Zhen.

Cao Zhen felt the surrounding scorching heat, seemingly igniting the earth, the Void, and the clouds high above, and the Immortal energy within him surged madly, then as he opened his mouth, a crimson flame abruptly shot out.

Samadhi True Fire!

Two different flames shot out simultaneously, and for a moment, the oxygen in this space seemed to be instantly exhausted.

The dry and scorching breath spread continuously in all directions, even the extremely powerful beings at the Peak Immortality Regainment Realm, Venerable Lin Feng and Venerable Wu Qian fighting nearby, felt the scorching assault as if the air they breathed was no longer air but fire, filled with burning sensation.

The previously intact palace, upon touching these flames, furiously burned and in an instant, turned to ashes!

Between Cao Zhen and Venerable Chi Yi, the two different flames collided together, and instantly the flame released by Cao Zhen was like a ship falling into a whirlpool in the ocean, instantly engulfed.

But in the next moment, the central area of the vortex, clusters of flames suddenly extinguished, so suddenly it formed a void!

And around this void, the space even twisted.

Venerable Chi Yi looked at the disappearing mass of flames, a look of disbelief on his face, his flames swallowed by the opponent's flames!

He belongs to the Fire Ant Clan, with the release of poisonous fog, the flames of his clan could be ranked in the top five in the Beast Clan!

Yet he, a being at Peak Immortality Regainment Realm, had his flames swallowed by the flames of a mere Mid Immortality Regainment Realm fellow!

What kind of flame is that, how can its power be so terrifying!

Fortunately, although the opponent's flame was terrifying, the opponent was after all merely Mid Immortality Regainment Realm, after swallowing part of the flame, the opponent's flame also vanished, and the remaining flame vortex fell from the Void.

His own flames, they were filled with poisonous energy.