

## **My Master 2111**

Chapter 2111:

I've heard about it before, this Demon Bull possesses poisonous energy, and even its body has a strong resistance to various poisons. But no matter how strong, it can't possibly be as strong as my own body. This kid absolutely cannot block my poison.

As long as...

The next moment, Venerable Chi Yi's eyes suddenly widened. His flame poison fell, and he watched as the poison within the flames entered the Demon Bull's body. However, the Demon Bull didn't even change its expression.

My poison is different from many cultivators' poisons. Once it takes effect, it reveals itself immediately.

With no change like this, it means it hasn't been poisoned!

It resisted my poison!

How is this possible? What kind of body is this!

A terrifying physique, with such a strong resistance to poison!

Cao Zhen felt the poisonous energy entering his body, and his brow furrowed imperceptibly. He had been in Miasma Valley for a hundred years, subjected to countless poison attacks, but if he had to choose the most potent poison, it would definitely be Venerable Chi Yi's!

This poison entered his body, and his blood and organs felt like they were being scorched by countless flames and bitten by countless ants, with a dizzying sensation washing over him.

Fortunately, the next moment, a surge of energy flowed through his body, rapidly breaking down the poison that had invaded. The second layer of the body that resists all poisons could not completely resist Venerable Chi Yi's poison, but it could provide a certain degree of resistance.

Amidst Venerable Chi Yi's shock, a scream rang out from the side.

Venerable Wu Qian's back was suddenly torn open by Venerable Lin Feng's sharp claws, causing him to let out a scream. More terrifyingly, black poison ooze flowed into his body through his split-open back.

"Damn it! Chi Yi, you haven't even dealt with a mere Mid-Immortality Regainment Realm, do you want me to die! Fight them off by yourself!"

Venerable Wu Qian roared in fury, suddenly released a cloud of yellow poison, and his entire body swiftly fled into the distance!

He fled!

In this state of Venerable Chi Yi, if he didn't escape, he really would have been killed by Venerable Lin Feng!

Watching Venerable Wu Qian flee, Venerable Chi Yi's face changed dramatically. With Venerable Wu Qian gone, he was left to face the Demon Bull and Venerable Lin Feng alone. Before witnessing the strength of the Demon Bull, he wouldn't have been afraid, but now he had no intention of engaging with the two of them.

The next moment, he too turned and fled into the distance, cursing in his heart. Venerable Wu Qian was too weak, crushed by Venerable Lin Feng like that.

He shouldn't have teamed up with him but should have found someone stronger instead!

Within seconds, both from the Beast Clan fled one after another.

Venerable Lin Feng watched the two beasts retreat into the distance, her gaze filled with surprise, and even a hint of fear.

Zhi Tie had told her before that he could hold back Venerable Chi Yi, and she believed it. However, what she expected of Zhi Tie to hold him back was a bloody battle to drag Venerable Chi Yi down; she never imagined Zhi Tie could do so with such ease.

Although Venerable Chi Yi wasn't injured, Zhi Tie was clearly also unscathed.

She knew Zhi Tie's body was incredibly terrifying, but it wasn't until now that she realized to what extent his physical prowess reached!

And those flames Zhi Tie released earlier!

Traveling with Zhi Tie, she only just discovered that he could actually use flame spells!

What is this guy, really?

He's only at Mid-Immortality Regainment Realm, but within the Immortal Realm, you could hardly find a second being with such a formidable body, not in the Beast Clan or the Demon Clan!

And then, he also cultivated poison attacks.

Just now, he also used a flame spell. If it were an ordinary spell, it would be understandable, but the spell this guy used could even devour part of Venerable Chi Yi's flames!

Venerable Chi Yi is definitely in the top ten powerhouses in Miasma Valley, a peak-level Immortality Regainment Realm contender!

Yet, his flames were not as terrifying as that guy's!

Now, she couldn't understand what this existence really was.

She even suspected that Zhi Tie might not be an ally of the Fox clan, but a standalone entity.

As for his true origins, she couldn't determine.

She now felt incredibly fortunate that she sought an alliance with Zhi Tie in the past. Otherwise, she might not have arrived here at this critical time, or if she did encounter Venerable Chi Yi and Venerable Wu Qian, she wouldn't have been a match for them.

And now, she had a possibility of acquiring the Poison Tribe's divine thought.

Though only a possibility, for their battle here had surely drawn the attention of other powerhouses. If more arrived, they might not be able to keep the divine thought.

And then there was Zhi Tie.

She recalled what Zhi Tie said when they first met, that she was no match for him.

It seemed now, Zhi Tie might not have been speaking boastfully at all!

So, when Zhi Tie discovers that the divine thought belongs to a Golden Immortal, will he have other ideas?

What if Zhi Tie competes with her?

She just watched Zhi Tie.

For a long time, Zhi Tie's voice suddenly rang out: "They have been gone for a while now; they shouldn't be coming back. Are you going to take that divine thought? Or leave it for me?"

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Venerable Lin Feng heard the voice, and without further thought, flew directly toward the Divine Thought. This Divine Thought had Guardian Spells, but they were the Guardian Spells of the test.

She infused her celestial energy into it, and after about a dozen breaths, the green light enveloped the area around the Divine Thought.

The Divine Thought began to assess her.

If she could pass the assessment, she would naturally obtain the spells within the Divine Thought; if she couldn't, she wouldn't be able to acquire the Divine Thought.

Cao Zhen sat cross-legged, beginning to cleanse the toxins from his body. The poisonous energy from Venerable Chi Yi earlier still had some effects.

After half a day, the ant poison from Venerable Chi Yi was completely cleared from his body.

Meanwhile, Venerable Lin Feng was still within the spell, undergoing the Divine Thought's test.

"Rumble..."

Suddenly, from outside, the sound of rumbling was heard.

Cao Zhen looked up, seeing that the central part of the ruins, the tall Tower, was shaking noticeably.

"This is, the greatest relic is about to open."

By calculation, he wasn't really interested in this greatest relic, but since he was already here, it wouldn't be appropriate not to take a look.

“Forget it, Venerable Lin Feng is safe within that spell. Unless there is a Golden Immortal Realm presence, ordinary True Immortal Realms can’t break through the protective spells left by the Golden Immortal Realm.

If that’s the case, then I might as well go and see.”

Cao Zhen muttered to himself as he abruptly flew toward the direction of the Tower.

As the Tower trembled, all the experts had already gathered at the bottom of the Tower.

When he arrived at the bottom of the Tower, he discovered that at least forty experts had already gathered around it. Among them were the top ten experts in the Miasma Valley, previously introduced by Venerable Lin Feng, as well as those hidden experts, all gathered here.

No, not all of them were here. Besides Venerable Lin Feng, who was still undergoing the Divine Thought assessment, Venerable Wu Qian was also absent, likely because he was injured and had a fallout with Venerable Chi Yi. Cao Zhen knew that even if he came here, he couldn’t contend for the final treasure, so he simply didn’t come.

As for the Human Clan experts, besides himself disguised as Zi Tie, he didn’t see any of them.

The Human Clan also had experts skilled in poison, but they probably knew that if they came here, they would be targeted. So when entering the ruins, they didn’t come for the final treasure but rather to explore other treasures.

Of course, there’s another possibility that the Human Clan experts wanted to come here but couldn’t due to injuries or interference from other alien races!

Cao Zhen’s arrival quickly drew the attention of all the experts.

“The Demon Bull of Massacre?”

“This Mid Immortality Regainment Realm actually made it here!”

“He came with Venerable Lin Feng, so it’s not unusual for him to be here.”

“But why haven’t we seen Venerable Lin Feng?”

“Venerable Lin Feng couldn’t possibly not come here.”

“Venerable Lin Feng couldn’t have died outside, could she?”

“Probably not, Venerable Lin Feng’s speed is unmatched here.”

Cao Zhen ignored the people’s discussions and walked to an open spot in front, coincidentally close to Venerable Chi Yi.

When Venerable Chi Yi saw that it was only the Demon Bull of Massacre, he couldn’t help but recall that Divine Thought. If he had sensed the palace earlier than the Demon Bull of Massacre and Venerable Chi Yi, the Divine Thought would have been his. But now, it had gone to the Demon Bull of Massacre and Venerable Lin Feng.

He deliberately glanced behind him, noticing Venerable Lin Feng wasn’t there, and intentionally taunted, “Wan Tu, where’s Venerable Lin Feng? Why didn’t she come? Could it be that she still hasn’t passed the Divine Thought’s test?”

“Divine Thought?”

The surrounding people instantly focused on the key point in Venerable Chi Yi’s words, turning their gazes.

In a higher tone, Venerable Chi Yi sensed the attention and said, “Why aren’t you speaking? Could it be that you killed Venerable Lin Feng to monopolize that Poison Tribe Golden Immortal Realm expert’s Divine Thought?”

If it weren’t for these two, the Divine Thought would have been his. Although he didn’t obtain the Divine Thought, he wouldn’t let the Demon Bull of Massacre and the absent Venerable Lin Feng have an easy time!

He wanted everyone to know that Venerable Lin Feng or the Demon Bull of Massacre acquired the Golden Immortal Realm’s Divine Thought, and even warn everyone of the horror of this Demon Bull of Massacre. Once they entered the Tower, they should all be cautious of the Demon Bull of Massacre.

Hearing Venerable Chi Yi’s words, Cao Zhen shook his head and said, “Why are you worrying about me? Why hasn’t Venerable Wu Qian, your ally, shown up? Did you two really have a falling out? After he fled, didn’t you go after him?

Or did you find him and kill him?”

“Wan Tu, don’t make baseless claims!” Venerable Chi Yi coldly retorted upon hearing, “Unlike you, as a member of the Beast Clan, I wouldn’t slaughter our Clan members!”

“Who knows whether you killed him or not?” Cao Zhen shrugged, insisting that Venerable Chi Yi killed his ally.

All around, people were surprised at the mutual mockery and sarcasm. Venerable Chi Yi was known for his bad temper, yet this Demon Bull of Massacre, merely a Mid Immortality Regainment Realm, provoked him without any major retaliation—it seemed rather odd.

Furthermore, from their conversation, it appeared that Venerable Chi Yi had suffered a loss.

Venerable Chi Yi, reputedly having the help of Venerable Wu Qian, one of the Miasma Valley’s top ten experts, lost to this Demon Bull of Massacre?

Just how strong was this Demon Bull, or perhaps how strong was Venerable Lin Feng to accomplish this?

While Cao Zhen and Venerable Chi Yi were talking, the Tower before them trembled again, and several entrances emerged below.

The greatest treasure was fully open, and immediately, waves of poisonous energy spread in all directions.

As the treasure opened, several experts immediately flew up, attempting to enter the Tower from above. But in the next moment, it was as if they encountered an invisible wall, forcing them down.

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Many ruins have some special rules, and the ruins in front of them seem to have the rule that one is not allowed to directly fly to the top of the sky and then enter.

Those who entered here, without exception, are the top experts in the Miasma Valley, with extremely rich experience. They quickly understood the situation.

“You can’t directly fly into the top of the tower.”

“It seems we must climb up.”

“Let’s go!”

Experts from the Demon Clan, Beast Clan, Prison Clan, and Evil Clan all stood up and walked to the bottom of the tower, but none were the first to rush up.

There are winding staircases on this tower, and the stairs are covered with green ferns. If these ferns were seen elsewhere, no one would care.

But here, it is the ruins of the Poison Tribe, right in the middle of the ruins, and no one knows if these ferns are poisonous.

The best method is to find a Cultivator to go up and test if there's poison.

Everyone immediately looked around, seeking the weakest, most suitable candidate.

And on the surface, the weakest is the Demon Bull, only at the Mid Immortality Regainment Realm, even though Venerable Chi Yi seems to have suffered losses from the Demon Bull, it might be because of Venerable Lin Feng rather than the Demon Bull. Besides, this Demon Bull has offended every clan and killed many of their kin. Now he's alone, is there a more suitable choice than him!

Cao Zhen sensed the gaze of others around him. As he just wanted to make a move, a voice rang out from the distance.

"Demon Bull, go have a look."

With this voice, surrounding voices followed.

"Demon Bull, I heard your body is strong. Go and test it out."

"Go!"

"If you don't want to die, then behave."

Threatening words sounded. Cao Zhen sensitively noticed that all the experts' auras from the four clans were locked on him. If he made any move, these guys would surely take action immediately.

Cao Zhen glanced at the ferns on the steps, without nonsense, he stepped forward. Even with so many experts locking onto him, he wasn't necessarily unable to flee due to having the three-colored divine wings, but there was no need for a hard fight.

These people obviously didn't recognize these ferns, fearing they might be poisonous.

But these ferns, named Azure Light fern, are not poisonous, but instead a type of Spiritual Medicine.

Before, when refining Pills, he wanted to use Azure Light fern, but neither in Eastern Province nor in Central Continent did people know them, so in the end, he had to use other herbs instead.

It now seems that not only the Human Clan, but the other six clans don't know Azure Light fern. Likely they disappeared after the Poison Tribe vanished.

Although Azure Light fern isn't dangerous, another fern similar to it, the Bihaiduoming Fern, is highly poisonous.

Generally, where there's Azure Light fern, there's bound to be Bihaiduoming Fern too!

Are you worried these ferns might be poisonous, making me the front tester?

Alright then, I'll let you fully experience the toxins here in a while!

Cao Zhen sneered inside, stepping forward. Behind him, the crowd of experts from the four clans closely watched his feet, seeing him walk over the ferns without triggering any changes, they were slightly relieved, yet made no moves.

They continued watching as the Demon Bull trotted a bit further, and the surrounding ferns still showed no reaction, then they all got up, and rushed into the stairs, heading forward.

But all of them tacitly followed behind the Demon Bull.

If danger occurred, they could retreat or handle the risk immediately.

Venerable Chi Yi walked among the Cultivators, a cold smile on his lips as he looked at the Demon Bull ahead, thinking to himself, does this Bull dare to enter the tower to compete for the last treasure alone? Isn't he courting death?

The other experts hadn't fought against him, seeing only that the Bull is at Mid Immortality Regainment Realm, who else but the Bull should pave the path?

Just wait, when danger arises, this Bull will be the first to die.

If there's no danger...

How could there be no danger in such a place!

Following along, climbing all the way, but the further he climbed, the stranger his expression became. So long without danger, in search of the last treasure—how can it be without trials?

His gaze involuntarily fell again upon the figure at the forefront.

As Cao Zhen walked, he watched the ferns ahead, suddenly a glance of joy appeared in his eyes.

The ferns ahead, their leaves have one hundred thirty-two pairs of serrated edges!

Azure Light fern and Bihaiduoming Fern look almost identical—same color, size, even the number of leaves, the only difference is the serrated edges on each leaf.

Every Azure Light fern has several large leaves, and the edge of these leaves is serrated.

Azure Light fern has one hundred thirty-three pairs of serrated edges, whereas Bihaiduoming Fern's leaves have one less pair.

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However, these ferns were densely covering all the steps, completely filling every inch. Moving at his current speed, unless someone knew the difference and was deliberately counting the number of sawteeth, even beings of the Immortality Regainment Realm wouldn't notice these distinctions. Even if they did, the ferns wouldn't attack them, and for the sake of the final treasure, they wouldn't stop either.

Keep following...

Let them continue to follow; it's still a bit too early to make a move.

Once they've traveled far enough, they won't be able to escape even if they want to.

Cao Zhen maintained his original speed and continued to move forward.

Unconsciously, he walked for about half the time it takes an incense stick to burn and stopped to look back.

The cultivators from the four major clans following behind weren't foolish; they didn't group together but spread out. This way, if danger arose, they each had a chance to escape.

Unfortunately for them, they would not have that chance.

Behind him, experts from various clans watched as the Demon Bull Thousand Slayer came to a halt, each showing a look of displeasure.

"Demon Bull Thousand Slayer, why have you stopped!"

"Demon Bull Thousand Slayer, don't you continue onward!"

"Do you want to die?"

Cao Zhen, hearing the curses from the experts of the four clans around him, slowly extended a palm, then curled four fingers inward, leaving only the middle finger upright as he gestured an internationally recognized sign to the experts. He shouted loudly, "Die? I do want to die, but I can't, the dead will only be you!"

As his words fell, flames gathered around him and suddenly rushed towards the experts of the four clans in the distance.

"This Demon Bull, he's crazy to attack us!"

"This Demon Bull can use flames?"

"So what if he can use flames? This kind of spell won't harm us!"

Among the four clans, the most skilled experts from the Prison Clan waved their hands, and instantly, black mist shot out from their hands, coalescing into a large black net in the void to block the path of the approaching flames.

The clusters of flames, upon touching the net, seemed to enter an endless black sea, making a series of hissing sounds before being extinguished completely.

Although the flames were extinguished, in the next moment, under the feet of each cultivator present, the ferns that had been passive all along suddenly began to surge. They seemed to awaken from a millennial slumber, instantly wrapping around all the cultivators present, including Cao Zhen. Their branches and leaves trembled continuously, releasing waves of pitch-black poisonous gas with each shake.

The Azure Light fern here was too abundant; in just a moment, the black poisonous gas had filled this entire area.

"What is this?"

"Damn it, why are these ferns suddenly attacking!"

"Their stems, how come they are so tough!"

"Poisonous gas, this poisonous gas, it's terrifying!"

"Quick, cut these stems!"

The poison experts from the four major clans were shocked, each exhibiting their techniques to sever these stems. Venerable Chi Yi frantically released flames, trying to burn away the stems.

Under the burning flames, the stems around him were quickly severed, but as his flames fell, more stems of the Azure Light fern encroached, and within one breath, he was wrapped like a dumpling.

More terrifying, the edges of these stems were sawtooth-like, and the sharp sawteeth cut into his flesh, injecting toxins into his body through the cuts.

Not only him, but the surrounding experts, after cutting the stems wrapping them, became entangled by even more stems.

Cao Zhen allowed himself to be wrapped by these Azure Light ferns without releasing any immortal energy. He looked at the four alien clans in the distance and sneered, "What? Is it strange to you why these things suddenly attacked?"

I'm not afraid to tell you, these ferns attacking you are the Azure Light ferns, all of which contain potent poison. However, as long as you simply walked over them, they wouldn't attack you.

But once someone releases a large amount of immortal energy, they awaken and attack fiercely, the more immortal energy released, the more brutal their assault.

Don't even think about trying to eliminate all these Azure Light ferns; on the stairs of this tower, all the Azure Light ferns will surge to attack.

And below, those Azure Light ferns continue to provide nutrients for the Azure Light ferns. You kill one Azure Light fern, and immediately a new one will emerge.

So, now, the best thing you can do is stand still and wait for death."

All around, the alien clansmen, upon hearing this, looked around and indeed saw far fewer Azure Light ferns attacking those cultivators who hadn't released immortal energy.

"So, are we just supposed to stand still and let these things attack us?"

"Like this, who can withstand it?"

"Damn Demon Bull Thousand Slayer, are you trying to take us down with you? These poisonous gases will affect you too, and they will attack you as well!"

"Demon Bull Thousand Slayer, I'm from the Beast Clan just like you, and there are several Beast Clan experts here; do you want to kill your own people?"

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Cao Zhen watched as the furious and raging aliens eagerly wanted to kill him, yet he laughed cheerfully.

"Die? The only ones dying will be you. Because I can block this attack!"

What a joke, what does the life and death of the Beast Clan have to do with him!

He belonged to the Human Clan, not the Beast Clan! There's not a single human here, so what is there to worry about?

Perhaps some Beast Clan or certain Evil Clan members here haven't attacked the Human Clan, but that doesn't prove they wouldn't kill humans if they encountered them again!

Now, it's a battle of races!

The Outer Heaven Battlefield is a race battlefield, he won't consider so much.

If they're not of my race, their minds are different. Since there's a chance to kill these masters from various races, he definitely won't hesitate!

"Don't release your aura!"

"Which means, we can't attack the Demon Bull, otherwise, we'll be attacked by more poisonous energy!"

"Don't move, these so-called Miasma Valley's sea ferns use poisonous energy to attack us. If it were other means of attack, we might not be able to withstand it, but poison attacks, we can still endure."

"Keep holding on!"

Each expert from the four great clans tried to rely on their resistance to poisonous energy, to block the attack of the sea ferns, but slowly, it seemed as if all the sea ferns on the stairs of the high tower gathered, the poisonous energy around became denser and denser, they started feeling dizzy, feeling the poison within them growing heavier, some even began collapsing to the ground.

"Damn Demon Bull, wait, even if it's you, I won't let you have an easy time. I am the most talented existence of our Murderous Scorpion Clan, if I die, our clan won't let you off!"

"Demon Bull, I will send a message to our clan!"

"Demon Bull, you've killed so many of our experts, wait for the clans to hunt you down, if we die, you're also doomed!"

Cao Zhen watched as each expert from the four great clans, moments before death, took out their tribal tokens, starting to notify their tribes, and inwardly laughed, hunt him down? Pursue him?

You can hunt and chase as much as you want. Once I leave here, assuming my original identity, I will never have to use the identity of Zi Tie again, and even if you search to the ends of the earth, to the horizon's edge, you'll never find me!

No, in the future, I can also occasionally appear as Zi Tie just to provoke you a bit!

Or maybe not...

Venerable Lin Feng probably knows my identity, she knows I know Ju E, and then Ju E...

Ju E can't be certain I'm Zi Tie, anyway, I never admitted it, plus I saved Ju E, so she shouldn't betray me.

As for Venerable Lin Feng, she has even less reason to reveal this information, it does her no good.

Besides, she's already allied with the Fox Monster Clan, revealing I know Ju E would only cause trouble for the Fox Monster Clan, creating problems for her own backing, meaning trouble for herself!

As for other forces seeing her teaming up with me, whether that would trouble her, if she can't handle that, then her life was wasted.

Cao Zhen continued watching as one after another of the experts from the four great clans died.

But slowly, the poisonous energy became thinner, and those sea ferns started to disperse around.

Although most of the experts had died, there were still six experts surviving here.

Even though they appeared deeply poisoned, sensing the change in the surrounding poisonous energy, hope suddenly appeared on their faces.

"The poison is fading!"

"These sea ferns don't consistently release poison!"

"Right, that Demon Bull doesn't want to die, but if these sea ferns remained and kept releasing poison, his flesh may be strong, but eventually, he'd die. So the sea ferns must retreat gradually."

"He probably never thought we could endure until now."

"Demon Bull, when the sea ferns recede, it will be your death time!"

Each expert from the four clans looked with murderous intent at the distant figure.

Cao Zhen listened to these guys' words, clapped his hands gently, and praised, "Not bad, you truly are the strongest experts in this Miasma Valley, you are really smart."

Indeed, these sea ferns won't exist forever, they will disperse after two hours, otherwise, I would also meet my end here.

Now it's almost two hours, so they are also about to disperse. However, once they disperse, I can naturally lure them back again."

Cao Zhen laughed loudly, suddenly gathering celestial energy, releasing a sea of flames towards the struggling experts of the four clans.

The four clan experts felt the incoming spell, yet did not dare to use their aura to block it, allowing the flames to descend.

Even though they didn't release any aura, yet in the next moment, the retreating sea ferns returned and entwined around them.

"Surprised? Forgot to tell you, even if you don't release your aura, as long as any cultivator releases aura, especially the spells landing near you, it will attract the attack of the sea ferns."

As Cao Zhen's voice fell, numerous sea ferns instantly spread around, wrapping him up into a cocoon.

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"Courting death!"

"This bastard!"

"I'll perish together with him!"

The experts from the four clans were instantly furious. They had just seen hope, just seen the hope of survival, but now, the Ten Thousand Slayer Demon Bull had once again kicked them into the abyss!

Since they were all going to die, they wouldn't let the Ten Thousand Slayer Demon Bull have it easy either!

Just as they were about to make a move, an urgent voice suddenly sounded from the side.

"If you want to live, don't make a move. Haven't you noticed? Although the Bihai Duoming Fern is attacking us, there are fewer attacking us and far more attacking the Ten Thousand Slayer Demon Bull!

Under such circumstances, the poisonous energy he has to withstand is far more intense than ours. If we hold on, it might be that he's the one who can't persist first!"

"No, I can't hold on anymore. I've already told my clan, if I'm going to die, it's by the hands of the Ten Thousand Slayer Demon Bull, and now I'm going to fight him to the end!"

A gigantic purple toad roared, its aura suddenly exploding as it opened its mouth and spewed out a cloud of purple mist, shooting it towards the distance.

At the moment when he made his move, all around, more Bihai Duoming Ferns fell upon him, encircling him in an instant, and the dense poisonous energy gathered around his body.

In just a moment, the aura of this toad had completely dissipated.

All around, the few surviving experts frowned as the attack from the purple toad influenced the surrounding Bihai Duoming Ferns, causing them to attack more frantically.

"This bastard, even if he wants to die, he shouldn't drag us down with him!"

"Keep holding on..."

The remaining experts wanted to endure, but slowly, they realized that as time passed, the poisonous energy inside them grew more severe, and they truly couldn't hold on any longer.

When they felt they could no longer persist, they all took action. Since they were all going to die anyway, instead of dying such a humiliating death, they decided to attack the Ten Thousand Slayer Demon Bull before dying.

However, they were already gravely poisoned, greatly affecting their strength, and even if they attacked the Ten Thousand Slayer Demon Bull, they couldn't muster much power!

"Had we known it would turn out like this, we should have attacked the Ten Thousand Slayer Demon Bull right at the start! That way, when no one was injured, when everyone was still present, there might have been a chance for us to perish together with the Ten Thousand Slayer Demon Bull!"

"We never thought, never expected, that the experts from Miasma Valley would all die at the hands of a mere Mid Immortality Regainment Realm individual."

Before the second hour came to an end, in Cao Zhen's sight, the last standing expert from the Demon Clan also fell.

Once the second hour passed, the Bihai Duoming Ferns scattered away.

Cao Zhen did not immediately climb towards the tower but instead turned towards the corpses. These were the top experts from Miasma Valley, all at the Peak of the Immortality Regainment Realm, and they possessed many treasures!

"Not bad at all, these guys had no idea how long they'd been here, their Heaven and Earth Rings hold quite a lot of items!"

"These poisonous plants, they collected are indeed numerous, with a wide variety."

After Cao Zhen cleaned up the battlefield, he finally stood up and walked again towards the tall tower.

The only danger in this tower was the Bihai Duoming Fern, a truly terrifying poisonous plant. Let alone the Immortality Regainment Realm, even experts who just entered the True Immortal Realm might lose their lives if they mistakenly entered here, except for a monster like the Grand Preceptor, who, upon entering the True Immortal Realm, condensed three Different Phenomena Fairy Palaces, daring to chase and fight against those in the True Immortal Realm with five Fairy Palaces.

Without anyone following behind, his progress was significantly faster. Although he couldn't fly or utilize immortal energy, his physical body was immensely strong, and within less than half an incense stick's time, he had arrived at the direction of the tower top.

From afar, the tower top seemed like a pointed spire, but upon climbing it, one could discover that the tower top was a platform, with the spire above it.

In the center of this platform grew a big tree, a tree he had seen before.

"Life Ancient Tree? No, this is just a small branch of the Life Ancient Tree, not the actual Life Ancient Tree. And these, these cocoons..."

Cao Zhen gazed at the white cocoons hanging from the Life Ancient Tree and instantly remembered the Life Ancient Tree he had seen in the Ten Thousand Poison Valley, where he also saw numerous cocoons.

The difference was that those cocoons were black, whereas the ones before him were white, and the aura they emitted was also different.

Those black cocoons emitted dense poisonous energy, while these white cocoons had no trace of poisonous aura, and even exuded medicinal scents.

But, the number of cocoons was the same, ninety-nine in total.

Could it be that the cocoons of the Life Ancient Tree he saw back then were not poisonous insects as he initially determined, but were left by the Poison Tribe?

As Cao Zhen pondered, suddenly, a golden light appeared in front of him, gathering and morphing into a humanoid shadow.

However, it only resembled a human. This shadow's head was not covered with hair but with leaves, and its arms and legs were like tree branches.

This should actually be a Tree Person, but its face was very human-like, and though just a shadow, it gave off the sense of a flesh and blood entity.

Though merely a shadow, it emitted overwhelming pressure, a pressure even more terrifying than the aura emitted by the Xu Ying of the Three Talents Sword Lord he had previously seen!

Chapter 2117: The Seven Great Clans

So, this is also a Golden Immortal Realm, even stronger than the Three Talents Sword Lord!

The phantom looked at Cao Zhen. Although it was not a real existence but just an illusion, it gave Cao Zhen the illusion of being seen through at a glance.

The phantom looked at him deeply and said in a complicated tone, "Beast Clan? How is the outside world now? Has the Beast Clan become a top race?"

Cao Zhen showed a look of surprise. Obviously, this phantom should have been established by a master of the Poison Tribe, and he knew about the Beast Clan, which meant that when the Poison Tribe was powerful, the Beast Clan already existed, not after the Poison Tribe's demise.

He nodded lightly and said, "That's right, the Beast Clan has become a top race."

"Oh? And besides the Beast Clan? What other top races are there in this world?" The other party was obviously very interested in the current outside world.

Cao Zhen did not hide it and said directly, "Nowadays, there are seven great races in the world, besides the Beast Clan, there is also the Demon Clan."

The phantom asked in confusion, "Demon Clan? What is that?"

Cao Zhen was stunned for a moment. This phantom knew the Beast Clan but didn't know the Demon Clan? He could only explain, "The Demon Clan is a race similar to the Human Clan, oh, you might not know the Human Clan. They look somewhat like you, but their bodies are made entirely of flesh and blood. Compared to the Beast Clan, the Demon Clan looks more like you. However, they also have some unique features. For example, the Fox clan has tails, the Lion Clan has extremely developed mane around their necks, and the Bull Clan has curved horns on both sides of their heads..."

Before Cao Zhen could finish, the phantom said in a low voice, "What kind of Demon Clan is that? Aren't they just part of the Beast Clan?"

Cao Zhen recalled a rumor he had heard and nodded repeatedly, "Yes, there is a rumor that the Beast Clan and the Demon Clan share a common ancestor, so they were originally one race?"

"That's right, they were indeed one clan," the phantom said with emotion. "To think that the Beast Clan, once so weak that they were not even qualified to contact our Poison Tribe, split into two races, both of which are now among the Seven Great Races. Which of these two races is stronger?"

"The Demon Clan, the Demon Clan is ranked second among the races in the world," Cao Zhen said, pondering for a moment, "The Beast Clan is probably among the three weakest races in the world, maybe somewhat stronger than the other two? I can't say for sure."

The other two races are the Abyssal Clan and the Evil Clan. These alien races claim to come from hell, filled with dense Evil Qi. Their males are ugly, while the females are beautiful, with small horns on their foreheads.

The Evil Clan is very similar to the Abyssal Clan, but their skin is darker, their forehead horns are larger, and both men and women are very ugly."

"A race from hell? The only race from hell should be the Abyss Clan. The appearance of the two races you mentioned is different from the Abyss Clan, so they were probably born and rose up later," the Poison Tribe asked urgently. "What about the other races?"

"Then there are the Insect Clan. They are the most peculiar race. In battle, they use Soldier Bugs, and all Soldier Bugs are born from the eggs laid by a Queen Bug. Normally, a Queen Bug can only produce one kind of Soldier Bug. The Insect Clan's reproduction ability is terrifying.

However, they also fight fiercely among themselves. Perhaps this internal strife is intentional, just for other races to see.

After all, with their terrifying reproductive ability, if they didn't fight among themselves but united, other races would be restless.

Perhaps they fight among themselves so as not to be targeted by other races..."

The phantom listened with great interest about the existence of the Insect Clan and, after a while, finally spoke, "During our time, there was no such race. They must have been born afterwards. What about the last two races?"

"There is also the Human Clan. The Human Clan is quite special, and it was only in the past hundred or two hundred years that the Six Great Clans have entered the Great Thousand World of the Human Clan. The strength of the Human Clan is not accurately gauged, but they should be stronger than the Beast Clan, Evil Clan, and Abyssal Clan."

Cao Zhen did not elaborate on the Human Clan but continued, "The last race is called the Sky Clan."

"The Sky Clan?" The phantom snorted coldly before Cao Zhen could finish and said, "To dare to call themselves the Sky Clan, what audacity! Is this Sky Clan the strongest race?"

"Indeed, they are the smallest in number, and many times they do not participate in battles with other races, but all races are extremely fearful of the Sky Clan.

It is said that every member of the Sky Clan is a genius, and they are the most mysterious race. Their appearance is similar to the Demon Clan, but unlike the Demon Clan, with Fox Monsters or Dragon Demons, every member of their race looks the same.

The only unique aspect is that they all have two very fine antennae on their foreheads."

"Two antennae?" The phantom shivered all over and quickly asked, "Do the ends of their antennae have two nodes, the colors of which vary, such as blue, red, and black?

Moreover, do their antennae have rings of coil-like patterns?"

"Yes, that is the Sky Clan," Cao Zhen asked with some curiosity, "Was the Sky Clan already present in your era?"

The phantom's eyes shot out endless fury as it said, "Not only was the Sky Clan present, but they are the ones who exterminated our race!

Chapter 2118

However, at that time, they weren't called the Sky Clan, but rather the Immortal Tribe! Although they didn't have as many branches as your Beast Clan and Demon Clan, internally, they did have six branches, and the one you mentioned, the Sky Clan, was the second strongest branch among them!

In those days, the destruction of our Immortal Tribe was mainly led by the Sky Clan!

It seems, later on, internal conflicts arose within their Immortal Tribe, and the Sky Clan became the strongest branch, with the other branches vanishing completely."

Cao Zhen listened to Xu Ying's account, growing increasingly wary of the Sky Clan in his heart.

Back then, the Poison Tribe was the second strongest clan in the world, yet they were wiped out by the Immortal Tribe of that time, of which the Sky Clan was a branch.

At its peak, when the Poison Tribe was most powerful, even the Beast Clan hadn't risen yet.

At that time, the Sky Clan was already a leading race, and now, after countless years, the Sky Clan remains the strongest presence!

Xu Ying was evidently filled with hatred towards the Sky Clan, and it took a long time before he regained composure and said, "Do you think I belong to the Poison Tribe? Actually, I'm not part of the Poison Tribe, or rather, our Poison Tribe had two branches, one of which is what you refer to as the Poison Tribe, while the other is us, the Medicine Tribe!

However, our tribe did not have as many members as the Poison Tribe, nor were we as strong in combat. We are less fond of fighting, so we were always suppressed by the Poison Tribe.

In those days, when the Immortal Tribe eradicated the Poison Tribe, the stated reason was that the Poison Tribe was spreading poisonous energy everywhere, affecting the entire world, yet we Medicine Tribe never cultivated poisonous energy, but they eradicated everything of our Medicine Tribe anyway.

Back then, they also killed all our tribesmen, but the Poison Tribe, which was the second-largest race, though not comparable to the Immortal Tribe, didn't go down without leaving any plans behind.

In the past, the Poison Tribe left behind ninety-nine seeds, hanging them on the Life Ancient Tree, sealing them up, and sending them to another Great Thousand World.

The reason for sealing them was because they dared not let those seeds mature immediately, as once the seeds matured and grew, they would certainly catch the Immortal Tribe's attention.

However, after endless years of washing over them, these seeds matured again, and the Immortal Tribe was unable to notice.

Perhaps now, those Poison Tribe members live somewhere, waiting for the opportunity to rise again.

However, they're surely aware of the Sky Clan's existence and likely wouldn't dare reveal themselves casually, only waiting for the annihilation of the Sky Clan before they dare to expand wildly."

Cao Zhen immediately thought of the Life Ancient Tree he obtained and those black cocoons, so the black cocoons he obtained were the ninety-nine seeds of the Poison Tribe.

Originally, those black cocoons could break out, but regrettably, he had already cut them all down, and they had all died, making it likely that the Poison Tribe was truly about to disappear completely.

It seemed Xu Ying didn't notice the change in Cao Zhen's expression and continued: "Our tribe may be weak, but we are, after all, part of the Poison Tribe. Although the Poison Tribe always looked down on us, in the end, they still gifted us a branch of the Life Ancient Tree, allowing us to gather ninety-nine seeds on it.

However, we didn't have the ability to send the seeds away, so we could only hide them here, yet we also sealed the seeds and the remnants of my power.

And now, the seal has been lifted."

As Xu Ying spoke, he raised his hand and pointed to the branch of the Life Ancient Tree in the center and said: "The ninety-nine white cocoons on it are the seeds of our Medicine Tribe.

However, after all, what we obtained was just a branch of the Life Ancient Tree, so it cannot mature as quickly as the seeds of the Poison Tribe.

In fact, now, to revive our seeds, we must find the Myriad Moisture Holy Water, and one drop of Myriad Moisture Holy Water can revive a seed! Now, I will give all of our seeds to you."

Cao Zhen was slightly taken aback, so this relic's ultimate treasure is the seeds of the Medicine Tribe?

Xu Ying seemed to know what puzzled Cao Zhen, and he continued: "If you use the Myriad Moisture Holy Water to revive all our seeds, they will consider you as one of their own, and they will wholeheartedly help you.

Our Medicine Tribe is different from the Poison Tribe, they practice poisonous energy, but we cultivate various medicinal energies.

Do you know what the Poison Tribe had us do back in those times? They had us help them heal their injuries, and our tribe can also provide various medicinal energies for direct Pill alchemy. So possessing us is of immense benefit to you and your race.

You won't refuse to help us."

"I indeed won't refuse to help you." Cao Zhen nodded slightly, in simple terms, the Poison Tribe are pests, while the Medicine Tribe are variant creatures, and every Medicine Tribe member can be seen as the top-level support, so this Xu Ying dared to simply give away their Medicine Tribe's seeds as no one would refuse them.

But...

Cao Zhen asked, "But, where can the Myriad Moisture Holy Water you mentioned be found?"

"In this Outer Heaven Battlefield, there are two places with Myriad Moisture Holy Water; one is the Flying Flow River, and the other is Twin Moon Lake." As Xu Ying spoke, he slowly began to dim, "My time is running out.

Before I go, I give you a piece of advice, or a warning to you and the current six great tribes: Beware of the Sky Clan!

Although I haven't seen how, in our era, apart from the Poison Tribe, those once-powerful tribes disappeared, I imagine it is not unrelated to the Immortal Tribe or now the Sky Clan!"

As Xu Ying's words fell, he vanished completely.

Cao Zhen stared at the place where Xu Ying had disappeared, unsure for a moment whether Xu Ying was telling the truth, whether it was really the Sky Clan that wiped out the remaining powerful races, or whether Xu Ying said so deliberately because his tribe was destroyed by the Sky Clan.

“Enough, regardless of what is said, let these Medicine Tribe members emerge from their cocoons first.”

Then, he decided he would first allow one Medicine Tribe member to break out from the cocoon. If what Xu Ying said was true, and the Medicine Tribe is indeed like support and sees him as a clansman, then he would naturally allow the rest of the Medicine Tribe to reappear in this world one by one.

Besides the Medicine Tribe’s ability to heal injuries and assist in alchemy, there is one more significant reason.

If he could bring the Medicine Tribe back to the Hundred Peaks Sect and be acknowledged by them, wouldn’t it mean that he effectively added another race to the Hundred Peaks Sect and the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty?

Then would his Prosperous Age Picture Record become stronger as well?

After all, that is an entire race!

Chapter 2119

After Cao Zhen collected the branches of the Life Ancient Tree and the white cocoons on it, he did not leave the tower directly.

Those Azure Light ferns, he coveted them, but these things, once planted and grown, cannot be directly transplanted.

Kill them?

If killed, they would lose much of their value.

However, the Azure Light fern is different; it is a Spiritual Medicine in itself.

He just needed to avoid the area covered by the Azure Light ferns.

Cao Zhen went to the lower part of the tower and began gathering a large amount of Azure Light fern.

As he progressed downward, he saw figures appearing in his sight. Clearly, they were from the Miasma Valley and were the group second only to the top ten experts.

They knew their strength was insufficient to compete for the final treasure, but they harbored a hint of luck, so they approached the tower to see if they could pick up any goodies.

He merely glanced at these alien races without paying them any attention and continued bending down to pick up the Azure Light fern on the ground.

“It’s the Demon Bull of Massacre!”

“What is he doing here collecting those unknown plants? What is that thing?”

Several aliens, seeing the Demon Bull of Massacre collecting, immediately wanted to approach and collect as well. But soon, a companion pulled them back and pointed upstairs in horror: “What’s that on the tower!”

“The tower...”

In the next moment, all the aliens saw the situation on the tower and immediately gasped in shock.

“It’s Venerable Chi Yi!”

“And Venerable Zi Chan...”

“Dead, they are all dead!”

“They were the top experts in Miasma Valley, how could they have died?”

“Why isn’t the Demon Bull of Massacre dead? Did he arrive before us?”

“Clan token, brother, your clan token is vibrating, quickly check if there’s any news.”

Suddenly, the aliens noticed their clan tokens were vibrating.

“What’s going on, why are our clan tokens all vibrating?”

“Strange, is there something major happening in the clan?”

In surprise, they all took out their clan tokens.

Cao Zhen looked around and saw that he had collected almost enough. If he continued collecting Azure Light ferns, he would provoke those Azure Light ferns.

Moreover, their clan tokens probably notified them to eliminate him, after all, he had killed many Peak Immortality Regainment Realm experts from the four clans.

If it were ordinary Immortality Regainment Realm beings, they might not care, but these were strong among the Peak Immortality Regainment Realm.

So many died at once, how could they not take it seriously!

The speed of these aliens is fast enough, after all, those experts from each clan informed their clans before dying, but the clan they belonged to would have many branches.

The people they informed needed to report back, and if reporting back was not possible, they had to find other branch experts to notify the clansmen in the Miasma Valley.

After such a hassle, notifying people within the ruins this quickly was indeed fast enough.

Cao Zhen fiercely flapped the wings transformed by the three-colored Divine Wings behind him, his body abruptly flying out.

Behind, the experts from various clans finally saw the contents of the clan tokens, each of them greatly shocked.

“All those experts were killed by the Demon Bull of Massacre!”

“He alone almost slaughtered all the top experts in Miasma Valley!”

“Quickly, chase him, our clan leader said, our Beast Clan doesn’t have such scum!”

“Clan leader’s order, we must make sure he stays in Miasma Valley!”

“Kill!”

For a time, one by one, the experts started the mad pursuit, but gradually, they got further and further away from the Demon Bull of Massacre.

Soon, they completely lost sight of the Demon Bull of Massacre.

The opponent’s speed was simply too fast.

After shaking off the aliens chasing from behind, Cao Zhen quickly found a place to change his appearance.

In no time, he transformed into a bee the size of a person.

Looking for the Demon Bull of Massacre? Let them keep searching, he had now transformed into Qin Yuan, let's see how they find him.

Be it the Beast Clan or the Demon Clan, they both had Bee Tribes, and Bee Tribes all cultivate poison attacks. In this Miasma Valley, there were plenty of bees. Venerable Lin Feng was a Bee Demon, so transforming into Qin Yuan is even less conspicuous than becoming Zi Tie at the time. After all, Zi Tie looked like a buffalo, and there were rarely bovine Beast Clan beings here.

Cao Zhen did not linger and started heading out.

He had already stayed here for a hundred years, it was time to leave. Moreover, he needed to return to the Hundred Peaks Sect first, to plant the Life Ancient Tree. While it was on the tower, the Life Ancient Tree was still alive.

But without water, if left in his Qiankun Bag for too long, the Life Ancient Tree would die.

Moreover, he still needed to find the Ten-Thousand Moisture Holy Water.

The location of the Ten-Thousand Moisture Holy Water, Flying Flow River and Twin Moon Lake, he had never heard of Twin Moon Lake, unsure if it's in the Immortality Regainment Realm battlefield, but as for Flying Flow River, during his hundred years in Miasma Valley, he had indeed heard of Flying Flow River.

At the same time, his Disciple, that Xiang Ziyu kid, spent a long time in the Flying Flow River. Unfortunately, the kid had left Flying Flow River and was wandering around again.

Otherwise, having that kid get more Ten-Thousand Moisture Holy Water for him would save him a trip.

The main issue is, Flying Flow River is too far from Miasma Valley.

Chapter 2120:

In order to go to the Flying Flow River, one must first return to Broken Chaos City. If Broken Chaos City is in the center, then the Flying Flow River and Miasma Valley are one in the east and one in the west.

He took on the appearance of Qin Yuan, and effortlessly flew out of Miasma Valley, finding a place with no people to revert to his true form.

Speaking of which, this was the first time in a hundred years he had turned into a human form.

Even though he was still himself, after becoming a human, he instantly felt the world he saw and sensed became completely different. In that moment, he had a sense of belonging, a feeling of nostalgia, a feeling of comfort all over.

After all, he was human.

Previously, when he transformed into Zi Tie and Qin Yuan, although he felt familiar, there was always a sense of strangeness deep in his heart.

At the same time, he became more reckless, acting without consideration of the consequences.

If he had maintained his original form, others would see he was human, and he definitely wouldn't have ambushed so many powerful aliens.

He would have had to consider if the alien race would retaliate against the human clan or against the Bai Feng Sect.

But in the form of Zi Tie, he didn't need to worry about these things and could ambush them at will. Even when he transformed into the Ear Fox tribe, he didn't need to be cautious and could completely let go, feeling unprecedented ease during that period.

Yet now, in the moment of turning human, he felt he gained a deeper understanding of 'human'.

Reverting to the human clan, he couldn't act so recklessly; he had more responsibilities.

But this was the real him.

In this instant, he suddenly gained enlightenment, and streams of golden light surged from within him, with Xu Ying stretching across the sky.

Hundred Peaks Sect, Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, Eastern Province...

Mundane mortals, villages, grand cities, cultivators, mountains, rivers...

Counts of Xu Ying spread for miles...

Enlightenment!

Suddenly enlightened, the Immortal Mountain surged upward, instantly breaking through to a height of four thousand meters and continued rising to five thousand meters before stopping.

Late Immortality Regainment Realm!

He broke through just like that, entering the late stage of the Immortality Regainment Realm!

In normal enlightenment, one might not immediately break through and still need continued cultivation; he had indeed been cultivating during this period, with his Immortal Mountain previously reaching a height of three thousand nine hundred and fifty meters.

He was only one step away from breaking through, and the enlightenment just now made him realize so much that he even transcended himself, naturally and spontaneously enlightened.

Cao Zhen, after his enlightenment ended, swiftly retracted his Immortal Mountain and flew towards the distance. Fortunately, the place he was at was outside the Miasma Valley; there were many cultivators within, but they were very stationary, and usually, no cultivators ventured outside.

Few cultivators should have noticed the breakthrough of his Immortal Mountain, but to be safe, it was better to leave first.

Thus, Cao Zhen flew all the way towards the human clan.

Gradually, the news of numerous masters being ambushed by a Demon Bull inside Miasma Valley began to spread across the Outer Heaven Battlefield.

"What? So many masters died?"

"More than thirty masters died within Miasma Valley?"

"That means all the toxin experts of each race in the Immortality Regainment Realm nearly all died?"

"There are still a few alive, reportedly, Venerable Lin Feng is alive, and Venerable Wu Qian also survives. Besides them, all other toxin experts died!"

"How bold of that Demon Bull, ambushing so many masters! Isn't he afraid of the trouble from the races? Does he plan never to leave Miasma Valley?"

"Even if he doesn't leave Miasma Valley, the races won't let him live; they've already sent experts to eliminate him, yet no trace of him has been found so far, as if he suddenly vanished."

So many toxin experts dying at once is no small matter.

The toxin experts of each race in the Immortality Regainment Realm are nearly extinct because of the Demon Bull; how can they not take it seriously!

"Venerable Lin Feng, she collaborated with the Demon Bull back then; she might know something!"

"Yes, find Venerable Lin Feng to inquire clearly."

Venerable Lin Feng took several days to pass the test of Divine Thought and fully received it, but then she heard the news from outside and was completely stunned.

The Demon Bull had ambushed everyone inside Miasma Valley except for her and Venerable Wu Qian!

Madman!

That madman!

If she had been there at that time, would he have ambushed her too?

He did leave, but back then, everyone saw her collaborating with him; since the races can't find the Demon Bull, they will undoubtedly come after her.

Venerable Lin Feng was shocked and immediately began to contact using the tribe list left by Ju E back then.

She wanted to inquire about the true identity of the Demon Bull, for the races would surely come for her, and she needed something to explain to them.

But Ju E's answer was that she didn't know the identity of the Demon Bull either.

Back then, Ju E was together with the Demon Bull, and they had been together for a long time; their relationship was clearly out of the ordinary, so how could she not know!