

My Master 2161

Chapter 2161:

Cao Zhen flew all the way towards Jiangmu Island. The Tiger Forest Venerable was on Jiangmu Island; he had previously killed the Wild Lion Venerable and obtained thirty-two drops of Wanyun Sacred Water.

And the Tiger Forest Venerable was always with the Wild Lion Venerable, and his strength was even greater. Since the Wild Lion Venerable had so much Wanyun Sacred Water, the Tiger Forest Venerable should possess even more.

He did not believe that the Tiger Forest Venerable would give all his Wanyun Sacred Water to the Wild Lion Venerable for safekeeping; after all, these two were not companions.

He now had seventy-seven drops of Wanyun Sacred Water in his possession. If he could find the Tiger Forest Venerable and kill him, he would surely gather the required ninety-nine drops of Wanyun Sacred Water.

By then, he wouldn't need to return to the Flying Flow River.

He instructed Wanyi Di to follow the Tiger Forest Venerable, and then he flew on his way.

The Outer Heaven Battlefield was incredibly vast. After transforming into Qin Yuan, thanks to his smaller form and the speed granted by his tricolored divine wings, he traveled quickly, encountering few attacks even when flying directly through the void. Even so, it took him a year to reach Jiangmu Island.

As Wanyi Di had said, the island was surrounded by water on all sides, with only one road leading to the mainland. This road seemed to be only about a hundred meters wide.

Suddenly, at a previously calm spot on the distant sea, the water began rotating without any warning, and within a single breath, formed a gigantic whirlpool. The whirlpool appeared to be ten miles in diameter, spinning rapidly, distorting the space above it significantly.

The whirlpool seemed to be pulling this entire space into itself.

The whirlpool lasted for over ten breaths before dissipating, and the sea returned to its calm state, as if nothing had ever happened.

This was the reason why Jiangmu Island could only be accessed through that single road.

The surrounding sea could form whirlpools at any time without warning; they could form instantaneously and exert a strong pull, even dragging down those flying high in the void.

Those who entered the whirlpool, whether they were in the early or peak Immortality Regainment Realm, have never returned.

Since there was a way to directly access Jiangmu Island, naturally no one would gamble and risk flying over waters that might form whirlpools!

Cao Zhen also landed on that only road and started walking forward.

Although this road wasn't wide, it was very long. As he proceeded, he noticed that the frequency of whirlpools appearing in the surrounding sea was really very high; almost every breath or two, a terrifying whirlpool would surface in the water below.

Moreover, it wasn't that a whirlpool would no longer appear after one had; sometimes, two or three whirlpools would appear simultaneously!

He traversed the road and entered the island, immediately seeing several large trees that appeared gray, with no leaves, just bare trunks, looking like wooden stakes driven into the ground.

Jiangmu.

These trees, due to the absence of leaves and their sudden surprising appearance, looked as if they were dead, hence the name Jiangmu. However, these trees were actually alive; upon closer inspection, one could sense their life energy.

The biggest feature of these trees was their hardness, though not as hard as those Immortal Stones. In fact, this type of wood wasn't very valuable. Those aliens who came to Jiangmu Island were not here for these Jiangmu trees.

Cao Zhen glanced briefly at these Jiangmu trees, finding nothing special, and quickly used the China Cloud to connect with Wanyi Di. Unlike the Miasma Valley and the Flying Flow River, Jiangmu Island wasn't that large. Within a year, Wanyi Di had already found the Tiger Forest Venerable again.

Just to avoid being detected by the Tiger Forest Venerable, Wanyi Di would leave after tracking him for a while, then go back to search for him again.

When Cao Zhen was approaching Jiangmu Island, he notified Wanyi Di, who had once again found the Tiger Forest Venerable. This time, Wanyi Di was continuously following behind the Tiger Forest Venerable.

"Master, after you enter Jiangmu Island, fly all the way northward. You'll see a mountain. That mountain is very tall, much taller than other mountains, and from a distance, it looks like a crouching gorilla. Then you turn right..."

Under Wanyi Di's continuous guidance, and being able to directly view Wanyi Di's current location via the China Cloud, Cao Zhen found the place where the Tiger Forest Venerable was located in a single day's time.

He watched the Tiger Forest Venerable from afar, then reverted to his original form.

After searching for twenty-five years, the Tiger Forest Venerable quietly left the Flying Flow River region, a place where those tasked with capturing Cao Zhen were not permitted to leave.

However, he was special; he actually wasn't sent to capture Cao Zhen. He was initially stationed in the Flying Flow River area.

At first, their Beast Clan planned for him and the Wild Lion Venerable to kill Cao Zhen together. Later, by coincidence, he stayed within the Flying Flow River, so he participated in the chase.

After hunting for a while, he resumed searching for Wanyun Sacred Water.

In his search for Wanyun Sacred Water, naturally, he could not rely solely on himself. He would also brutally kill any aliens he encountered, robbing them of their treasures, hoping to obtain Wanyun Sacred Water.

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But the Venerable Mad Lion was killed by Cao Zhen, and the cultivators with weaker powers in the Flying Flow River area are becoming less frequent. It's no longer easy for him to find a target to strike at, so he left the Flying Flow River.

"Everything is because of that Cao Zhen. He could have gone anywhere, but he insisted on coming to the Flying Flow River. If not for him, I might have already gathered a hundred drops of the Holy Water by now. Now, I'm forced to enter here."

Hu Sen sighed, suddenly feeling something was amiss, abruptly turned his head, and a familiar human figure appeared in his sight.

"Cao... Cao Zhen... You're not at the Flying Flow River..."

The next moment, he activated a secret technique and flew frantically into the distance. Damn it, those useless fools, so many people couldn't stop Cao Zhen, letting him escape.

Also, is this Cao Zhen deliberately targeting me?

Thirty years ago, when he met Cao Zhen, he didn't think much of it; he just felt he and Venerable Mad Lion were unlucky to have encountered Cao Zhen.

But now, even after fleeing to Stiff Wood Island, he still encountered Cao Zhen. That could only mean Cao Zhen is deliberately targeting him!

It's because he and Venerable Mad Lion were the first to ambush him, so he's purposefully seeking out Venerable Mad Lion and himself, first exterminating Venerable Mad Lion? Then he used the Human Clan to inquire everywhere about him, and after learning he was here, he immediately came here?

Damn it, if I had known, I would have ambushed Cao Zhen back then.

Cao Zhen watched Hu Sen flying away but didn't chase. After Hu Sen used a secret technique, his flying speed indeed became fast enough. Even if he wanted to chase, it wouldn't necessarily be impossible, but there wasn't a need.

Here, there's only one road out, and the direction he's in is precisely the way to that road. Now, as long as he goes back to the entrance, Hu Sen won't be able to leave Stiff Wood Island.

Then, he can let the Master of Ten Thousand Enemies go after Hu Sen.

As for his exposure?

Exposed is exposed, now almost all the experts from various clans are at Flying Flow River, and they won't fly back within a year. Even if other clans gather experts from elsewhere to encircle him, it'll take a lot of time.

Thus, even if he stays here, even if the clans know he's here, not moving, they won't have enough power to threaten him in a short time.

In the void, Hu Sen flew further away, naturally wanting to escape Stiff Wood Island, but he knew Cao Zhen would surely guard the exit.

At this time, the only thing he can do is fly far away, then find a place to hide.

Simultaneously inform the clan's higher-ups that Cao Zhen has appeared on Stiff Wood Island again and have all clans send experts to destroy Cao Zhen, so no matter whether Cao Zhen can escape again or not, at least he'll be safe.

As long as he can hold out until the clans send experts!

As for directly risking flying away from the sea?

That's too dangerous.

After all, nobody knows where the dangers might suddenly appear in the sea, such a vast ocean, flying across is a matter of life and death. It's safer to find a place to hide.

After flying some distance, he quickly found a place to stop and took out a clan talisman, quickly notifying the Beast Clan that he encountered Cao Zhen.

As for other clans, this time he didn't even contact them to spread the news; he previously relayed news to have those two Demon Clan members protect him.

But here, even if he suffers backlash from the secret technique, he's stronger than those weaklings!

No choice, the experts have all gone to Flying Flow River, there are really no experts here.

Cao Zhen didn't chase Hu Sen but flew straight to the entrance.

At this moment, in the distance, three Beast Clansmen were walking on the only road, spotting the figure standing at the entrance, seemingly blocking the way.

"Human Clan? A mere Human dares to be so arrogant, guarding the entrance!"

"Because the experts of all our clans have gone to Flying Flow River to encircle Cao Zhen, our experts are fewer, so those Humans naturally become arrogant."

"Like this Stiff Wood Island, you used to never see Humans here, but now you can occasionally see Human presence."

"I admit that Cao Zhen is strong, but not all Humans are that strong. This Human is just like us in the Late Immortality Regainment Realm." Among the three Beast Clansmen, one looked humanlike but had a giant mouse head, another looked like a rhinoceros but larger, nearly three zhang long, and the other was cockroach-like, over one zhang long with scythe-like large fangs.

"We're all in the Late Immortality Regainment Realm, and he's only one Human. Why don't we kill him?"

"That's right."

"Let's kill this Human!"

The three Beast Clansmen exchanged glances, moved further forward, and suddenly, among them, the giant Rhinoceros Tribe member roared fiercely. Behind him, an Immortal Mountain towering 3,500 zhang appeared, and then, on his head, that horn resembling a sharp blade pointed to the sky, as a silver light gathered, expanding and contracting.

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In just the span of a breath, the silver light abruptly shot out, seemingly aiming to pierce the sky, rushing straight towards Cao Zhen.

Behind him, a three-thousand-six-hundred zhang Immortal Mountain appeared behind the human-shaped rat beast, as he sharpened his horns and leapt, directly pouncing towards Cao Zhen.

He leapt on the pathway, not over the sea, and thus was not affected by the sudden whirlpools in the ocean.

Meanwhile, behind him, the cockroach beast had already started swinging its arms, with black poisonous energy flying from its wings.

Cao Zhen looked at the three Beast Clan members who suddenly attacked, a cold killing intent appearing on his face. Truly, the living environment on this Outer Heaven Battlefield was harsh for humans. These beast clans surely did not recognize him; otherwise, if they knew he was Cao Zhen, given their strength, would they still dare to attack him?

Not knowing him, holding no grudges against him, yet they saw a human and decided to kill!

Facing the attacks launched by these three Beast Clan members, Cao Zhen remained stationary, but behind him, an enormous five-thousand-five-hundred zhang Immortal Mountain had already appeared.

In a split second, a terrifying pressure pressed down in all directions as he raised one hand, purple light gathering above his palm.

The next moment, three sounds akin to the void shattering erupted, as three purple bolts of thunder seemed to fall from the heavens, heading straight for the three attacking Beast Clan members.

"A five-thousand-five-hundred zhang Immortal Mountain!"

"A purple Thunderbolt Technique!"

"No, this is Cao Zhen!"

The three Beast Clan members suddenly felt their souls almost shatter. Although they hadn't seen Cao Zhen, they had heard too many tales about him.

The most famous among them being, in the late Immortality Regainment Realm, Cao Zhen's Immortal Mountain reached five thousand five hundred zhang and he possessed Earth Level Thunderbolt Techniques. Except they hadn't seen an Earth Level Top Grade Treasure, everything else fit.

They actually initiated an attack on Cao Zhen!

That being who could instantly wipe out even a top Peak Immortality Regainment Realm like Venerable Frenzied Lion, don't even mention them.

Escape!

In their minds, the thought had just emerged when terrifying thunder had already fallen, turning the world into a purple Thunder World. Though only three thunderbolts fell, in that instant, every corner of this world seemed filled with the Power of Thunderbolt!

Three sounds echoed as if the entire island had been shattered, with the three Beast Clan members all lying dead on the ground, breaths stopped.

Simultaneously, the silver light shot from the rhinoceros beast's horn also crashed onto him, at almost the same moment, black and white rays rose from his body.

Record of Deities and Demons!

The black and white rays rapidly spun, causing the falling silver light to spin along. Before long, the light dissipated into nothingness, and even the falling poisonous energy, Cao Zhen showed no reaction.

This poison was too weak, no wonder he didn't encounter such cockroaches in Miasma Valley before. With this level of poisonous energy, should he enter Miasma Valley, without even fighting, the miasma and poisonous energy would affect him.

Further behind, on a narrow passage, stood two human forms, but with horns on their foreheads and heads resembling mountain goats, members of the Beast Clan, looking from afar at the three falling purple thunderbolts in the void, at the three Beast Clan members lying on the ground, and at the enormous towering five-thousand-five-hundred zhang Immortal Mountain in the distance, instantly stopping in their tracks, eyes filled with fear.

"That... was that Earth Level Thunderbolt Technique?"

"And that Immortal Mountain, late Earth Level, someone with such an Immortal Mountain is only one person, Cao Zhen!"

"Cao Zhen came to Stiffwood Island? Didn't they say, the masters of our clans all surrounded him at the Flying Flow River? How did he fly out!"

"Don't mind so much, let's go, what if Cao Zhen comes to kill us next!"

The two Beast Clan members quickly turned back fearfully, running towards the outside.

Beast Clan.

Immortal Lord Xue Xi's expression was complex as he saw the report returned by the clan. Although Venerable Hu Sen was not of his clan, they were both Beast Clan, and he was responsible for guarding a city of the Beast Clan in the Outer Heaven Battlefield of the Immortality Regainment Realm, thus he also left a clan sign for Venerable Hu Sen.

The problem is.

"Why is it Venerable Hu Sen again? Last time it was also Venerable Hu Sen who first discovered Cao Zhen, and then everyone knew that Cao Zhen was at the Flying Flow River. And again this time?"

He even somewhat suspected, was there some collusion between Cao Zhen and Venerable Hu Sen.

But soon, as one after another clan sign burned up, one by one, Beast Clan members of the Immortality Regainment Realm returned messages saying they saw Cao Zhen right at the entrance of Stiffwood City, seemingly blocking the gate.

"So, this Cao Zhen really appeared on Stiffwood Island! This time, the masters entering Stiffwood Island were even more numerous than before, clans even deployed the strongest relatives among the Immortality Regainment Realm, yet Cao Zhen still escaped!

How exactly did he escape!"

Immortal Lord Xue Xi felt a massive headache. Now sending their people to Stiffwood Island?

But if they went, would it be like before, unable to find Cao Zhen at all? After all, they've searched the Flying Flow River for sixty years, yet Cao Zhen left without them knowing; there's no way switching to Stiffwood Island would suddenly help find Cao Zhen!

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Suddenly, in front of him, a copper mirror emitted a beam of light.

"It's the Communication Mirror of the Demon Clan!"

Although their various clans often engaged in battles, there were times when they would unite, and at times they would also allocate interests, so there were communication mirrors between the clans. But generally speaking, these mirrors were rarely used, especially since the Demon Clan and their Beast Clan were mortal enemies.

Immortal Lord Xue Xi pointed with a finger, and an aura entered the communication mirror. Instantly, a man with the same appearance as a human, his face full of wickedness, with a distinct pattern at the corner of his eye, appeared in the mirror.

"Immortal Lord Pan She, what do you want from me?"

The Demon Clan had control over many cities in the Immortality Regainment Realm battlefield, including one called Darkish City, which was under the control of the Snake Clan, one of the nine royal families of the Demon Clan. Furthermore, this time they dispatched experts to eliminate Cao Zhen, and it was Darkish City that was in charge.

"Xue Xi, you must have already heard the news that Cao Zhen appeared on the Stiff Wood Island, right?" Immortal Lord Pan She revealed a mouthful of much longer and sharper teeth than those of ordinary humans as he spoke.

Immortal Lord Xue Xi said gruffly, "So what? What do you have in mind? Let the experts from the Flying Flow River enter the Stiff Wood Island again?" His tone towards the experts of the Demon Clan was naturally not good. If it weren't for the involvement of Cao Zhen, he would have already ended the conversation with Immortal Lord Pan She.

Seeing Immortal Lord Pan She nod, he couldn't help but sneer, "Do you think, if they can't find Cao Zhen in the Flying Flow River, they can catch him by going to another place?"

Cao Zhen must possess a unique method to evade our detection, so sending more experts is useless!"

"We already suspected that he could evade detection, but even so, it's not that we have no way to find him." Immortal Lord Pan She displayed a smile that made Immortal Lord Xue Xi dislike him the most. "He can evade detection, but what about the treasures on him? Can his treasures evade detection as well?"

"Treasures? Treasures are placed in the Qiankun Ring, so how can we find them?" said Immortal Lord Xue Xi. Suddenly realizing something, he exclaimed in surprise, "You don't mean to... search his body, do you?"

"That's right, indeed we have to search. Let all the experts enter the Stiff Wood Island, then seal off the island, and investigate all the alien races inside!

All the Qiankun Bags and Qiankun Rings of the alien races must be checked. That Cao Zhen possesses Earth Level Top Grade Treasure, which cannot be hidden, and besides, he possesses such combat power in the late Immortality Regainment Realm and is a reincarnation of great ability, there must be more treasures on him.

As long as we search the Qiankun Bags of the clans, we will naturally be able to find Cao Zhen.

Unless he dares to hide his Qiankun Ring.

He possesses Earth Level Top Grade Treasures, as well as other treasures, but would he really dare to hide his Qiankun Ring and risk having it discovered by other experts?

Moreover, our clan has treasures specifically for searching Qiankun Rings and Qiankun Bags. If he truly dares to hide, then we'll take away his treasures!

However, this matter must be agreed upon by all clans. After all, no one will allow another clan or even a fellow clan member to inspect their Qiankun Ring and Qiankun Bag.

Additionally, during our search, each search team must have at least one member from the Demon Clan, one from the Beast Clan, one from the Prison Clan, and one from the Evil Clan. This way, those being searched can feel more at ease, and it will maximize the prevention of bigger issues from arising."

"So, you want us to inform the Beast Clan to cooperate and accept the search?" Immortal Lord Xue Xi thought for a moment and realized that Immortal Lord Pan She's method seemed to be the only method at present, and also the best one!

After pondering briefly, he nodded and said, "Alright, I agree with you."

Cao Zhen was truly terrifying. Currently, Cao Zhen was only in the late Immortality Regainment Realm, so their experts still had the chance to eliminate Cao Zhen. If someday Cao Zhen broke through to the Peak Immortality Regainment Realm, no expert from any clan would be able to eliminate Cao Zhen alone, and it would be even harder to kill Cao Zhen then.

They must seize the opportunity now, before Cao Zhen reaches the Peak Immortality Regainment Realm, and eliminate Cao Zhen first.

After Immortal Lord Pan She consulted the Beast Clan, he quickly approached several other clans, and soon achieved agreement among them.

Experts of the Immortality Regainment Realm, one by one, left the Flying Flow River and headed for Stiff Wood City. Actually, even if Cao Zhen left this time, it would not matter as long as Cao Zhen remained in the Outer Heaven Battlefield of the Immortality Regainment Realm. They would eventually find a way to locate Cao Zhen, then trap him inside and finally kill him!

Cao Zhen gambled on the exit for half a day, when Wan Ren Di sent back a message, discovering Venerable Hu Sen.

Wan Ren Di's expertise in escape techniques didn't just involve fleeing, it also included some tracking methods.

Cao Zhen quickly left from the entrance, flying according to Wan Ren Di's instructions.

A day later, in a hidden cave, Cao Zhen saw Venerable Hu Sen, who seemed extremely weak due to being overpowered by the Secret Technique's backlash.

Venerable Hu Sen was nearly driven insane upon seeing Cao Zhen appear before him. Why, why did Cao Zhen find him again? How did he locate him so quickly?

Although Stiff Wood Island wasn't large, it was full of hiding spots. Unless the other side had a large number of people searching extensively, they shouldn't have found him so quickly!

Also, Cao Zhen's vengefulness was too strong. He had merely ambushed him, hadn't injured him much at the time, and apart from that, hadn't further provoked him, right?

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As for Cao Zhen being discovered the second time, it was also because Cao Zhen came looking for them on his own, not because they actively sought out Cao Zhen.

But what about Cao Zhen?

This was clearly an intent to kill him!

And now, he had no place to escape even if he wanted to.

In Cao Zhen's hand, the Purple Dawn Sword appeared once again, and with a slight movement of the tricolored divine wings on his back, he was instantly in front of Venerable Hu Sen.

Venerable Hu Sen was originally no match for Cao Zhen, and now affected by the backlash of the secret technique, his head was severed in just a moment.

Wang Ren stepped out from the shadows at this moment, looking at his master with a face full of astonishment. During this period, he'd only heard others speak of his master's prowess, as he hadn't seen him in action for a long, long time.

Now, he finally understood the level of strength his master had reached.

At the peak of Immortality Regainment Realm, reaching six thousand feet on the Immortal Mountain, killed in an instant!

Once, he believed that Senior Brother Xiang Ziyu might someday surpass their master, even thinking that Senior Brother Xiang Ziyu was the true protagonist.

But now, after witnessing his master's strength firsthand, he had only one thought: Xiang Ziyu still had a long way to go!

Cao Zhen immediately picked up the Heaven and Earth Ring of Venerable Hu Sen and began to examine it.

The next moment, a look of delight flashed across his face. Sure enough, he hadn't been wrong; Venerable Hu Sen also had Wanrun Holy Water on him. Moreover, Venerable Hu Sen had more of it than Venerable Crazy Lion, a total of forty-six drops of Wanrun Holy Water.

Now, he had gathered all the Wanrun Holy Water he needed.

The next step was to return and bring the Medicine Tribe back into existence in this world.

"Hmm? What's this?" Cao Zhen's gaze quickly fell upon a piece of tree branch. At first glance, it seemed like an ordinary branch, but upon closer inspection, one could see a faint glow at its edges. The light was dim, seemingly on the verge of disappearing entirely, but after some time, it would flicker slightly. As the light flickered, time on the branch seemed to have been washed by the long river of time.

Even the withered bark that had vaguely appeared on the branch would sprout some new green under this wash.

Cao Zhen gaped in amazement at the branch.

This is...

the branch of the Ancient Time Tree!

The Life Ancient Tree he previously acquired contained the Qi of Life, while the Ancient Time Tree contained the power of time.

Whether it was the "Swift Millennium" used by Bai Feng Sect back then or the "Eons" obtained later by Xiang Ziyu and the White Tiger, both possessed the power of time, with one accelerating time and the other decelerating time.

But the time power of the Ancient Time Tree could both accelerate and decelerate time.

This branch of the Ancient Time Tree, like the branch of the Life Ancient Tree he previously obtained, had detached from its main trunk.

However, the branch of the Life Ancient Tree was carefully nurtured by the Medicine Tribe. After the tribe's relics disappeared, for fear of the branch withering and dying with prolonged delay, he quickly returned to the Bai Feng Sect and grafted the branch back onto the Life Ancient Tree.

But this branch of the Ancient Time Tree had been stored in the Heaven and Earth Ring for who knows how many years.

Had it been a branch of the Life Ancient Tree, it would have long since died, but this branch of the Ancient Time Tree, due to the continuous reverse flow of time power, maintained a faint vitality.

However, this situation probably couldn't last much longer.

After all, it's just a branch; its power is limited. Once its time power is exhausted, the branch will also perish.

Now he finally understood why Venerable Hu Sen and Venerable Crazy Lion were always at the Flying Flow River, collecting Wanrun Holy Water. If they had a hundred drops of Wanrun Holy Water, they might stand a chance of replanting the Ancient Time Tree somewhere and allowing it to sprout anew.

And Venerable Hu Sen, being stronger, had possession of the Ancient Time Tree.

Unbeknownst to him, his appearance disrupted their plan.

After glancing at the other treasures and finding nothing particularly useful, Cao Zhen turned to his disciple and said, "Wang Ren, don't you have connections with the City Lord of Broken Chaos City? Inform them to quickly notify our Human Clan for everyone on Jiangmu Island to leave immediately.

My appearance on Jiangmu Island is likely to draw those alien races to hunt us down, and if they can't find me, they won't hesitate to take out their anger on other humans.

And you, you should also leave this Jiangmu Island quickly."

"Yes, Disciple understands, but Master, what about you?" Wang Ren looked at his master full of curiosity.

"I'm naturally returning to our great world of humans. Let them search here slowly."

Upon receiving his master's orders, Wang Ren quickly contacted the City Lord of Broken Chaos City to notify everyone to leave Jiangmu Island.

Clearly an internal human message, but shortly after it was sent out, it quickly reached the ears of the various alien races.

"Cao Zhen has ordered all humans to leave Jiangmu Island!"

"Is he waiting for us?"

"Who knows if he's still on Jiangmu Island!"

"Never mind, since we're going, let's go and have a look first."

One by one, the alien race experts set off for Jiangmu Island, including many experts from the Flying Flow River. But as soon as they arrived on Jiangmu Island, they received a message.

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"What? Cao Zhen appeared in Broken Chaos City?"

"Cao Zhen returned to the human city?"

"What should we do?"

Cao Zhen knew that his return to the human city couldn't be hidden from the various tribes, after all, the great human city also had various light mirrors to check those entering the city, and he couldn't transform into a different appearance.

Otherwise, he thought, he could still fool the experts of the tribes, leading them all into the Stagnant Wood Island; even if they couldn't search for thirty years, it would be good for them to search for ten or twenty years.

After returning to the city, Cao Zhen did not linger and directly left, returning to the Hundred Peaks Sect.

Upon his return to the Hundred Peaks Sect, he immediately took out the branch of the Ancient Time Tree and began studying it along the Life Ancient Tree in front of him.

The branch of the Ancient Time Tree, once replanted in the ground, had a chance to survive, but it required careful nurturing and a large amount of Shengshui. Yet his Shengshui first needed the Medicine Tribe seeds to hatch, which meant an additional race in the Eastern Wasteland and possibly a great enhancement to his prosperous age.

If the increase in strength was significant, he could return to the Flying Flow River to seize more Shengshui.

Therefore, he currently did not have enough Shengshui.

Moreover, with the Life Ancient Tree present, which contained endless vitality, the best method was to graft the branch of the Ancient Time Tree onto the Life Ancient Tree. Theoretically, since both are ancient trees, grafting should be possible; however, the specifics of grafting required thorough research.

Cao Zhen studied for a long time, taking a month to finally understand, using a substantial amount of resources to graft the branch of the Ancient Time Tree onto the Life Ancient Tree.

The moment grafting was completed, the voice of China Cloud echoed in his mind.

"The level of the Six Arts of [Agriculture] has increased, now increasing one designated user and one random user."

This time, the completion of grafting the Ancient Time Tree with the Life Ancient Tree significantly boosted his Six Arts in Agriculture; the level improvement was not surprising.

Soon, the urging voice of China Cloud sounded again.

"Please specify."

Cao Zhen returned to his senses and without hesitation said, "Designate my little disciple, Shen Pingyi!"

He had already integrated other disciples and naturally wouldn't leave out the little disciple.

Counting Shen Pingyi, he now had twelve disciples; if they all became Golden Immortals one day!

No, if they all became Daluo Golden Immortals, he could truly rest easy.

As his words fell, the voice of China Cloud quickly announced, "Hundred Peaks Sect, Four Treasures Peak's little disciple, Shen Pingyi designated successfully."

A document appeared in Cao Zhen's mind, which he promptly opened and looked at.

User: Shen Pingyi.

Gender: Male.

Identity: Hundred Peaks Sect, Four Treasures Peak, twelfth disciple.

Talent: Pure Sound Body.

Specialty: Musical Rhythm.

Cultivation Base: Peak Immortal Bridge Period.

"Just Peak Immortal Bridge Period?"

Cao Zhen was slightly stunned, comparing it with the breakthrough speed of Ling Xi, Yan Yourong, and others, Shen Pingyi's breakthrough speed was really slow, considering he had accepted him as a disciple thirty years ago.

While he wasn't present, Yi Sheng was at the Hundred Peaks Sect.

In the past, acquiring pills to enhance cultivation was incredibly difficult, but now, obtaining pills to reach Great Perfection of ten phenomena in the inner core is not all that hard for Yi Sheng.

Yet, Shen Pingyi hadn't even condensed his inner core.

Suddenly understanding, he sighed in regret, realizing that for him now, thirty years isn't long, but for Shen Pingyi just starting immortal cultivation, thirty years is indeed prolonged.

The reason Shen Pingyi hadn't broken through was that condensing the inner core related to the future formation of the Golden Core.

What kind of Golden Core to condense even pertains to the path chosen in the future.

Therefore, before his return, before teaching Shen Pingyi, Yi Sheng specifically didn't let Shen Pingyi break through.

Thus, no mistake was made.

Shen Pingyi was different from Tang Xiaorui; Tang Xiaorui had the Undying True Thunder Body, determining her cultivation aptitude to inevitably walk the Thunderbolt Path.

In Four Treasures Peak, cultivating and walking the Thunderbolt Path was effortless.

Their Four Treasures Peak had the Five-thunder Righteous Method passed down; even if she wanted to see stronger thunder, it was easy; so many senior brothers and sisters could master the Five-thunder Righteous Method!

However, Shen Pingyi was different; he wanted to pursue the Musical Rhythm Path, but what kind of music counts as musical rhythm?

The world is full of music.

His understanding of music, the music he has experienced, all pertained to his future path.

The Musical Rhythm Path, Dao of Calligraphy, Painting Way, and even the Path of Poetry are vastly different from ordinary paths of immortal cultivation.

They focus more on enhancing music levels, calligraphy levels, and thereafter the cultivation base can naturally be elevated.

"Indeed, I've been too busy lately, neglecting my disciples' guidance. Just right, returning this time, I'll teach Shen Pingyi properly."

Cao Zhen said to himself and kept looking below.

Alchemy Level: Level 0.

Artifact Refining Level: Level 0.

Talisman Level: Level 10.

Array Level: Level 12.

Music Level: Level 55.

Fifty-five levels?

Cao Zhen showed surprise, this reflects the terror of Pure Sound Body, this reflects talent? Shen Pingyi is merely at Immortal Bridge Period, yet his music level reached such height!

And still without his teaching, if he starts teaching him, how quickly his music level would ascend!

By then, his little disciple's cultivation speed might astonish his fellow senior brothers and sisters.

After all, the Musical Rhythm Path, once music level rises, the cultivation speed will markedly increase.

Just as Cao Zhen closed Shen Pingyi's document, the voice of China Cloud resonated again in his mind.

"Random user, Fairy QiongXiao designated complete."

"Who?" Cao Zhen was completely stunned, did he hear wrong? Fairy QiongXiao? One of the San Xiao fairies, Fairy QiongXiao?

Chapter 2167:

Cao Zhen listened to the voice coming from China Cloud, his heart filled with excitement. This time his luck was truly good, as he managed to connect with one of the San Xiao Immortal.

Of course, if it was Immortal Lord Yun Xiao, it would be even better.

Among the San Xiao Immortal, the strongest undoubtedly is Immortal Lord Yun Xiao, who exists as a Quasi-Saint.

Cao Zhen quickly opened China Cloud and clicked on that giant document.

User: Fairy QiongXiao.

Gender: Female.

Cultivation Base: Daluo Golden Immortal.

Status: One of the San Xiao Immortal.

Possession: Mount – Honghu Bird.

Treasures – Golden Flood Dragon Shears, Mixed Yuan Golden Bowl (jointly owned)

Watching this, Cao Zhen felt a surge of heat; those are Golden Flood Dragon Shears and Mixed Yuan Golden Bowl!

If he could refine them, that would defy heaven itself!

Unfortunately, even if connected to Fairy QiongXiao, he probably couldn't refine such treasures, after all, they own these treasures but are not the creators.

Cao Zhen continued reading.

Specializes in: Formation, Swordsmanship.

Seeing this, Cao Zhen paused slightly. Fairy QiongXiao specializing in formations is normal, especially since the Nine Bend Yellow River Grand Formation once trapped the Twelve Golden Immortals of Chan Sect completely, forcing them to invite Laozi to break the formation!

No matter how you rank them, the strongest formations in the world certainly include the Nine Bend Yellow River Formation.

Fairy QiongXiao, being one of the San Xiao, can deploy the Nine Bend Yellow River Formation; specializing in formations is quite standard.

But this swordsmanship...

When his mother filled him in on knowledge of various immortals, she seemed to mention that QiongXiao liked to use swords in combat, hence the specialization in swordsmanship.

After understanding this, Cao Zhen continued to read on, mainly wanting to see Fairy QiongXiao's Array Level.

Array Level: Level Ninety-One!

Indeed, this Array Level is high enough!

Of course, it is not as high as Old Zhang's Alchemy Level or Gao Jianli's Musical Rhythm Level, but it suffices.

Now, this fills in a shortcoming.

Otherwise, when Immortal Lord Jue Zhen comes to consult on formations one day, if he couldn't answer, wouldn't his image be damaged?

Fairy QiongXiao's Array Level is high enough, while things like Alchemy Level, Talisman Level behind are not that important.

Hmm?

Continuing to study Fairy QiongXiao's specializations, Cao Zhen was surprised to find that her swordsmanship was much stronger than he imagined.

Although the swordsmanship of Martial Immortal Helian Baitian is undoubtedly strong, more of mortal swordsmanship akin to martial arts, Fairy QiongXiao's swordsmanship is pure immortal swordsmanship.

Just a slight gaze at her swordsmanship, and he almost got engrossed in it.

"Fairy QiongXiao's swordsmanship, to study it later, for now, it's about letting the seeds of the Medicine Tribe break out of their cocoons."

Cao Zhen muttered to himself, opened the Heaven and Earth Ring, and took out the Wanrun Sacred Water.

But just as the Sacred Water was taken out, in the next moment, he noticed the black cocoons beside him.

Initially thinking these black cocoons belonged to some poisonous insects, then thinking they were cocoons of the Insect Clan, one of the six alien races, eventually realizing they were cocoons of the Poison Tribe.

“Actually, cocoons of the Medicine Tribe and these cocoons of the Poison Tribe are formed by similar methods of aggregation, and both the Medicine Tribe and Poison Tribe originate from the same source.

Although these cocoons of the Poison Tribe are already dead, they still contain a large amount of energy. Theoretically, I should be able to transfer the power from these dead cocoons into the white cocoons of the Medicine Tribe.

That way, these Medicine Tribe’s growth speed can be accelerated. This must be done before they break out of their cocoons. If it waits till they do, they’ll only munch on these dead cocoons. Although they originate from the same source, their fragile newly emerged form can’t withstand it.”

Cao Zhen began to research injecting the power from the poison cocoons into the white cocoons, which is much more difficult than grafting the Tree of Time.

Moreover, any mistakes must be avoided, and he dared not risk it. A single misstep, allowing the toxicity from the poison cocoons into the white cocoons, would directly kill the seeds of the Medicine Tribe.

One month, two months...

A year passed in the blink of an eye, and Cao Zhen ruined ten cocoons while still failing to figure out how to inject the poison cocoon’s energy into the white cocoons.

The second year, he wasted another ten cocoons.

Until the third year.

“Finally succeeded, but pity for wasting so many poison cocoons, now only sixty poison cocoons remain, and thirty-nine white cocoons can’t manage accelerated growth.”

Cao Zhen glanced at the broken poison cocoons beside him, sighed softly, resigning to the idea of letting those Medicine Tribe break out one day, allowing them to consume these poison cocoons once they're strong enough, but that would take much time.

After all, under normal circumstances, these poison cocoons need to be nurtured till True Immortal Realm to break out, and the energy needed is terrifying.

"No, wait..."

Suddenly, Cao Zhen sensed that the white cocoon he successfully infused with poison energy was violently surging, and black lines became visible on the white cocoon.

"What's going on? Failed again? Why did the white cocoon also change color? Am I harming the seeds inside? It shouldn't be!"

Cao Zhen furrowed his brows tightly, placing his hand on the white cocoon.

"This is... Due to the power of the poison cocoon pushing, it wants to come out? But there's still one last step missing. If it fails to break out shortly, it might really die."

Chapter 2168:

Cao Zhen didn't have time to think too much. He quickly took out a drop of the magical water and placed it into the black and white cocoon.

A drop of water that seemed to be solid instantly melted upon touching the cocoon, seeping into it.

It was just a drop of water, but it made the previously withered cocoon seem moist in an instant.

"Pfft..."

Suddenly, there was a cracking sound. The black and white cocoon shattered, and a figure that looked like a four or five-year-old child appeared before him.

Cao Zhen had seen the Xu Ying of the Medicine Tribe before. He felt that the Medicine Tribe was more like the Tree People. The hair of the Medicine Tribe was not strands but leaves, and their arms and legs were like branches.

However, the figure in front of him had leaves on his head, but his body and limbs were like that of a human.

“You are...”

Cao Zhen looked at the little figure, who didn't resemble the Medicine Tribe's Xu Ying he had seen before. For a moment, he didn't know how to address him.

“Father.” The figure before him respectfully addressed Cao Zhen with this word, leaving him utterly stunned.

What did he call me?

He called me Father?

Do I already have a child now?

Before he could react.

The child in front of him pointed at the surrounding cocoons, urging, “Father, hurry up and let my brothers and sisters come out too.”

“Wait a moment, let me catch my breath.” Cao Zhen, somewhat bewildered, looked at the little figure and asked, “You seem different from a normal Medicine Tribe.”

The little figure nodded and replied, “Of course, I'm not a Medicine Tribe. I'm a member of the new clan you created, Father. I have the blood of the Medicine Tribe and the Poison Tribe, but I'm neither the

pure Medicine Tribe nor the pure Poison Tribe, nor am I the offspring of the previously combined Medicinal Poison Clan.”

“A new clan?”

Cao Zhen was again at a loss. Had he inadvertently created a new clan? Medicine Tribe and Poison Tribe originated from the same source, and then due to his actions, unknowingly, the seeds of the Medicine Tribe mutated, resulting in this new clan.

Moreover, from the little fellow’s words, it seemed that the Medicine Tribe and Poison Tribe had formed partnerships before and even had offspring, known as the Medicinal Poison Clan, but they were entirely different from this little one.

This...

It can only be said that it was a series of coincidences that led to the emergence of an unprecedented clan, embodied in this little fellow.

Additionally, with this little one’s appearance, he could feel more acutely that the Age of Prosperity Qi within him was rapidly increasing at an astonishing speed.

Perhaps it’s because he not only brought back an extinct clan but effectively created a new race.

And this race, being within the Hundred Peaks Sect, trusts him immensely, even calling him Father, naturally offering their full Age of Prosperity Qi.

As Cao Zhen felt the changes in the Age of Prosperity Qi, the little one’s voice rang out again, urging, “Father, quickly let them out too.”

“Let them out?”

Cao Zhen lightly shook his head at the voice and, frowning, said, "You shouldn't have been like this originally."

He paused slightly while speaking, looked at the little fellow, and asked, "You should know what you were meant to be, yet you've turned into this. Do you like your current form?"

Although the emergence of the little one could strengthen his Age of Prosperity Qi, he still felt uncomfortable changing the inherent nature of the original Medicine Tribe members.

The little one unequivocally nodded, "I like being like this now."

"But liking your current form doesn't mean they will too." Cao Zhen felt a headache, as these were beings of his new creation, yet this was not their original state.

"No, I believe they all have transformed like this." Although the little one seemed like a child, his unwavering gaze towards Cao Zhen spoke volumes, "Though young, we know everything.

I know our Medicine Tribe has been destroyed, and the Poison Tribe has also been annihilated. We are the sole surviving seeds.

Since we survived, we naturally desire revenge, but our Medicine Tribe, even though capable of cultivation, lacked combat abilities. Otherwise, we wouldn't have been oppressed by the Poison Tribe.

Father, you might not know, but the Poison Tribe separated from our Medicine Tribe. We are the orthodox, yet our lack of combat strength nearly turned us into a subsidiary of the Poison Tribe.

We want revenge, but relying on our original power makes it impossible.

But I can feel that my current body harbors terrifying powers I didn't possess before, all thanks to you, Father.

With this power, we finally see the hope of vengeance. Father, I believe that not only me, but they also want revenge and power!

Besides, Father, you can't leave me as the only one like this in the world; that would be too lonely."

Cao Zhen was persuaded. Indeed, if this little one were the only one of its kind, it would really be too lonely without companions.

Chapter 2169: The Birth of the Sheng Clan

"Alright, I'll give you one more clan member."

Cao Zhen quickly began channeling the power of the Poison Cocoon into another white cocoon beside him. He had spent most of his time researching how to infuse the power of the Poison Cocoon into the white cocoon. Once he understood it, the process was not too troublesome. In less than half the time it takes an incense stick to burn, with the infusion of a drop of Wan Run Sacred Water, the second cocoon cracked open, revealing another child who appeared to be four or five years old. Although his appearance differed from the first little fellow, it was clear at a glance that they belonged to the same race.

After his appearance, his attitude was identical to the first little fellow. They wished for revenge and hoped to maintain their current state, as it would grant them more power.

It wasn't just these two little ones.

At the request of the two little fellows, Cao Zhen infused ten Poison Cocoons' power into the white cocoon. As a result, the newly appeared little ones all expressed their desire for this power, believing that their companions also longed for it.

Seeing that all the little fellows were the same, Cao Zhen decided to use the remaining Poison Cocoons and injected one each into a white cocoon. Due to prior experimental failures, he could only mutate sixty little fellows, after which there were no more Poison Cocoons.

When the remaining thirty-six little ones emerged, they retained the original appearance of the Medicine Tribe and no longer referred to him as Father, unlike the previous ones.

Nonetheless, the thirty-six Medicine Tribe little ones showed him equivalent respect.

Seeing these ninety-nine little fellows, Cao Zhen could further sense the Age of Prosperity Qi within him accelerating.

Previously, he had created just one little fellow, but since it was only one, that clan was unable to reproduce. Now, however, there were sixty entirely new members of One Clan and thirty-six of the Medicine Tribe, with males and females among them. Thus, both the new One Clan and the Medicine Tribe could continue to thrive, becoming a truly self-sustaining clan.

Hmm, although the little ones included both males and females, they were all children, and it was improper for them to remain unclothed.

Cao Zhen swiftly communicated to Yi Sheng, who was still at Four Treasures Peak: "Yi Sheng, go to the nearest Academy and bring back clothes for a hundred children aged four to five."

Four Treasures Peak lacked clothes suitable for children; only the Academy had them.

With Ling Xi entering the Outer Heaven Battlefield and Little Beiyan being unreliable, the affairs of Four Treasures Peak were mainly handled by Yi Sheng.

Although Yi Sheng was puzzled about why her mentor needed children's clothes, she still departed quickly.

With her current cultivation base, it didn't take long before she returned from the nearest Academy.

She knew that since her mentor had returned, he was researching at the Life Ancient Tree. Initially, they had been observing his research, but gradually found it incomprehensible and thus began focusing on their own tasks.

Upon her return, she was stunned to see the ninety-nine little ones before her, who clearly were not human.

"Master, what is this? This..." Yi Sheng looked at her mentor in bewilderment.

"First, give them the clothes." Cao Zhen gestured to the group of little ones, then introduced Yi Sheng to them, "This is my disciple Yi Sheng. You may call her Senior Sister."

Amidst the chorus of 'Senior Sister,' he then introduced them to Yi Sheng: "Although you haven't visited the Outer Heaven Battlefield yet, you know that besides our Human Clan, there are many races in the world. Among the alien races, aside from the six major races you are familiar with, there are others, including the Medicine Tribe, which was once the second most powerful large tribe in the world."

Though the Poison Tribe was the second strongest, the little ones had previously mentioned that the Poison Tribe actually originated from the Medicine Tribe, so calling the Medicine Tribe the second strongest is valid.

He then looked at the initial little fellows and paused, unsure of how to name their clan.

These little ones, albeit appearing young, were extraordinarily mature in mind. Sensing Cao Zhen's hesitation, the first-born little fellow spoke up: "Father, we are here because of you. So, Father, please give our clan a name."

"Uh..." Cao Zhen looked at the sixty little ones and, moved, said: "Life Clan. Your blood carries the lineage of the Medicine Tribe. You are not just a new One Clan, but also the hope for the Medicine Tribe's rebirth and the continuation of its legacy. Hence, you shall be called the Life Clan."

"Life Clan?"

The sixty little ones, upon hearing this, soon displayed joyful expressions.

"From now on, we are the Life Clan!"

"Indeed, we are also the hope for the Medicine Tribe's new life. Someday, we'll avenge the Medicine Tribe."

Nearby, the thirty-six little ones of the Medicine Tribe, upon hearing Cao Zhen's words, couldn't help but smile.

Nearby, Yi Sheng found it odd and softly asked, "Master, they're from the Medicine Tribe..."

"Our Medicine Tribe was once destroyed." A little girl from the Medicine Tribe explained their circumstances to Yi Sheng, and Cao Zhen further revealed that it was the Sky Clan that had annihilated the Medicine Tribe.

For a moment, Yi Sheng fell silent, and after a long time, she spoke: "Master, now the Sky Clan is regarded as the strongest clan. If news of the Medicine Tribe's reappearance spreads, the Sky Clan may attack our Hundred Peaks Sect without hesitation.

Chapter 2170: Peak of the Return to Immortality Realm

"This matter is of great importance. We absolutely cannot let the outside world know about the existence of the Medicine Tribe, and even the Life Clan should not easily reveal themselves."

Yi Sheng looked around and said, "Master, I suggest that we set up a great formation outside our Four Treasures Peak to prevent outsiders from entering our Four Treasures Peak at will.

After all, now our Hundred Peaks Sect is not only composed of our own disciples, but also those of the Extreme Formation Sect. Moreover, even if our disciples do not spread the word outside, if they are captured by an enemy and subjected to soul-searching, the Medicine Tribe will be exposed.

So, Master, it is better to be cautious."

Cao Zhen nodded gently at these words.

"We indeed need to be cautious about this. As for Bei Yan, isn't he still on our Four Treasures Peak? Let him establish a formation there, especially focusing on the rear mountain of our Four Treasures Peak."

With that, he turned to the young ones of the Life Clan and Medicine Tribe and said, "You stay for now in Four Treasures Peak, and in the future, we will decide based on the situation if you can go outside."

Actually, the young ones of the Life Clan are fine, after all, they are different from the Medicine Tribe.

It is mainly the Medicine Tribe's young ones that should not reveal themselves.

"Father, we are still weak now, it's just right for us to stay here for cultivation."

"Yes, we the Medicine Tribe don't like fighting originally, it's the same wherever we stay."

Upon hearing this, Cao Zhen suddenly remembered something, and looking at the young ones of the Life Clan, he asked, "How will you cultivate? Can you still practice your previous cultivation techniques and spells?" He believed the Medicine Tribe would have left cultivation techniques for these young ones, but the problem is, they don't quite belong to the Medicine Tribe right now. He's also unsure if these young ones can cultivate the Demon Clan's techniques and spells.

The first-born young one of the Life Clan responded immediately, "Father, we can cultivate the techniques and spells of the Medicine Tribe, and we can also cultivate those of the Poison Tribe. The Poison Tribe had previously infused their heritage into the cocoon, so Father, we have also received their heritage.

So, Father, you don't need to worry about our cultivation."

"That's good." Cao Zhen eased his mind and then called the young ones to follow, "I will now go to the rear mountain to modify your future living and cultivation area. Look around and see what kind of environment you like."

Considering Cao Zhen's current cultivation base, modifying the rear mountain doesn't pose much trouble, and the young ones of the Life Clan and the Medicine Tribe do not have particularly high requirements for the environment, other than needing a poison pool.

In the past, he spent a million years in the Miasma Valley, handling countless toxic plants, so creating a pool to meet the young ones' needs is simple.

The formations, with Bei Yan handling them, he doesn't need to worry.

Once Cao Zhen was free, he returned to his cave mansion, took out the Prosperous Age Picture Record and Prosperous Age Pen, found the location of Four Treasures Peak, and gently added a few strokes, altering the position of the rear mountain.

In an instant, light burst forth from the Prosperous Age Picture Record. After birthing the young ones, he already felt the change of prosperity, but now after adding these strokes, the Age of Prosperity Qi surged again.

Feeling his Prosperous Era Power, with just a thought, a mountain emerged behind him, growing at an astonishing speed, quickly reaching a height of six thousand feet.

The growth of the mountain slowed slightly.

The next moment, he felt a slight bottleneck within him break through suddenly, and his aura began to change, while the mountain behind him grew rapidly again.

Peak Immortality Regainment Realm!

Just like that, he stepped into the Peak Immortality Regainment Realm, and after this breakthrough, the mountain behind him grew faster than ever before.

Within the Hundred Peaks Sect, everyone, whether from the Hundred Peaks Sect or the Extreme Formation Sect, quickly noticed the soaring immortal mountain in the direction of Four Treasures Peak.

"That's the Sect Hierarch's Immortal Mountain, the Sect Hierarch has broken through again."

"Heavens, this Immortal Mountain is so high, in the blink of an eye it reached seven thousand feet, I heard the top experts of the Peak Immortality Regainment Realm typically have mountains around seven thousand feet!"

“The Sect Hierarchy’s Immortal Mountain is still growing, now it’s eight thousand feet! Never before has any master had an Immortal Mountain reach eight thousand feet!”

“It hasn’t stopped yet, this is terrifying!”

“How high will the Sect Hierarchy’s Immortal Mountain reach?”

Within the scope of the Extreme Formation Sect, Immortal Lord Xi Mu was in a daze as she gazed at the distant Immortal Mountain. For a cultivator, after entering the True Immortal Realm, the mountain ceases to grow.

Thus, in the Immortality Regainment Realm, the Immortal Mountain’s height remains fixed after reaching its peak.

And when two cultivators face off, if both possess anomalous Immortal Palaces, sometimes victory might hinge on the mountain’s height.

The taller the Immortal Mountain, naturally, the more advantageous.

Of course, ultimately, the strength of the Immortal Palace matters most.

Yet, the height of Cao Zhen’s Immortal Mountain is extraordinarily high. She even suspects that upon entering the True Immortal Realm, even with one less Immortal Palace than others, his Immortal Mountain could compensate for the difference.

After all, this height...

“Nine thousand feet! Cao Zhen’s Immortal Mountain reached nine thousand feet, and it’s still growing— at nine thousand two hundred feet high, finally stopping!”