

## **My Master 341**

### Chapter 341: Hundred Coffins\_6

In the heart of this barren mountain range, chains in the sky linked one peak to another, attaching on the other end to enormous coffins!

Over a hundred coffins, laid out across the horizon, seemingly blanketing the entire expanse of sky.

A brutally savage, gloomy, and dark aura surged wildly from these coffins.

Even at a great distance from the coffins, one could feel the overwhelming Demonic Qi within them.

This was a land of absolute dead ends, a true dead place where all things failed to thrive, with Death Aura filling the skies!

Cao Zhen looked up at the coffins still some distance away, filled with astonishment. He had originally thought that the coffins would be buried underground, but it turns out they were actually hanging directly in the air.

Even more ingenious was the Formation.

With chains connecting to the surrounding peaks, the peaks served as columns, while the floating coffins touched the sky above, and the ground below connected to the peaks, the earth serving as a base...

Ingenious, truly an ingenious Formation.

The Grand Preceptor indeed had an exceptional ability, to set up such a Formation!

As Cao Zhen advanced slowly while absorbing the Death Aura that wafted from a distance, the Aura grew heavier with every step.

And with every step Lan Pili took, his expression grew more solemn.

"Peak Master Cao, the Death Aura here is so dense, to such a degree, and yet the Garrisoned Immortals in the city haven't reported it?"

No sooner had he spoken than three figures appeared before them.

The three were all clad in white robes, which bore the embroidery of a golden Array Plate.

"Dharma Apex Sect."

Lan Pili cast a surprised glance at the three and came to realization, then greeted them with a cupped fist salute, "Hundred Peaks Sect, Peak Master Lan Pili of Lightning Peak, at your service. May I know the names of the three Dao Companions?"

Dharma Apex Sect, also one of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty's ten major Immortal Sects.

Across from them, the three expressionless figures stared coldly at Lan Pili, clearly displeased by the arrival of Lan Pili and Cao Zhen. But since they too were disciples of the ten great Immortal Sects, they also gave a cupped fist salute and introduced themselves one by one.

"Dharma Apex Sect, Fa Xiang."

"Dharma Apex Sect, Fa Shi."

"Dharma Apex Sect, Fa Sha."

Lan Pili saluted again and took the initiative to explain their purpose, "Dao Companions, you must be in charge of guarding this place.

Today, we have heard that the Death Aura is leaking from here and have come to investigate. We kindly ask the three of you to join us in our investigation, how about it?"

A look of extreme displeasure suddenly contorted Fa Xiang's face as he coldly retorted, "Since when does the Dharma Apex Sect's business become something for you Hundred Peaks Sect to meddle in!"

"We are not intending to meddle," Lan Pili once again saluted and explained, "We were just passing by when Zhao the constable informed us that many Zombie Soldiers had appeared nearby, and these Zombie Soldiers were very strange, still bearing the aura and armor from the past disaster. Therefore, we specially came to investigate. Additionally..."

"What additionally!" Fa Sha's face showed a flash of anger as he shouted sharply, "Get lost!"

Almost at the instant that Fa Sha shouted, Cao Zhen's hand already unfolded the Unparalleled Formation Plate, and in the next moment, ten Phenomenon Array Plates and seven Phenomenon Pills behind him all made an appearance.

In his hands, streaks of purple thunder emerged.

Five-thunder Righteous Method!

Cao Zhen suddenly clapped his hands and purple thunder descended from the heavens, striking straight towards Fa Xiang among the three.

It seemed Fa Xiang did not anticipate the other party would take action so abruptly, causing him to pause slightly, and above his head, three Golden Cores instantly made an appearance.

Golden Core third stage!

As the Golden Cores soared, Mana gathered above his head forming a river of Mana, which surged like a shield suspended above him.

With the Five-thunder Righteous Method's thunderclap falling, the river furiously surged, blocking all the thunder strikes of the Five-thunder Righteous Method.

Meanwhile, Lan Pili and Constable Zhao were completely stunned.

How did Cao Zhen turn to combat after just a few words?

They were all Immortals of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, and also the Immortals assigned to guard this place. If they wouldn't allow others to enter, then the group truly had no means to force their way in.

If Cao Zhen's sudden aggression were to be investigated, it could result in a conviction.

As Lan Pili pondered over this, his face suddenly changed.

Death Aura!

He sensed Death Aura, not just from Fa Xiang, but also from Fa Shi and Fa Sha. All three were enveloped in Death Aura!

What was going on?

Weren't they Garrisoned Immortals?

How could they be emanating Death Aura?

Lan Pili was still contemplating when suddenly a towering mountain attacked.

It wasn't a true mountain, but one conjured from Mana.

This Divine Skill belonged to the Dharma Apex Sect, Move Mountains and Rivers, creating the phantom of a mountain with Mana, to strike at the opponent.

However, the phantom mountain released by this Divine Skill should be earthy yellow as is typical for mountains, not black.

He could also feel that the phantom was infused with dense Death Aura!

"They... they've been corrupted by the Death Aura!"

Lan Pili quickly unleashed the Great Thunderfall Technique, with blue thunder crashing down, striking heavily on the black mountain. Yet the massive phantom mountain seemed to lose only a tiny fragment, continuing to plummet heavily towards his head like it aimed to pulverize him into a meat patty.

Suddenly, the next moment, another streak of purple thunder rained down, striking hard upon the mountain.

Immediately, an explosive sound akin to a real mountain shattering echoed through the air.

The darkened mountain split in the middle, breaking in two and crumbling onto the land below.

For a moment, billowing dust rose, and the entire land shook violently; the ground was dented with two massive craters, as if the Mana-formed mountains were indeed real.

Lan Pili swiftly retreated, looking back at the three, his expression turning incredibly grave in an instant.

Behind each of the three from the Dharma Apex Sect floated three Golden Cores.

Golden Core third stage!

Not only did all three adversaries possess Golden Core third stage,

but moreover, there was the troubling fact that he was only at the Core Formation Stage, and so was Peak Master Cao, not to mention Constable Zhao was just an ordinary mortal, negligible.

Now that the three from the Dharma Apex Sect were obviously under the influence of Death Aura, what was to be done?

Chapter 342: Facing Life and Death, Immortals Are Mortal\_1

Cao Zhen always believed in one saying, "Strike first to gain the upper hand, hesitate and suffer the consequences."

If you want to fight someone, first you blather on to give them time to prepare and then strike, isn't that foolish?

Therefore, when he discovered the overwhelming death aura here, he took action immediately.

Such heavy death aura, and these three had been guarding this place day in and day out without reporting it, clearly indicating something was amiss.

However, he didn't expect that the strength of these three would be stronger than he had anticipated, with each of the three at the third level of the Golden Core.

After Fa Xiang and Fa Shi made their moves, Fa Sha among the three also took action. In his hand, a huge fan appeared, and with a vigorous fanning motion, he propelled it forward.

In a desolate wasteland, a fierce wind suddenly arose, swiftly transforming into a tornado.

In the mountains, dust was lifted by the breeze, and huge stones were picked up by the fierce wind, hurled into the tornado only to be instantly shredded into endless dust by the wind blades, which then converged into the tornado and swept toward the direction of Cao Zhen.

For a moment, the entire space turned grey and dim, even giving one the illusion of being caught in a desert amidst a terrifying dust storm.

The force of the tornado seemed to be so strong as if it could uproot the surrounding mountains. Within the tornado, each wind blade was as sharp as a blade that could easily cleave through gold and split stone.

Wherever the tornado passed, even the ground was stripped away layer by layer, and the thick soil was instantly ground into powder.

Lan Pili looked gravely at the approaching tornado. Even before it arrived, the intense force of the wind felt like sharp scythes against his face.

Suddenly, Zhao Captor's body flew up behind him.

Lan Pili quickly took to the air, grabbing Zhao Captor and retreating backward in flight. Zhao Captor was just an ordinary person; he was useless in such a battle.

This is the difference between mortals and cultivators.

This was also what he couldn't understand. How did the martial immortal Helian Baitian, with a mortal's body, manage to defeat a powerful Earth Immortal back then?

And that was just a Divine Skill displayed by a Golden Core. What if it had been deployed by an Earth Immortal?

In front of the two men, black and white beams of light emerged around Cao Zhen's body, on which complex textural phantoms appeared, leaping and twisting within the beams, while the beams themselves rotated continuously around him.

The next moment, the tornado, composed of countless sharp wind blades, had already enveloped Cao Zhen.

"Peak Master Cao!"

As Lan Pili retreated, his face changed drastically. From such a distance, he could feel the horror of the tornado's sharp edge. Such divine skill, he didn't doubt, could instantly grind a real mountain into powder.

Peak Master Cao...

The tornado howled, and the wind blades ran wild.

The black and white beams around Cao Zhen rotated even faster, and the intricate characters from an indiscernible era inscribed within shone with golden light. They emitted an ancient and mystical aura, amalgamating into what seemed like golden armor, protecting Cao Zhen in the middle.

All around him, countless sharp wind blades fell, striking the characters bathed in golden light as if they were sharp blades hacking at a sturdy city wall, producing clear, ringing sounds.

Record of Deities and Demons!

That lad Xiang Ziyu, after achieving the Great Perfection Golden Core, the first divine skill he practiced was the haphazardly cultivated Record of Deities and Demons.

Moreover, compared to Xiang Ziyu, not only was he proficient in the Record of Deities and Demons, but he was also an expert in the Gold Light Spell.

If they were of the same cultivation realm, his defense would be stronger than Xiang Ziyu's, no weaker!

Amidst the assault of the tornado, Cao Zhen's hands gathered yet again the purple thunder, blasting it fiercely toward Fa Sha.

Instantly, a thick purple thunderbolt plummeted from the sky, with electrical sparks flashing around it, the violent aura seemingly exploding the surrounding air.

Five-thunder Righteous Method!

The Five-thunder Righteous Method, enacted through a Heretical Golden Core!

The formidable power of the thunderbolt arrived in the blink of an eye.

But the next moment, seas of mana once again converged in the sky above, forming a barrier over Fa Sha's head.

For a time, the seas of mana surged wildly, as if an endless ocean had suddenly spawned a tsunami.

The purple thunderbolts, visibly to the naked eye, ferociously destroyed the surrounding seas of mana.

This was the Five-thunder Righteous Method at the limit of Perfect Completion Golden Core, a divine skill that Zhang Daoling was proficient in!

"Bang!"

The boundless ocean of mana, under the bombardment of the Five-thunder Righteous Method, suddenly broke open a large hole, and the unparalleled power of the thunderbolt poured down.

But the next moment, above Fa Sha's head, a mountain phantom emerged.

This mountain seemed to be connected to the earth below, with a torrent of immense solidity surging forth to withstand the attack of the Five-thunder Righteous Method.

Cao Zhen's expression turned grave as he watched his thwarted Five-thunder Righteous Method. If there were only one person, he was highly confident he could defeat them. However, he was facing three individuals, each at the third level of the Golden Core. Although his divine skills were stronger, after all, he was only at the Core Formation Stage.

Behind, Lan Pili, looking at Cao Zhen who was unharmed even as the fierce winds dissipated, suddenly showed surprise in his eyes. He knew Cao Zhen was extremely powerful. Although there had been few

records of Cao Zhen taking action within the Hundred Peaks Sect, and he had never seen Cao Zhen in combat,

by the grand competition of the Hundred Peaks, from his disciples' performance, one could infer that Cao Zhen's combat strength must be incredibly strong.

Chapter 343: Facing Life and Death, Immortals Are Mortal\_2

Before that, when they had faced the blood-colored demonic beasts together, Cao Zhen had also cast a purple thunderbolt proficiency, and he could feel the power of that proficiency.

However, that wasn't really considered Cao Zhen engaging in combat with another person, as they were mostly just opposing the Blood River of the demonic beasts.

Now, he truly saw Cao Zhen in combat with someone else, and it completely overturned his understanding.

On his way here, he had also wondered how strong Cao Zhen could be, and now, he felt that Cao Zhen's divine skills actually possessed the power of a Golden Core.

However, taking into account that no matter how strong Cao Zhen was, he was still only at the Core Formation Stage, he thought that Cao Zhen was at most a bit stronger than his disciple Ling Xi, who could withstand a Golden Core and even defeat an ordinary Golden Core Stage One.

But Cao Zhen now was facing not a Stage One, but a Golden Core Stage Three, and not just one, but three Stage Three Golden Core experts.

In this way, Cao Zhen faced the opponents' attacks and was even able to remain unscathed while launching his counterattacks. One of the Stage Three experts, even while defending, failed to block Cao Zhen's attack and needed another person's help to stop it!

This meant that if there had only been one opponent, that strike just now would have been enough to severely injure the opponent.

After the end of the Hundred Peaks Sect's grand competition, everyone said that Ling Xi was the strongest below Golden Core.

Now it seemed that Cao Zhen was the true strongest below Golden Core.

However, now they were facing three Stage Three Golden Core experts, and Peak Master Cao...

Fa Xiang, Fa Shi, and Fa Sha, despite wearing white robes, had streams of death aura already emanating from their bodies.

The three looked icily in Cao Zhen's direction and suddenly started spinning rapidly.

The next moment, they simultaneously made their moves, casting a string of incantations.

In an instant, in the air in front of the three, the fierce wind, the surging river, and the illusory mountains of mana reappeared, their forces merging even further.

The three people, with their different strengths clashing, made no sound on impact but strangely fused together instead.

Oceans of mana, with the howling wind spinning rapidly around them, could be seen in the river where enormous mountains continuously scattered, turning into grains of sand like stars in the sky.

"This is... they can actually combine their strengths to unleash divine skills. They each act as a Formation, creating a formation, which is why their divine skills are also merging together."

The moment the divine skills of the three merged, the ground in that area started shaking violently, the earth exploded continuously, clumps of soil were thrown up, space fluctuated intensely as if it could tear open at any moment.

Lan Pili, feeling the power of the divine skills from afar, hurriedly took out the divine skill bead. Faced with such divine skills, Cao Zhen, no matter how strong, would be unable to withstand them. Their only option now was to use the divine skill bead bestowed by the Sect Leader.

His face revealed an expression of resolve. Cao Zhen was even younger, knew more, and had countless methods. Compared to him, Cao Zhen was more important to the Hundred Peaks Sect.

Even if it meant sacrificing himself, he had to preserve Cao Zhen's life no matter what!

"No, that's not right, why do they look so strange?"

Suddenly, from behind him, the voice of Sheriff Zhao came.

Lan Pili looked up, and across from him, Fa Xiang and the others, while gathering their divine skills, did not directly attack Cao Zhen. Each of their faces even showed a struggle.

It seemed as if they were resisting something.

Fa Xiang clenched his teeth tightly, and suddenly, in the next moment, he fiercely bit into his own tongue, spewing out bright red blood. As death aura had darkened his body, a surge of imposing righteousness suddenly erupted from within him.

In the blink of an eye, the dark, gloomy, and sinister death aura on his body disappeared completely, replaced by a vast presence of righteousness.

He then let out a heavenward howl: "I am a disciple of the Dharma Apex Sect, one of the ten great Immortal Sects. How could I be controlled by this trivial death aura!"

Almost simultaneously, Fa Shi and Fa Sha, too, spurted out blood, their expressions clearing as they shouted loudly.

"We of the Dharma Apex Sect, an upright and honorable school, cannot commit acts of cruelty against our own kind!"

"Break it, break it for me!"

In their shouts, they suddenly waved their hands to one side. The hurricane in front of them, containing seas of mana and mountains of power, suddenly changed course and blasted toward the heavens.

After a moment, the divine skills they had jointly unleashed exploded in the void, causing the entire void to tremble wildly, with faint cracks visible within.

After releasing their mana, all three of them coughed up more blood and fell to the ground.

Yet even as they lay on the ground, they each held their backs straight.

They were people of the Dharma Apex Sect, disciples of the ten great Immortal Sects, and they each had their pride—how could they be so easily controlled by death aura?

"What happened to them?" Sheriff Zhao, watching the sudden turn of events, was completely dumbfounded. They had been attacking them before, but now, they had suddenly blasted their divine skills into the void—it seemed like they were resisting something.

"Thump, thump, thump!"

Suddenly, three dull thuds were heard. The three of them made their moves, but rather than attacking Cao Zhen, they struck themselves.

The three swung their palms heavily onto their own chests, and in an instant, blood sprayed from their mouths.

As Fa Xiang coughed up blood, he shouted toward Cao Zhen and the others: "We three have been stationed in this place for a long time without incident, but due to the arrival of the Qiankun small

epoch, the Heavenly Dao has changed, and the coffins around us deliberately released death aura at us while we were cultivating.

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Whenever we practiced our cultivation, they would do this, just a little bit at a time, and by the time we realized what was happening, it was already too late.

Although we may appear to be human now, in reality, we have already become zombie soldiers. Normally, our actions are completely beyond our control. We couldn't even report this matter if we wanted to.

Even if we wanted to commit suicide to preserve ourselves and prevent becoming zombie soldiers, we discovered we couldn't do that either.

Eventually, we even lost such thoughts.

We are almost indistinguishable from zombie soldiers, except we still retain a sliver of spiritual wisdom.

We can only rely on our innate, remaining sliver of spiritual wisdom to emit death aura instinctively, hoping to cause more ordinary corpses to undergo zombification, thereby drawing attention to the changes happening here."

Only then did Cao Zhen and the other two understand that those zombie soldiers were intentionally created by them, with the purpose of attracting the attention of others.

As Fa Xiang and the other two shouted, their bodies began to tremble wildly again, evidently struggling to control themselves once more.

They didn't know how long the death aura had invaded their bodies. Now, that they could still retain a trace of clarity was probably because of their pride as disciples of the top ten Immortal Sects, their unwillingness to become true zombie soldiers!

The three tried desperately to control their bodies to prevent themselves from attacking Cao Zhen while crying out urgently.

"It's too late, Dao Companion, strike quickly!"

"Quick, strike us down! We are people of the Dharma Apex Sect, we absolutely cannot commit such a disgraceful act against our Sect!"

"Hurry, we can't hold on much longer, in a moment we'll be controlled by the death aura again, quickly take action, completely obliterate our corpses, blast them into nothing.

Even in death, the three of us will absolutely not become real zombie soldiers!"

Cao Zhen, looking at the three who struggled to keep their spines straight no matter what, showed a look of agony on his face and declared loudly, "Gentlemen, I, Cao Zhen, swear here and now, today I send you off, tomorrow I must ascend to the Dharma Apex Sect to report this matter to your sect.

I will tell every single person in the Dharma Apex Sect that Fa Xiang, Fa Shi, and Fa Sha, all three were upright men, and you are all the pride of the Dharma Apex Sect. Even in death, you did not bring disgrace upon Dharma Apex Sect!"

"Take action now!"

"Thank you, Dao Companion, do it quickly!"

The three from the Dharma Apex Sect fiercely suppressed their own mana.

With tears in his eyes, Cao Zhen slowly raised his palm. In the span of less than a month since he left the mountains, he had experienced feelings he had never encountered in two lifetimes, and he truly came to know the top ten Immortal Sects.

Whether it was the disciples of the Hundred Peaks Sect or the three Dao Companions from the Dharma Apex Sect, they were all proud to be disciples of a sect. They always considered their sect first and foremost, not to bring shame upon it.

Perhaps this is what true disciples of Immortal Sects are like, what true cultivators are!

Purple thunderbolts crashed down, and on the other side, Fa Xiang, Fa Shi, and Fa Sha had already turned their heads to the west, perhaps in the direction of the Dharma Apex Sect's location.

They did not know how many years they had lived, but at this moment, they were like children, tears in their eyes, opening their bloodstained mouths, laughing loudly.

"Master, your disciple is leaving, I have not disgraced our Dharma Apex Sect!"

"Master, your disciple can no longer serve by your side!"

"Master, if there's a next life, I will still be your disciple, a disciple of the Dharma Apex Sect!"

"In this life, I have no regrets in joining Dharma Apex!"

"In this life, I have no regrets in joining Dharma Apex!"

In the midst of their roar-like cries, thunderbolts fell.

The three perished amid the purple thunderbolts, their bones shattered to dust.

That was their final pride; as disciples of the Dharma Apex Sect, as disciples of the top ten Immortal Sects, even in death, they would rather leave no remains than to have their corpses tainted by death aura and become zombie soldiers!

As the three died, high up, from among the hundred hanging coffins, two on the outermost edge began to shake violently.

At once, this forbidden area became even more eerie and frightening.

From the cracks in the coffins, bursts of death aura shot out, coalescing into two black spears, charging furiously towards Cao Zhen.

Wherever the spears passed, the air seemed to be pierced through, leaving behind two clear black trails.

"Scram!"

Cao Zhen roared, lifting his hand into the air and pointing towards the two streams of death aura. Tremendous mana, channeled through the Heretical Golden Core, struck the two black spears formed from the death aura.

Instantly, the black spears shattered thunderously.

"You're courting death!"

As the spears broke, from within the two outermost coffins, a hoarse voice, not of human quality and filled with an eerie chill, could be heard.

"Daring to disrupt our plans, you shall die!"

Cao Zhen abruptly turned to look at the two coffins, the ones responsible for releasing the death aura that infected Fa Xiang and the others.

Without any fear, he took a step forward, facing the two coffins, and yelled, "What are you screaming for? What the hell can you do besides talk about death? If you're so capable, come out! What's all this yelling for!"

As his words fell, the two coffins shook even more violently.

"Boy, you can only spout off now, but just wait, wait for the Heavenly Dao to shift once again, and we shall break free from this seal. Then, you and your sect will all die!"

"Boy, this General has noted your sect, the Hundred Peaks Sect, huh! When the time comes, this General will lead a great army to slaughter into your Hundred Peaks Sect, and not a single soul of the Hundred Peaks Sect shall be spared."

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"From now on, the Hundred Peaks Sect will be no more!"

Cao Zhen stretched out a hand and pointed at the two coffins, cursing loudly, "You still want to exterminate my sect? If you two are lucky enough to come out and not be slain by the Grand Preceptor, that would be fortunate enough. But if by some chance you are not killed by the Grand Preceptor, you'd best find a safe place to hide.

The coming of the Qiankun small epoch, the Power of Heavenly Dao will press down step by step, sealing all your powers. You two could release death aura unnoticed while three Dao Companions were cultivating, so your strength is definitely above the Golden Core.

When the Qiankun small epoch arrives, all beings above the Golden Core will be pressed into slumber by the power of the Heavenly Dao. Heaven is unkind, and it will not care whether you are of the Demonic Path, Human, or otherwise.

In the eyes of Heaven, it is the rule, and all who defy the Heavenly rules will be crushed to death!

You still wish to trouble my Hundred Peaks Sect?

You had better hide far away, otherwise, if you hide poorly. I will personally find your living graves, dig you out, and ensure you can never awaken.

When the Qiankun small epoch arrives, then I will become the first under heaven, invincible. All of you shall heed me!"

"You, invincible under heaven?"

"Dig up our living graves? Rather, our million Zombie Soldiers will directly storm into your Hundred Peaks Sect and see whether you dig our graves or if we completely empty the living graves of your Hundred Peaks Sect!"

"Come to my Hundred Peaks Sect?" Cao Zhen looked at the two coffins with a stern face and said coldly, "If even one zombie soldier dares to step into my Hundred Peaks Sect, I swear I will dig up every single one of your living graves!"

As soon as he finished speaking, in the midst of a hundred coffins, the largest coffin in the center started to shake. Following the tremors of that coffin, the entire sky above became a frenzy of vibrating coffins, causing the surrounding Lock Chains to rattle loudly, which in turn caused the mountains around to shake violently as well.

The next moment, a black death aura shot out from the coffin. The instant the death aura appeared, the three of them felt as if they had fallen into the Nine Netherworld Hell, with the air around them, the ground beneath their feet...

This region, everything around seemed to be filled with endless death aura.

A streak of black death aura even covered the sun in the sky, turning the whole world pitch-black.

Almost at the same moment the death aura emerged, from the mountain peaks around, light surged out of the sealed talismans, like an endless river of stars, sending the power of seals shooting toward the huge coffin at the center.

As the sealing power descended, the death aura that had flown out of the coffin was forcibly pushed back.

However, amidst the suppression, a thread-like black death aura broke through the seal, shooting straight at Cao Zhen with alarming speed.

Cao Zhen didn't even have the time to react before the death aura struck him hard, causing bursts of golden light to erupt from his body.

Gold Light Spell, Dragon and Tiger Golden Body!

The Dragon and Tiger Golden Body and Gold Light Spell from Dragon and Tiger Mountain are known to conquer all death aura, but even so, just a thread-like streak of death aura made his blood and qi boil.

"Pfft..."

Cao Zhen spat out a mouthful of bright red blood.

Helian Baitian!

Even though he was suppressed, even though only a tiny fraction of death aura he released, it was still horrifyingly powerful.

After wiping the blood from the corner of his mouth, Cao Zhen pointed fiercely at the largest coffin among the hundred and said sharply, "And you, now I'll give you a piece of advice. When you wake up, you better quickly find a place to bury yourself and hide well. You'd best not let me find your living grave, otherwise."

"The Grand Preceptor has his rules and won't tear you limb from limb, but me, I guarantee that after digging up your living grave, I will definitely chop off your head, sever your limbs one by one, and shred you to pieces, so that you can't die a more thorough death. I will make sure you won't even have the chance to become a corpse again!"

After cursing, Cao Zhen's body burst with Divine Light from Record of Deities and Demons, Gold Light Spell, and Dragon and Tiger Golden Body. In a flash, he grabbed Lan Pili and Zhao Capture Head, maneuvering the Divine Weapon and fleeing swiftly into the distance.

In the sky, from the hundred coffins, the Military Generals and troops under Helian Baitian suddenly heard their leader being cursed and became enraged. In an instant, the hundred coffins shook wildly, releasing waves of death aura that spilled crazily outside.

For a time, the seals in the area came alive again, and currents of sealing power rushed forth, pressing down on the hundred coffins.

The Great Formation here was truly exquisite. With several hundred coffins releasing death aura at the same time, most of it was indeed suppressed, especially the largest coffin in the middle, which was wrapped tightly in seal power and couldn't release any more death aura.

Yet, with all the coffins shaking simultaneously, some still managed to emit streaks of death aura from their sealing points, shooting toward Cao Zhen's direction.

Five-thunder Righteous Method!

As Cao Zhen continued to flee rapidly with the Divine Weapon, he looked back and launched the Five-thunder Righteous Method with his hands.

All at once, thunderous roars echoed throughout the heavens and earth.

The streams of death aura that touched the Five-thunder Righteous Method were all blown apart.

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The Five-thunder Righteous Method is the purest form of Lightning Magic Skills, extremely effective against all Death Aura. Moreover, once the Death Aura is released from the suppression of the Formation, its power greatly diminishes.

However, there was an abundance of Death Aura flying around, although not very strong, there was a tremendous quantity.

"Swoosh..."

Amidst the flashes of purple lightning, a black streak of Death Aura shot straight towards Lan Pili.

All three of them were flying together, and the Corpse Generals in the coffins didn't attack Cao Zhen exclusively; instead, they targeted all three of them.

Cao Zhen's figure flashed, and he instantly appeared behind Lan Pili, intercepting the approaching Death Aura.

When the Death Aura hit him, ripples spread out from the impact, and the dissipating aura made a sizzling sound like water droplets falling onto burning logs, after which the Demonic Qi was completely purged.

After all, he was protected by the Dragon and Tiger Golden Body and the Gold Light Spell!

Those were the ultimate defenses against Death Aura and Demonic Qi, the Protective Golden Light.

Although Helian Baitian's Demonic Qi could injure him, the Corpse Generals' Death Aura, weakened by the Formation, could not breach the defenses of the Gold Light Spell, Dragon and Tiger Golden Body, or the Record of Deities and Demons.

Controlling the Divine Weapon, Cao Zhen quickly retreated, flying out of the mountains. Behind him, the assaulting Death Aura also vanished.

"Whew..." Zhao the constable exhaled deeply. He was but a mortal; this battle afforded him a glimpse into the capabilities of an Immortal.

Watching Cao Zhen and Lan Pili still hastening to escape into the distance, he hastily spoke, "Sirs, we are safe here; they can no longer attack us. Do we need to keep running? We haven't inspected that Formation. Shouldn't we try to repair it? Perhaps there's a chance to fix it."

As he spoke, he turned to Cao Zhen, "Peak Master Cao, I saw that when the Death Aura attacked you just now, it didn't seem to harm you. Helian Baitian can attack you only once before being sealed by the Formation. We should have the opportunity to repair it."

"Repair the Formation? It's no longer just about repairing the Formation. We need to hurry back, find the Governor, burn the imperial edict, and inform the Grand Preceptor about what has happened here."

As he spoke, Cao Zhen suddenly stopped and shook his head, "No, that's incorrect. We shouldn't go to the Governor. I have completely lost trust in him, even the Garrisoned Immortal, I cannot inform. Constable Zhao, where is the nearest town or county seat? We go directly to the mayor or the county magistrate and ask them to burn the imperial edict."

The mayor of Yu Min Town had mentioned that he had already burned the imperial edict; apparently, the mayor also had one.

"Burn the imperial edict?" Lan Pili's face showed a hint of difficulty as he looked at Cao Zhen, "Peak Master Cao, if you were to burn the imperial edict, you would utterly offend Elder Shadowless of the Bright Heart Sect. And not just him but also one of the top ten Immortal Sects, the Bright Heart Sect!"

Cao Zhen was aware of Lan Pili's concerns. If he circumvented the Bright Heart Sect's control and directly burned the imperial edict, what would the sect think?

The Grand Preceptor would also blame him, and how could the Bright Heart Sect not hold a grudge against him?

But at this moment, he could not consider these issues.

Cao Zhen sighed and said, "If I could, I really wouldn't want to offend that Elder Shadowless or the Bright Heart Sect. After all, when we move about outside, we represent the Hundred Peaks Sect. If I had someone burn the imperial edict, not only would the Bright Heart Sect bear a grudge against me, but they would also resent our Hundred Peaks Sect.

Being amongst the top ten Immortal Sects, I don't want to bring hatred upon the Hundred Peaks Sect. But you know what? When those hundred coffins attacked us just now, I noticed something."

Cao Zhen looked at the two of them and held up three fingers, "I discovered that among those coffins, there were empty ones! And at least less than three coffins were empty!"

"Empty coffins!"

Both Lan Pili and Zhao the constable's expressions changed drastically.

Zhao the constable spoke with a serious face, "Among these hundred coffins, there should be one body in each. If there are empty coffins, it means that some of the Zombie Soldiers, no, the Corpse Generals, have escaped.

Yet no one knows of this, which would be a gross dereliction of duty for the Garrisoned Immortal. According to the laws of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, the Garrisoned Immortal of Yong Feng City would be summarily beheaded."

"Has he... could it be that he has betrayed the Dynasty, his Sect? Or has he been influenced by Death Aura?"

Zhao the constable finally understood why Cao Zhen had said earlier not to go to the Garrisoned Immortal or Elder Shadowless.

"So now, we go to find..." As Zhao the constable spoke, his eyes suddenly widened. A familiar figure had already swiftly flown in and landed before them.

The Garrisoned Immortal of Yong Feng City, Elder Shadowless from the Bright Heart Sect.

Elder Shadowless glanced at the three of them, then at the mountain range behind them. His gaze settled on Cao Zhen and Lan Pili, and a smile appeared on his lips as if unexpectedly bumping into acquaintances in the street, he inquired, "Why are you gentlemen not resting at the Immortal Reception House? Why venture over here? This is not a place where one can just enter freely."

Cao Zhen looked at Elder Shadowless without uttering a word. Although Elder Shadowless was smiling, Cao Zhen could detect the murderous intent emerging from him.

Presumably, the commotion here caught the attention of Elder Shadowless in the city, prompting his swift arrival.

Chapter 347: Facing Life and Death, Immortals Are Mortal\_6

Lan Pili's mind stirred, and with a gesture, he pointed at Zhao, the head constable, and said, "It's like this, Head Constable Zhao has said that recently, many zombie soldiers have appeared around Yong Feng City, and their strength is growing stronger, so we were invited to take a look."

However, just now we encountered three Dao Companions in the mountains, who informed us that there was nothing out of the ordinary, so we were planning to head back."

The one we're facing, is indeed of the Wind Fire Tribulation cultivation base.

Even if Cao Zhen were stronger, he couldn't possibly be a match for Shadowless, so his only option was to think of a way to deal with him for the time being.

"Is that so?" Elder Shadowless's face broke into a smile once more, a particularly eerie smile, as he nodded slightly, seemingly believing Lan Pili's words before saying, "Since that's the case, you should leave. This is a matter of great importance, and it's not advisable for outsiders to stay too long."

"Of course, we'll leave right now." Lan Pili exhaled softly in relief, pulling Cao Zhen to walk away, but when he pulled, he found that he couldn't budge Cao Zhen.

Cao Zhen looked directly at Elder Shadowless, shaking his head slightly and said, "Forget it, there's no point in us deceiving each other here, right?"

Lan Peak Master is right, we have heard about the zombie soldiers issue, and we are aware of Helian Baitian, so we came to have a look."

What I found is, the three Garrisoned Immortals here have already been invaded by the death aura, almost turning into zombie soldiers. Yet all three of them were genuine cultivators."

They were still protecting their last shred of pride and holding on to their last bit of clarity; they would rather suppress their own cultivation base and have me take action to end their lives, preferring to leave no remains behind than to become one of those zombie soldiers.

Even though they died, all three of them died with dignity. Now, it's your turn. I wonder what you will do?"

All three of them were true cultivators, who died for the dignity of their sect and the pride of cultivators.

I wonder, Elder Shadowless, are you going to take action against us, or what?"

From the murderous aura emanating from Shadowless, he was certain that Shadowless must have already noticed the changes here, and seeing the three emerge from the mountains, he couldn't possibly have failed to guess that they had discovered a secret.

In that case, giving each other false words in deception is pointless.

It's better to just be open and clear."

He wanted to see if Shadowless possessed the pride of a cultivator and whether he would protect the dignity of the Bright Heart Sect.

Shadowless hesitated suddenly. Indeed, he had not believed the words of Lan Pili. Given the previous commotion, he had also felt the surge of death aura; the group must have clashed with the Corps Generals inside the coffins.

And now, he genuinely didn't know what to do.

Such a big event had occurred in this place, such a huge change, and as a Garrisoned Immortal, he had not reported it but had been concealing it all along.

If he let Cao Zhen and the others leave and they exposed the matter, once the Dynasty investigated, with his actions, his death would be certain.

He was now of the Wind Fire Tribulation cultivation base and had not passed the final trial of his Wind Fire Tribulation. Most importantly, he knew he wouldn't survive it.

If the Wind Fire Tribulation could not be surmounted, there would be only one outcome: to be endlessly burned to ashes by the heavenly fires, dying a death from which there was no chance of recovery.

But passing this trial would mean a breakthrough to the Earth Immortal Realm, the Longevity Period.

His life's years were already few, and if he didn't make that final step, he would die when his lifespan ran out.

His only hope for survival was to become an Earth Immortal.

With his own strength, there was no chance of becoming an Earth Immortal, but what if someone else helped him?

When he first came to investigate this place, he intended to report the matter after finding that all three from the Dharma Apex Sect had been turned into zombie soldiers."

However, one of the beings inside the coffins suddenly spoke up, making him a promise, offering protection for him if they could escape from the coffins. As a reward, they would protect him during his Heavenly Tribulation.

Being aided by a protector during the tribulation and having no one to help, are completely different scenarios.

Besides, they also promised to guide him and even lend him their strength—to do whatever it took to help him overcome the Wind Fire Tribulation.

This was his only chance, his only hope for survival.

If not, he faced not only the failure of his tribulation and being reduced to ashes by the fires, but also death by the natural decline of the Immortal Realm."

It was the conditions offered by the other party that made him turn a blind eye, even secretly aiding them in some matters.

And it was precisely this that led to the current situation.

Elder Shadowless was torn. As long as the being stepped out of the coffin, he would have a chance to survive.

But, if these three were to report the situation, he might not live to see that day and could be executed by the Grand Preceptor on the spot.

To keep the secret safe, he would have to kill the three of them.

The head constable was of no consequence, just a constable after all.

But Cao Zhen and Lan Pili were different, as members of one of the ten great Immortal Sects and two Peak Masters of the Hundred Peaks Sect, their deaths would surely lead the Hundred Peaks Sect to investigate thoroughly."

Then, if it were discovered that he had been the one to act, he would die all the same.

Unless he killed them without anyone noticing."

But even if no one saw him do it, with the means of the Hundred Peaks Sect, they would still be able to trace it back to him.

Being from one of the ten great Immortal Sects himself, he knew their methods all too well.

Elder Shadowless's headache grew as from afar, a cold, inhuman voice reached them.

"Shadowless, kill them. They know everything now. If you let them leave, you are sure to die. Of course, if you're afraid that killing them will leave traces, then restrain them and let me do it.

Just control them for three days. After three days, I will break out of my coffin. Then I will take action and personally slay them, leaving no trace of you involved.

Even if someone comes to investigate, they will only find trace back to me, the Corpse General. Right now, what you need to do is just control them for three days."

Chapter 348: The Spirit a Cultivator Should Have\_1

Outside the mountains.

Jue Ying looked at the three people before him, his killing intent briefly emerged, then quickly dissipated.

After all, they were from the same Ten Great Immortal Sects as he was, and if possible, he really didn't want to take action.

After a moment of silence, behind him, nine Taoist Platforms and nine Immortal Bridges appeared.

Nine?

A look of surprise crossed Lan Pili's face. Jue Ying had already reached the Cultivation Base of the Wind Fire Tribulation. How could anyone who had cultivated to this level not be a genius?

Why did Jue Ying only have nine Taoist Platforms and Immortal Bridges? Moreover, among Jue Ying's platforms and bridges, there was only one extraordinary Taoist Platform and one extraordinary Immortal Bridge.

Even his own extraordinary platforms and bridges outnumbered those of Jue Ying.

After revealing his Taoist Platforms and Immortal Bridges, Jue Ying didn't take action. Instead, he looked at Cao Zhen and Lan Pili with a complicated expression and with a nostalgic tone, he slowly said, "Many

people know that I have reached the Cultivation Base of the Wind Fire Tribulation, and they think I'm a genius.

But I've never been a genius, and even previously within my Sect, my master and many of my fellow disciples thought I would never achieve the Golden Core.

No matter how hard I cultivated, I couldn't achieve the Golden Core.

My talent was too ordinary, far too ordinary.

Yet, I relied on my own perseverance, a dash of opportunity, my unwillingness to concede, and time after time hovering between life and death, to get where I am today.

Do you see the extraordinary Taoist Platform and Immortal Bridge behind me? The reason I have one extraordinary platform and bridge is that I've nearly died twice.

It's my fearlessness in the face of death that has allowed me to reach the Cultivation Base of the Wind Fire Tribulation, to peek into the realm of the Earth Immortal."

As Jue Ying spoke, he became more and more impassioned. Raising his hand and pointing to himself, he exclaimed loudly, "But do you know? When I truly reached this step, I found that the path ahead of me has been cut off.

I've also lived too long, I'm already old. I no longer possess the bravery and diligence of my youth, and now, I really fear death, I fear it deeply.

I'm even more eager to enter the Immortal Realm and the Longevity Period, so I can live for tens of thousands of years. I truly don't want to die; everyone, given the chance, does not want to die, they all want to live on."

While speaking, Jue Ying looked at Cao Zhen and Lan Pili, even showing a pleading look as he continued, "You both know that the Heavenly Dao is changing, the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth is coming, and the world is about to undergo major changes.

When the time comes, whether it's the Grand Preceptor or our Ten Great Immortal Sects, all masters above the Golden Core will have to sleep.

The world will then fall into chaos. Every time the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth arrives, it's incredibly fierce. All Sects will have their hands full, and the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty will also fall into disorder due to the Grand Preceptor's slumber.

No one will take care of us.

Moreover, such chaotic times will see countless people die, and they..."

As Jue Ying spoke, he pointed towards the mountains and said, "Even if they leave those coffins, the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth is coming. Those who are above the Golden Core in strength will also have to sleep. They won't leave for long, and they won't cause too much damage.

After the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, even if they wake up again, it won't take long for the Grand Preceptor to naturally awaken as well.

Once the Grand Preceptor awakens, he will take action.

No matter how you look at it, they won't be able to cause much damage, so I hope you just pretend you didn't see anything. You continue to the Capital City to pay homage, and I'll stay here."

Cao Zhen finally showed a hint of realization. Although he was a commoner in his previous life, he had started Immortal Cultivation, and he was no longer a mortal. He could understand the other's point of view.

However, understanding was one thing, agreeing was another.

Off to the side, Officer Zhao heard and his face changed drastically, angrily rebuking, "How can this be so? You say they won't do much damage, but how can there be so little!?"

Once they leave those coffins, even just for one day, they could cause immeasurable harm.

Do you know how many people they will kill once they come out?

Do you know how many mortals will suffer as a consequence?

Mortals are also people, whether ordinary mortals or you Cultivators, we all belong to the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, we are all human.

Shouldn't we help and understand each other? Or are the lives of mortals not worth anything?"

More importantly, the Grand Preceptor has already established the law. By doing this, you have already transgressed the Dynasty's law, and you must be punished. No matter what you argue, no matter your reasons, if you break the law, you must face the consequences!"

Anger suddenly flashed across Jue Ying's face, and immediately, he extended a finger towards Officer Zhao and pointed.

In an instant, a jet of azure Finger Energy shot out, reaching Officer Zhao's chest in a flash.

Officer Zhao didn't even have a chance to react before his body was sent flying backward, traveling over thirty feet before crashing heavily to the ground. His chest, right where his heart was, had been completely pierced through, and blood profusely streamed from the hole.

Officer Zhao simply stared at Jue Ying, clearly not expecting the other to make a move without any warning. He wanted to speak, but with his chest pierced, he didn't even have the strength to open his mouth.

Chapter 349: The Spirit a Cultivator Should Have\_2

Jue Ying looked down with disdain at the fallen Zhao Capture Head as if he were looking at a weak ant and sneered, "You talk too much.

"I am an Immortal Cultivator, and you are but an insignificant mortal. In my eyes, you are no different from an insect. What right do you have to reproach this Elder? And why should I sacrifice myself for a bunch of insects?"

Everything happened too quickly. Jue Ying, who had to face the Wind Fire Tribulation, acted so suddenly that Cao Zhen didn't have the slightest chance to intervene.

Gazing upon the motionless body of Zhao Capture Head, who had ceased to breathe, a look of dissatisfaction appeared on his face as he coldly said to Jue Ying, "You've gone too far."

Indeed, he had begun his cultivation now, but in his past life, he had been a mere mortal, and moreover, it hadn't been long in this life compared to the much longer span of his previous one—he identified more with being a mortal.

Now, Jue Ying deemed mortals no different from ants.

In Jue Ying's heart, he saw himself as an Immortal, a being superior to others.

Lan Pili was suddenly alarmed upon hearing Cao Zhen's shout and quickly pulled him aside, giving a salute to Jue Ying, "Dao Companion speaks rightly. We are all disciples of the top ten Immortal Sects. Before we descended the mountain, our Sect Leader told us that the ten Immortal Sects should always assist each other in times of trouble. Though we are not from the same sect, we have always been united.

"We both, as well as you, Dao Companion, are disciples of the top ten Immortal Sects, so we should stand united as one."

He first agreed with what Jue Ying had said, then continued with a change of tone, "Moreover, since you are also from one of the top ten Immortal Sects, you should be well aware of our methods. Do you truly believe that after you trap us and let others make their move, our deaths would go unnoticed by the Hundred Peaks Sect?"

"Furthermore, I am the Peak Master of Lightning Peak, and he is the Peak Master of Four Treasures Peak. If the two of us, Peak Masters from the Hundred Peaks Sect, die here, wouldn't the Sect send

people to investigate after the fact? When the time comes, you, Dao Companion, will be the prime suspect. Do you think your explanation will suffice?"

Jue Ying eyed Lan Pili thoroughly, clearly, this Peak Master had agreed with his point of view. The key lied with the other younger Peak Master.

"I trust you, but can you guarantee that he won't speak of this?" he asked, pointing at Cao Zhen.

Without any hesitation, Lan Pili spoke up loudly and confidently, "Naturally, I can guarantee it. I am the chief ambassador of the envoy this time, and I have the final say in everything."

Cao Zhen watched as Lan Pili vigorously assured him, and he too began to calm down from his initial fury.

He had acted impulsively.

First and foremost, he was no match for Jue Ying.

Jue Ying was someone about to face the Wind Fire Tribulation. Even with his Heretical Golden Core, stronger Divine Skills, and the Unparalleled Formation Plate, he could not withstand Jue Ying.

Of course, even though he couldn't withstand Jue Ying, he had a chance to escape.

But if he ran, with Lan Pili's cultivation base, there was no way he could get away, and Lan Pili would surely die.

Zhao Capture Head was already dead.

If he now caused another person to die for someone who was already dead and whose life couldn't be restored—that would be too senseless.

The only option now was to feign compliance and find a way to help Lan Pili escape first.

Cao Zhen thought it through and finally, he slowly nodded, "Fine, since Peak Master Lan has spoken, I too can act as if I've seen nothing."

Right now, he had to think of a way to ensure Lan Pili's safety first, and then figure out how to deal with Jue Ying later.

Upon hearing this, Lan Pili felt a sense of relief.

Jue Ying's expression softened slightly.

Suddenly, from the distant mountains, within a coffin, a voice rang out.

"Do you truly believe what he says? You saw his attitude just now. Do you believe that after you let him go, he won't report everything that happened here to the imperial court? You'll end up dead either way."

"If you trap them, as long as you keep them trapped, I can guarantee that after my cultivation retreat, I will kill both of them and no one will be able to trace it back to you. All suspicions will point at us, whether it's the Hundred Peaks Sect or the Grand Preceptor, none will associate it with you."

"Moreover, as you've said, the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth is approaching. When that chaos unfolds, they will all be too preoccupied to investigate."

Jue Ying became annoyed with the other's pressing words. He turned abruptly and shouted toward the mountains, "Shut up, this is a matter between the top ten Immortal Sects, it has nothing to do with you."

"All you have to do is fulfill what you previously promised me."

"The promise I made to you? Yes, I did indeed promise you. But now, I have added one more condition—that is to trap these two for three days."

"If you can't manage to keep them trapped for three days, then all conditions I previously agreed to are null and void! I don't intend to break my commitments, but it's because you're too quick to trust others. If you let that man leave, he will certainly report all your past deeds to the imperial court, and you will unquestionably die. I am doing this for your own good."

Jue Ying fell silent for a moment, his gaze towards Cao Zhen filled with hostility once more. He truly had his doubts about this young Peak Master.

Chapter 350: The Spirit a Cultivator Should Have\_3

Cao Zhen's body instantly tensed up, full of vigilance as he looked towards Jue Ying and asked, "What are you intending to do? Keep both of us here? Or what?"

Jue Ying gently shook his head and said, "Right now, I only wish to keep you." As he spoke, he raised his hand and pointed at Lan Pili, "Him, I can let go."

He could tell that Lan Pili had been willing to agree to his conditions from the beginning and was ready to help him keep the secret; the only one he couldn't put his mind at ease about was Cao Zhen.

A rush of joy surged in Cao Zhen's heart. If Lan Pili left first, then he might have a chance to attempt an escape.

Meanwhile, Lan Pili showed no signs of wanting to back down. In fact, he took a step forward, his face stern as he said, "I am a disciple of the Hundred Peaks Sect, and so is he. I cannot just watch you leave a person from our Hundred Peaks Sect behind and not escape together. If you want to make a move, then you'll have to keep both of us!"

At that moment, Cao Zhen felt the urge to slap his own forehead. This was giving him a headache, a real headache. You, Lan Pili, the two of us could escape one by one, and now that others are willing to let you go, can't you just leave quickly?

You just had to stay!

I was still wondering how to let you go first so that I could find a way to escape when I'm alone, but you had to be stubborn when given the chance and refuse to leave.

Now look what you've done. With what you've just said, Jue Ying will surely not let you go.

Now, what am I supposed to do?

As Lan Pili's words ended, Jue Ying's gaze suddenly sharpened. It was very clear from Lan Pili's stance that he wouldn't let him just take Cao Zhen.

Since that was the case, he would have to act and keep both of them here. Then, he'd wait for the Corpse General to emerge from the coffin three days later and kill them both.

Although he was reluctant to kill disciples from the same top ten Immortal Sects, at this moment, he had no choice.

A fierce aura of killing intent began to emanate gradually from his body.

Sensing Jue Ying's murderous intent, Cao Zhen suddenly spoke up, "It looks like you're about to make a move. Before you do, could you let me ask you a few questions?"

Jue Ying was slightly surprised, not expecting such a request, but after a brief hesitation, he nodded and said, "If you have questions, then ask."

After all, they were both from the top ten Immortal Sects, and with his Cultivation Base, there was no way the other could escape. Since the other wanted to ask, it seemed he didn't want to die without understanding everything fully well. So, letting him get his answers seemed fine.

But to his surprise, the first question from the other side was slightly startling.

"I want to know how many years you have left in your life span?"

"How many years?" After a brief pause, Jue Ying replied, "Perhaps three to five years, or seven to eight years with good luck, but definitely not more than ten years."

Below the Earth Immortal Realm's Longevity Period, the life span is at most three thousand years, and I have already lived for two thousand nine hundred and ninety-one years. Moreover, if I forcefully try to break through to the Earth Immortal Realm now, I will die even faster!"

The Longevity Period, as the name suggests, is to have a lifespan of ten thousand years.

However, before reaching the Earth Immortal Realm and the Longevity Period, the maximum was three thousand years. Even a Cultivator, without illness or injury, and no severe wounds, might not live to be three thousand years old.

Due to differences in Cultivation Base and personal experiences, as well as varying insights into the Dao, some people could live to three thousand years, while others might die at two thousand nine hundred and ninety, and some at two thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine.

In the end, any of those last ten years could be the one in which one dies due to the five decays of heaven and man.

After answering, Jue Ying's body once again surged with Mana.

Seeing his actions, Cao Zhen quickly spoke up again, "Don't rush to act just yet; we can't escape anyway. Let me ask a few more questions before you do. There's no hurry, is there?"

Before Jue Ying could reply, a voice from the distant coffin came again.

"Don't listen to him, he's just stalling for time. This tactic is known in Military Law as the delaying strategy!"

"Delaying strategy my ass!" Cao Zhen, hearing the voice from the coffin, immediately raised a hand and pointed towards the mountains as he swore loudly, "You damn rotting corpse, you understand Military Law? Am I delaying? Am I delaying your army? Can't you see where we are? This godforsaken place where even birds don't shit, is there anyone nearby? Am I looking for reinforcements? Am I delaying? I'm delaying your hammer! Shut your mouth!"

Cao Zhen said this and turned his head to look at Jue Ying before asking, "I want to ask you another question, do you have money?"

"Money?" Jue Ying was stunned again. Why on earth was he asking about money now? Could it be he was worried about someone after his death, seeking help from him?

These two were from the top ten Immortal Sects. Killing them wasn't his intention, and if some money could ease his conscience, so be it.

Jue Ying nodded slightly at Cao Zhen, "In my nearly three thousand years of Cultivation, I have indeed accumulated some wealth."

A look of delight crossed Cao Zhen's face as he continued, "Then do you have medicine materials? Or rather, do you have a lot of them?"

"Medicine materials?" Jue Ying paused again but still nodded, "Over the years, I have indeed gathered some medicine materials."

Cao Zhen nodded slightly and said, "In that case, then show me how much money and medicine materials you have, how about it?"

"Show you?" Jue Ying's gaze suddenly turned icy, "Why should I show you my money and medicine materials?"