

My Master 351

Chapter 351: The Spirit a Cultivator Should Have_4

"No, don't look at me like that," Cao Zhen said with a calm face, "We are both only at the Core Formation Stage, whereas you have already reached the cultivation of the Wind Fire Tribulation. Are you still afraid we might run away?"

"Anyway, if you keep us here, we are both as good as dead. Just consider satisfying my curiosity before I die, will you? Let me have a look. We are disciples of the top ten Immortal Sects. You can't possibly refuse such a small request, can you?"

"So be it." Jue Ying, upon hearing this, took out his Qiankun Bag and tossed it to Cao Zhen. While tossing it, he felt inexplicably bewildered—why had he just thrown his Qiankun Bag to the other person?

The Qiankun Bag, refined with special techniques, could carry all things. Although it was just a small bag, like a money pouch, its interior contained an entire world.

Cao Zhen caught the Qiankun Bag and swiftly infused a thread of mana to inspect its contents.

So wealthy, incredibly wealthy!

His first reaction was that it was no wonder this fellow had lived for nearly three thousand years—those Spiritual Stone Tickets, counted by tens of thousands, were plenty and even the Spiritual Crystal Tickets were numerous.

Besides, there was also a large amount of medicinal ingredients.

One could even say that most of what was in the Qiankun Bag were medicinal ingredients.

This old fellow who had lived for so long was truly extraordinary; there were just too many valuable things inside.

The more Cao Zhen looked, the more covetous he became, to the point where Jue Ying's expression across from him began to change. Lan Pili hastily nudged Cao Zhen, snapping him back to reality. He looked at Jue Ying and said, "I have already seen the contents inside. Let me put it this way, I can concoct pills.

I have also looked at your medicinal ingredients. There are two things I can tell you. First, the ingredients you have can be used to concoct a Lifespan Extension Pill. Perhaps you don't know how to concoct a Lifespan Extension Pill, but I can concoct it for you.

A single Lifespan Extension Pill can extend your life by five hundred years.

With another five hundred years of lifespan, you don't need to rush to break through to the Earth Immortal Realm.

Five hundred years—isn't that enough time for you to accumulate enough strength to overcome the Wind Fire Tribulation?"

"I am naturally aware of the Lifespan Extension Pill," Jue Ying sighed as he replied, "I've told you before that my talent is not high. My achievements today are due to repeated trials amidst life-and-death situations.

In my previous cultivation practice, I faced some problems and even damaged my own lifespan, so I had no choice but to take a Lifespan Extension Pill already.

If it weren't for that pill, I would have died over four hundred years ago. Once a Lifespan Extension Pill has been taken, taking another is of no use."

He too was from one of the top ten Immortal Sects, and he had the pride of a disciple from such sects. If he had another five hundred years of life, if he could just wait, why would he need to deal with those Corpse Generals!

Cao Zhen nodded slightly, but his expression remained unchanged as he continued, "Normally, once a Lifespan Extension Pill is taken, taking another indeed has no effect.

However, the Lifespan Extension Pills I concoct are different. I guarantee that after taking it, you can indeed extend your life by another five hundred years.

What's more important is that, I just checked the medicinal ingredients in your Qiankun Bag. Those are to prepare for overcoming the Wind Fire Tribulation. You intend to concoct a Calamity Avoidance Pill, don't you? Actually, you've already gathered eighty percent of the required ingredients. I just don't know if you know how to concoct the Calamity Avoidance Pill."

"I do not know how to concoct the Calamity Avoidance Pill," Jue Ying said, his gaze upon Cao Zhen now revealing a hint of astonishment. There were indeed many medicinal ingredients in his Qiankun Bag, and he indeed wanted to find someone to concoct the Calamity Avoidance Pill for him.

However, he was not clear about the full prescription for the Calamity Avoidance Pill, and he had only learned about some of its required ingredients accidentally, which is why he started preparing them.

But since he did not know the complete pill prescription, he had prepared many other medicinal ingredients in the process.

This Peak Master of the Hundredth Peak from the Hundred Peaks Sect could tell at a glance that he wanted to concoct a Calamity Avoidance Pill and could even correctly state that he had prepared eighty percent of the ingredients.

Clearly, Cao Zhen knew the prescription for the Calamity Avoidance Pill!

To a Pill Master, pill prescriptions are incredibly important. It's their bread and butter. Not to mention ordinary people, even their own disciples, Pill Masters may not be willing to pass on all their prescriptions.

If Cao Zhen knew the pill prescription, then it was highly likely that he truly could concoct pills.

If that were the case, then what Cao Zhen said before about being able to concoct a special Lifespan Extension Pill might also be true. If that were indeed the case...

Cao Zhen had already continued, "It doesn't matter if you don't know how to concoct the Calamity Avoidance Pill; I do. I can first concoct a Lifespan Extension Pill for you, and after you take it, you'll have five hundred more years of life. During these five hundred years, you'll surely be able to gather all the ingredients needed to concoct the Calamity Avoidance Pill.

When the time comes, you can find me, and I promise I will concoct the Calamity Avoidance Pill for you.

By then, with five hundred years of accumulation and a Calamity Avoidance Pill in hand, are you still afraid that you won't be able to overcome the Wind Fire Tribulation, that you won't be able to become an Earth Immortal?

Isn't this choice better than dealing with those corpses?"

As Cao Zhen finished speaking, a voice from the distant coffin immediately came through.

"Do you actually believe what he says? That young man is clearly not old. Do you really believe him? Alchemy requires countless accumulations of experience. With his young age and such weak cultivation, even if he knows something about concocting, how much can he possibly know? I'm afraid he only knows some superficialities."

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Moreover, they had said before that he was the Peak Master of Four Treasures Peak.

I am somewhat familiar with the Hundred Peaks Sect. In our time, Four Treasures Peak was ranked last among the peaks of the Hundred Peaks Sect, and for countless ages before us, Four Treasures Peak had always been at the bottom.

It stands to reason that even now, Four Treasures Peak is still the lowest-ranked peak of the Hundred Peaks Sect; otherwise, with such weak cultivation, he couldn't possibly become the Peak Master of a peak.

"Do you really believe that a Peak Master of the lowest-ranked peak in the Hundred Peaks Sect could refine a Calamity Avoidance Pill? Or even refine a special Lifespan Extension Pill? He's clearly deceiving you, tricking you into letting him go. As soon as he leaves, he will immediately report this matter to the imperial court."

"How could Peak Master Cao be skilled in alchemy!" Lan Pili finally understood why Cao Zhen had wanted to see the other's Qiankun Bag and examine their materials, and he hurriedly shouted, "Although the Four Treasures Peak where Peak Master Cao resides is indeed the Hundredth Peak of the Hundred Peaks Sect, its strength is not representative of the Hundredth Peak. This fact can be confirmed by anyone from the Hundred Peaks Sect. The reason Peak Master Cao's peak is ranked as the Hundredth Peak is merely due to some accidents.

As for the alchemy you mentioned, everyone in the Hundred Peaks Sect knows that Peak Master Cao is proficient in alchemy. Even the disciples of Peak Master Cao are well-known alchemy masters within the Hundred Peaks Sect.

This can also be verified by anyone from the Hundred Peaks Sect.

As for Peak Master Cao himself, he is the most skilled in alchemy of all the people I have ever seen.

Within the Hundred Peaks Sect, not a single person could match Peak Master Cao in the art of alchemy."

Cao Zhen's alchemical skills were already publicly recognized within the Hundred Peaks Sect.

First of all, Cao Zhen had refined pills before battling others, and everyone already knew this. Secondly, if Cao Zhen could not perform alchemy, then how would his disciples know how to?

However, exactly how skilled Cao Zhen was at alchemy, he truly did not know.

But at this moment, he had no choice but to boast, and the more he could aggrandize Cao Zhen, the better.

No, Peak Master Cao must be extremely skilled in alchemy. His disciples are already so powerful, so Peak Master Cao's alchemy must be even stronger. It must be so!

As Lan Pili spoke, he even convinced himself, and raising one hand high, he declared, "I, Lan Pili, swear on my life that Peak Master Cao can perform alchemy, and he is an Alchemy Master!"

What is the highest level of boasting?

It is to boast so convincingly that even you believe it yourself. Only if you believe it can others believe you.

Jue Ying believed it. He believed that as a disciple of one of the top ten Immortal Sects, Lan Pili would not make a vow on his life so lightly.

Furthermore, given that Cao Zhen was able to accurately determine from the multitude of materials that eighty percent were ingredients for the Calamity Avoidance Pill, he believed it.

In the distance, the voice from the coffin still did not give up, and once again came through, temptingly saying, "Can you trust their oaths? They are just trying to survive now. If you believe them, you will be deceived."

"Our words cannot be trusted? And your words can be trusted?" Lan Pili, for the first time since his arrival here, directly confronted the voice inside the coffin and called out, "Regardless of anything else, we are from one of the top ten Immortal Sects. Dao Companion Jue Ying, as a disciple of one of the top ten Immortal Sects, should know the reputation and the commitment of our sect's disciples."

Instead, what about you? How credible are your words?"

As Lan Pili spoke, he looked at Jue Ying and said, "They had previously promised to help you—that's what you said yourself. But what did they say today? If we are not left behind, all the conditions they promised before will be voided.

If they can say such things today, tomorrow they may demand you to do other things under the guise of helping you, threatening you continuously.

"Can you still trust such people? Do you think that after they get out, they will truly help you?"

Jue Ying nodded heavily, and compared with the Corpse General in the coffin who had gone back on his word, he was indeed more inclined to believe the two from the top ten Immortal Sects.

The Corpse General in the coffin seemed to realize that Jue Ying was leaning towards believing Cao Zhen and his companion, and quickly spoke up, "Do you really want to let them go? Do you think you can rest easy after letting them escape?"

"Do you believe that after everything that's happened, nobody will find out? What about the three disciples of the Dharma Apex Sect who died? They died, do you think the Dharma Apex Sect won't investigate?"

"They died under your watch; will you not be held responsible? When the Dharma Apex Sect comes seeking justice, what will you do then?"

"Moreover, many civilians have died here. Your Grand Preceptor has said before that the lives of mortals and cultivators are equal. Do you think with so many mortal deaths, the Grand Preceptor will let you off?"

As the words ended, Jue Ying hesitated again—the other was right, with so many dead, he indeed would have a hard time settling the matter, but...

While he hesitated, the other's voice came once more.

"The only one you can rely on now is us. You help me keep these two here, and later, we will shift all the blame to them. It was they who killed the Dharma Apex Sect's people. That is indeed the fact. Later on, I can even tamper with evidence to make it seem that the civilians also died because of these two."

Upon hearing this, Lan Pili disdainfully said, "What can you do? You, a corpse lying inside a coffin, do you think you can deceive the Grand Preceptor or fool the top ten Immortal Sects?"

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Jue Ying nodded upon hearing the voice, his entire being growing increasingly entangled.

Cao Zhen looked at Jue Ying with anger and disappointment and shouted, "I don't know what you're agonizing over. Are you or are you not a cultivator? As fellow cultivators of one of the ten great Immortal Sects, those three from Dharma Apex Sect, even after their bodies were invaded by the Death Aura and they almost turned into Zombie Soldiers, they used the last bit of their consciousness to find ways to alert outsiders to the changes here. When we arrived, though fully capable of killing us, they still controlled themselves, suppressed their cultivation base, and let me kill them."

"That's what true cultivators are. And then there's Zhao, the head of the authorities you killed."

Cao Zhen pointed to the body of Zhao and exclaimed, "Even Zhao, a mere mortal, could stand firm in his beliefs, could stand up for the civilians here, preferring to be killed by you."

"A mortal could do that, so what about you, an Immortal?"

Cao Zhen's voice grew louder as he spoke, not treating Jue Ying like a cultivator but more like a coward. He pointed at Jue Ying and yelled, "Forget about being a cultivator, even a mortal, a man, should have his own responsibilities!"

"Look at yourself now. Do you have any sense of responsibility? What have you done? When a man makes a mistake, he admits it, he faces up to it, he accepts the punishment that comes with it!"

"Admit your wrongs, accept your punishment, and I'll still consider you a man, a spirited Immortal. I should make pills for you, and I will make them!"

"But now, because they've promised to help you with your Heavenly Tribulation, to help you enter the Longevity Period, you're willing to harm the people of the ten great Immortal Sects?"

"If you think there's no issue with that, then go ahead and do it. But do you really believe that what you've done can always be covered up?"

"I ask you, do you truly think that what you've done can be concealed forever? Why are you silent?"

"Have you ever considered, what if this matter can't be kept hidden, what will happen when it comes to light? Do you think you can defeat the Grand Preceptor, or that you alone can withstand the wrath of Hundred Peaks Sect, withstand the fury of Dharma Apex Sect?"

"Or do you believe that the Grand Preceptor will be dug out of his grave in this Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth? That Hundred Peaks Sect and Dharma Apex Sect will all be destroyed?"

"Do you think such a thing is likely to happen?"

"If the Grand Preceptor and both Hundred Peaks Sect and Dharma Apex Sect survive this Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth and begin to investigate, then what? When it all points back to you, do you think it'll still be only your concern?"

"Have you thought about your Sect? At that time, should your Sect protect you or abandon you? Have you ever considered that your Sect might be doomed because of you?"

"How cowardly have you become now? Forget about Immortals, with your current cowardice, you don't even qualify as a man. If you were even slightly a man, you wouldn't let your Sect fall into danger because of you!"

"Stop talking!" Suddenly, Jue Ying raised his head and let out a thunderous roar, so loud that it startled birds into flight far away.

He straightened his chest mightily, facing Cao Zhen, and said word by word, "You're right, I was wrong, so incredibly wrong! As my lifespan neared its end, I changed, became cowardly, irresponsibly fearful for my life.

"Jue Ying shall bear the consequences of his own actions. I cannot let my actions endanger my Sect.

"As you said, one must take responsibility for his own mistakes. Continue crafting the Pill for me, and I will inform my Sect to send another expert to hold the fort here, while I will accompany you to the Capital City and confess before the Grand Preceptor.

"If the Grand Preceptor decides that my misdeeds are egregious and chooses to kill me on the spot, I'll accept it! But before that, I hope you will craft the Calamity Avoidance Pill. I still have Spirit Stones, and there's a market in this city, and along the way to the Capital City, there are major markets where I can surely gather all the herbs needed, right?"

"As long as we gather all the herbs, start crafting the pills for me immediately, because if the Grand Preceptor truly decides to kill me, I'll ask him to let me take the pill.

"My greatest wish in this lifetime has been to become an Earth Immortal and reach the Longevity Period. There's no problem if the Grand Preceptor kills me, and I accept it.

"But if I could enter the Longevity Period, I would die content!"

Jue Ying's voice grew louder with each word, his back straighter and straighter, exuding a heroic vigor he hadn't shown in years, reminiscent of his youth when he had been underestimated and never expected to reach the Golden Core stage, full of vigorous determination.

His thoughts became utterly clear, as never before, and in his heart, all fear of death, all timidity, worries about the future, and all distracting thoughts were cast aside.

In this moment, he finally understood what the Wind Fire Tribulation truly meant, and why it existed—

The Wind Fire Tribulation is about the courage to move forward like the wind, unstoppable by any obstacle or setback, charging through the tiniest chance of success to break through.

The Fire represents the intensity of life.

Life is not about cowering, not about simply surviving longer.

Fire is an intense life...

At this moment, Jue Ying reached unprecedented clarity, with an air that had surged within him now wildly stirring, causing violent fluctuations in the air around. Above the heads of the crowd, dark clouds of Tribulation gathered, casting a shadow over the entire area.

"Wind Fire Tribulation!"

Cao Zhen was thoroughly shocked. Jue Ying's demeanor meant he was undergoing the Heavenly Tribulation!

He quickly grabbed Lan Pili and retreated swiftly. He was too close to Jue Ying; if Jue Ying underwent the Tribulation, he would be affected too.

He and Lan Pili were only at the Core Formation Stage.

Let Jue Ying undergo his Tribulation, but hopefully, it wouldn't burn them alive in the process.

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Amidst the horizon, tribulation clouds gathered, some black as ink, yet some blazed like roaring flames, others constantly changing without a fixed shape.

Bursts of biting wind swept through ceaselessly, causing the surrounding weeds and great trees to topple one after another, as if all were kneeling in homage.

Though the sun above was obscured, the surrounding area grew increasingly scorching.

Wind Fire Tribulation!

Cao Zhen, with Lan Pili, retreated five miles from the area before coming to a stop.

Above the horizon within the tribulation clouds, a fierce wind howled down, and in an instant, Cao Zhen felt as if the entire world, including his own ears, was filled with its roaring sound, so loud it seemed as if it would flip the heaven and earth.

Surrounding him, countless weeds, pebbles, even trees wide enough for three people to embrace, and hills were lifted into the air by the furious wind, forming a tornado with Jue Ying at its center.

The next moment, flames roiled up within the tornado, and even from five miles away, one could feel the intense heat.

Where Jue Ying stood, the ground was scorched by the raging flames, turning the surrounding earth black in an instant. Endless flames, as if able to incinerate the oceans and land, spun with the wind, engulfing Jue Ying in the middle.

Jue Ying appeared as though he was atop the raging waves of the sea, except not with water surrounding him, but scalding flames.

He was cloaked in a Protective Golden Light that shone like a golden eggshell, safeguarding him within, but under the flames that seemed capable of turning the land to ash, the Protective Golden Light continuously melted away.

And the surrounding winds grew even colder.

The previous winds, though strong enough to lift great stones and hills, became even more concentrated as the tribulation clouds in the sky thickened, transforming into blades as sharp as Divine Weapons.

Great stones the size of hills, within the tornado, were smashed to dust in an instant.

Line after line of the fierce wind shattered his Protective Golden Light in an instant, and the biting wind and rampaging flames swept over him unopposed.

Jue Ying's clothes burst apart, and he instantly became a man drenched in blood, while the surrounding flames furiously scorched his body, as if intent on burning him to cinders.

The next moment, Jue Ying's body began to move rapidly, seen from a distance spinning swiftly amidst the encircling flames and tornado. As his body spun, streaks of afterimages formed around him, linked

together to give the illusion of a vacuum. The fierce flames and winds were repelled by this vacuum of afterimages.

From afar, Lan Pili watched Jue Ying's movements and couldn't help but marvel, "This is the origin of Jue Ying's name; his speed is incredible."

But Cao Zhen looked on gravely from the distance, his face solemn, remaining silent. Jue Ying's method of combating the Wind Fire Tribulation was indeed unexpected, but if he continued like this, he feared that Jue Ying would be unable to withstand it.

In his experience with alchemy and configuring Array Plates, he had triggered Heaven's Tribulation, different from the Wind Fire Tribulation, yet also a tribulation in itself. All tribulations shared a common trait, they grew stronger over time.

Around Jue Ying, due to his movements, the converging flames and winds intensified, and the pressure on the afterimage vacuum created by Jue Ying's rapid movements grew.

Crash!

Suddenly, a thunderous boom sounded, so loud that it pained one's ears, even five miles away.

In the center of the Wind Fire Tribulation, the afterimage vacuum finally could no longer bear the strain and burst open. The relentless winds and flames rushed towards Jue Ying like a breached dam's torrent, engulfing him in an instant.

For a moment, Jue Ying appeared to be completely ignited, transformed into a man of fire.

He struggled desperately against the flames but the fire on his body grew more intense, the relentless cold winds continuously ravaging his body.

Cao Zhen watched from a distance as Jue Ying resisted the assault of wind and fire, and he called out loudly, "Is this how you accept your fate? Isn't your greatest wish to become an Earth Immortal? Now, your opportunity is in front of you, why don't you fight, struggle? Haven't you said that everyone

believes you cannot become a Golden Core, that you've been tempered time and time again between life and death? Now, I don't see the slightest trace of fearlessness in you..."

In the distance, inspired by Cao Zhen's provoking words, Jue Ying let out a heaven-piercing howl, and once again his aura surged, defiantly opposing the Wind Fire Tribulation.

Cao Zhen knew that when Cultivators reached the Wind Fire Tribulation in their Immortal Cultivation, they had to make extensive preparations, finding guardians, forging Array Plates to help resist the tribulation, preparing Divine Weapons, or alchemizing Calamity Avoidance Pills.

In short, nearly all Cultivators relied on external forces to some extent when facing the Wind Fire Tribulation.

To face the Wind Fire Tribulation relying solely on one's own strength was simply too difficult.

Jue Ying had made preparations too, but they were incomplete, his prepared resources now seemingly of no use.

He had never expected to face the Wind Fire Tribulation so soon.

Previously, he had placed most of his hopes on the Corpse General within the coffin.

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Now, he was solely relying on his own power to overcome the Wind Fire Tribulation, even though he had already enlightened himself, even though he had lived for nearly three thousand years, and even though his accumulations were already sufficient. Even Cao Zhen's pep talk had invigorated him as if he had been injected with a dose of adrenaline. But with only his own strength, he still gradually fell into danger.

Cao Zhen watched from a distance, the seemingly overwhelmed Jue Ying, who could only be spurred on by words.

"Are you resigning yourself to fate?"

"You're only a step away from achieving the Earth Immortal Realm. If you die now, all your efforts will have been in vain."

"Think about your sect. If you were to die like this, would the Grand Preceptor hold your sect accountable in the future?"

"What would your Dao Companions from the Dharma Apex Sect think? Would they believe you committed suicide to avoid punishment?"

"You've yet to admit your wrongs, to take responsibility for your actions..."

"What are you afraid of? It's just the Wind Fire Tribulation. What are you afraid of? Why are you always dodging? Fight them head-on. You're alive, and this Wind Fire Tribulation is merely an inanimate object..."

Amidst Cao Zhen's shouting, Jue Ying's blood surged continuously within him.

Suddenly, he let out a long howl to the sky. Instead of defending against the Wind Fire, his body suddenly accelerated in all directions. In an instant, his figure appeared everywhere, creating afterimages that gathered continuously, as if filling the entire space and completely engulfing the Wind Fire Tribulation.

He was no longer on the defensive, but actively attacking the Wind Fire Tribulation, and what was more terrifying was that his aura kept soaring.

It seemed that he truly understood what the Wind Fire Tribulation was, what eternal life meant!

The Way of Heaven and Earth has always been such, the strong dominate the weak.

As Jue Ying grew stronger and stronger, the Qi of the Wind Fire between Heaven and Earth weakened more and more, until it disappeared completely.

Jue Ying stood on a swath of land that had been scorched, looking exceedingly disheveled. Despite the black burn marks all over his body and various wounds, his presence emitted an unprecedented frightening aura.

Earth Immortal!

He had finally taken the last step and achieved the Earth Immortal Realm!

Lan Pili, from a distance, watched Jue Ying who had overcome the Wind Fire Tribulation. Turning back, his face full of astonishment, he looked at Cao Zhen as if he was seeing him for the first time, his eyes filled with wonder.

"Peak Master Cao, you actually have such a skill. Just the persuasiveness of your words, even standing aside, I felt my blood boil. Not to mention Jue Ying who just faced the Wind Fire Tribulation.

From persuading him at the beginning to enlightening him, you made him take responsibility, and when he faced difficulties, you still urged him to be responsible. This truly struck a chord in his heart.

Furthermore, previously when a Corpse General in the coffin tried to beguile him, it was you who countered and left it speechless.

Now, you've even helped him to break through and achieve the Earth Immortal Realm...

I might finally understand why the disciples from Four Treasures Peak are all so strong. Your disciples are inspired by you every day, it would be difficult for them not to be strong!"

Cao Zhen listened to Lan Pili's exclamations, himself baffled. Wasn't he aware of his own articulation? What kind of eloquence could a programmer have?

His eloquence definitely wasn't that great.

No, wait, Old Ma!

Suddenly, he came to a realization; he was connected to Old Ma, the MAX of beguilement. Unwittingly, he had used MAX's beguilement skills to convince Jue Ying, who had been wavering, to stop dealing with the Corpse Generals and instead side with him, taking the initiative to go to the capital to take responsibility.

Moreover, Jue Ying's enlightenment, leading to his breakthrough and achievement of the Earth Immortal Realm, was also influenced by the beguilement.

While a large part of this was due to Jue Ying's own convictions, if the beguilement wasn't strong enough, Jue Ying couldn't have been enlightened on the spot.

No wonder people say the strongest Escape Technique is the 'Mouth Escape'; there is indeed some truth to it.

It seems that when I have time, I should practice my 'Mouth Escape' technique.

After his breakthrough, Jue Ying quickly took out a new set of clothes from his Qiankun Bag. After changing, he flew over to Cao Zhen and Lan Pili. Lifting his hand in a respectful bow towards Cao Zhen, he said, "Thank you, Peak Master Cao, for your enlightenment."

Earth Immortal, he could hardly believe that he had achieved the Earth Immortal Realm in such a manner.

If not for Peak Master Cao's harsh scolding that made him come to his senses, he wasn't sure when he would have been able to become an Earth Immortal. Now, as an Earth Immortal, he even felt that if he had continued down the wrong path, if he had remained guilty, and if he had continued to fear death, even if he had actually cooperated with the Corpse General in the coffin and had been helped by it, he might not have been able to truly achieve the Earth Immortal Realm.

Because his heart, was too chaotic!

It was Peak Master Cao who helped him rediscover his original intent, allowing him to break through in one go. It was also Peak Master Cao who, amidst danger after danger, continued to enlighten him, enabling him to overcome the Wind Fire Tribulation!

Although he was now an Earth Immortal, he still felt grateful towards Cao Zhen, unable to feel superior.

Cao Zhen had not faced an Earth Immortal for the first time. Previously, individuals like Ai Yunqi and Gu Chengyu were of the Earth Immortal Realm, but they had already achieved it long ago and could restrain their auras.

But Jue Ying had just broken through, and with his aura emanating outwards, Cao Zhen finally felt the power of the Earth Immortal Realm's aura. He even had a feeling that the Jue Ying standing before him seemed to be a completely different person.

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Earth Immortal Realm, to become an Immortal on the spot!

Longevity Period, a lifespan of ten thousand years.

He could clearly feel the intense life force emanating from Jue Ying, many times stronger and denser than his own.

The difference between the Longevity Period and the Wind Fire Tribulation was only one step, yet that step was incredibly vast and varied.

He had even heard before that one in the Longevity Period could easily kill several who had survived the Wind Fire Tribulation.

However, at this moment, being thankful to oneself...

Cao Zhen quickly stopped Jue Ying and called out, "Don't thank me just yet. Now that you are an Earth Immortal, you've become much stronger than before. There's a problem with the mountain's seal; shouldn't you first go and repair it?"

"It is indeed so."

Jue Ying gave a slight nod, quickly taking Cao Zhen and Lan Pili and flying toward the direction inside the mountain. However, this time, he was not walking through the mountains but flying directly towards the summit.

As they returned, within a coffin in the mountains, the voice that had previously misled Jue Ying once again spoke up, now filled with a threatening tone, "Jue Ying, think carefully. Do you truly want to help them?"

You are now an Earth Immortal, you have just become one. Are you really willing to be killed by the Grand Preceptor?

The Qiankun small epoch is approaching; chaos will reign throughout the land. After the Qiankun small epoch, who knows how the world will change. If you help us now..."

The other party was still trying to mislead, but now, without needing Cao Zhen to speak, Jue Ying did not even bother to pay any heed, swinging his palm and casting spells in quick succession.

For a moment, the surrounding mountains all trembled slightly, and whether it was an illusion or not, Cao Zhen even felt that the mountains had each moved a bit.

Afterward, Jue Ying let out a long breath and lamented, "I can only repair the Great Formation's seal so much. After all, the seal was originally laid by the Grand Preceptor. To fully repair the seal, I, a mere individual in the Longevity Period, cannot possibly accomplish it."

Cao Zhen was speechless. What do you mean 'a mere Longevity Period'? Do you know how powerful the Longevity Period is? Before, facing Jue Ying in the Wind Fire Tribulation, he felt there was a slim chance to struggle and escape.

But with Jue Ying in the Longevity Period, if he truly wanted to act against him, he would not have the slightest chance to flee.

Jue Ying seemed to know what Cao Zhen was thinking and sighed again, "I know what's on your mind. Indeed, the Longevity Period is incredibly strong. I can feel how much stronger I am than before. But it's precisely because I've reached the Longevity Period that I can even more keenly feel the terror and strength of the Grand Preceptor, and the gap between us."

With that, he pointed at the seal and said, "Under normal circumstances, this seal could last for a while longer. But with the Qiankun small epoch imminent and the Heavenly Dao constantly changing, the seal might not hold out for much longer.

I will find a fellow disciple to come and guard the Formation while we must make haste to the Capital City. Of course, I know I am guilty.

After all, many people have died here, and their deaths are related to me, as well as the three Dao Companions from the Dharma Apex Sect.

In the end, their deaths are on me too. I will report all of these to the Sect.

If, after informing the Grand Preceptor of everything, he decides to execute me on the spot, I will beg him—not for mercy, but for permission to go to the Dharma Apex Sect.

I will ascend to the Dharma Apex Sect and offer my apologies, informing them of everything, and then, regardless of whether they decide to kill or flay me, I will leave it all in the hands of the Dharma Apex Sect!"

Cao Zhen was profoundly moved; he began to recognize once more the sense of responsibility of a disciple from a top-ranking Immortal Sect!

What is called a sect of noble lineage? Why 'noble lineage'? Why 'sect'? It's because when you make a mistake, you dare to admit it, dare to bear it. That is what makes a sect noble!

In the past, while on Earth, reading those Xianxia novels, what kind of noble lineage were those depicted sects anyway? They, one by one, used the reputation of being righteous but ended up with the attitude of 'If you dare kill my people, kill my friends.'

I wouldn't care about how those around me acted, or whether my friends were murderers or wrongdoers.

After all, I'm the protagonist; I am justice, and I will prevail over you!

Those so-called righteous sects were even more internally murderous, bereft of any integrity, where plotting and harming fellow sect members were commonplace, including even disciples who killed their masters.

What kind of fellow disciples are they? They are clearly from evil sects!

Cao Zhen looked at Jue Ying and finally understood with utter clarity that the people brought up in noble sects carry the appropriate sense of responsibility, just like the three from the Dharma Apex Sect before, just like Jue Ying before him.

They might make mistakes, they might stray, but when they finally come to face their inner selves, they demonstrate sufficient responsibility!

That is what truly defines a noble sect!

They had arrived at this place yesterday noon, and after Jue Ying's tribulation had consumed a great deal of time, after all the struggles, it was already the next morning.

Jue Ying quickly burned a Sect's chart and, while flying towards the city with Cao Zhen and the others, said, "I have already reported everything directly to the sect. I expect that in about five days or so, someone from the sect will come to take over for me.

And in these days, I have one more thing to do."

Cao Zhen looked at Jue Ying's face, which showed a hint of murderous intent, and immediately understood, asking, "Is it about those empty coffins?"

Jue Ying looked at Cao Zhen with surprise. Had Peak Master Cao already found out?

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Peak Master Cao, he truly couldn't be viewed as an ordinary Core Formation cultivator. Even a typical Golden Core might not have noticed the changes in those coffins.

He nodded slightly, his face showing a trace of regret as he said, "That's right, it's those empty coffins. Out of the four coffins, the Corpse Generals have already escaped."

"Four coffins?" Cao Zhen's face revealed a look of surprise, having originally inclined towards the belief that only three coffins were empty. The number of escaped Corpse Generals turned out to be more than he had anticipated.

Jue Ying spoke with a grave expression, "Those four Corpse Generals, after escaping, all went into hiding. They didn't fully trust me, so even I don't know where they are hiding."

"Gone into hiding?" Lan Pili asked, puzzled, "They must have a purpose for escaping, so what is their goal? If we knew their goal, we would have a way to find them."

Jue Ying speculated, "Their goal is likely to wait for more Corpse Generals to break through the seals, then to unite and break the Formation. In the end, to release even more Corpse Generals, and perhaps even free Helian Baitian!

Although I do not know where they are now, I must investigate. Before I leave this place and head to Capital City, I must find those four Corpse Generals!

After all, I released them with my own hands. I must deal with them personally; otherwise, how can I live up to my duty as a Garrisoned Immortal? How can I answer to those who have died?"

Cao Zhen, looking at the regretful Jue Ying, nodded emphatically, "I will join you in the search. Our Hundred Peaks Sect stands on the land of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty as one of the top ten Immortal Sects. We naturally cannot ignore this situation."

On their way back to Yong Feng City, as soon as they entered the city, a constable sped towards them, urgently addressing Jue Ying, "Garrisoned Immortal, this morning, a constable from Precious Spring Town arrived, claiming urgent news."

"A constable? Looking for us?" Upon hearing this, Jue Ying immediately responded, "Quick, lead us to them."

Under ordinary circumstances, a constable's arrival wouldn't mean they were looking for him, but rather they would seek the local Court Official. If they were looking for him, it was definitely related to Immortal Cultivation, or perhaps it involved Zombie Soldiers!

Guided by the constable, they quickly made their way to the government office. As soon as they opened the door to a guest room, a heavy scent of blood mixed with the smell of medicinal herbs assaulted their nostrils.

In the room, a young man covered in fresh blood lay on the bed while a doctor applied medicinal herbs to his injuries.

The uniform laid out on the floor beside him was even more soaked in blood.

Was this the constable from Precious Spring Formation?

Cao Zhen noticed that the constable's body was covered with wounds, and he seemed on the verge of collapse.

The man was extremely weak, his mouth moving continuously, emitting a string of feeble sounds.

"Dead... all dead, everyone is dead, not a single person survived..."

"Qiankun Borrowing Method..." Seeing the constable's condition, Cao Zhen quickly recited a calming incantation. With a light shout from him, the constable on the bed, who had been repeatedly mouthing the word 'dead,' jerked suddenly and woke with a start.

The accompanying constable from the city hurriedly said, "This is our Town Immortal of Yong Feng City. If you have any news, tell the Town Immortal."

"Dead, everyone on our Formation is dead." The constable on the bed, hearing this, seemed to recall some painful experience, his face contorting as he spoke with a grief-stricken expression: "Last night, many Zombie Soldiers suddenly appeared on our Formation. We've occasionally encountered Zombie Soldiers before, but never in such numbers.

They surrounded our town and then started biting, biting our people. Our whole town fell, everyone died, only I escaped.

Town Immortal, please, you must go quickly."

As the last word fell, he fainted.

Cao Zhen and Lan Pili immediately turned their gazes to Jue Ying. So many Zombie Soldiers likely meant a Corpse General was in command.

"Let's go take a look." Jue Ying's face was filled with regret. That was an entire town's people, a whole town!

There would have been the old and children within it...

He was an Immortal Cultivator, indeed holding a disparaging view of mortals, especially those who had practiced Immortal Cultivation for a long time, like him, who had lived nearly three thousand years. The death of one or two people might truly seem insignificant to him.

But, it was an entire town!

Moreover, the people of this town had died because of him!

The three of them quickly took action, flying towards the direction of Precious Spring Formation.

As the Garrisoned Immortal of this place, Jue Ying was familiar with the local terrain.

With their full strength in flight, it didn't take long for them to reach the town.

Cao Zhen had never been to Precious Spring Town before and didn't know what the town used to be like – whether peaceful or bustling – but what he saw now was ruins, collapsed houses, and an entire town devoid of people. Not to mention humans, not even chickens, ducks, dogs, or any life could be seen.

After inspecting the area, Lan Pili met back up with Cao Zhen and Jue Ying, his brow furrowed, "Nothing, no Zombie Soldiers, and not even a corpse in sight. Have they all left? And took with them the bodies of everyone in the town? What exactly are they planning? And where have they gone? We can't easily find them in a place as large as Yong Feng City."

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Jue Ying fell silent for a moment, then frowned slightly and said, "I need to go into the mountains to find those Corpse Generals from the coffins."

Lan Pili, puzzled, asked, "Find them? What do you want them for?"

"I want to ask them about the situation here."

"Ask them?" Lan Pili couldn't understand Jue Ying's thoughts at all and said, "How could they possibly tell us? Even if they do speak, they will definitely lie. What's the point of asking them?"

"I know they will lie, but we can still deduce something from their words, even if they are lies.

Otherwise, we are always reactive. If they could slaughter a town last night, what if they intend to slaughter another town tonight? Are we just going to watch them kill off one town after another?

By seeking them out, at least we'd have the chance to analyze the possible movements of the four Corpse Generals."

"Analyze? What were you doing earlier? Now you want to remedy the situation." Lan Pili, glancing at the town devoid of any sign of life, spoke somewhat irritably, "If you hadn't released those four Corpse Generals, this wouldn't have happened."

For a moment, Jue Ying was at a loss for words under the questioning. Lan Pili was right, he was indeed the cause of all this.

"Enough, blaming each other is pointless," said Cao Zhen, looking at the two of them, "As of now, we should focus on figuring out what to do."

"Let's still go ask, asking will at least give us a chance to deduce something." Jue Ying was still intent on asking.

After contemplating for a moment, Cao Zhen and Lan Pili also took off flying, as no better plan seemed available.

No sooner had they taken flight than they spotted a figure swaying towards them from a distance, well before they reached the mountain range where a hundred coffins were guarded.

"How could there be someone in such a secluded place, and his clothes, that's a constable. Something's not right with him."

Jue Ying's figure flickered and he instantly flew ahead to meet the approaching figure.

The man was clad in the tattered garb of a constable, his original appearance nearly indiscernible. His face and body were covered with slashes, and a trail of fresh, crimson blood dripped continuously from his wounds, signaling his extreme weakness.

Seeing someone land in front of him, the feeble light in his almost shut eyes flared, and using his slightly bent long sword as support against the ground, he cried out to them, "Sirs, hurry, go to our Linquan Town. Last night, our town was bloodbathed by a group of Zombie Soldiers, only I, I alone managed to escape."

After speaking, he collapsed to the ground with a thud, having drawn his final breath.

In that instant, it was his last burst of returning light before death.

"Another town..." Lan Pili, looking at the fallen constable, turned to the others and said, "Now we know of two towns that have been bloodbathed. In each, there must have been two Corpse Generals in charge, but in total there are four Corpse Generals, so where are the other two?"

"What have they done? Could they too have bloodbathed another two towns?"

Jue Ying immediately caught on and said to the others, "Precious Spring Town and Linqun Town are not far apart. Wait a moment."

As he spoke, he took a blank scroll from his bosom, a scroll without any text or drawings.

The next moment, mana surged from within him.

With a wave of his hand, clods of earth rose into the air, which he then casually infused into the scroll. Suddenly, on the scroll, images of mountain ranges began to emerge, then he reached out towards the distance, collected a droplet of water, and once again inserted it into the scroll, revealing rivers.

Jue Ying continuously cast Dharma Seals at the scroll.

In just a short while, the scroll turned into an exquisitely detailed sand table, displaying mountains, rivers, lakes... with all features revealing themselves.

"This place..." Cao Zhen pointed at the sand table and said, "This mountain, and this river, this area forms a natural geomantic Formation."

"A geomantic Formation?"

Jue Ying and Lan Pili, utterly confused, turned to Cao Zhen and asked, "How come we didn't notice it?"

"It's normal for you not to notice since not all Cultivators are skilled in geomancy or Formations."

Cao Zhen pointed and said, "Look here, the mountains being embraced like a jade belt, Fortune Star shining down. The rivers or roads surrounding this Formation are curved as if around the waist of a high official, intertwined affectionately with the houses and mansions. Therefore, those who dwell here are bound to be rich or noble,

If it's a Formation, then the town's residents will have smooth financial luck and will find it easy to accumulate wealth."

Lan Pili and Jue Ying grew even more puzzled: "According to that, this place is extremely auspicious, so how could..."

"This location is indeed an excellent geomantic Formation, but if a few people in the Formation die, it will generate evil energy, and if the Formation remains uninhabited, it will not be auspicious but instead become ominous!

In such a case, this locale being isolated, with the Dragon Deity not gathering, surrounded on all sides and buffeted by eight winds, the Dragon Deity unsettled... and once the nearby townspeople are nearly all killed, say around five towns' worth of people, then this formation will become extremely ominous!"

Hearing this, Lan Pili and Jue Ying also quickly grasped the reality: originally a geomantic auspice and natural Formation, it would turn ominous upon the death of people, and if left uninhabited afterward, it would become a dire Formation!

Chapter 359: Sinful Debt Must Be Repaid_6

Lan Pili was filled with confusion as he said, "This? Could it be that the Grand Preceptor hasn't realized? As far as I know, there seems to be nothing in the world that the Grand Preceptor isn't proficient in. How could the Grand Preceptor not see the problem here? Then why hasn't the Grand Preceptor made any preparations here? After all, with those hundred coffins stationed nearby, did the Grand Preceptor never consider what would happen if the Corpse Generals escaped from the coffins one day?"

"Didn't the Grand Preceptor think that after those Corpse Generals escape, they will definitely come here to this formation and kill those mortals, turning this place into a malicious formation?"

Jue Ying frowned and said, "Impossible, I am constantly guarding outside. I understand the Grand Preceptor better than any of you. The Grand Preceptor would never intentionally let the people of these formations die. Within the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, the Grand Preceptor would protect every civilian, true protection. This place was not like this before."

As he spoke, Jue Ying pointed to a river in front of them and said, "Originally, there was no river here, but later, the formation next door lacked a water source for irrigation, so they diverted this river. This river was built only in the last two or three hundred years, a dug-out river that diverted water from this lake.

Here too, there used to be a small mountain. It's just that the mountain blocked... so it was also leveled later."

Lan Pili came to understand as he said, "So, originally there was no such geomantic pattern here, it was the later changes in the terrain that created the geomantic pattern. This is too much of a coincidence. Is this a coincidence, or something else?"

"We can't yet judge whether this is a coincidence or something else. For now, we should head to these few towns," Cao Zhen said, pointing at several towns on a sand table. "If they want to complete the final malicious formation, they will definitely make a move on these towns."

"So far, two towns have been slaughtered, leaving three remaining."

"Let's go quickly!"

The three of them swiftly flew towards the towns pointed out by Cao Zhen.

However, when they arrived at the third town today, and then the fourth town, what they saw was the same scene as in Precious Spring Town and Linqun Town.

The entire town's populace had been slaughtered, not a trace of life's breath to be felt.

"There's one last town."

"There were four Corpse Generals, likely one Corpse General was responsible for each town, having slaughtered four towns. There is still hope for the last town, Field Lake Town."

The three of them did not dare to delay and quickly rushed to the last town, Field Lake Town.

Unlike on Earth, where villages and towns are often connected together, in the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, due to the presence of numerous ferocious beasts and underdeveloped communication, people lived concentrated in one village, one town, without any towns connecting to each other.

Yong Feng City covered a vast area, with great distance between each town. Aside from a main road built between towns to accommodate horse riding, the area in between towns was desolate.

Cao Zhen and the others had not yet reached the direction of Field Lake Town when they felt waves of human breath from afar.

"The town, it's safe!"

"Thank goodness, this town has not yet been attacked!"

The three of them descended directly from the sky and landed in the midst of the town.

Cao Zhen noticed that this small town did not have an Immortal Reception House; perhaps it was because Yong Feng City already had a large Immortal Market, so the nearby small towns did not have Immortal Reception Houses established.

Although the town lacked an Immortal Reception House, the townspeople here had obviously seen Immortals before, and they did not pay too much attention to it, merely watching from a distance as the three Immortals suddenly descended.

Meanwhile, a few constables patrolling the town rapidly ran toward the center of the town, and in no time at all, an official quickly approached them. His physique was lean and his skin was dark, making him appear no different than the ordinary villagers working in the fields, looking more like a villager than a town chief.

He looked at the three of them with a rather serious expression.

"The three of you, why have you suddenly flown to our Field Lake Town? The Dynasty has rules, Immortals are not allowed to fly at will in the towns, and this includes all villages and towns."

Cao Zhen glanced around. The villagers here clearly did not know what had happened to the nearby four towns and were living as they had before.

Even this town chief, upon seeing the three of them fly into the town, first things first, questioned them.

Lan Pili's face revealed a trace of annoyance. They had all come in haste for the sake of these ordinary mortals, yet the first thing they faced was this questioning.

But without waiting for the other two to speak, Jue Ying spoke first, "I am the Garrisoned Immortal of Yong Feng City!"

The town chief, upon hearing this, promptly bowed his hands in salute and said, "I've seen the great one."

Humans and Immortals are different, but as the Garrisoned Immortal of Yong Feng City with an official role, the town chief still had to bow. He wasn't bowing to the Immortal but to the official role.

Jue Ying raised his hand to signal the other to rise and quickly said, "No need for more talk, listen to me. Now, this is urgent. We are here today because of zombie soldier movements.

We have deduced that today, it is very likely that the zombie soldiers will make a move on your town."

"Zombie Soldiers? They are going to attack our town?" Fear flashed across the town chief's face, "Then..."

"With us here, the town will naturally remain unharmed; however, you must follow our commands tonight," Jue Ying said, looking around and continuing, "There is no place in this formation to gather everyone, so for tonight, you will lead all the constables to issue notifications. Everyone should go home now and no one is allowed out tonight, no matter what sounds you hear. Do not leave home under any circumstance! Stay hidden under the bed and don't move.

As long as all of you stay in your homes, I can assure your safety."

"Yes, thank you, noble one!" The town chief bowed to Jue Ying and quickly joined the constables in every direction, either running to inform the people or going door to door with instructions.

Jue Ying then turned to Cao Zhen and Lan Pili and said, "I need your help, we must work together to prepare talismans."

Talismans are the bane of all demons and zombie soldiers.

They were just three people, and because the town was not small, they could not protect every household; they had to rely on talismans!

Chapter 360: The 7000-Year Life Span Suppresses the Blood River_1

Talisman making is one of the six arts of immortal cultivation, and every cultivator studies these six arts. The difference is that while some disciples learn it, others may not and cease their studies.

However, cultivators with higher cultivation base, or those who have lived for longer periods, usually possess the basics of all six arts.

In particular, talisman making is one of the easier arts to get started with, unlike alchemy and artifact refining, which are extremely difficult to initiate.

Maybe many Golden Core experts do not know alchemy or artifact refining, but they will most certainly know talisman making.

Jue Ying, watching the constables who had started to get busy, spoke to Cao Zhen and Lan Pili, "Since we have limited manpower, I need to make a batch of warning talismans."

As one of the most basic talismans, the two Peak Masters from the Hundred Peaks Sect couldn't possibly be unable to craft them.

As he spoke, he was already opening his Qiankun Bag and taking out piles of talisman making materials.

Having lived for nearly three thousand years, his accumulation was vast. It was not only enough to make the warning talismans needed for a small town, but also more than sufficient for five such towns.

Cao Zhen casually picked up some materials and was just preparing to start making talismans when his eyes suddenly widened.

Before him, Jue Ying raised a hand and pointed, and various talisman materials began to fly up. Then, with a series of swift motions of his hands, several afterimages of his palming filled the sky.

Fast!

The speed at which Jue Ying crafted talismans was astonishing.

And Jue Ying wasn't just making one talisman at a time—he was crafting several at once.

Cao Zhen could tell that Jue Ying's talisman making technique was quite ordinary; the reason he could craft so many talismans at once was solely due to his high cultivation base.

With his cultivation base, making these most basic talismans was far too easy.

Cao Zhen shook his head slightly. He had thought that with his 'lazy-win' level in talisman making, he would be the main force behind their production. However, Jue Ying was untold times faster than him.

Cultivation base, it was still the cultivation base that was far too inferior.

Soon, talismans were swiftly created one after another.

Jue Ying called over the mayor who was rallying the people and a group of constables, and instructed, "These talismans need to be affixed outside every household's home.

Remember, tell them that no matter what noises they hear, they must ignore them and must not leave their houses. Moreover, the nearby towns, Precious Spring Town and Linquan Town, along with those four other towns, have all been slaughtered by zombie soldiers."

"What, they've all..." The mayor and the surrounding constables' faces changed drastically upon hearing this.

It took them a long time to accept this fact.

With the mobilization efforts of the mayor and the constables, the villagers quickly returned to their homes, with each household's doors tightly closed.

Nightfall gradually arrived.

In the center of the town, Jue Ying sat alone with his legs crossed, calm and composed. In front of him were twelve wooden swords, each only the size of a fingertip.

Cao Zhen and Lan Pili were hidden inside a common, ownerless house.

The night grew deeper and deeper.

Suddenly, a 'thud' sounded. The noise wasn't particularly loud, but in the quiet of the night sky, it was exceptionally clear.

At the edge of the town, a white light appeared out of nowhere, followed by bursts of barking.

Lan Pili's expression tensed up immediately, and he whispered, "The zombie soldiers have arrived."

As his words fell, near the edge of the town, the houses closest to the white light suddenly radiated a golden glow, hanging under the night sky.

Warning Talisman!

The talismans they crafted had no defensive or offensive capabilities; their sole function was to shoot a bright light up into the sky.

Almost instantly as the warning talismans let loose, Jue Ying pointed in the direction where the talismans had scattered.

Immediately, a flying sword surged from in front of him, its speed as swift as lightning, leaving trails of afterimages in the air.

On the edge of the town, in front of a family's door, a zombie soldier wearing ancient, decaying armor and wielding a broken sword, with a jet-black body and stiff movements reminiscent of a dead corpse, appeared to be startled by the bright light that suddenly shone before it. The creature paused briefly, then swung its arm and fiercely smashed toward the front door of the house.

The seemingly sturdy wooden door shook violently under the hit, and a fist-sized hole appeared.

Zombie soldiers were much clumsier than when they were alive, but once they transformed into zombie soldiers, their strength increased significantly.

After one strike, the wooden door was almost shattered. It raised its hand to completely break the door, but before its fist could fall again, a chilling whooshing sound came through the air.

A small wooden sword circled around its neck at high speed.

Just a tiny sword, the size of a finger on each side, passed by, and in the next moment, its head was cleanly cut off.

After the wooden sword killed a zombie soldier, it was about to return, but in the distance, the area with the white light went crazy with movement, and more zombie soldiers burst out from within, charging toward the town.

One by one, warning talismans soared up around the town.

In the center of the town, Jue Ying still sat cross-legged on the ground, continuously waving his hands. In a moment, the remaining eleven wooden swords all took flight.

Twelve wooden swords, as if they were twelve flying swords, shuttled back and forth across the town. Every time a wooden sword passed, another zombie soldier fell.