

ETERNAL SK 1001

Chapter 1001: Without Hesitation

Su Zimo wanted to reach the Three Tribulations Domain as soon as possible and sprinted without stopping.

About two hours later, a gigantic frost region appeared on the distant horizon, connecting the heavens and the earth. Cold winds howled sharply within!

A large number of cultivators lingered around the frost region.

Every cultivator looked at the region in shock!

Some of them had hesitant expressions, some of them stopped in their tracks and some of them had already mustered their courage to charge in!

However, the moment the person took half a step in, he let out a tragic cry and retreated. His thigh that took the step in was filled with injuries.

However, the scariest thing was that the injuries had already frozen and not a single drop of blood flowed out!

That person's leg was covered in frost and was frozen stiff!

In the crowd, a cultivator sneered and pursed his lips. "Hmph, you're overestimating yourself. Do you really think that the Extreme North Yin Wind is something that everybody can endure?"

"Fellow Daoist, may I ask what's the background of the Extreme North Yin Wind?" A cultivator beside him asked.

The person glanced at the cultivator beside him and cleared his throat before saying slowly, "There are many unknown places in Tianhuang Mainland! Legend has it that the Extreme North is one of them. Bone-piercing cold winds have been blowing in that place for 10,000 years and there are glaciers and snowy mountains everywhere. Even Conjoint Body Mighty Figures wouldn't dare to venture deep into that place!"

"The Extreme North Yin Wind is only the outermost wind of the Extreme North Region. Even so, it's shockingly powerful! You saw it for yourself just now. If that person had walked half a meter further, he would have died within!"

"That's scary!"

The cultivator who asked the question felt his mouth cramp up and shuddered.

"The Red Lotus Karma Flame of the second stage is even more terrifying! It's triggered by a cultivator's own greed, anger and obsession and ignites from within their bodies, burning their flesh, bones, essence qi, Dharmic powers and even their Essence Spirits! It's so painful that they would wish they were dead!"

"Throughout history, there have been countless paragons who died in the Red Lotus Karma Flame!"

"I heard that no one has been able to pass through the Three Tribulations Domain since ancient times!"

“What? Nobody?”

“According to the seniors of my sect, there are indeed people who can survive the tribulations of wind and fire. However, none of them can survive the lightning tribulation of the third stage!”

“I heard that the final lightning tribulation is also known as the Dao Heart Lightning Tribulation. If one’s Dao heart is unstable, a single lightning tribulation can crush them into pieces!”

Standing not far away, Su Zimo listened to the discussions of the surrounding cultivators and gained a better understanding of the Three Tribulations Domain.

He took a deep breath and headed towards the Three Tribulations Domain.

“Have you heard? The titular disciple of Glass Palace, Dao Being Glass, fought against Su Zimo and died.”

“To think that Su Zimo would be able to kill a titular disciple despite being suppressed so badly. He’s truly the number one monster incarnate in history!”

“It’s useless. That person won’t live for long.”

“I heard that the titular disciples of Zephyr Thunder Palace, Formless Monastery and Heavenly Dipper Sect are already prepared to join forces to kill him!”

“What’s the use of that? Su Zimo isn’t a fool. If he knows that they’re joining forces, he can just avoid them.”

“Fufu, you don’t know about that, do you?”

The cultivator laughed. “The titular disciple of Pure Maiden Sect has already entered the Dao Inheritance Ground. She’s close friends with Su Zimo and wanted to help him. However, she was captured by those three titular disciples who are waiting for him to walk right into their trap!”

Su Zimo had just arrived at the borders of the Three Tribulations Domain and could not help but stop in his tracks when he heard the discussions.

“The titular disciple of Pure Maiden Sect who is a close friend of mine. Could it be...”

Su Zimo frowned.

He was already doomed for coming to the Dao Inheritance Ground to accept the challenge.

At this moment, anyone who dared to stand out and help him would definitely be in danger of dying!

No matter how he thought about it, Demoness Ji was truly someone who would do something as foolish as that!

The discussions continued.

“The titular disciple of Pure Maiden Sect. You mean the demoness of the fiend sects?”

“That’s her! I heard that the three titular disciples only gave Su Zimo half a day. If they don’t see him after half a day, they’ll kill Dao Being Pure Maiden!”

“If I were Su Zimo, I definitely wouldn’t go. Wouldn’t that be equivalent to sending myself to my death?”

The moment he said that, a figure flashed before him. In the blink of an eye, someone had arrived beside him!

“What’s the surname of the Dao Being Pure Maiden that you guys mentioned?” Su Zimo asked.

The cultivator focused his gaze and saw that the person was dressed in green robes. His eyes were clear and he was handsome. Although he was only at the Nascent Soul realm, his tone was impolite.

That person sneered and rolled his eyes, pursing his lips. “Who do you think you are? Why should I tell you?”

All of a sudden!

The person felt his body lighten as Su Zimo grabbed him by the throat and lifted him up!

Su Zimo’s gaze was cold as he said frostily, “Let me ask you again, what’s the surname of Dao Being Pure Maiden? If you don’t tell me, I’ll crush your throat!”

“Ee.. ”

The person’s throat was gripped and he could not exert any strength at all. His face flushed red as he glared at Su Zimo fiercely with a ferocious glint in his eyes. However, he gritted his teeth and remained silent!

“This person looks familiar, he seems to be...”

“Su Zimo!”

“It’s Su Zimo!”

Suddenly, an exclamation sounded from the crowd.

Many cultivators had witnessed the two battles in the Dao Inheritance Ground and naturally recognized Su Zimo.

Initially, the cultivator wanted to launch a spirit consciousness attack to kill this person. However, he was scared out of his wits when he heard the words ‘Su Zimo’!

“I’ll... speak!”

The person tried his best to open his mouth and a few words popped out from the depths of his throat. “I heard... her surname is Ji.”

Su Zimo continued asking, “Where are they?”

The person straightened his arm and pointed in a direction.

Su Zimo tossed the person onto the ground and sped in that direction in a flash.

There was no hesitation at all within Su Zimo when he heard that Demoness Ji was in danger.

Even though he knew that the three titular disciples were waiting for him and it was a doomed trip, he had to do it!

In reality, the wisest, safest and most advantageous decision for Su Zimo right now was to challenge the Three Tribulations Domain.

However, he knew nothing about the Three Tribulations Domain whereas Demoness Ji would die half a day later.

Demoness Ji was also a titular disciple.

There was a chance that Dao Being Zephyr Thunder and the others would be wary of killing her because of that fact.

However, Su Zimo did not dare to take the gamble!

Even if there was a mountain of blades, a sea of flames, the gates of hell and the Yellow Springs Road in front of him, he had to charge forward head-on!

For his sake, Demoness Ji risked tremendous danger to enter the Dao Inheritance Ground.

No matter what, he had to ensure her safety without hesitation!

If Su Zimo was afraid and did not dare to advance for the sake of his Dao, he would not be Su Zimo anymore!

“Hurry, follow him!”

“There’s definitely going to be an unparalleled battle. This time round, there’s going to be an end to all the grudges!”

Many cultivators howled excitedly and followed behind Su Zimo, sprinting in his direction.

“Su Zimo’s has gone over!”

“In order to save the Pure Maiden of the fiend sects, Su Zimo is going to fight against three titular disciples!”

As news spread one after another, more and more cultivators gathered over in a massive manner.

Chapter 1002: A Chance

Su Zimo was as fast as lightning as the wind howled in his ears. His black hair danced and killing intent surged in his eyes!

Suddenly, he pulled out a jar of strong wine from his storage bag.

As a scholar, he was not one who enjoyed drinking.

His older brother, Su Hong, was a soldier who fought on the battlefield and loved strong wine the most. Therefore, he always kept a few jars of wine in his storage bag.

At that moment, for some reason, he suddenly wanted to drink a jar of wine!

Slapping open the mud seal, the fragrance of wine filled the air. Su Zimo picked up the wine jar and gulped it down.

Some wine spilled from the corner of his mouth onto his chest but he did not notice it.

The fiery wine slid down his throat and into his stomach, turning into a scorching aura that surged through his body!

“Hahahaha!”

Su Zimo raised his head and laughed, throwing down the wine jar casually. Drunk, he shouted, “Good, good!”

Titular disciples? Di Yin? Let the battle begin!

Su Zimo was filled with pride and his eyes lit up as he strode forward. Although the cold wind blew against his face, the blood in his body burned hotter!

Before long, it was pitch black ahead.

There were countless cultivators gathered there.

Su Zimo flew through the air and looked down from above. He could see that in the middle of the crowd was a huge empty space that was sufficiently spacious.

On the empty ground, there was a stone statue of a female cultivator. She had a slim figure, sharp shoulders and a slender waist. Her brows were raised and she had a fairy-like appearance.

Although it was only a stone statue, it was extremely lifelike with ripples beneath its feet, as though it was treading on the waves. It was graceful and elegant like a swimming dragon. It could be said to be peerless in terms of elegance!

That stone statue was clearly an inheritance left behind by a Mighty Figure of an immortal sect!

Beneath the stone statue stood a cultivator in a dark golden Daoist robe. With one hand behind his back, he looked elegant and handsome with eyes that resembled stars as he gazed at the fairy stone statue with an infatuated expression.

“I really don’t know what sort of a figure she was. To think that a mere legacy stone statue of hers would possess such grace!”

The cultivator murmured softly, “It’s truly a great regret to not be able to live in the same lifetime as such a fine woman!”

Su Zimo’s gaze landed on the man’s sleeves.

It was the symbol of Heavenly Dipper Sect!

Dao Being Heavenly Dipper!

Su Zimo’s gaze shifted. Opposite the person was a gigantic, smooth green stone.

A monk in plain robes was sitting on it with his eyes half-closed and his brows lowered. He held a wooden fish in his left hand and a wooden mallet in his right as he knocked repeatedly.

Monk Formless!

There were two people standing between the two titular disciples.

At the front was a girl in pink who was bound by a rope as thick as a finger. Her beautiful figure was perfectly outlined and she exuded a charming aura.

The girl was beautiful and flawless.

However, at that moment, the girl's eyes were watery and she looked like she was about to cry. The tears on her face had yet to dry and it made one feel pity for her.

Demoness Ji!

Su Zimo recognized her right away.

Behind Demoness Ji stood another cultivator. He was tall and had a Dao crown on his head. Lightning crackled around his body and he had a dignified expression.

Dao Being Zephyr Thunder!

All three of them were present!

"Hurry, look! Su Zimo is here!"

"That man truly doesn't want his life anymore. To think that he would dare to come for the challenge. Could he have something going on with that Pure Maiden of the fiend sects?"

"That's hard to say. Who knows, the number one monster incarnate in history might even be a servant of the Pure Maiden of the fiend sects, haha!"

Many cultivators in the crowd giggled softly.

"Zimo, leave quickly! Don't bother about me!"

Demoness Ji shouted with an anxious expression.

Dao Being Zephyr Thunder appeared from behind Demoness Ji and said indifferently, "Since he's already here, he can't leave."

Dao Being Heavenly Dipper, who was initially looking up at the fairy stone statue, turned around slightly and looked at Su Zimo who was in midair. His eyes shone with a bedazzling starlight!

"Greetings, number one Perfected Lord."

Dao Being Heavenly Dipper smiled faintly.

In the Dao Inheritance Ground, demons could not use their methods.

However, Su Zimo had been cultivating The Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness for a long time and his eyesight was strong – that was something that could not be changed!

The starlight in Dao Being Heavenly Dipper's eyes did not affect him at all!

Even so, Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat as he felt immense pressure.

He was almost certain that Dao Being Heavenly Dipper knew visual techniques!

This was a simple test.

If he could not even withstand such a test, Dao Being Heavenly Dipper would have attacked long ago and killed him here!

On the gigantic green stone, Monk Formless raised his head slowly and looked towards Su Zimo.

“Patron Su, I’ve heard a lot about you. Nice to meet you.”

Monk Formless’s voice was calm and gentle – there was no hint of contention or killing intent.

However, every single word contained a unique rhythm that made one uneasy and their blood qi chaotic – it was extremely terrifying!

Although Su Zimo could not circulate his blood qi, Monk Formless’s method of testing had almost no effect on him at all!

He descended slowly on the empty ground expressionlessly.

“What an eye-opener.”

Su Zimo sneered coldly, “So, the methods of titular disciples of the immortal and Buddhist sects are that despicable!”

He was not the only one who thought that way – most of the cultivators present had the same thought.

Each of the three titular disciples was a renowned existence in the cultivation world!

To think that they would resort to kidnapping the Pure Maiden of the fiend sects in order to kill a Nascent Soul Perfected Lord – no matter how one looked at it, they were rather underhanded.

Dao Being Zephyr Thunder and Dao Being Heavenly Dipper were speechless.

Monk Formless shook his head. “Patron Su, you’re wrong. Since ancient times, immortals and fiends have never coexisted. As someone from the orthodox sects, it’s only right for Patron Zephyr Thunder to slay demons and capture demonesses. How is that despicable?”

“Slay demons? You lured me here to slay a demon, right?” Su Zimo asked with a mocking expression.

Monk Formless replied, “Patron Su, you’re quite an understanding person. If you’re willing to lay down your butcher’s knife and convert to Buddhism, I can spare your life.”

“Master, you have a glib tongue. I wonder how strong your capabilities are.”

Su Zimo sneered and the killing intent in his eyes intensified!

“Patron Su, feel free to try.”

Monk Formless looked calm and aloof, but his words were sharp and unyielding!

Retrieving Heaven Splitter from his storage bag, Su Zimo looked at Dao Being Zephyr Thunder and said in a deep voice, “Release her and I’ll accede to the end!”

“Release her?”

Dao Being Zephyr Thunder shook his head and said indifferently, “You’re not qualified to negotiate with us right now!”

Dao Being Heavenly Dipper stood where he was and Monk Formless sat upright on the green stone without moving, watching everything calmly.

“Zimo, don’t bother about me. Leave quickly!” Demoness Ji begged with tears streaming down her face.

“How about this? I’ll give you a chance.”

A hint of mockery flashed through Dao Being Zephyr Thunder’s eyes as he said with a fake smile, “I’m standing right here. If you can rescue her from my hands, I’ll give that to you!”

“For real?”

Su Zimo focused his gaze.

“With so many cultivators present, I naturally won’t go back on my words,” Dao Being Zephyr Thunder said indifferently.

“Alright!”

Carrying Heaven Splitter, Su Zimo walked towards Dao Being Zephyr Thunder slowly – the battle was about to begin!

At that moment, the surrounding cultivators turned nervous.

Almost no one noticed that Dao Being Heavenly Dipper and Monk Formless did not seem nervous. Instead, there was a strange look in their eyes as though they were anticipating something.

Chapter 1003: Real and Fake Demoness

The positions of the three titular disciples were extremely particular – it was a triangular setup.

When Su Zimo headed towards Dao Being Zephyr Thunder, he was already inevitably surrounded by the three of them!

As the distance between them shrank, the pressure on Su Zimo increased as well!

Even back in Myriad Phenomenon City, he did not feel the same way when he faced the God and Rakshasa race!

At that moment, his spirit perception was no longer of much use.

That was because it was clear that the three titular disciples wanted to surround and kill him. Even if his spirit perception warned him repeatedly, he had to barge in to save Demoness Ji!

However, for some reason, Su Zimo still felt that something was amiss.

Therefore, he walked at an extremely slow speed with Heaven Splitter in his hands. He stared at Dao Being Zephyr Thunder while pondering over what the issue was.

Su Zimo and Dao Being Zephyr Thunder were getting closer.

30 feet.

20 feet.

Before long, they were less than ten feet apart!

At that distance, Su Zimo suddenly paused!

His gaze landed on Demoness Ji's face.

He finally understood what was wrong.

It was not Dao Being Zephyr Thunder, Dao Being Heavenly Dipper or Monk Formless.

It was Demoness Ji!

Her peerlessly beautiful face, alluring figure and even her charming voice were identical to Demoness Ji's!

However, the person before him did not possess Demoness Ji's charm that could bewitch everyone.

Demoness Ji was born with a natural charm and was not pretentious at all. Every single word, action and smile of hers was enough to bewitch all living beings.

However, the charm of the person was only limited to her appearance – she was way inferior compared to Demoness Ji!

More importantly, the warning from his spirit perception felt familiar!

This was the feeling that appeared every time an assassin from Hidden Death Sect was about to strike!

The identity of the person before him was clear!

The assassin of Hidden Death Sect could change his appearance and disguise himself to confuse others. However, no matter what, he had not cultivated the secret skills of Pure Maiden Sect and could not carry forth the charm of the Pure Maiden of the fiend sects completely.

He could only imitate in form and not in spirit!

Of course, even so, he almost fooled Su Zimo!

If the person in front of Su Zimo was a titular disciple of Hidden Death Sect, it would mean that the four of them were ganging up on him!

“Zimo, watch out! She's fake!”

Suddenly, a cry sounded from the crowd.

Su Zimo's eyes lit up and he no longer had any doubts!

“Hidden Death, you're courting death!”

Su Zimo roared and slashed with his backhand, releasing the Countercurrent Saber Intent towards the 'Demoness Ji' before him!

A look of panic flashed through the eyes of this 'Demoness Ji'.

He had not expected that his plan would fail at the final moment!

His true identity was the titular disciple of Hidden Death Sect!

Before long, Dao Being Hidden Death calmed down.

No matter what, Su Zimo had already fallen into their encirclement. Even though he failed in his assassination attempt, the latter would not be able to escape death!

Dao Being Hidden Death laughed tenderly. "Zimo, how can you bear to attack me?"

Swash!

In a flash, his figure swerved to the side and disappeared in front of everyone!

Hidden Death Sect specialized in concealment and assassination.

Now that his identity was exposed, there was no way he would choose to go head-on against Su Zimo and his figure disappeared without a trace.

This was also the most terrifying aspect of Hidden Death Sect!

Disappearing was not equivalent to leaving.

Rather, no one knew if he had left or if he was still lingering around.

Nobody knew when he would attack either!

This would cause immense mental pressure on cultivators and they would have to be on high alert at all times. At the very least, they would have to split half of their attention to guard against the attacks of Hidden Death Sect cultivators!

The crowd burst into an uproar upon the sight of that!

"The Pure Maiden of the fiend sects earlier on was a disguise by Dao Being Hidden Death? Wasn't that way too realistic? She was exactly the same as the demoness of the fiend sects!"

"The legacy disciples of Hidden Death Sect are unfathomable and no one knows their true appearances. As a titular disciple of Hidden Death Sect, his methods are even more superb."

"In that case, there are actually four titular disciples ganging up on Su Zimo!"

"Seems like the number one monster incarnate of history is going to be buried here today!"

All the cultivators believed that no one would be able to withstand the combined attack of four titular disciples.

Even Di Yin who was the most famous now would not be able to do it!

The battlefield was ever-changing.

In the blink of an eye, Su Zimo took the initiative and Dao Being Hidden Death vanished, leaving only Dao Being Zephyr Thunder and Su Zimo facing one another!

Crackle!

Unknowingly, a gigantic hammer that shone with green lightning and revolved around a hurricane appeared in Dao Being Zephyr Thunder's palm!

Connate Dharmic weapon, Zephyr Thunder Hammer!

Facing Su Zimo's incoming slash, Dao Being Zephyr Thunder was not afraid at all. He strode forward as well and swung the Zephyr Thunder Hammer against the incoming saber!

All cultivators who used hammers specialized in body tempering.

It was the same for Dao Being Zephyr Thunder.

He did not believe that Su Zimo would be able to fight against him head-on given the difference of a major cultivation realm between them coupled with the fact that the latter's blood qi was suppressed!

Boom!

Sparks flew everywhere as the saber and hammer collided!

Dao Being Zephyr Thunder's body shuddered as he felt a terrifying power surge into his body through the Zephyr Thunder Hammer, as though it was trying to cut through his lifeforce!

Dharmic powers surged and blood qi surged. Instantly, Dao Being Zephyr Thunder suppressed that power!

At the same time, Dao Being Heavenly Dipper and Monk Formless's attacks arrived!

"I heard that you also use sabers. Please guide me along!"

Dao Being Heavenly Dipper wielded a saber that was filled with astral energy and slashed forward, scattering endless starlight as his saber intent descended!

Su Zimo was fearless in a fight of saber techniques.

His gaze was cold as he slashed with his backhand, slashing out layers of purgatory, engulfing the starlight that filled the skies as it descended towards Dao Being Heavenly Dipper!

Dong!

All of a sudden!

A sound that possessed a mysterious power echoed from the void and caused Su Zimo's heart to skip a beat.

He paused in his actions.

The Purgatory Saber Intent that was just condensed dissipated instantly!

Clang!

The two sabers collided.

Crushed by Dao Being Heavenly Dipper's saber intent while losing his own, Su Zimo grunted and staggered backwards.

He swept his gaze across.

He saw Monk Formless striding over, staring at Su Zimo with a wooden fish in his left hand and a wooden mallet in his right.

That strange and mysterious sound earlier on was the sound of Monk Formless striking the wooden fish!

This was also a sound domain secret skill.

However, this sound domain secret skill was even more terrifying.

It could be released repeatedly with the help of a Dharmic weapon!

Crack!

Lightning flashed before his eyes.

Dao Being Zephyr Thunder charged forward once more and swung his gigantic Zephyr Thunder Hammer towards Su Zimo's head!

Su Zimo gripped Heaven Splitter tightly and released the Purgatory Saber Intent once more. Blood qi filled the air as it swept towards Dao Being Zephyr Thunder.

Dong!

The sound of the wooden fish rang.

Su Zimo shuddered and the Purgatory Saber Intent dissipated once more!

Clang!

At the same time, the Zephyr Thunder Hammer and Heaven Splitter collided with an ear-piercing sound!

Affected by the sound of the wooden fish, Su Zimo's strength decreased and he was almost sent flying by Dao Being Zephyr Thunder's hammer strike!

Starlight scattered.

Dao Being Heavenly Dipper struck once more!

Monk Formless extended his wooden mallet and struck towards Su Zimo's head as well!

The three titular disciples joined forces and did not give Su Zimo any chance to catch his breath at all. It was as though they had worked together for many years and had a tacit understanding of one another, unleashing a torrential storm of attacks!

Instantly, Su Zimo fell into an unprecedented danger!

Chapter 1004: Five Titular Disciples

Against the combined forces of the three titular disciples, Su Zimo's chest surged with pride with the help of his intoxication. He roared into the skies and gripped Heaven Splitter tightly before slashing forward!

Not only did that slash unleash Countercurrent, it even released the Purgatory Saber Intent!

The two great saber intents actually showed signs of fusing and engulfed Dao Being Zephyr Thunder, Dao Being Heavenly Dipper and Monk Formless!

"That man is truly ferocious. He can even fight back against the combined forces of three titular disciples!"

"That's the number one Perfected Lord for you. Ye Tiancheng, Perfected Lord Pang Lan and the others did not die in vain."

"No wonder Di Yin chose this place as his battlefield. What would things be like if this was outside and that man could make use of his blood qi?"

The cultivators expressed shock on their faces as the thought crossed their mind.

"Stars Encirclement of the Moon!"

Dao Being Heavenly Dipper waved the long saber in his hands and a gigantic starry sky appeared above the four of them. Countless stars shone brightly as though endless starlight was scattered right before their eyes.

All the stars had appeared!

As for the moon that was encircled, it was the saber slash produced by Dao Being Heavenly Dipper!

The slash formed a perfect arc in midair, crushing towards Su Zimo like a crescent moon!

Starlight filled the skies and the crescent moon shone even brighter with a cold killing intent!

That saber intent was truly shocking!

It was definitely not weaker than the Sea Calming Manual and Asura Saber!

"Tempest Hammer!"

Dao Being Zephyr Thunder hollered and his Dharmic hammer rumbled like thunder. A series of hurricanes appeared on his Dharmic hammer with a terrifying might that swept towards Su Zimo!

The hurricanes howled and before they arrived, Su Zimo's cheeks were already hurting.

This was not even a true killing move!

The body of the Zephyr Thunder Hammer was completely hidden within the hurricanes!

Be it through the naked eye or spirit consciousness, there was no trace of the Zephyr Thunder Hammer at all!

However, Su Zimo was clear that the connate Dharmic weapon was already flying towards him.

If he could not find the true body of the Zephyr Thunder Hammer, no matter how strong his body was, his tendons and bones would be broken from the impact!

This was the terror of a titular disciple!

Su Zimo might not be able to secure victory even against any one of them.

Right now, the combined attack from two of them made him feel suffocated!

Dong!

At the same time, Monk Formless looked at Su Zimo with a fake smile and knocked down the wooden fish in his hands once more.

All three titular disciples were top-tier Void Reversions. Be it in terms of combat talent or experience, nobody could compare to them.

Even though the three of them had never worked together before, their coordination was flawless!

If Su Zimo was affected by the sound of the wooden fish, the saber intent in his hands would disperse and he would be drowned by the two killing moves, Stars Encirclement of the Moon and Tempest Hammer, and die without a burial place!

Su Zimo had noticed Monk Formless's actions long ago.

The moment the wooden mallet in his hands descended, he took a deep breath!

"Kill!"

Su Zimo opened his mouth and let out a thunderous roar!

Thunderclap Kill!

Although this sound domain secret skill did not have any Dharmic weapons to augment it, it could minimize the impact of the wooden fish sound on him!

Su Zimo's saber intent was formed!

Bang! Boom! Boom!

A gigantic purgatory descended, separating the stars from the crescent moon. In the river of blood, many skeletons stood up and charged towards the crescent moon!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The two saber intents, Stars Encirclement of the Moon and Purgatory, collided repeatedly with a terrifying might!

At the same time, the hurricanes descended!

The Zephyr Thunder Hammer was hidden within the hurricanes but Su Zimo could not see it at all!

Su Zimo made up his mind and closed his eyes, completely relying on his spirit perception to capture the fleeting sensation.

Time seemed to have slowed down.

It was as though everything in the surrounding had stopped.

While it seemed like 10,000 years had passed, in reality, everything was happening in the blink of an eye!

Without warning, Su Zimo suddenly slashed upwards against the currents, breaking through the layers of hurricanes to find the true body of the Zephyr Thunder Hammer hidden within!

Clang!

The saber and hammer collided with a loud bang!

Both Su Zimo and Dao Being Zephyr Thunder shuddered!

A look of disbelief flashed through Dao Being Zephyr Thunder's eyes.

To think that despite the encirclement of three titular disciples, the Nascent Soul before him could still defend against their combined attacks!

The three of them did not know the tremendous pressure that came from their encirclement was also the reason why Su Zimo's potential was forced out!

Right then, something weird happened!

Suddenly, the ground beneath Su Zimo's feet cracked and a skinny, pale palm reached out without warning and grabbed his ankle!

A bone-chilling coldness spread from his ankle into his body, threatening to freeze his meridians, blood and organs!

"Hmm?"

Su Zimo was shocked internally. 'There's someone else!'

Apart from Dao Being Heavenly Dipper, Dao Being Zephyr Thunder, Monk Formless and Dao Being Hidden Death, there was another person who hid underground, concealed from his senses!

For Su Zimo, the attack of this person at this moment was fatal!

The cold qi invaded his body and caused his strength to dissipate.

The Purgatory and Countercurrent Saber Intent swayed and showed signs of collapsing!

Boom!

The ground exploded as a pitch-black figure burrowed out from the ground with a sinister bone spear in his hands. He thrust it towards the back of Su Zimo's head!

"Ah!"

The crowd burst into an uproar upon the sight of that!

This person's timing was perfect!

Su Zimo's entire focus and strength were on defending against Dao Being Zephyr Thunder, Dao Being Heavenly Dipper and Monk Formless head-on.

He had no strength left to defend against the killing move behind him!

Furthermore, it was a killing blow that came without any warning!

"It's him!"

"The titular disciple of Malevolent Earth Sect of the fiend sects!"

"Another titular disciple has appeared and he's also trying to kill Su Zimo!"

Some cultivators recognized the black-robed cultivator and shouted.

Right then, the void beside Su Zimo distorted and a figure appeared mysteriously like a ghost!

The figure wielded a sword and stabbed towards Su Zimo's temple!

Dao Being Hidden Death had attacked as well!

Instantly, all the cultivators present cried out in disbelief as shock slowly filled their widened eyes!

In order to kill a Nascent Soul, five titular disciples of the cultivation world were mobilized!

This was a treatment no one in history had received.

"Sigh, I wonder if it's his fortune or his sorrow." Some cultivators sighed in their hearts with emotional expressions.

If the five titular disciples attacked at the same time, Su Zimo would definitely die.

At that moment, many cultivators felt pity for him when they saw that.

This was the injustice of fate.

Without a super sect as a backing, no matter how much of a monster incarnate he was, he would still be killed and die!

"I believe that even if this person dies prematurely, he won't be quickly forgotten like the other paragons."

A cultivator said softly, "A monster incarnate like him that requires the joined forces of five titular disciples to kill will definitely be recorded in the books of history!"

Chapter 1005: Touching Words

Nobody could understand the feeling of being surrounded by five titular disciples.

The pressure was suffocating, despairing and ubiquitous!

It was as though Su Zimo could sense that he was about to be torn into pieces the next moment and be destroyed in both body and spirit!

He could even smell the aura of death and knew that he was falling into an endless abyss!

At that moment, all his trump cards were useless.

Even if he summoned the Creation Green Lotus and the Illumination Sword Formation, he would not be able to resolve the situation of certain death!

Starlight scattered and pierced through the purgatory.

The moon-like saber sliced the entire purgatory in half and landed heavily on Heaven Splitter.

Hurricanes howled and the Tempest Hammer exploded once more, smashing against the saber!

The saber and hammer descended at the same time and a terrifying power burst forth!

Instantly, Su Zimo's palm was torn and blood gushed out. Unable to hold on to Heaven Splitter, it flew out of his hands!

Ever since he started cultivating, this was the first time he had his weapon knocked out!

This was only the beginning.

Dao Being Malevolent Earth's bone spear and Dao Being Hidden Death's sword had already arrived!

No matter how strong Su Zimo's physique was, even if he could use his blood qi, he would not be able to defend against the sharpness of a connate Dao Being Dharmic weapon!

In front of him, Dao Being Heavenly Dipper smiled faintly and raised his chin slightly, looking down with a hint of pity in his eyes.

Dao Being Zephyr Thunder was expressionless as his gaze landed on the storage bag on Su Zimo's waist.

He had to get his hands on the Purple Thunder Manual!

Monk Formless had a pitiful expression as he pressed his palms together, as though he was prepared to wait for Su Zimo to die and obtain his Creation Green Lotus before sending him off through purification.

At the brink of death, Su Zimo calmed down rapidly!

Up till this point of the battle, his left hand had been empty and hovered around his waist the entire time.

But now, his left hand suddenly gripped an unassuming jade pendant at his waist and crushed it!

Piak!

The jade pendant shattered and burst forth with a resplendent light. Instantly, Su Zimo was enveloped within it, forming a gigantic barrier!

Boom!

Dao Being Malevolent Earth's bone spear and Dao Being Hidden Death's sword collided against the light barrier almost at the same time with a loud bang!

Instantly, Su Zimo was sent flying and fell to the side.

Against the attacks of the two titular disciples, cracks appeared on the barrier and it dissipated quickly.

“Hmm?”

Dao Being Heavenly Dipper and the others narrowed their gazes.

“Protection Dharmic Weapon?”

As titular disciples, they recognized the origin of the light barrier right away.

Protection Dharmic Weapons that could be carried around like accessories were the most precious and rare. They were prepared by super sects or Conjoint Body Mighty Figures for those closest to them.

Although it looked inconspicuous, it could save a life at a critical moment!

That Protection Dharmic Weapon was the treasure given to him by Shangguan Zi of Thousand Crane Sect.

Su Zimo felt a lingering fear in his heart. If not for that Dharmic weapon, he would have died earlier on. Even with his scarlet-haired Yin Spirit and many methods such as his dragonification, nothing could have helped him at that moment!

Of course, even so, Su Zimo was still injured.

The Protection Dharmic Weapon could defend against a full-powered attack from a Void Reversion.

Although he managed to defend against the attacks of Dao Being Malevolent Earth and Dao Being Hidden Death, Dao Being Zephyr Thunder and Dao Being Heavenly Dipper’s powers had already broken through his defenses and surged into his body before he summoned his Protection Dharmic Weapon!

“Pfft!”

Su Zimo half-knelt on the ground with a pale face and spat out a mouthful of blood.

“Zimo, are you alright?”

Right then, a fragrance wafted over and a pink figure appeared beside him.

Su Zimo glanced sideways – the girl before him possessed an innate charm. She pursed her lips tightly and tears welled up in her eyes, filled with worry and heartache.

Demoness Ji.

The girl before him was the true Demoness Ji!

The moment before they exchanged blows, a voice sounded from the crowd, reminding him to be careful.

Su Zimo had already guessed that Demoness Ji was really here!

Although he had fallen into the trap of the five titular disciples, Dao Being Heavenly Dipper and the others did not lie to him on this matter.

“Fufu, hahahaha!”

Su Zimo's lips were stained with blood as he looked at the girl beside him. Suddenly, he could not help but laugh, unable to conceal the joy in his eyes.

"What are you laughing at?"

He was already surrounded by five titular disciples and it was impossible for him to escape. Demoness Ji was so worried that she was about to cry.

"You fool!"

She thumped Su Zimo on the shoulders gently and said with a sobbing tone, "You've been tricked! You shouldn't have come!"

Apart from worry, Demoness Ji also felt endless self-blame.

If she had appeared earlier and stopped Su Zimo before he arrived, things would not have turned out this way.

"It's not a bad thing either,"

Su Zimo smiled. "At least, you're safe and sound."

Demoness Ji was stunned.

The tears in her eyes could no longer be controlled and fell like crystal beads, wetting her clothes.

She was a little dazed as she looked at Su Zimo's smiling face.

Even though the person in front of him was deceived by the five titular disciples and was in a dire situation, the reason why he could still smile so happily was because... she was safe.

However, the price was too great!

A tender look flashed through Demoness Ji's eyes as she whispered, "Those are the most touching words of love I've ever heard."

Dao Being Heavenly Dipper and the other three were relaxed and in no hurry.

Even if Su Zimo managed to survive with his Protection Dharmic Weapon, he was already injured.

Furthermore, Su Zimo could not escape from the five of them!

Dao Being Hidden Death's figure flickered and disappeared once more.

With an expressionless face and a cold expression, Dao Being Malevolent Earth looked at Demoness Ji and said slowly, "As someone of the fiend sects, let me remind you out of goodwill that it's best for you to stay away from him!"

"Otherwise, if a huge battle breaks out and you die because of it, there will be no one left in your Pure Maiden Sect!"

Rising slowly, Su Zimo looked at Dao Being Heavenly Dipper and the others with a lightning sharp gaze!

Heaven Splitter had already fallen to the side.

Su Zimo's glabella shone and he summoned the Creation Green Lotus!

Looking at the flawless green lotus platform that was spinning slowly in midair, Monk Formless's eyes rippled.

Holding the Creation Green Lotus in his left hand, Su Zimo sent a voice transmission to Demoness Ji, "Leave this place first. The five of them won't be able to trap me!"

If he was in Tianhuang Mainland, the five titular disciples would not be able to trap him indeed.

As long as he released Blood Escape, even Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords might not be able to catch up to him!

However, this was the Dao Inheritance Ground and his Blood Escape technique could not be activated!

The reason why he said that was because he wanted Demoness Ji to leave this place and escape from the dangers!

"For real?"

Demoness Ji's heart skipped a beat as hope shone in her eyes.

She knew Su Zimo's capabilities and it was not impossible for him to escape the pursuit of five titular disciples!

"Hurry and go!"

Su Zimo sent a voice transmission, "As long as you leave, I'll be able to fight with my full strength and retreat at any time! If I want to leave, who can stop me?"

"Alright!"

Demoness Ji believed him and grit her teeth, wiping away the tears on her face before turning to leave.

Chapter 1006: Malevolent Earth Blood

Dao Being Heavenly Dipper and the other five titular disciples did not stop Demoness Ji from leaving.

It was better to have less trouble.

Furthermore, Demoness Ji was someone of the fiend sects and there were already two of them among the five titular disciples – there was no need for them to make enemies.

Their only goal was to kill Su Zimo and split his treasures!

"That's enough,"

Dao Being Heavenly Dipper clapped and smiled. "The beauty has left and you can die now."

"Haha!"

Su Zimo grinned and his eyes shone with a ferocious glint as he said coldly, "I'm not a match for the five of you together. However, it's not impossible for me to drag one of you down with me before I die!"

"Fu..."

Dao Being Heavenly Dipper shook his head and chuckled. "Su Zimo, you're too naive. If you had advanced to the Void Reversion realm, you might have had the right to say that. But now, you're far from it!"

"Stop wasting our breath on him!"

Dao Being Malevolent Earth said, "The commotion here is so huge that Di Yin might be rushing over. At that time, we'll have to split a portion of his treasures."

At the mention of Di Yin, a hint of fear flashed through the eyes of the other four.

Compared to the four of them, Di Yin could only be considered as a rising newcomer. However, in recent years, he was already showing signs of surpassing them!

At the very least, none of them were willing to go against Di Yin.

The four of them spread out and headed towards Su Zimo, gradually forming an encirclement.

Once the four of them surrounded him, Su Zimo would be attacked from both sides!

At that thought, Su Zimo's body swayed and he was the first to attack, charging towards Dao Being Malevolent Earth at the side.

"Oh?"

Dao Being Malevolent Earth's gaze turned cold as he sneered, "To think that I would be the first to be attacked. Do you think I'm the easiest to provoke?"

Pshew! Pshew! Pshew!

He waved his bone spear and conjured a series of spear shadows in midair. The air was filled with a malevolent aura that was as black as ink. One after another, malevolent ghost faces appeared in midair and lunged towards Su Zimo!

Dong!

Monk Formless lowered his gaze and knocked on the wooden fish once more.

"Om!"

Su Zimo chanted Sanskrit to dispel the Dharmic sound of the wooden fish while he conjured a seal with his right hand and released the Fiend Suppression Seal at the same time!

Boom!

In the firmaments, a gigantic golden palm appeared and crushed down towards Dao Being Malevolent Earth!

The Fiend Suppression Seal was the most effective against fiend cultivators!

When Monk Formless saw that the sound of his wooden fish was useless against Su Zimo, he swung the wooden mallet in his hands and it expanded rapidly, smashing towards the latter's head!

"Clear Your Mind!"

Monk Formless chided softly.

Heaven Splitter had already been sent flying by the collision earlier on and its connection was lost. Su Zimo did not dare to release the Creation Green Lotus and kept it in his palm.

When he saw the mallet coming at him, Su Zimo raised the Creation Green Lotus with a reverse grip. It let out rays of resplendent light, colliding against the mallet!

Swash!

Dao Being Heavenly Dipper arrived beside Su Zimo and with a flick of his wrist, his saber slashed down. Accompanied by endless starlight, astral qi filled the air in a terrifying manner!

Oo! Oo!

Hurricanes howled!

Dao Being Zephyr Thunder swung his Zephyr Thunder Hammer and smashed down on Su Zimo's head with gusts of hurricanes!

The moment Su Zimo released the Fiend Suppression Seal with his right hand, he slapped his storage bag and pulled out a dark gray mountain before tossing it behind him!

It was the ancient Unique Treasure, the Mystic Magnet Mountain!

The Mystic Magnet Mountain expanded against the wind and shielded Su Zimo from the back, exuding a powerful suction force!

The suction force did not affect Dao Being Malevolent Earth's bone spear or Monk Formless's wooden fish at all.

However, it had a huge impact on Dao Being Heavenly Dipper's saber and Dao Being Zephyr Thunder's Zephyr Thunder Hammer!

That was also the reason why Su Zimo attacked Dao Being Malevolent Earth and Monk Formless right away!

In order to survive in this situation, he had to expand his advantage to the extreme without any mistakes!

Swoosh!

The suction force of the Mystic Magnet Mountain was immense.

"Hmm?"

Dao Being Heavenly Dipper frowned. Although he gripped the saber in his hands tightly with immense strength, the saber still deviated from its original trajectory uncontrollably.

The saber intent could no longer be condensed and dissipated quickly!

On the other side, Dao Being Zephyr Thunder's situation was similar as well.

His charge was extremely ferocious. In the end, he was pulled by the Mystic Magnet Mountain and could not hold himself back. The Zephyr Thunder Hammer carried his body and smashed into the Mystic Magnet Mountain!

Boom!

Dao Being Zephyr Thunder's body shuddered and his mind buzzed from the shock. Even his teeth were starting to loosen.

Although he was not injured from that blow, he felt extremely terrible!

Dao Being Heavenly Dipper frowned.

He controlled his saber and tried his best to prevent it from being sucked towards the Mystic Magnet Mountain. However, he was of no threat to Su Zimo if this stalemate continued!

That was the power of the Unique Treasures – they could play an extremely miraculous role at critical moments!

At the same time, a direct clash had already erupted!

In midair, the golden palm collided with the Dao Being Malevolent Earth's bone spear and a huge hole was created. The palm was also corroded by the Malevolent Earth Qi.

However, Dao Being Malevolent Earth had expended a lot of energy in this fight as well!

On the other side, the Creation Green Lotus collided with the mallet!

The green lotus emitted an incomparable glow as though it was the most beautiful treasure in the world!

“Ugh!”

Monk Formless grunted and retreated!

Although he was at the Void Reversion realm, he was still at a disadvantage in melee combat against Su Zimo who was wielding the Creation Green Lotus!

Dao Being Malevolent Earth's figure flashed and he circled behind Su Zimo. Suddenly, he took out a pitch-black gourd from his storage bag and opened the cork, tossing the black gourd into the air.

Swoosh!

Endless fresh blood spilled from the black gourd; the blood had already turned black and gave off a foul stench. It was as though there were countless vengeful spirits and evil ghosts howling!

The black blood splattered on the Mystic Magnet Mountain.

Buzz! Buzz!

Black smoke billowed from the Mystic Magnet Mountain as though it was corroded!

The light of the Mystic Magnet Mountain dimmed rapidly.

“Malevolent Earth Blood?”

Su Zimo’s gaze turned cold.

Back at the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley, he had browsed through countless ancient books.

There were records of the Malevolent Earth Blood.

The Malevolent Earth Blood required the blood of young ladies to be brewed and infused with Malevolent Earth Qi. Thereafter, the young ladies would be killed and their souls would be infused within – it was extremely savage!

The more dead souls there were, the more powerful the Malevolent Earth Blood would be.

Malevolent Earth Blood was specifically used to destroy Dharmic weapons!

Legend has it that a fiend of the fiend sects once refined Malevolent Earth Blood so strong that a single drop was enough to cripple a Dharmic treasure!

Although the Malevolent Earth Blood before him was not at that level, it caused the Mystic Magnet Mountain to be soiled with endless tainted souls and temporarily lose the power of magnetism.

“You’re knowledgeable, I’ll give that to you!”

Dao Being Malevolent Earth harrumphed coldly. “I was long prepared to deal with you!”

His Malevolent Earth Blood was meant to counter Su Zimo’s Mystic Magnet Mountain!

With the Mystic Magnet Mountain damaged, Dao Being Heavenly Dipper and Dao Being Zephyr Thunder were relieved instantly and attacked Su Zimo at the same time.

At the same time, Monk Formless and Malevolent Earth Dao Being attacked once more!

Instantly, things changed on the battlefield.

In the blink of an eye, Su Zimo was already surrounded by four titular disciples and was in a perilous situation!

In an invisible corner, there was even an extremely terrifying assassin hiding. He had retracted his killing intent and was waiting for an opportunity to strike!

It was fine if he did not attack.

Once he did, it would definitely be a killing blow!

Chapter 1007: Nightmare

The saber beam descended!

At the same time Dao Being Heavenly Dipper released his terrifying saber intent, he clenched his left hand into a fist and released his sect’s secret skill, hollering softly, “Heavenly Dipper Fist!”

Stars suddenly appeared in the firmaments and spun slowly, scattering down streams of starlight that gathered on Dao Being Heavenly Dipper’s fist!

Dao Being Heavenly Dipper's fist seemed to have transformed into a gigantic star!

His saber intent and secret skill descended at the same time!

Dao Being Heavenly Dipper did not wish to delay any longer and had already used his full strength!

"Get lost!"

Su Zimo's eyes shone with a cold glint as he used his fingers like a sword and slashed in the direction of Dao Being Heavenly Dipper!

Chi!

A bedazzling sword beam burst forth, creating a vast expanse of white.

When the heaven's killing intent is released, the stars are shifted out of alignment!

The power released by the sword qi caused the constellations in the skies to turn into a mess – they collided and fell one after another!

The Heavenly Dipper Fist was broken by the Heaven Slaying Sword Art halfway through!

Dao Being Heavenly Dipper's expression changed.

As a titular disciple, he could naturally sense the power of the sword art.

The saber intent collided with it.

It was completely silent.

His saber intent was sliced into two by the white sword qi and dissipated instantly!

Dao Being Heavenly Dipper burst forth with his blood qi and Dharmic powers surged within him as he wielded his saber with both hands and slashed at the incoming sword qi!

Clang!

The sword qi collided with the saber and the sound of metal clashing could be heard.

The sword qi finally dissipated.

As for Dao Being Heavenly Dipper, he retreated a step back with a hint of fear in his eyes.

That sword qi was way too terrifying!

It broke through his saber intent, secret skill and collided head-on with his physical body and blood qi before dissipating.

If Su Zimo were to advance to the Void Reversion realm, the might of the sword qi would increase by several folds. At that time, no one would dare to take it head-on!

Just as Su Zimo released the Heaven Slaying Sword Art and forced Dao Being Heavenly Dipper to retreat, the shadow of a hammer hovered in the air and howled!

Su Zimo's eyes flashed with lightning as he conjured hand seals repeatedly. Suddenly, thunder rumbled in the skies!

Dark clouds pressed down like lead!

"Purple Thunderstorm!"

Su Zimo pointed in Dao Being Zephyr Thunder's direction.

Streaks of purple thunderbolt rained down from the dark clouds, connecting the firmaments to the earth. They weaved endlessly to form a terrifying Purple Thunderstorm!

The thunderstorm engulfed Dao Being Zephyr Thunder instantly!

"This was supposed to be a supreme cultivation technique of our Zephyr Thunder Palace!"

Dao Being Zephyr Thunder was enraged as streaks of green lightning burst forth from his body. Waving his hammer, he howled in the Purple Thunderstorm!

An evil wind blew behind him.

A dense cluster of flying swords the size of steel needles appeared in Su Zimo's right eye. Turning around, he looked towards Dao Being Malevolent Earth!

Pshew! Pshew! Pshew!

36 flying swords tore through the air, leaving streaks of sword qi in midair. They formed the Illumination Sword Formation and collided against the incoming bone spear.

Boom!

With a loud bang, the sword formation dissipated and the 36 flying swords returned to Su Zimo's right eye.

Monk Formless's mallet descended!

Su Zimo lifted the Creation Green Lotus and welcomed it.

At the same time, a phantom-like figure suddenly appeared behind him and stabbed at the back of his head!

Dao Being Hidden Death attacked!

Su Zimo supported the lotus with his left hand. While defending against Monk Formless, he twisted his body and reached out with his right hand to grab the sword behind him!

Boom!

The Creation Green Lotus blocked the mallet once more.

With his right hand, Su Zimo grabbed the sword in his palm!

"You must have a death wish!"

Dao Being Hidden Death's sword spun and sliced the flesh on Su Zimo's right hand.

However, the sword could not cut further beyond the flesh!

The divine phoenix bone!

Even the Dharma treasures of Conjoint Bodies might not be able to damage it, let alone a connate Dao Being Dharmic weapon!

Su Zimo's right hand coiled, trembled and pulled!

The killing move of the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness burst forth. Dao Being Hidden Death could not hold on to his sword and it was pulled over by Su Zimo's right hand!

The crowd burst into an uproar upon the sight of that!

Against the ferocious attacks of the five titular disciples, Su Zimo could still retaliate and snatch Dao Being Hidden Death's weapon with his bare hands!

"Earth Malevolent Finger!"

Dao Being Malevolent Earth released his sect's secret skill and a finger formed from black qi. It was shrouded in a malevolent aura and charged towards Su Zimo!

A ferocious glint flashed through Su Zimo's eyes. He did not dodge or avoid the Malevolent Earth Finger and instead used the sword like a saber. With a backhand slash, he cut towards Dao Being Hidden Death who had yet to retreat!

This was a gamble with his life!

He wanted to kill Dao Being Hidden Death even if he had to risk being struck by the Malevolent Earth Finger!

"Pfft!"

A flash of blood appeared.

Dao Being Hidden Death shrieked and retreated rapidly. A wound appeared on his body and he disappeared into the void once more.

A look of pity flashed through Su Zimo's eyes.

In the end, he was still lacking.

Dao Being Hidden Death was a titular disciple after all. Even though his combat strength was inferior to other titular disciples, his escape methods were not inferior at all!

At the same time, the Malevolent Earth Finger struck Su Zimo's chest heavily and sent him flying!

The five titular disciples did not give Su Zimo any breathing room at all!

If it was during normal times, he would be able to gain the upper hand with every single one of his trump cards and even find an opportunity to kill his opponents.

But now, when he released his Dharmic arts, sword and visual techniques, he could only defend forcibly!

In the end, he was still injured by the Malevolent Earth Finger!

Although he was wearing the perfect-grade Dharmic weapon inner armor, it could not completely block out the power of the Malevolent Earth Finger. Quite a bit of remnant power surged into his body and his organs were severely shaken!

“Pfft!”

Su Zimo held the sword that he snatched from Dao Being Hidden Death with his right hand and pushed against the ground. He spat out another mouthful of blood and his face turned paler.

In just two rounds, he had exhausted all his trump cards!

As for the five titular disciples, they were almost unaffected!

Dao Being Hidden Death was the only one injured by his sword and it wasn't even a fatal attack!

Even if Dao Being Hidden Death did not attack, Su Zimo would definitely die if Dao Being Heavenly Dipper and the other four titular disciples were to launch another wave of attacks!

“Su Zimo, you've lost.”

Dao Being Heavenly Dipper looked at Su Zimo without any pity.

Dao Being Zephyr Thunder said indifferently, “It's a worthy death for you to be killed by the combined efforts of five of us titular disciples.”

“Sigh.”

Monk Formless sighed gently. “Patron Su, I've given you a chance. Unfortunately, you didn't take it.”

Although the four titular disciples seemed to be lamenting, there was a sense of superiority in their words.

Su Zimo's black hair fluttered and his face was pale. The blood at the corner of his mouth was not dried and he looked like he was in an extremely terrible condition.

However, his eyes were still bright and clear!

“Fufu.”

Su Zimo chuckled. “Aren't you smug? The five of you titular disciples sure feel proud that you have to join forces to kill a Nascent Soul in the Dao Inheritance Ground.”

The smile on Dao Being Heavenly Dipper's face gradually disappeared.

The expressions of Dao Being Zephyr Thunder and the others darkened as well.

Pointing at Monk Formless and the other three, Su Zimo laughed maniacally. “Even the five of you are befitting to be titular disciples? How laughable! How ridiculous!”

“Even though you guys have the upper hand right now, you guys are filled with fear and dread internally! You're afraid of me escaping and growing further!”

“As long as I’m alive, I’ll always be a nightmare for the five of you!”

Su Zimo’s words struck right to the core and were even more terrifying than divine weapons!

The Dao hearts of the five of them wavered!

“Kill him!”

Unable to hold it in any longer, Dao Being Malevolent Earth leaped up and charged towards Su Zimo!

Chapter 1008: Dao Being Dapamkara

Right then, an unusual commotion broke out in the crowd.

“Die, fiend!”

Suddenly, a cultivator stood out and charged towards Dao Being Malevolent Earth!

“Kill!”

“Kill the fiend!”

Figures appeared one after another, all Void Reversions. As though they had lost their minds, they charged towards Dao Being Malevolent Earth like madmen!

Su Zimo was momentarily stunned.

Were these cultivators merely upset over the injustice or did they have some personal feud with Dao Being Malevolent Earth?

A Void Reversion charged forward and his blood qi burst forth. With a flick of his wrist, his sword drew dozens of sword flowers in midair that floated towards Dao Being Malevolent Earth.

Poof!

Dao Being Malevolent Earth raised his bone spear and stabbed with it in reverse, tearing through the layers of sword flowers as though they were dried weeds, creating a huge bloody hole in the man’s body!

A malevolent aura surged from the bone spear and surged into the spirit platform of the man – his Essence Spirit was destroyed right away!

Two more Void Reversions charged forward.

Dao Being Malevolent Earth waved his bone spear and stabbed the two of them through the heart with just two moves!

“A bunch of ants!”

He sneered.

Poof! Poof! Poof!

In high spirits, Dao Being Malevolent Earth charged into the crowd and killed more than ten cultivators.

More than ten corpses hung on the bone spear, dripping with blood in a frightening manner!

The battle between Su Zimo and the five titular disciples seemed like it was back and forth. However, in reality, most Void Reversions would not last more than three moves against the titular disciples!

If those cultivators charged forward, they would be courting death!

Many more cultivators charged forward as though they had lost their minds. Dao Being Malevolent Earth was not the only one targeted – Dao Being Heavenly Dipper, Dao Being Zephyr Thunder and Monk Formless were attacked as well!

The status of a titular disciple was not something that anyone with a forgiving nature could attain.

The three of them attacked decisively and corpses filled the ground beneath their feet in no time!

The crowd was in chaos and countless cultivators retreated as though they were hiding from something.

Su Zimo focused his gaze and finally noticed something.

A pink figure walked through the crowd and was releasing the bewitchment technique of Pure Maiden Sect to the Void Reversions present.

Cultivators with weak minds and unstable Dao hearts would be bewitched very quickly and charge towards Dao Being Malevolent Earth and the others like madmen.

Demoness Ji!

She did not leave at all!

“Kill!”

Demoness Ji murmured repeatedly in a soft voice, “Go forth and kill those titular disciples! Your names will spread throughout the world and you’ll obtain countless treasures! You’ll replace them and become new titular disciples!”

Demoness Ji’s eyes, appearance, voice and physique were filled with all sorts of temptations, causing one to fall head over heels for her and be driven by her instinctively.

However, it did not take long for the remaining cultivators to react. When they saw Demoness Ji walking over, they retreated hurriedly, avoiding her like the plague.

In the end, Demoness Ji was the only one left standing on the spot with no one else around.

“Forget it.”

Su Zimo smiled. “Don’t involve anyone else. They will just be sending themselves to die if they come over.”

Demoness Ji looked at Su Zimo and shook her head. “I don’t care! Their lives have nothing to do with me. I only want you to live!”

Upon hearing that, countless cultivators hid far away and cursed!

“As expected of a demoness of the fiend sects. How inhumane!”

“If there’s a chance, I’ll definitely capture her alive and toy with her properly so that she can witness my prowess!”

The cultivators only dared to curse from afar and did not dare to advance.

Even though Demoness Ji was only at the early-stage Void Reversion realm, she was a titular disciple as well and had even entered the Human Emperor’s Palace before, receiving guidance from Fairy Ling Long!

Ordinary Void Reversions could not defend against her charms!

“Zimo, even if nobody will help you, I’ll stay with you!”

Demoness Ji walked towards Su Zimo step by step firmly with conviction. There was no hesitation or fear in her eyes!

Looking at Demoness Ji who was walking over, Su Zimo’s mind flashed with the image of the figure that shielded him beneath the Human Emperor’s Palace.

The two figures gradually fused into one.

Su Zimo sighed. “Why are you doing this?”

“That’s because you’re my tripod,” Demoness Ji came to Su Zimo’s side and smiled, as though she had reverted to her usual cheeky self of a quirky young maiden.

Su Zimo had heard Demoness Ji mention the tripod multiple times. However, even now, he did not know what it meant to be a tripod of the Pure Maiden Sect.

He only knew that a hundred years ago, this young lady was the one who shielded him without reservations beneath the Human Emperor’s Palace and did not retreat at all.

A hundred years later, this was still the same young lady that was standing shoulder to shoulder with him in the Dao Inheritance Ground and never left!

“Demoness Ji, we want that person dead for sure!”

Dao Being Malevolent Earth said coldly, “I’ve been persuading you repeatedly because you’re someone of the fiend sects. Don’t be ungrateful!”

“None of your business?”

Rolling her eyes, Demoness Ji hugged Su Zimo’s arm with one hand and whispered, “Zimo, don’t let me down. You have to escape alive!”

Su Zimo was confused by her statement that made no sense but Demoness Ji did not continue.

Not far away, a monk strode through the crowd.

At that moment, the surrounding cultivators had already retreated far away, afraid that they would be bewitched by Demoness Ji. However, the monk walked towards the battlefield on his own accord, thus looking extremely striking.

Demoness Ji did not think too much about it. When she caught sight of someone walking over from the corner of her eye, she used her bewitching voice once more. "Monk, there are fiends over there that kill without batting an eyelid. Monk, please take action and suppress them!"

"That's why I'm here,"

The monk pressed his palms together and replied.

"Eh?"

The monk's voice was clear and calm; it was clear that he was not bewitched by her. When Demoness Ji heard that, she could not help but turn over.

"Hmm?"

When Su Zimo heard that voice, his heart skipped a beat and he turned around as well.

The monk was none other than Ming Zhen who had once lived with Su Zimo for 20 years at the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley!

Ever since Ming Zhen joined Dapamkara Monastery in Myriad Phenomenon City, it had been more than a hundred years since they parted ways.

Ming Zhen was already at early-stage Void Reversion realm.

His comprehension of Buddhism was extremely high. Coupled with his pure heart and the backing of a super sect like Dapamkara Monastery that possessed endless resources, it was not surprising that he could reach the Void Reversion realm in a hundred years.

To think that apart from Demoness Ji, Ming Zhen had also entered the Dao Inheritance Ground!

A warm feeling flowed through Su Zimo's heart.

He was not alone!

"You're the little monk who joined Dapamkara Monastery a hundred years ago?"

Monk Formless frowned slightly and asked.

"My Dao title right now is Dapamkara,"

Ming Zhen replied calmly.

The Dao title, Dapamara, meant that Ming Zhen had already become a titular disciple of Dapamkara Monastery!

Dao Being Malevolent Earth frowned.

Including Demoness Ji and Ming Zhen, it meant that two titular disciples were on Su Zimo's side!

The situation that could have been easily resolved was now slightly troublesome.

"This Su Zimo is truly not fated to die. To think that he would have two titular disciples helping him!"

“It’s useless. The two of them have just entered the Void Reversion realm. Although they are also titular disciples, they have yet to form their Dao hearts and are no match for Dao Being Heavenly Dipper and the others in terms of combat strength!”

“The most they can do is to delay the inevitable outcome.”

Some cultivators were sharp and analyzed the situation clearly and logically.

Chapter 1009: Damaged Essence Spirit

Su Zimo straightened his body slowly as the flames of war reignited in his eyes!

At that moment, he would not leave even if Demoness Ji and Ming Zhen were to leave.

Right now, there was only a single way to resolve the situation.

He had to kill his way out!

Sensing Su Zimo’s fighting spirit, Dao Being Heavenly Dipper smiled gently and remarked leisurely, “Interesting. To think that you haven’t given up.”

“Leave this little monk to me.”

Monk Formless said indifferently, “I can conveniently discuss Buddhism with him as well.”

Dao Being Malevolent Earth said coldly, “I’ll take care of Demoness Ji. The three of you kill Su Zimo as soon as possible. Don’t forget to share the treasures with me.”

A sword appeared in Demoness Ji’s hands.

A green lantern suddenly flew out from Ming Zhen’s glabella.

A tiny flame burned on the green lantern. It was the size of a pinky and flickered, as though it could extinguish at any moment!

When he saw the green lantern, there was a clear hint of fear in the depths of Monk Formless’s eyes.

Dong!

Monk Formless struck his wooden fish first.

Ming Zhen’s expression was unchanged as he spoke in Sanskrit.

He had once cultivated the Daming True Sutra at the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley and the sound of the wooden fish did not affect him much!

“Formless Dharmic Seal!”

Monk Formless conjured hand seals and released a gigantic Dharmic seal that smashed towards Ming Zhen.

Su Zimo had seen Void Reversion monks of Formless Monastery release this Dharmic Seal before. However, its power was worlds apart from what Monk Formless could release!

Ming Zhen was fearless as he gripped the green lantern and conjured hand seals, exhaling gently at the flames on the lantern.

Swoosh!

The flames on the green lantern intensified and burned towards the Formless Dharmic Seal, turning it into nothingness in no time!

Although Ming Zhen was only at the early-stage Void Reversion realm, he was not disadvantaged against Monk Formless at all!

On the other side, Demoness Ji and Dao Being Malevolent Earth were already exchanging blows.

Dao Being Malevolent Earth's power was even stronger.

However, Demoness Ji relied on the Heaven Fiend Dance that she learned from Fairy Ling Long in the Human Emperor's Palace and her nimble movement technique so that Dao Being Malevolent Earth could not injure her at all!

Back in Myriad Phenomenon City, even the Rakshasa race was troubled by this Heaven Fiend Dance.

It would be difficult to determine the victor in a short period of time in a fight between two titular disciples of the fiend sects.

Su Zimo was going to face Dao Being Zephyr Thunder and Dao Being Heavenly Dipper alone along with Dao Being Hidden Death who was hiding in the dark!

"Let's fight!"

His eyes shone brightly as he strode forward.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Su Zimo held the Creation Green Lotus in his left hand and clashed against Dao Being Heavenly Dipper's saber and Dao Being Zephyr Thunder's Zephyr Thunder Hammer without being disadvantaged!

His right hand gripped the long sword that he snatched from Dao Being Hidden Death. Using the sword like a saber, he condensed multiple saber intents!

Countercurrent, Vortex, Raging Tides and Ripple.

Ghost Howl, Blood Flow, Hell, White Bones, Phantom and Corpse...

The two saber intents, Sea Calming Saber and Asura Saber, burst forth and collided continuously. In the end, they seemed like they were about to fuse!

The saber intent became thicker, more condensed and ferocious!

Against the two great titular disciples, Su Zimo released all his potential and channeled the Scarlet Flame Revolving Lantern to protect his body. He was like an immortal king descending upon the world and fought with increasing ferocity!

Dao Being Heavenly Dipper and Dao Being Zephyr Thunder were secretly alarmed.

Their combined strength was definitely superior to Su Zimo's.

Furthermore, Su Zimo was already injured.

However, Su Zimo's saber intent was getting stronger and his will was getting more condensed – there was a high chance that he would break through during the battle!

As for their attacks, even if they managed to pass through Su Zimo's saber intent, they would be negated by the Scarlet Flame Revolving Lantern around him.

Dao Being Hidden Death did not appear the entire time.

There were two possibilities.

First, he had already left.

That would be extremely unlikely because he was injured by Su Zimo. Given the vengeful nature of the Hidden Death Sect assassin, there was no way he would leave.

Second, Dao Being Hidden Death had no chance to attack!

The current situation gave the surrounding cultivators the illusion that Su Zimo was suppressing the two titular disciples!

A look of impatience finally appeared in Dao Being Heavenly Dipper and Dao Being Zephyr Thunder's eyes.

They did not want to continue dragging things.

“Su Zimo, let me tell you the biggest difference between the Nascent Soul and Void Reversion realm!”

Dao Being Heavenly Dipper spoke slowly and his glabella flickered. A terrifying spirit consciousness burst forth, condensing into a star in midair that charged towards Su Zimo!

It was an Essence Spirit secret skill!

Up till this point of the battle, Dao Being Heavenly Dipper had finally summoned his Essence Spirit secret skill.

Dao Being Zephyr Thunder followed without hesitation as well.

“Soulshaker Art!”

A thick spirit consciousness condensed into a spirit consciousness hammer in midair and smashed towards Su Zimo!

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat.

Essence Spirit secret skills were unlike clashes between Dharmic arts or saber intents.

Be it a clash of Dharmic arts or a battle of saber intents, even if power surged into his body, he could rely on his strong physique and terrifying regeneration capabilities to continue.

However, it was different for Essence Spirit fights!

If he was careless, his physical body and Essence Spirit would both be destroyed!

Su Zimo activated the Mingwang Prayer Beads immediately.

Buzz!

The Mingwang Prayer Beads shone brightly and emanated an invisible barrier of light. It shone with golden runes and was filled with a Buddhist light that was sacred and flawless.

The star crashed into the barrier.

There was a slight pause.

The barrier shattered!

The star vanished as well!

Swoosh!

The spirit consciousness hammer rushed into Su Zimo's consciousness and pummeled down violently on his Essence Spirit!

45 Creation Green Lotus seeds transformed into rays of green light that struck the spirit consciousness hammer continuously.

Cling! Clang!

There was a deafening and crisp sound.

The glow on the 45 Creation Green Lotus seeds had already dissipated before the spirit consciousness hammer gradually dispersed.

Su Zimo heaved a sigh of relief.

Although the entire process seemed short, it was extremely dangerous!

If he could not defend against the two Essence Spirit secret skills, he would be killed instantly!

No matter how strong his physical body was, it was useless!

Right then, a warning flashed in Su Zimo's mind!

"Not good!"

His expression changed starkly.

At the final moment, he had forgotten about someone!

Dao Being Hidden Death!

A spirit consciousness dagger entered Su Zimo's consciousness and stabbed towards his Essence Spirit!

At that moment, the 45 Creation Green Lotus seeds had just collided with the spirit consciousness hammer and were no longer glowing – there was no way they could defend against that spirit consciousness dagger!

It was a fatal killing move!

Against the spirit consciousness dagger, Su Zimo's black-haired Essence Spirit was like a three-year-old child who could not resist at all!

In a flash, the scarlet-haired Yin Spirit rushed out from a corner of his consciousness.

The Dao Inheritance Ground restricted his bloodline and demon spirit consciousness.

However, the actions of his scarlet-haired Yin Spirit within his consciousness could not be sensed.

The scarlet-haired Yin Spirit collided with the black-haired Essence Spirit and the two Essence Spirits fused completely, transforming into an existence that was half human and half dragon and covered in scales!

The spirit consciousness dagger struck the new Essence Spirit!

Bang!

It dissipated and a large portion of the dragon scales on the new Essence Spirit's body were sliced off by the dagger. The tremendous force separated the two Essence Spirits!

Even though the two Essence Spirits were fused, no matter how strong they were, they only had a layer of dragon scales for protection – there was no way they could defend against the Essence Spirit secret skill of a titular disciple!

“Pfft!”

Su Zimo spat out a mouthful of blood. Although his two Essence Spirits did not die, they were still severely injured and his entire body withered rapidly!

Chapter 1010: Stone Statue

In the end, he was defeated!

An indignant feeling surged into Su Zimo's heart.

In reality, he did not know that Dao Being Heavenly Dipper and Dao Being Zephyr Thunder were even more shocked!

Even though the three of them titular disciples joined forces and released their Essence Spirit secret skills, they could not kill a Nascent Soul directly!

They truly could not imagine how far this person would grow if they allowed him to continue with his cultivation!

The battles on the other two sides were gradually becoming clearer.

Neither Dao Being Malevolent Earth nor Demoness Ji could do anything to one another.

Demoness Ji's methods could not pose a threat to Dao Being Malevolent Earth.

On the other hand, Dao Being Malevolent Earth could not hurt her thanks to her Heaven Fiend Dance!

Even if both parties fought for a day and night, they would probably be in a stalemate.

The fight between Ming Zhen and Monk Formless was nearing its end.

Ming Zhen's Buddhist Dharmic arts were profound and he had read countless secret Buddhist texts at the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley. Coupled with his pure and innocent heart, he had a solid foundation.

However, he was still too young.

Void Reversion had a lifespan of 5,000 years and he was only a hundred years old!

In terms of experience, knowledge and comprehension of life, he was far inferior compared to the Monk Formless who was already 3,000 years old!

Most importantly, his Dao heart had yet to be established and he was forced to retreat in defeat against Monk Formless who possessed a Dao heart!

Su Zimo struggled to stand up. His Essence Spirit felt a tearing pain and his body swayed uncontrollably!

It was extremely difficult to fully recover from such wounds on the Essence Spirit.

If he could not recover completely, even if he managed to escape, his future cultivation would most likely stop at the Nascent Soul realm.

A resolute look flashed through Demoness Ji's eyes as she looked at Su Zimo who was not far away.

She had long made up her mind on this matter!

Dodging Dao Being Malevolent Earth's bone spear, she withdrew and retreated from the battlefield.

Dao Being Malevolent Earth was also frustrated by Demoness Ji's actions and did not give chase when he saw her retreat from the battlefield.

Demoness Ji extended her arms and raised her head slightly. Closing her legs, her entire body floated up slowly.

She had a pious expression as she chanted obscure words, looking at Su Zimo with deep emotions without blinking.

A mysterious power appeared beside her!

Immediately after, something seemed to be spilling out of Demoness Ji's body endlessly, converging into a milky white light that surged into Su Zimo's body through the top of his head!

Apart from the injuries to his Essence Spirit, Su Zimo's internal and external injuries seemed to be healing gradually.

Furthermore, the most frightening thing was that Su Zimo's aura was rising continuously, turning increasingly terrifying as he charged towards the Void Reversion realm!

On the contrary, as Su Zimo's aura rose, Demoness Ji's aura weakened continuously.

The light in her eyes dimmed gradually as well.

“This is...”

Dao Being Malevolent Earth frowned and murmured softly, as though he recalled something.

“Sacrifice!”

Right then, Dao Being Hidden Death’s figure appeared. Gritting his teeth, he said, “It’s a secret sacrifice technique of Pure Maiden Sect! Hurry and stop her!”

Dao Being Hidden Death and Dao Being Malevolent Earth attacked at the same time, charging towards Demoness Ji who was in midair.

Right then, something weird happened!

The fairy stone statue that was erected on the empty space on the ground suddenly burst forth with a brilliant light that shot into the skies.

A legacy phenomenon had appeared!

Nobody expected that someone would trigger a legacy phenomenon at this juncture.

But who was it?

Right now, the only two women in the battlefield were female cultivators of the fiend sects – how could they get involved with this stone statue of a fairy?

The eyes of the fairy stone statue shone with two mysterious glows that shrouded Demoness Ji.

Demoness Ji!

The Pure Maiden of the fiend sects had obtained the inheritance recognition of the fairy stone statue!

When they saw that, all the cultivators widened their eyes in confusion.

This fairy stone statue was extremely famous.

She had stood in the Dao Inheritance Ground for countless years and no one knew her background. She did not leave any words or information about her inheritance either.

Over the years, countless female cultivators from the immortal sects had tried to obtain the recognition of the stone statue but to no avail.

To think that the successor of the fairy stone statue would be chosen today!

“We were all wrong.”

Dao Being Heavenly Dipper suddenly said.

Since time immemorial, every cultivator who saw this stone statue would think that it was someone from an immortal sect when they saw its ethereal appearance.

However, in reality, she was not a fairy but a demoness!

Unknowingly, the demoness stone statue had bewitched the eyes and minds of countless cultivators as it stood there for so many years and nobody had realized it!

This was the true brilliance of Pure Maiden Sect's charm!

The attacks of Dao Being Hidden Death and Dao Being Malevolent Earth collided against the light emitted by the demoness stone statue and were repelled.

With the legacy activated, no one could hurt Demoness Ji anymore!

However, at that moment, Demoness Ji's aura was extremely weak.

There was a connection between her and Su Zimo. While Su Zimo was getting stronger, he seemed to have absorbed all of Demoness Ji's essence, Dharmic powers and Essence Spirit!

Su Zimo wanted to cut it off but there was no reaction.

Once that connection was established, only Demoness Ji could sever it herself!

Before long, Demoness Ji's aura was so weak that she seemed like a mortal!

As for Su Zimo's aura, it was extremely berserk and had already broken through the boundaries of the Nascent Soul realm!

Of course, this was not a true breakthrough.

He had only obtained the power of another cultivator for a short period of time. The only way he could possibly break through to the Void Reversion realm would be if he could cultivate immediately and absorb all the power in his body!

Demoness Ji looked at Su Zimo and felt her eyelids turning heavy as well as deep exhaustion.

She was still trying her best to smile as she whispered to him, "Remember my words. You must escape alive!"

It was only now that Su Zimo understood the meaning behind Demoness Ji's words before the battle.

So, she had already made the decision to sacrifice herself at that time!

What exactly was a sacrifice?

What did it have to do with a tripod?

Up till now, Su Zimo still did not understand and had countless doubts.

However, he knew that this was not the time to consider such things. He had to escape with Ming Zhen with the help of the sudden increase in strength!

Demoness Ji's figure had already vanished.

If she could obtain the recognition of the demoness stone statue, Demoness Ji would not be in danger for the time being and no one would be able to hurt her.

While everyone was stunned, Su Zimo's figure flashed and he charged towards Ming Zhen.

Swash!

With a gentle breeze, he arrived before Ming Zhen.

It was too fast!

Although it was not the true power of a Void Reversion, it was enough to change the entire situation!

“Audacious!”

Monk Formless hollered and strode forward, wanting to stop Su Zimo.

“Scram!”

Su Zimo gripped the Creation Green Lotus in reverse and smashed it towards Monk Formless!

Monk Formless held the wooden fish and blocked upwards!

Bang!

If it was before, even if Su Zimo was at his peak condition, this single exchange would at most force Monk Formless a half step back and numb the latter’s arms.

But now, Monk Formless was sent flying by Su Zimo’s Creation Green Lotus and fell to the ground. By the time he got up, his face was already pale!

Chapter 1011: Dao Being Poison

Dao Being Heavenly Dipper and Dao Being Zephyr Thunder charged over from both sides!

“Kill!”

Suddenly, Su Zimo opened his mouth and released Thunderclap Kill once more!

Thunder rumbled and shocked everyone!

Gripping the Creation Green Lotus in his hands, Su Zimo charged towards the incoming saber.

He clenched his right hand into a fist and met the incoming Zephyr Thunder Hammer head-on!

Boom!

With a loud bang, Dao Being Heavenly Dipper was sent flying!

Bang!

There was a flash of blood and Su Zimo’s right hand was smashed into a blur, revealing the scarlet Divine Phoenix Bone. However, he managed to repel the hammer!

Right now, Su Zimo did not know what the so-called sacrifice was or what Demoness Ji had given up for him.

However, at that moment, boundless power surged within his body!

That power did not belong to him.

But, with that strength, he could repel the few titular disciples temporarily and had a chance to escape!

“Evil Intent Devourment!”

When Dao Being Malevolent Earth saw that Dao Being Heavenly Dipper and the other two titular disciples were disadvantaged in melee combat, he conjured a top-tier Dharmic art and charged towards Su Zimo.

Endless black baneful qi emanated from his fingertips as a gigantic black head materialized in midair. It howled and covered the skies, opening its mouth to devour Su Zimo!

Su Zimo's eyes lit up and with a single thought, a massive object appeared beneath his feet!

The massive object had four feet, two heads and carried a gigantic shell that was filled with mysterious runes. It was ancient and seemed as though it could understand all the secrets of the universe!

The shell carried the firmaments as its feet stood right into the torrent unyieldingly like heavenly-piercing stone pillars!

“GRAWR!”

The snake and turtle reared their heads and howled into the world.

The arrival of the Black Tortoise shook the world!

No matter how strong the Dharmic art that Dao Being Malevolent Earth conjured was, it could not devour the Black Tortoise!

The four titular disciples were repelled by Su Zimo and Dao Being Hidden Death did not dare to show himself. Su Zimo seized the opportunity to grab the severely injured Ming Zhen and burst forth with his Lightning Escape technique, speeding into the distance!

The surrounding cultivators were shocked.

Nobody expected that the sacrifice of the Pure Maiden of the fiend sects would create a chance for Su Zimo to survive!

He might be able to escape alive from the encirclement of the five titular disciples!

When they saw Su Zimo charging over, the crowd was in chaos and the cultivators dodged in fear.

A cultivator with a cold expression hid in the crowd and dodged along with everyone else. However, his gaze was fixed on Su Zimo the entire time.

The moment Su Zimo passed by his head, his eyes flashed with a cold glint. Suddenly, he struck and a dense shadow appeared, shrouding towards Su Zimo's back instantly!

“Hmm?”

Su Zimo had a great shock.

All his attention was focused on the five titular disciples – he had not expected that there would be another cultivator lurking in the crowd!

There were way too many people who wanted to kill him in the Dao Inheritance Ground!

“Armor Bursting Bone Corrosion Nail!”

The crowd exclaimed.

Poison Sect!

The Armor Bursting Bone Corrosion Nail was one of Poison Sect's Seven Lethals and was extremely terrifying. Its penetrative power was shocking and its toxicity was so strong that it could seep into one's bones – there was no way to remove it!

Behind Su Zimo, there were at least dozens of Armor Bursting Bone Corrosion Nails that blocked all his escape routes!

That was a top expert of Poison Sect!

There were also a few Armor Bursting Bone Corrosion Nails that were aimed at Ming Zhen.

Su Zimo pulled Ming Zhen in front of him and tried his best to avoid his vitals. However, he could not avoid the dozens of Armor Bursting Bone Corrosion Nails!

Poof! Poof! Poof!

Half of it struck his inner armor and fell to the ground.

However, seven to eight of them pierced his legs!

Although his body was strong and the Armor Bursting Bone Corrosion Nails could not penetrate it, the poison on the long nails had already entered his body!

"The heavens are truly bent on killing him!"

"That's right. The one who attacked seemed to be a titular disciple of Poison Sect. With so many of them appearing one after another and attacking him, it's a miracle if he can survive!"

Including Dao Being Poison, there were now six titular disciples involved in the battle!

Su Zimo's body shuddered and the long nails on his legs fell off. He spun around and glared at Dao Being Poison who was in the crowd. Enraged, his eyes shone with endless killing intent as he said coldly,

"You. Are. Courting. Death!"

Not far away, Dao Being Heavenly Dipper and the others had already caught up.

He had to kill Dao Being Poison within a single move!

Otherwise, if he was entangled by Dao Being Poison, his previous efforts would be wasted once Dao Being Heavenly Dipper and the others catch up and surround him!

Two flames burned in Su Zimo's eyes as he conjured hand seals with his fingers.

A ball of golden flames floated towards the Poison Sect cultivator!

Immediately after, Su Zimo conjured another Dharmic art and a scarlet flame appeared on his fingertip, bursting forth.

The Buddhist and immortal Dao Fires!

The two balls of flames charged towards Dao Being Poison one after another.

Initially, Dao Being Poison wanted to dodge. However, he could not help but sneer when he sensed the power released by the two balls of flames.

Although the might of the two flames was not small, it was nothing to him!

Now that everyone was watching, as a titular disciple, he naturally had to display his capabilities!

At that thought, Dao Being Poison formed hand seals repeatedly and conjured a colorful Dharmic power python that devoured the two incoming flames.

When he saw that, Su Zimo's gaze turned cold and his spirit consciousness moved slightly.

The immortal Dao fire that was initially at the back suddenly sped up and collided with the Buddhist Dao fire!

This was a transformation in the art of fire taming!

If Su Zimo had conjured the Dviadhi Dao Fire right away, he would have scared off Dao Being Poison prematurely!

The two Dao Fires stacked together and underwent a qualitative change in an instant, increasing in might!

The Dviadhi Dao Fire!

Before Dao Being Poison's Dharmic powers and poison python could reach him, they were burned into nothingness by the Dviadhi Dao Fire!

Dao Being Poison's pupils constricted violently.

At this distance, it was already too late for him to dodge!

Su Zimo sneered and no longer looked at Dao Being Poison.

Purple lightning flashed on his body and a pair of Dharmic power wings grew behind him. Carrying Ming Zhen, he fled into the distance with all his might!

Behind him, the Dviadhi Dao Fire struck Dao Being Poison and burst forth with a gigantic ball of flames!

"Ah! Ah! Ahhhh!"

The flames burned and smoke billowed.

Dao Being Poison had already turned into a gigantic fireball as he flailed his arms wildly to struggle. His blood qi surged and Dharmic powers rumbled as he tried to suppress the Dviadhi Dao Fire.

"Squeak, squeak!"

Countless poisonous beings such as scorpions, toads and spiders fell from his body and shrieked. Before long, they were burned to ashes!

Before Dao Being Poison died, the poisonous beings he carried were burned by the Dviadhi Dao Fire and in their panic, all of them attacked their master!

At that moment, countless poisonous beings bit Dao Being Poison.

Even if the Dviadhi Dao Fire did not manage to burn Dao Being Poison to death, those poisonous beings were enough to kill him!

His Essence Spirit could not escape from the raging flames and was burned to death while hiding in his consciousness!

The titular disciple of Poison Sect had fallen in the Dao Inheritance Ground!

Chapter 1012: Shock of Tianhuang Mainland

Su Zimo carried Ming Zhen and sprinted into the distance.

Ming Zhen's injuries were not serious. It was just that while he was fighting against Monk Formless, they contended about Buddhism and he was suppressed by the latter, causing him to be disadvantaged.

It caused the Dao heart that he was about to condense to show signs of collapsing!

If his Dao heart collapsed, some of his past cultivation would be wasted!

This was something that nobody could help him with!

For cultivators, the test of one's Dao heart was a tribulation.

As long as he could tide through this tribulation, he would be invulnerable to evil and mental demons in the future!

If he could not cross it, everything would be over!

"What have I been cultivating for?"

Ming Zhen murmured softly with a dazed expression.

"The pursuit of longevity? To enter the Pure Land?"

He shook his head and denied that thought.

"The reason why I cultivate Buddhism is to liberate all living beings!"

"However, Monk Formless told me that there are countless people in the world and there's no end to suffering. Yet, a human's strength is limited. How can I possibly liberate them all?"

"That's right, living beings are countless. How am I going to liberate all of them?"

"Is my Dao wrong?"

"Is it true that I can only liberate everyone after I pursue my own Dao and cultivate to become a Buddha?"

Ming Zhen muttered to himself and interrogated his Dao heart countless times.

Throughout the entire process, Su Zimo could clearly sense that his Dao heart had wavered countless times but eventually stabilized!

Furthermore, as time passed, the light in Ming Zhen's eyes grew brighter.

His gaze was pure and flawless.

"I don't want to become a Buddha,"

As though he had made a decision, Ming Zhen's eyes shone with a bright light as he said slowly, "Only when all living beings are liberated can I attain Buddhahood. I vow that I won't become a Buddha until Hell is empty!"

Ming Zhen laid down a vow and established his Dao heart!

Boom!

The entire world shuddered!

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat.

Immediately after, a gigantic crack appeared beneath his feet, as though it led to the netherworld, dark and sinister!

Su Zimo looked over in shock.

Beneath the netherworld, there were countless shadows of vengeful spirits and malevolent ghosts stretching their arms as though they wanted to break free!

However, above the heads of the vengeful spirits and malevolent ghosts, there was a monk of the Buddhist monasteries that stood guard. His body shone with a sacred golden light and his expression was filled with benevolence. His eyes were filled with compassion as though he could transcend all the suffering in the world.

All of a sudden, the monk of the Buddhist monasteries opened his mouth. "Only when all living beings are liberated can I attain Buddhahood. I vow that I won't become a Buddha until Hell is empty! Anyone that lays down this vow shall obtain my inheritance!"

Swoosh!

A blinding golden light burst forth from the monk's body and shone on Ming Zhen.

Ming Zhen's eyes were tightly shut and he had a peaceful expression. Like a sleeping baby, he followed the golden light uncontrollably and fell into the crack.

Bang! Boom! Boom!

By the time the cracks on the ground closed, Ming Zhen and the monk from the Buddhist sect had already vanished!

At the same time, Tianhuang Mainland.

Suddenly, a voice sounded from above the firmaments. "Only when all living beings are liberated can I attain Buddhahood. I vow that I won't become a Buddha until Hell is empty!"

Many cultivators were shocked when they heard that.

Someone had established a Dao heart that penetrated the dimension of the Dao Inheritance Ground and affected Tianhuang Mainland!

Hundred Refinement Sect.

Extreme Fire and the others who were initially gathered in the main hall walked out one after another when they heard the commotion outside and looked up.

"Someone has obtained the inheritance of the Buddhist sects' Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva!" Shock flashed through Shangguan Zi's eyes.

Extreme Fire nodded. "That's right. Legend has it that when Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva of the upper world established his Dao, he made a great vow that he would never attain Buddhahood until Hell was empty. I wonder who is the one with such a compassionate heart to inherit Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva's vow and shock Tianhuang Mainland!"

"Ksitigarbha Golden Body,"

Elder Gu looked as though he was reminiscing. "To think that this legacy that has been lost through the ages is finally about to reappear! The next Dharma Characteristic Ranking will definitely be something to look out for."

Right then, a cultivator fell out of the teleportation gate behind him, panting heavily.

That person was the Hundred Refinement Sect disciple who followed Dao Being Yu Ding into the Dao Inheritance Ground.

Extreme Fire and the others hurried into the main hall and asked, "How is it? Any news?"

"Elders,"

The cultivator gulped and could not hide the shock in his eyes. Panting, he said, "Not long after Granduncle-Master entered the Dao Inheritance Ground, he fought against Sword Sect's cultivators and killed all of them!"

Shangguan Zi and the others exchanged glances and nodded to themselves.

To think that Su Zimo would be able to release such terrifying combat strength despite the fact that his demonic methods were suppressed in the Dao Inheritance Ground!

On the other hand, Extreme Fire had a calm expression.

Sword Sect had not sent their titular disciple after all. Even with the Seven Luminaries Sword Formation, they would not be much of a threat to Su Zimo.

The Hundred Refinement Sect cultivator continued, "A day later, Granduncle-Master encountered Dao Being Glass and killed him!"

At that point, Extreme Fire and everyone else were shocked.

To think that apart from Heavenly Dipper Sect, Chaos Essence Sect and the other sects, Glass Palace had sent their titular disciple inside as well!

What was even more unexpected was that the titular disciple of Glass Palace was killed by Su Zimo at the Dao Inheritance Ground!

“He’s too strong!”

Elder Gu sucked in a cold breath of air and said, “This lad is going to step on the corpses of the titular disciples and establish his Dao heart to forge a supreme Great Dao!”

The Hundred Refinement Sect disciple continued, “Dao Being Heavenly Dipper, Dao Being Zephyr Thunder, Monk Formless, Dao Being Malevolent Earth and Dao Being Hidden Death joined forces and set up a trap to kill Granduncle-Master!”

“Ah!”

Extreme Fire and the others exclaimed in shock.

What they were worried about had happened.

If the five titular disciples joined forces, he would definitely die!

“Later on, Granduncle-Master obtained the help of two titular disciples, the Pure Maiden of the fiend sects and Dao Being Dapamkara, and managed to escape. Thereafter, he was ambushed by the titular disciple of Poison Sect but he retaliated and killed Dao Being Poison instead before escaping!”

Everyone’s hearts skipped a beat when they heard the news.

It was just a simple description but it was already so shocking and exciting. One could imagine how dangerous the situation was back then!

“Two titular disciples were buried in the Dao Inheritance Ground!”

Shangguan Zi looked worried and shook her head. “This is quite heaven-defying. I’m afraid a great calamity is coming!”

“There’s no need for a calamity.”

Elder Ge shook his head. “The lad might not even be able to get past the tribulations before him. Even Poison Sect themselves can’t dispel their own Seven Lethals, how far can he escape?”

“Don’t forget, Di Yin hasn’t appeared yet.”

Elder Gu shook his head and sighed.

Everyone frowned with worried expressions.

No matter how one looked at it, Su Zimo’s life was hanging by a thread!

Any change could be the last straw that destroys him!

At the same time, news of the Dao Inheritance Ground spread to Tianhuang Mainland one after another and the entire cultivation world was stirred!

So many titular disciples entered the Dao Inheritance Ground but two of them were killed by a Nascent Soul instead – this was definitely an unprecedented event in history!

It was not only Hundred Refinement Sect. At that moment, almost all the factions in Tianhuang Mainland were paying attention to the news in the Dao Inheritance Ground.

Everyone wanted to know how long the number one monster incarnate of history who caused a bloodbath in the Dao Inheritance Ground could last!

Chapter 1013: Di Yin's Appearance

The Dao Inheritance Ground.

Now that Ming Zhen had obtained the inheritance and entered deep underground, he was naturally safe from danger and Su Zimo was relieved.

The sound of thunder could be heard from afar.

That single delay had allowed Dao Being Heavenly Dipper and the others to catch up!

Gritting his teeth, Su Zimo determined his direction and sped towards the Three Tribulations Domain.

Right now, he could only resolve the crisis by entering the Three Tribulations Domain!

Once inside the Three Tribulations Domain, cultivators could not engage in fights. This was because the ancient Mighty Figures wanted to prevent cultivators from being disturbed as they transcended the tribulations.

However, Su Zimo did not know if he could make it to the Three Tribulations Domain.

The poison of the Armor Bursting Bone Corrosion Nail had already taken effect!

If not for his strong and shocking physique, the poison would have corroded his bones and he would have died long ago!

In reality, if Su Zimo could use his blood qi, there was a high chance he could neutralize the poison by washing it away continuously with the power of his blood qi.

But now, his blood qi was condensed within his body and could not be activated at all; he could only watch as the poison spread continuously and corroded him!

At that moment, his legs were already numb.

If his legs were numb, it meant that the Armor Bursting Bone Corrosion Nail's poison had already seeped into his bones. Even if he recovered his blood qi, he might not be able to save them!

Before long, a figure appeared before them.

He wore purple robes and had shoulder-length black hair. His back was facing Su Zimo and his face could not be seen clearly.

However, that mere back view stood there like an insurmountable mountain, towering and majestic as it blocked Su Zimo's path forward!

Su Zimo's heart sank.

Although he could not see the purple-robed cultivator's appearance clearly, he was all too familiar with the aura of a ruler overlooking the ages.

It was Dao Being Chaos Essence, Di Yin!

To think that Di Yin would appear at the final moment!

This was akin to someone who had gone through a lot of hardships and was about to climb out of the abyss only to find out that he had merely crawled into a deeper pit.

There was an even larger abyss above him!

Even when he had just entered the Dao Inheritance Ground, Su Zimo had no confidence against Di Yin.

Furthermore, both his Essence Spirits were injured and his body was in intense pain right now with his legs gradually losing sensation!

"Fellow Daoist Su, how have you been?"

Di Yin turned around slowly and smiled at Su Zimo who was covered in blood and looked wretched.

Su Zimo's expression was cold and he said nothing.

With a chuckle, Di Yin walked towards Su Zimo slowly, saying leisurely, "It's truly unbelievable. This was the number one of the Phenomenon Ranking who was all famous and mighty back in Myriad Phenomenon City? Why have you been reduced to such a state?"

"Where's your Illumination Dragon Eye? Why are you not undergoing dragonification with your demon blood?"

Di Yin laughed.

At that moment, he was smiling from the bottom of his heart.

It felt good to be in control of everything.

This was especially the case when the great enemy that had brought him endless humiliation and almost killed him was standing right in front of him – a single thought of his was the difference between the latter's life and death!

"Throughout history, there have been countless paragons and monster incarnates. However, there aren't many who managed to reach the end."

Di Yin said indifferently, "Su Zimo, you're destined to die prematurely!"

Boom!

The killing intent in Di Yin's eyes intensified as he opened his palm and crushed down on Su Zimo's chest like a gigantic millstone!

The Great Chaos Essence Palm!

Chaos Essence Sect's exclusive secret skill!

Just as Su Zimo wanted to defend, he realized that his legs were numb!

It had finally come to this!

There was no sensation in his legs and therefore, he no longer had support for his strength – he would not be able to withstand the Great Chaos Essence Palm with the pure burst power of his physical body.

In a flash, Su Zimo wanted to form a Dharmic art.

However, a tearing pain came from his Essence Spirit within his consciousness!

Before the Dharmic art was formed, it dissipated!

Di Yin's eyes flashed with mockery.

Bang!

He pressed his palm against Su Zimo's chest and released mincing force that was berserk and violent!

Shing!

Instantly, Su Zimo's green robes were torn.

The perfect-grade inner armor on his body could only hold on for a moment before it was crushed into pieces by the power of the Great Chaos Essence Palm and fell shard after shard!

A perfect-grade Dao Being Dharmic weapon could not withstand the power of Di Yin's palm!

Di Yin was even more terrifying than a hundred years ago!

Not only that, the remaining power of the Great Chaos Essence Palm converged and surged into Su Zimo's body, shattering the power that Demoness Ji gave him!

Su Zimo fell not far away and coughed out large mouthfuls of blood. His organs were already ruptured by Di Yin's palm!

"It's over for you,"

Di Yin strode towards Su Zimo leisurely.

Right then, a figure barged in, grabbed Su Zimo who was on the ground and sprinted into the distance!

Di Yin had already caught sight of that figure a long time ago.

However, he did not expect that someone would dare to snatch away Su Zimo from right beneath his nose!

"Master, hang in there! I'll take you away!"

Solitary Cloud hugged Su Zimo and with the burst of his physical body, sprinted on the ground, looking clumsy and pitiful.

“Master, let’s return to Howling Moon Mountain! There’s monkey, the spirit tiger and Little Fox there. Nobody will dare to hurt you there!”

Gazing at Su Zimo who was coughing out blood repeatedly, Solitary Cloud’s eyes were bloodshot and his expression was sorrowful.

Su Zimo’s consciousness was starting to blur by now.

“Solitary Cloud, you... let go of me... I... I’ll escape by myself.”

His gaze was slightly unfocused as he spoke intermittently. The blood in his mouth flowed continuously in a frightening manner!

“Master, stop talking. I won’t leave!”

Solitary Cloud said loudly, “I’ve once sworn to follow you through life and death. I’ll do what I say and never leave!”

“You don’t know... don’t know who Di Yin is.”

Su Zimo tried his best to perk himself up so that he would not faint. Panting, he said, “If he wants to... to attack, you won’t be able to escape. You can only... only survive if you abandon me.”

“You’re mistaken.”

Di Yin’s voice suddenly sounded in Solitary Cloud’s ears. That aura sent a chill down his spine!

“Even if he leaves you now, he won’t be able to escape!”

With a sinister smile, Di Yin struck and slapped Solitary Cloud heavily on the back!

Poof!

Solitary Cloud’s chest was penetrated by Di Yin’s palm and an arrow of blood spurted out!

The scarlet, boiling blood splattered on Su Zimo’s face, startling him and clearing his mind a little!

“Solitary Cloud!”

Su Zimo shouted and reached out in a panic, wanting to block the blood on Solitary Cloud’s chest.

However, he could not stop the blood from gushing out.

Solitary Cloud’s heart was already shattered and his Essence Spirit was filled with cracks!

The bones in Solitary Cloud’s chest were all broken. However, he still widened his eyes and staggered forward with whatever willpower he had left.

Right from the beginning, he did not let go of Su Zimo’s arms!

One step after another...

Finally, Solitary Cloud’s body swayed as he lowered his gaze and murmured, “Master, I... can’t hold on anymore. I can only... bring you... here.”

“Solitary Cloud!”

Su Zimo’s voice trembled and he could no longer hold it in as tears streamed down his clothes.

Chapter 1014: Another Wave!

“Does this hurt?”

When Di Yin saw Su Zimo’s current state, he could not help but burst into laughter from the thrill of revenge.

He enjoyed the feeling right now.

The more pain Su Zimo was in, the happier he was!

“Do you remember what I said back in the ancient battlefield?”

Di Yin looked down at Su Zimo from above and said slowly, “I’ve already said that I’ll definitely take revenge on you the day we meet again!”

Su Zimo grit his teeth and remained silent. With reddened eyes, he controlled his spirit consciousness and pulled Solitary Cloud into his storage bag bit by bit.

That simple action caused a tearing pain in his Essence Spirit and he almost fainted!

If Solitary Cloud had not been by his side and absorbed the dragon qi to cultivate, causing his bloodline to become much stronger, Solitary Cloud would have been destroyed in body and spirit by Di Yin’s palm strike!

Right now, although Solitary Cloud was not dead, he could not hold on for much longer.

Di Yin’s palm strike had almost crippled his body completely!

His heart and sternum were shattered and all life in his body was gone. Only his Essence Spirit still had a trace of life and emitted a faint glow.

At this rate, Solitary Cloud’s Essence Spirit would probably dim for eternity within two hours!

Even though Su Zimo’s life was hanging by a thread right now, he had not given up on Solitary Cloud.

Even if there was only a sliver of hope for survival, he had to leave with Solitary Cloud!

It was not just Solitary Cloud’s vow to follow him through life and death.

He made the same promise to Solitary Cloud!

“Sigh, to think that Su Zimo would still die in Di Yin’s hands at the end of the day.”

“Including the fallen Dao Being Glass and Dao Being Poison as well as Di Yin, he was attacked by a total of eight titular disciples. Even Void Reversions or Dharma Characteristics would have to die here, let alone a Nascent Soul!”

“Although this battle was way too unfair for Su Zimo, the victors have the final say. There’s nothing much we can comment about.”

“After today, I’m afraid no one will be able to threaten Di Yin anymore.”

At that moment, there were already many cultivators gathered nearby with complex expressions.

Dao Being Heavenly Dipper and the others arrived nearby as well. They did not step forward and merely watched coldly from the sidelines.

“Actually, you don’t have to suffer.”

Di Yin did not want to delay any longer and walked towards Su Zimo, saying indifferently, “That’s because I’ll fulfill your wishes and send you guys to the netherworld together!”

Boom!

He reached out and conjured a gigantic millstone that crushed down towards Su Zimo!

All of a sudden!

A dark light tore through the air and expanded rapidly in midair, as though it had transformed into a pitch-black brick. It shone with six Dharmic patterns and smashed towards Di Yin’s palm!

A connate Dao Being Dharmic weapon!

“Hmm?”

Di Yin’s gaze intensified as killing intent surged in his eyes.

There was someone that dared to attack him?

A series of exclamations sounded from the crowd as well.

Who was Di Yin?

In the cultivation world, he might only be a titular disciple.

But here in the Dao Inheritance Ground, he was the king and emperor!

If the Emperor was angered, millions of people had to die!

Even Dao Being Heavenly Dipper and the other titular disciples were wary of Di Yin and stopped in their tracks – which cultivator in this Dao Inheritance Ground would be ignorant enough to dare attack him?!

“You must have a death wish!”

Even though he was barehanded against the connate Dao Being Dharmic weapon, Di Yin had no intention of stopping. His blood qi surged and his Dharmic powers surged as the might of the Chaos Essence Palm doubled!

Boom!

The gigantic millstone conjured by Di Yin’s palm collided with the black brick and an earthshaking bang sounded!

At the point of collision, air currents surged and gravel filled the air!

Dao Being Heavenly Dipper and the other titular disciples were shocked and their pupils constricted.

Di Yin was even scarier than they had imagined!

Among all the titular disciples, including the fallen Dao Being Glass, Di Yin was probably the only one who dared to receive a connate Dharmic weapon barehanded!

Both parties clashed head-on and Di Yin did not retreat at all!

However, the black brick flew back and landed in the hands of a cultivator who was charging over.

The intruder was dressed in a gray Daoist robe. He was fair, beardless and slightly plump, but he was extremely agile.

The moment the intruder blocked Di Yin with the black brick, he rushed forward and flipped Su Zimo on his back. Without turning back, he ran!

“Oh? It’s you!”

Di Yin’s gaze was sinister and he was enraged. In a flash, he sped forward!

His figure tore through the air with a speed that was so fast and ferocious that shuddering, buzzing sounds could be heard!

“Even if you’re the successor of Enigma Palace, I’ll kill you here today if you dare to ruin my plans!”

Di Yin chased after the gray-robed cultivator. His voice was chilling and his eyes were filled with endless killing intent!

He had to kill Su Zimo in the Dao Inheritance Ground and not allow any accidents to happen!

He would kill anyone who stood in his way!

“The successor of Enigma Palace has appeared as well!”

“Is Su Zimo related to Enigma Palace?”

“By the looks of it, the successor of Enigma Palace isn’t Di Yin’s match either. He escaped after a single exchange.”

When they saw that, many cultivators were invigorated and started discussing once more.

Enigma Palace was the most mysterious super sect in Tianhuang Mainland.

Nine immortal sects, eight demon regions... and finally two islands and one palace – that palace referred to Enigma Palace!

The successor of Enigma Palace was equivalent to the titular disciples of the super sects.

However, they rarely participated in such battles.

Be it the Golden Core Phenomenon Ranking or the Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic Ranking, none of the successors of Enigma Palace would take part.

Therefore, the successors of each generation of Enigma Palace were the most mysterious existences in the eyes of the cultivators.

Nobody knew their true strength.

However, seniors of the various major sects would remind their disciples to try their best not to be enemies with the successor of Enigma Palace.

Dao Being Heavenly Dipper and the other titular disciples frowned and followed hurriedly.

It was already a foregone conclusion that Su Zimo would die. There was no way something could happen because of a successor of Enigma Palace!

As the gray-robed cultivator sprinted, he heard the sound of wind behind him as a powerful and berserk aura approached rapidly!

He glanced sideways.

Di Yin was not far behind him with a grim expression that was filled with killing intent. His movement technique was frighteningly fast and he would catch up in a few breaths!

“Fu*k!”

The gray-robed cultivator jolted in shock.

He swiped his storage bag and took out a dirty and tattered bag. He muttered something and tossed it behind him.

The tattered bag fluttered and expanded continuously, trapping Di Yin who was charging over!

The opening of the bag shrank rapidly!

“Ah!”

Di Yin’s furious roar sounded from the bag, causing one’s heart to tremble!

“The successor of Enigma Palace sure has some skills. He seems to have trapped Di Yin!” A cultivator exclaimed.

The gray-robed cultivator grinned and turned to continue running.

That was because he knew that although the tattered bag was a Unique Treasure, it was not enough to trap Di Yin!

Before long, a howl sounded behind him!

“Let’s see where in the world you can escape to!”

Di Yin ripped the bag apart and broke free. Killing intent surged from his body as he chased after the gray-robed cultivator furiously!

Chapter 1015: The Only Lifeline

“Brother Lin, you’re here too.”

Lying on the back of the gray robed cultivator, Su Zimo consumed a large amount of elixirs and the medicinal effects surged into his body. He was in a better state now and spoke softly.

The successor of Enigma Palace was none other than Lin Xuanji!

A friend in need is a friend indeed.

Ever since Su Zimo started cultivating, he did not have many friends.

Among these people, some of them were cynical, some were honest, some were cold and murderous, and some were just happy-go-lucky.

Their personalities were different and the Dao techniques they cultivated were different as well – immortal, Buddhist, fiend and heretical. However, there were similarities between them – every single one of them was true and loyal!

Demoness Ji, Ming Zhen and Lin Xuanji were the same.

Even Solitary Cloud was the same!

For Demoness Ji and Ming Zhen, it was a blessing in disguise since they managed to obtain the inheritance of a Mighty Figure. As for Solitary Cloud...

Su Zimo's heart ached at the thought of Solitary Cloud.

Lin Xuanji asked with a worried expression, "Brother Su, how are you?"

"Not bad."

Su Zimo forced himself to focus and replied.

Actually, he was in a bad state.

His organs were already ruptured and his Essence Spirit was severely injured. The Bone Corrosion Poison on his legs had already seeped into his marrow and was spreading gradually!

Su Zimo's spirit consciousness stirred and he retrieved a small bottle from his storage bag, pouring out an elixir.

Lin Xuanji glanced at it from the corner of his eyes with a delighted expression. "Life Preservation Elixir! That's a good thing! Swallow it quickly and you'll at least be able to preserve your life. We'll talk about it after you escape!"

Su Zimo did not say anything and placed the Life Preservation Elixir carefully into Solitary Cloud's mouth instead.

The Life Preservation Elixir could keep Solitary Cloud alive for a month at least!

"F*ck!"

Lin Xuanji's eyes widened and he was so anxious that he nearly stomped his feet as he shouted, "Are you stupid?! You can't hold on for much longer and you're still going to care about that wrym?!"

"I am fine,"

Su Zimo's lips twitched as he smiled. "But he can't die!"

"How are you fine?"

"How much longer can you last in your current state?"

"How are you going to neutralize the Bone Corrosion Poison in your body?"

"The reason why they're called the Seven Lethals of Poison Sect is because even Poison Sect doesn't have an antidote for those seven poisons and one will definitely die if they're poisoned!"

If not for the fact that he was being hunted down by Di Yin, Lin Xuanji really wanted to throw Su Zimo down and bash him up!

"The injuries are a little serious but I'll probably survive them."

Su Zimo could still smile.

Although his bloodline was suppressed and could not be circulated, it was still within his body and was still terrifyingly strong and invulnerable to poison.

It was impossible for the Bone Corrosion Poison to poison him to death.

However, it was almost impossible for him to remove the Bone Corrosion Poison from his body as well!

At the very least, given his current condition and methods, there was no way he could do it!

"Brother Su, you have to hold on!"

"I've already offended Di Yin now. If you die, I'll be in deep sh*t and this will be a wasted trip!"

Lin Xuanji muttered as he carried Su Zimo on his back, as though he was afraid that Su Zimo would faint and not wake up.

"My master divined that you're going to face a calamity this time round, so I hurried over."

"Honestly, that old man is getting more muddle-headed as he ages and spouts useless nonsense. Bloody hell! Even if I think with my arse, I can tell that you're going to face a calamity by entering the Dao Inheritance Ground to face so many titular disciples. Who the hell even needs to divine it?"

Initially, Su Zimo was about to fall asleep. However, he could not help but chuckle when he heard how amusing Lin Xuanji was.

He knew that Lin Xuanji was thinking of ways to save him and keep him awake.

Lin Xuanji turned back to take a look and was so scared that his face turned pale as he scolded, "F*ck! Di Yin is chasing us so closely like a mad dog! This is deadly!"

His movement technique could not compare to Di Yin.

If he had not used that tattered bag earlier to delay Di Yin for a while, the latter would have caught up to him long ago!

"Brother Lin, listen to me!"

Su Zimo perked up and raised his arm slightly, pointing in a direction. "Go there!"

"Ah?"

Stunned for a moment, Lin Xuanji was delighted. "Brother Su, you've got a backup plan over there? Impressive, brilliant!"

Without hesitation, Lin Xuanji changed directions and sprinted.

After escaping for a while more, Lin Xuanji gradually realized that something was amiss and frowned. "Brother Su, what backup plans do you have here? We seem to be headed for the Three Tribulations Domain?"

"It is the Three Tribulations Domain,"

Su Zimo said, "Throw me into the Three Tribulations Domain and leave this place. Di Yin wants to kill me, not you."

"Are you crazy?!"

Lin Xuanji shouted, "You still want to challenge the Three Tribulations Domain in your current state? What's the difference between challenging the Three Tribulations Domain and killing yourself right now?!"

"The Three Tribulations Domain tests a cultivator's Dao heart. Although I'm severely injured, my Dao heart is still present!"

Su Zimo's tone was resolute as he said slowly, "I'll definitely be able to obtain an inheritance within the Three Tribulations Domain!"

"But..."

Lin Xuanji was still worried.

Su Zimo continued, "Furthermore, I'm currently poisoned. Given my current condition and methods, there's no way I can neutralize it."

"Ah, you want to borrow the power of the Three Tribulations Domain!"

Lin Xuanji's eyes lit up.

"That's right!"

Su Zimo replied, "The only way I can purge the Bone Corrosion Poison that has already seeped into my bones is with the use of external force!"

"But, that's too painful!"

Lin Xuanji shuddered at the mere thought.

Su Zimo said, "Brother Lin, the Three Tribulations Domain is my only chance!"

Sensing Su Zimo's determination, Lin Xuanji grit his teeth. "Let's go, I'll take you to the Three Tribulations Domain! If you die in there and turn into a wandering ghost, don't come looking for me for revenge!"

"Don't worry."

Su Zimo smiled gently.

Since he had already made that decision, he no longer hesitated. Lin Xuanji took a deep breath and sped in the direction of the Three Tribulations Domain.

Before long, a massive frost region appeared on the horizon in front of them. Cold winds howled from within, connecting the heavens and earth, sweeping up gales with a terrifying might!

"Where are they going?"

"Are they going to barge into the Three Tribulations Domain? Isn't that just courting death?"

"I reckon that Su Zimo would rather die in the Three Tribulations Domain than be killed by Di Yin."

The cultivators discussed and gathered over.

Before long, Lin Xuanji arrived at the borders of the Three Tribulations Domain.

"Brother Su, I can only send you here."

Lin Xuanji stopped in his tracks and panted slightly; there was a layer of sweat on his forehead after all the sprinting.

He knew that this farewell might very well be their last!

"Send me in."

Su Zimo endured the pain on his body and smiled. "Don't worry, we'll meet again!"

"Brother Su, farewell!"

Gritting his teeth, Lin Xuanji pulled Su Zimo off his back and tossed him into the Three Tribulations Domain.

Instantly, Su Zimo was drowned by the cold wind and disappeared!

The cold wind inside was laced with frost that could isolate spirit consciousness and vision.

Cultivators on the outside would not be able to tell what was going on inside.

Even inside, visibility was extremely low.

Lin Xuanji tossed Su Zimo into the Three Tribulations Domain and fled to the side.

"Challenging the Three Tribulations Domain?"

Di Yin arrived at the borders of the Three Tribulations Domain and ignored Lin Xuanji who was beside him. He merely sneered. "It's just a momentary delay. I want to see how long you can last in the Three Tribulations Domain!"

After a moment of hesitation, Di Yin charged into the Three Tribulations Domain as well!

Immediately after, Dao Being Heavenly Dipper, Dao Being Zephyr Thunder, Monk Formless and Dao Being Malevolent Earth arrived as well. Even Dao Being Hidden Death had appeared!

The five titular disciples exchanged glances and with a tacit understanding, entered the Three Tribulations Domain at almost the same time!

Chapter 1016: Bone-piercing Yin Wind

When they saw that, the cultivators were shocked!

“Six titular disciples are barging into the Three Tribulations Domain just for Su Zimo. This is an unprecedented sight!”

“Su Zimo’s death is a foregone conclusion. The only reason why the six titular disciples followed him in was to split the treasures!”

Although cultivators were not allowed to fight within the Three Tribulations Domain, if the cultivators inside died, the treasures that fell would naturally become ownerless.

Anyone who saw them could take them away at any moment.

Some cultivators who could not contain their curiosity entered the Three Tribulations Domain as well. However, most of them walked out trembling the moment they entered.

Some of the cultivators were pale and their beards were filled with frost as their bodies trembled uncontrollably.

Some cultivators were already injured and the blood they coughed out was filled with ice shards!

The Three Tribulations Domain was not a place where everyone could attempt!

Even so, there were still more and more cultivators gathered here. Most of them stood outside, awaiting the final outcome.

Middle Continent, Hundred Refinement Sect.

A Void Reversion retreated from the Dao Inheritance Ground in advance and recounted everything that happened within in detail.

The entire hall was silent.

Poisoned and severely injured by Di Yin, he entered the Three Tribulations Domain with his current fate unknown!

None of those news were beneficial to Su Zimo.

Everyone had grim expressions and remained silent.

All of them knew that by entering the Three Tribulations Domain at that moment, it was equivalent to Su Zimo declaring his death!

Throughout history, no one had been able to pass through the Three Tribulations Domain.

However, Su Zimo had no way out.

Behind him were six titular disciples!

He would die whether he advanced or retreated.

Extreme Fire's expression was terrible and his eyes burned with endless rage!

A moment later, Shangguan Zi sighed softly. "Now, we can only leave it up to fate."

At the same time, news of what happened in the Dao Inheritance Ground spread to Tianhuang Mainland one after another.

The entire cultivation world was in an uproar!

"Di Yin did not manage to kill Su Zimo and the latter managed to escape to the Three Tribulations Domain?!"

"This Su Zimo sure is lucky."

"There shouldn't be any unforeseen circumstances this time round. Once he enters the Three Tribulations Domain, Su Zimo will have no way out. He can only continue forward."

"That's right. Throughout history, there have been countless paragons and monster incarnates, but no one has been able to clear the Three Tribulations Domain. Furthermore, I heard that he's already poisoned and is severely injured."

"The strongest monster incarnate in history failed to create a legend in the end and will soon vanish into thin air."

...

The moment Su Zimo entered the Three Tribulations Domain, he felt a piercing chill and a layer of frost formed on his body.

Oo! Oo!

A cold wind blew in his face.

The wind was even more powerful than divine weapons and pierced through Su Zimo's flesh and organs like steel needles!

His face was pale as he grit his teeth and curled up in pain.

His internal organs were already severely injured to begin with. At that moment, frost started forming on them as the Extreme North Yin Wind blew against them!

Su Zimo could not feel his legs. He could only rely on his arms to support himself as he crawled forward bit by bit. His body was shivering but his gaze was resolute!

The deeper they went, the more vicious the Yin wind became!

Initially, the Yin wind resembled steel needles.

Towards the end, the Yin wind was like a saber and a sharp blade that slashed across Su Zimo's body repeatedly.

The Yin wind was as sharp as a knife and caused the pain of death!

The pain was not something that anyone could endure!

Poof! Poof! Poof!

Su Zimo's body was already riddled with wounds by the Yin wind. Before blood could be seen, his wounds were already frozen!

He was right – the original intention of the Three Tribulations Domain was to test a cultivator's Dao heart.

However, the first two tests – the Extreme North Yin Wind and the Red Lotus Karmic Flame – tested the cultivator's body and will!

Without a strong physique and a will that could endure endless pain, nobody would be able to gain the acknowledgment of the ancient Mighty Figures!

The further inside, the stronger the Yin wind was!

In the end, the Yin wind had already penetrated Su Zimo's flesh and blood, slicing against his bones with an ear-piercing sound!

The Yin wind was bone-piercing!

Su Zimo was in so much pain that his body was convulsing!

Even so, he did not make a single sound!

Suddenly, his eyes lit with joy.

Initially, his legs were corroded by the Bone Corrosion Poison and he could not feel anything.

However, as the Yin wind continued to blow against his bones, his legs began to feel pain. It became clearer and fiercer!

Su Zimo was in so much pain that his facial features were distorted. However, he still smiled.

This meant that he could indeed purge the Bone Corrosion Poison with the help of the Extreme North Yin Wind!

Su Zimo endured the pain and struggled to stand up from the ground. With a resolute gaze, he headed deeper into the Three Tribulations Domain!

Behind him, six figures were advancing with difficulty.

Although Di Yin and the others were titular disciples, they had to endure the torture of the Yin wind as well after entering the Three Tribulations Domain!

The wind sliced them a cut after another!

Every single slash struck the bone!

Every single step they took caused the six of them to tremble.

However, they continued to persevere and stared intently at the figure that was crawling forward.

They waited for the figure to stop!

They did not believe that they would not be able to outlast a Nascent Soul who was poisoned and severely injured!

However, before long, under their watchful gazes, the figure stood up amidst the surging cold wind and walked forward step by step!

“1...”

Dao Being Malevolent Earth could not hold it in any longer and wanted to curse out loud. However, a Yin wind blew into his mouth instantly, causing wounds to appear!

He had to swallow his remaining words!

“What a lunatic!”

He hollered internally.

Dao Being Hidden Death walked slower and slower and was already thinking of retreating.

His original goal was to assassinate Su Zimo.

The reason why he entered the Three Tribulations Domain was because he wanted to see if he could fish in troubled waters and snatch one or two of Su Zimo’s treasures.

But now, he no longer wanted to persist.

If he continued, he might even die in the Extreme North Yin Wind before he could get his hands on Su Zimo’s treasures!

No matter what, Su Zimo’s death was absolute.

His goal could be considered accomplished.

At that thought, Dao Being Hidden Death stopped in his tracks and retreated slowly.

When Dao Being Malevolent Earth saw Dao Being Hidden Death retreat, he was swayed as well.

Among the six titular disciples, Di Yin was the only one who did not waver and continued advancing!

Getting his hands on Su Zimo’s treasures was only one of the reasons.

More importantly, he had to witness Su Zimo’s death before he could feel at ease!

This time round, he managed to lure Su Zimo into the Dao Inheritance Ground. If he could not kill the latter here, he would not get another opportunity as such in the future!

The Yin wind howled with a chilling aura as the number of wounds on Su Zimo's body increased in a shocking manner.

The pain in his legs intensified!

However, it was as though Su Zimo could not sense it as his footsteps became firmer!

If he wanted to establish a Dao, he was bound to endure endless suffering and danger!

These sufferings and dangers would temper his Dao heart continuously.

It would eventually transform him and allow him to be reborn, forming a supreme Dao heart that did not fear heaven and earth, ghosts or fiends!

Chapter 1017: Karmic Flame Incineration

Outside the Three Tribulations Domain.

More and more cultivators gathered and looked inside.

"They've been inside for an hour, right? Nobody's come out yet. Could Su Zimo still be alive?"

"These titular disciples are truly terrifying. We can't even take a few breaths inside. To think that they can last that long!"

"Look, someone's coming out!"

A figure gradually became clear and walked out of the Three Tribulations Domain. It was Dao Being Hidden Death who was covered in frost!

Dao Being Hidden Death stood at the edge of the Three Tribulations Domain expressionlessly and tried his best to recover his blood qi. He swallowed a few elixirs before letting out a long breath.

After calming down for a long time, his figure swayed and gradually faded before everyone's eyes.

A wave of shock and astonishment could be heard from the crowd.

It had to be admitted that this concealment technique was absolutely unfathomable and could even deceive the heavens!

Dao Being Hidden Death had not left – he was still waiting for the final outcome.

After another 15 minutes, another figure appeared from the Three Tribulations Domain.

Dao Being Malevolent Earth!

He was not in a good condition either, shivering as though he had suffered quite a bit – even his breath contained frost in it.

He really could not hold on any longer!

The reason why Dao Being Heavenly Dipper and the others could persevere was because they had some obsession in their hearts.

Dao Being Heavenly Dipper wanted Su Zimo's Divine Phoenix Bone.

Dao Being Zephyr Thunder wanted the Purple Thunder Manual.

Monk Formless wanted the Creation Green Lotus and the Daming True Sutra.

As for Di Yin, he wanted to kill Su Zimo personally.

The obsession of Di Yin and the others did not exist in the Dao Being Malevolent Earth's heart.

He had already established his Dao heart long ago and obtained the inheritance of a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure. He truly did not want to endure such pain anymore.

In the Dao Inheritance Ground, as long as one established their Dao heart and obtained the inheritance of a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure, there would be no more inheritance.

"Two of the six titular disciples have already come out. To think that Su Zimo is still alive!"

"I'm truly curious how much longer he can last."

Many cultivators were still waiting patiently.

Within the Three Tribulations Domain.

Su Zimo traveled deeper and deeper through the Extreme North Yin Wind.

His body was already covered in wounds from the Yin wind and his originally delicate and handsome appearance was completely disfigured by now.

Su Zimo was oblivious and his gaze was resolute – he did not waver at all!

The Bone Corrosion Poison on his legs had already been partially removed by the Extreme North Yin Wind.

However, the Extreme North Yin Wind could not penetrate his marrow and could not purge away the Bone Corrosion Poison that had seeped in.

Su Zimo was not worried. He believed that there would be a solution eventually.

Behind him, apart from Di Yin, Dao Being Heavenly Dipper, Dao Being Zephyr Thunder and Monk Formless were walking slower and slower.

The three of them looked at Su Zimo's blurry figure in the cold wind with hatred and indignance in their eyes!

Not everyone could endure the bone-piercing pain of the Yin wind!

By now, the three of them had already reached their limits!

Dao Being Zephyr Thunder paused with a dark expression.

At this point, he could only give up on the Purple Thunder Manual.

As a titular disciple, if he were to die here because of a single cultivation technique, he would become the greatest joke in the cultivation world!

He chose to withdraw!

After persisting for a while more, Monk Formless could not take it anymore either and turned to leave.

There were only three people left in the Three Tribulations Domain!

Su Zimo, Di Yin and Dao Being Heavenly Dipper!

Finally, after four hours, the first tribulation was about to pass!

In Dao Being Heavenly Dipper's line of sight, there was no longer a howling Yin wind at the front. Instead, there was nothing but a desert.

Arriving at the edge of the desert, Su Zimo strode in without hesitation!

The moment he entered, his expression changed!

Suddenly, his body turned hot and his temperature rose continuously. His entire body creaked as though his bones were about to explode!

The Red Lotus Karmic Flame was triggered by a cultivator's greed, anger, and obsession, burning from inside out within him.

Swoosh!

A ball of flames ignited within Su Zimo's body and grew larger, emerging from his organs and skin!

His eyes, ears, mouth and nose were spewing flames!

This was due to the sudden change from extreme coldness to extreme heat. The two energies clashed within Su Zimo's body.

This was ten times more painful than the bone-piercing Yin wind earlier on!

Looking at Su Zimo who had already turned into a flaming man in the desert but had yet to stop, Dao Being Heavenly Dipper had a frightened expression and truly did not want to follow.

This person was definitely a lunatic!

He chose to give up as well.

Di Yin was the only one left among the six titular disciples!

Standing at the edge of the desert, Di Yin grit his teeth and charged in as well as he gazed at Su Zimo who was blazing with flames!

Swoosh!

A ball of flames rose within his body as well!

Cultivators could not avoid greed, anger and obsession during their cultivation. Their bodies were bound to be tainted by karma and karmic returns!

No one could stop the Karmic Flames!

"Ugh!"

Di Yin grunted.

The pain of the Karmic Flames almost made him turn and leave!

However, right after, he withstood it with his strong endurance and walked forward, following closely behind Su Zimo!

The Karmic Flames purged away the coldness in Su Zimo's body.

The blood that was initially frozen began to melt as well. Under the scorching heat of the Karmic Flames, his flesh and blood exploded one after another. From afar, he looked like a blood-colored lotus that was shocking!

As Su Zimo traveled through the desert, thousands of red lotuses bloomed on his body.

His flesh and spirit qi were withering and burned to ashes by the Karmic Flames!

Su Zimo's storage bag was gripped in his right palm.

With the protection of the Divine Phoenix Bone, his storage bag was fine.

Against the endless pain, Su Zimo advanced step by step, leaving a series of blood-colored footprints behind him!

As he ventured deeper into the desert, the Karmic Flames burned brighter!

Su Zimo's entire body turned into a gigantic fireball that was scarlet red!

The Karmic Flames not only burned his flesh, but his bones as well.

His bones were burned red and almost transparent. Under the calcination of the Karmic Flames, the marrow within them was boiling!

The Bone Corrosion Poison that had seeped into his marrow initially was burned to ashes by the Karmic Flames!

The bone-cutting Yin wind and calcination of the Karmic Flames purged the Bone Corrosion Poison from within Su Zimo's body entirely!

Sensing the changes in his body, Su Zimo was invigorated and howled into the skies in the desert. The Karmic Flames spewing from his mouth seemed like they were about to transform into a divine dragon that soared into the skies!

The tempering of the wind and fire tribulations strengthened Su Zimo's determination – he was no longer afraid!

Di Yin's footsteps gradually slowed down!

He could not hold on either.

His expression was cold as he watched Su Zimo leave. Even the Karmic Flames burning in his body could not burn away the killing intent in his eyes!

“So what if you can survive the wind and fire tribulations? I don’t believe that you can survive the Dao Heart lightning tribulation!”

Di Yin chanted internally and suppressed the indignance in his heart before turning to leave.

Su Zimo was the only one remaining to advance in the Three Tribulations Domain!

After an unknown period of time, it was as though a gigantic lightning pool was suspended in the firmaments ahead. It shone brightly and thunder rumbled in a shocking manner!

Su Zimo had finally reached the final tribulation.

Looking at the lightning pool before him, Su Zimo took a deep breath and strode in without hesitation!

Chapter 1018: Shocking the World!

The lightning pool hovered above the firmaments. It was initially calm without any ripples.

However, the moment Su Zimo stepped into the lightning domain, the lightning pool seemed to have been triggered by something. Instantly, waves surged violently with a terrifying might!

Bang! Boom! Boom!

Thunder rumbled in a depressing manner.

All of a sudden!

Lightning flashed in a bedazzling manner as a gigantic thunderbolt appeared in the void and struck Su Zimo!

Bang!

Su Zimo was sent flying by the thunderbolt and somersaulted in midair before landing on the ground and spitting out a mouthful of blood.

The pain was indescribable.

Su Zimo felt that he could disintegrate at any moment under the lightning pool!

A sense of fear grew.

However, it was suppressed by Su Zimo’s Dao heart instantly!

Su Zimo stood up and grit his teeth, continuing forward!

Snap!

Thunder boomed.

A scarlet thunderbolt struck Su Zimo’s head, almost knocking him unconscious.

His body was already in tatters after the two tribulations of wind and fire.

Now that he was struck by two thunderbolts, his lifeforce was draining bit by bit.

If he continued, he would truly die!

For the first time, Su Zimo looked lost as he gazed at the endless lightning domain before him.

Should he continue?

How about ending it here?

The moment that thought crossed his mind, it enlarged endlessly.

In Su Zimo's mind, it was as though this voice sounded from every single corner, telling him to turn back and stop advancing!

If he persisted, he would die!

Right then, countless inheritances outside the Three Tribulations Domain moved and released legacy phenomenons.

The light of the legacy phenomenons shone on the Three Tribulations Domain and enveloped Su Zimo!

There were inheritances of the immortal, Buddhist and fiend sects – everything!

At that moment, as long as he gave up and nodded, he could choose one of the inheritances and leave the Three Tribulations Domain!

He no longer had to endure the pain and the threat of death.

In fact, even the inheritances outside the Three Tribulations Domain were very powerful!

They were not necessarily weaker than the inheritance within the Three Tribulations Domain.

The legacy of the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva was outside.

The inheritance of the fiend sect, Pure Maiden Sect, was also outside.

Throughout history, no one had been able to clear the Three Tribulations Domain!

Why should he be stubborn?

Perhaps the legend of the Three Tribulations Domain was just a scam.

There might be nothing within the Three Tribulations Domain even if he cleared it!

Lin Xuanji's master had once said that he would encounter a great calamity.

The lightning tribulation before him might be that great calamity!

As long as he retreated, he would be able to avoid this calamity.

Countless thoughts appeared in Su Zimo's mind.

He wavered!

For a moment, he almost nodded and chose an inheritance to leave this damn place!

However, he did not in the end.

Su Zimo stood motionlessly in the lightning domain.

As long as he stopped on the spot and did not advance, the lightning tribulation would not descend.

Time passed by slowly.

Su Zimo lowered his head slightly and the confusion in his eyes disappeared.

Although his body was already battered, his eyes shone brighter and brighter with a determined gaze!

All of a sudden!

Su Zimo moved and took another step forward!

Boom!

The lightning tribulation descended!

“Pfft!”

Su Zimo was almost sprawled on the ground from the attack and his lifeforce became even weaker. However, he struggled to stand up and continued forward!

Boom!

After being struck by the lightning tribulation, he stood up and continued forward!

It was a cycle!

Su Zimo’s initially wavering heart became firmer and firmer.

The wind and fire both failed and now, even the lightning tribulation that could destroy all beings could not cause his Dao heart to waver!

He wanted to clear the Three Tribulations Domain not only for the inheritance within, but also to establish his own Dao heart!

His Dao could only persist forward – there was no way back!

Every single lightning tribulation made Su Zimo feel the deep fear of death.

However, he did not retreat!

Relying on his strong willpower and determination towards his Dao heart, Su Zimo stood up time and again after he was struck down!

Above his head, the lightning pool surged as though it had transformed into pairs of eyes that were looking down at the stumbling figure.

Finally.

Suddenly, a dignified voice sounded within the lightning domain.

“Why do you cultivate?”

“I want to establish a Dao!”

Raising his head, Su Zimo said word by word with a bright gaze, “This Dao will be different from the immortal, Buddhist and fiend Daos!”

“What Dao will it be?”

The dignified voice asked emotionlessly.

“I call it the martial Dao!”

“Why the martial Dao?”

“The martial Dao pushes one to advance courageously!”

After saying that, Su Zimo suddenly took a step forward!

“The martial Dao refers to one’s true heart!”

He took another step forward!

“The martial Dao allows one to take revenge and repay gratitude as they wish!”

Another step forward!

With every sentence, Su Zimo took a step forward.

With every step he took, his aura would increase and his Dao heart would become stronger and unshakable!

“The martial Dao allows one to be decisive in killing!”

“The martial Dao is about not yielding and resisting!”

“The martial Dao is the boldness of going against ten million people!”

“The martial Dao is the courage to take on immortals and fiends; the courage to fight against the heavens for one’s fate!”

“My Dao title shall be Desolate Martial. I’m willing to create a martial Dao and break the shackles of all living beings so that all living beings in the world can cultivate and become immortals!”

The Desolate word of the Dao title came from the name of Tianhuang Mainland[1] as well as the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness[2].

The meaning of martial came from the martial Dao itself!

Su Zimo’s final sentence caused the lightning pool to boil instantly, creating huge waves as though it was greatly shaken!

The dignified voice from the beginning sounded once more, shaking the world. “Desolate Martial wishes to establish a Dao and impart martial to all living beings! Desolate Martial wishes to establish a Dao and impart martial to all living beings!”

...

Middle Continent, Hundred Refinement Sect.

Extreme Fire and the others were in the main hall, listening to the news from a disciple.

“The current situation is still unclear. Di Yin and the other six titular disciples have entered the Three Tribulations Domain and have already come out. However, there’s still no news of Granduncle-Master.”

The Hundred Refinement Sect cultivator said.

Extreme Fire and the others exchanged glances and could see the worry in each other’s eyes.

Throughout history, no one had been able to pass through the Three Tribulations Domain.

They were afraid that Su Zimo had barged into the Three Tribulations Domain with nothing but impulse and might end up dying.

Right then, a dignified voice echoed in the skies above Tianhuang Mainland, spreading to every single corner of Tianhuang Mainland!

“Desolate Martial wishes to establish a Dao and impart martial to all living beings!”

“Desolate Martial wishes to establish a Dao and impart martial to all living beings!””

“Desolate Martial wishes to establish a Dao and impart martial to all living beings!””

Those 14 words were shouted thrice!

Each repetition was louder than the previous and was deafening!

Extreme Fire was emotional as he looked up at the firmaments. His body trembled uncontrollably as he exclaimed in ecstasy, “It’s Zimo! Zimo has established his Dao heart!”

At the same time, a black-robed cultivator broke out of his cave abode with a blood-colored saber in his hands. Standing in midair, he looked into the distance and murmured with a moved expression, “Desolate Martial, Desolate Martial... Zimo, are you going to establish your martial Dao?”

Previously, when Ming Zhen obtained the inheritance of Ksitigarbha, it caused a stir in Tianhuang Mainland as well.

However, that sound was extremely faint and it only rang once. Apart from cultivators, no one else noticed it.

However, this time round, Desolate Martial’s martial Dao shocked the world!

The nine immortal sects, eight demon races, seven fiend sects, six Buddhist monasteries, five heretical doctrines, four unorthodox groups as well as countless aristocratic families were shocked!

Many experts in seclusion were alarmed and came out one after another!

[1] Huang refers to Desolate

[2] The Great Wilderness also refers to the Great Desolate

Chapter 1019: Alarming the Half-Martial Ancestor

“Who is it?! Who is establishing a Dao?”

“Desolate Martial wishes to establish a Dao and impart martial to all living beings? How ambitious!”

“This is a stir that can only be triggered after a perfect Dao Heart is established alongside the recognition of many ancient Mighty Figures!”

“There’s going to be a massive change in the cultivation world!”

Instantly, countless experts of the sects appeared and lamented.

Glass Palace.

A middle-aged man in a rainbow-colored Daoist robe looked in the direction of the Middle Continent with a dark expression, his eyes filled with endless rage.

The void around him trembled!

This was the power of the Conjoint Body realm, shaking the void!

The surrounding cultivators, including Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords, were silent out of fear of disturbing the sect master of Glass Palace who stood before them.

Ever since Dao Being Glass passed away in the Dao Inheritance Ground a day ago, the entire Glass Palace had fallen into this stifling atmosphere.

A titular disciple killed by a Nascent Soul was something that had never happened in history!

Titular disciples were the face of the super sects and possessed terrifying combat strength. It was rare for them to die prematurely.

They were almost invincible among their peers.

Even if titular disciples were to clash against one another, while victory could be determined, it would be way too difficult for them to kill one another.

As for cultivators with higher cultivations, they were wary of the super sects behind the titular disciples and would not dare to attack them.

Therefore, it was extremely difficult for titular disciples to die!

But now, a variant had appeared in the cultivation world – a monster incarnate!

As a Nascent Soul, he killed Dao Being Glass in the Dao Inheritance Ground without giving Glass Palace any face!

Dao Being Glass was the personal disciple that Glass Palace’s sect master valued the most!

“Su Zimo isn’t dead yet?”

Glass Palace’s sect master’s voice was cold and chilling.

“Sect master, according to the news from the Dao Inheritance Ground, Desolate Martial should be Su Zimo’s Dao title!” A Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord said in a deep voice.

Glass Palace's sect master was truly enraged. Gritting his teeth, he said, "If he manages to escape from the Dao Inheritance Ground alive, gather all the Mighty Figures of the sect and follow me to the Middle Continent to kill our way into Hundred Refinement Sect! I want to see if Extreme Fire can stop me!"

"Not bad,"

Another Conjoint Body Mighty Figure nodded. "That lad is way too much of a monster incarnate. He has already taken on a huge grudge with us and we can't let him continue growing. We have to kill him! No matter the cost!"

"Don't worry, sect master. Even if that lad were to establish his Dao, it would be useless."

A Dao Lord said, "Don't forget that there are still titular disciples like Di Yin in the Dao Inheritance Ground. This lad won't be able to escape even if he has wings!"

At the same time.

In Poison Sect, an old man with withered yellow cheeks sat beneath a gigantic poisonous python and held a jade green staff in his hands.

"Sect master, I just received news that Su Zimo is not dead yet. He escaped into the Three Tribulations Domain and has already established his Dao heart, causing the world to tremble!"

A cultivator came before the old man and knelt on the ground, speaking in a deep voice.

Poison Sect's sect master's expression turned cold as he said with a sinister gaze, "That lad isn't dead yet? Let's see how long more he can live!"

Chaos Essence Sect.

Many Conjoint Body Mighty Figures were awakened by the voice in the firmaments and walked out of their cave abodes.

"Firmament Arrival, come here!"

Suddenly, an authoritative voice sounded from Chaos Essence Sect.

Firmament Arrival was the Dao title of Chaos Essence Sect's sect master. There were only a few people in the entire sect who dared to order a sect master like that!

Before long, a middle-aged Dao Being arrived before an ancient cave abode and bowed respectfully.

The existence in the cave abode was the Grand Elder of the sect, Di Fan. His cultivation had already broken through the Conjoint Body realm and he was now at the Half-Martial Ancestor realm!

Breaking through from Conjoint Body to Mahayana was extremely difficult.

Even in the ancient era where the human race rose to glory and there were many Conjoint Body Mighty Figures, there were very few Mahayana Patriarchs.

Above the Conjoint Body realm and below the Mahayana realm, there was another minor realm – the Half-Martial Ancestor realm. It was also known as half-step Mahayana!

Although one had not fully broken through to the Mahayana realm at this point, they were qualified to be referred as 'Ancestors[1]'.

This was the origin of the Half-Martial Ancestor!

Even though he was only a Half-Martial Ancestor, his combat strength was enough to suppress all Conjoint Body Mighty Figures!

In Tianhuang Mainland, Mahayana realm patriarchs had broad horizons and pursued the Great Dao wholeheartedly. They had long broken free from the restraints of the sect and rarely appeared.

The only time Mahayana Patriarchs might appear is if the sect is in danger of being destroyed.

This meant that the Half-Martial Ancestor was almost the strongest existence in Tianhuang Mainland!

For the sake of advancing further, the Half-Martial Ancestor would enter seclusion all year round as well.

If not for the fact that Desolate Martial established the Dao and shocked the world, Di Fan would not have woken up from his seclusion.

Chaos Essence Sect's sect master whispered, "Elder Di, even you were alarmed?"

"Yes,"

Within the cave abode, a pair of eyes opened slowly and shone with a divine light. It was like a bolt of lightning that tore through the night sky and could not be avoided!

"What's going on?"

Di Fan asked slowly.

Chaos Essence Sect's sect master hurriedly recounted the situation of the Dao Inheritance Ground in detail.

"That's him?"

Di Fan frowned slightly.

Di Yin was his grandson!

Part of the reason why Di Yin was so famous in the cultivation world was also because he was backed by a Half-Martial Ancestor!

A hundred years ago, Di Yin suffered a crushing defeat in Myriad Phenomenon City and his Protection Dharmic Weapon was shattered, almost resulting in his death. Di Fan knew about it as well and was extremely furious.

However, there was no news of Su Zimo later on and things were left unsettled.

Di Fan asked, "Are you sure that he's at the Nascent Soul realm?"

"Yes, he just broke through to perfected Nascent Soul realm at the Thousand Crane Tea Party more than a month ago," Chaos Essence Sect's sect master replied.

“Yes, there’s nothing to worry about then.”

Di Fan replied indifferently, “Di Yin is already at the Void Reversion realm. No matter how much of a monster incarnate he is, there’s no way he can be a match for Di Yin.”

“He won’t have a chance to break through in the Dao Inheritance Ground either,” Chaos Essence Sect’s sect master added.

Di Fan said in a deep voice, “Alright, you may leave. I’m going to continue my seclusion. Don’t disturb me unless something major happens.”

Chaos Essence Sect’s sect master bowed and retreated.

...

The Dao Inheritance Ground.

Di Yin had just left the Three Tribulations Domain and had yet to take a breather when he heard a deafening voice!

“Desolate Martial wishes to establish a Dao and impart martial to all living beings!”

He turned around suddenly and his gaze froze.

The cultivators of the Dao Inheritance Ground looked over with widened eyes in shock.

“Could it be...”

“Su Zimo actually cleared the Three Tribulations Domain!”

“The number one in history!”

“Who can match such a Dao heart?!”

The crowd roared and the cultivators were shocked.

Suddenly, a bedazzling light burst forth from the end of the Three Tribulations Domain!

A sword came from the west and tore through the void!

A spear stood tall and shattered the world!

There was an indomitable figure holding a horsetail whisk with an immortal aura. He looked like a peerless immortal king with a domineering demeanor!

A great Buddha descended and golden light shone endlessly. Sanskrit echoed endlessly!

There were also demonic infants that shrieked in a soul-stirring manner!

A series of shocking legacy phenomena burst forth like volcanoes at the end of the Three Tribulations Domain. There were dozens of them!

The entire Dao Inheritance Ground was trembling!

“Ah, this is...”

“Su Zimo’s Dao heart was acknowledged by all the ancient Mighty Figures!”

This meant that Su Zimo could choose any of the dozens of ancient inheritances within!

[1] The term patriarch has two words, the second being ancestor

Chapter 1020: Flesh Rebirth

When they heard the discussions around them, Dao Being Heavenly Dipper and the other titular disciples had ugly expressions.

Up till now, they had suffered a crushing defeat!

It was embarrassing enough that everyone joined forces and set up traps to kill Su Zimo but he managed to escape.

Later on, Su Zimo barged into the Three Tribulations Domain.

They were indignant and wanted to follow Su Zimo to get their share of the treasures. In the end, all of them retreated dejectedly and lost all face.

But now, not only did Su Zimo clear the Three Tribulations Domain, he even obtained the recognition of many ancient Mighty Figures!

They were defeated again and again!

Dao Being Heavenly Dipper and the other titular disciples could vaguely sense that the situation was out of their control.

After a moment of silence, Dao Being Malevolent Earth suddenly sneered. “So what if you get the acknowledgment of many ancient Mighty Figures? Don’t forget, you can only choose one of the inheritances here!”

“Not bad,”

Dao Being Zephyr Thunder nodded as well.

Generally speaking, cultivators who could obtain the inheritance in the Dao Inheritance Ground would not obtain a second inheritance.

The Conjoint Body Mighty Figures that could leave their inheritance here were all proud and arrogant experts who had once dominated a region. Naturally, they would hope that their successor would wholeheartedly cultivate to the peak using only the inheritance obtained from them!

If everyone could obtain two, three inheritances or more, the inheritances here would have long been snatched away by the former paragons.

“Everyone, don’t worry.”

Dao Being Heavenly Dipper smiled gently. “Even if Su Zimo obtains the inheritance, it’s useless.”

“This is the Dao Inheritance Ground and he can’t comprehend the Heaven and Earth outside. The spirit qi is thin and even if he stays inside for a hundred years, he won’t be able to comprehend or break through!”

After cultivating to the Nascent Soul realm, every breakthrough required the Essence Spirit to comprehend the Heaven and Earth.

This was a separate dimension that was isolated from the outside world. It was impossible for him to break through here.

Furthermore, after obtaining the inheritance, it did not mean that cultivators could comprehend it instantly.

There was no such thing as a free lunch in this world.

The inheritance of an ancient Mighty Figure was something that required a cultivator to comprehend, cultivate and experience personally before they can understand the obscurities within.

However, that was impossible to achieve in this separate dimension of the Dao Inheritance Ground!

Monk Formless and the others nodded.

Dao Being Heavenly Dipper shrugged with a relaxed expression. “Therefore, he has to come out eventually! Otherwise, he won’t be able to do anything if he stays inside!”

Dao Being Malevolent Earth sneered, “We’ll just guard the vicinity and he’ll definitely be the one who can’t afford to waste time!”

“Not bad,”

Dao Being Zephyr Thunder said, “No matter what, that person will lose! He’s at the Nascent Soul realm and has a thousand years of lifespan. We have five thousand years of lifespan! At most, we’ll just wait till he dies!”

The cultivators nearby were shocked.

For the sake of Su Zimo, these titular disciples were willing to spend a thousand years here!

Of course, that was just a casual remark out of anger – nobody could afford to waste a thousand years.

Di Yin looked at the Three Tribulations Domain and pondered for a long time. Suddenly, a killing intent flashed in his eyes and he disappeared from the spot!

If not for Lin Xuanji, he would have killed Su Zimo a long time ago – there wouldn’t have been so many variables!

Di Yin intended to make a move and kill all variables within the Dao Inheritance Ground!

He would not allow any accidents to happen when Su Zimo appeared again!

...

In the Three Tribulations Domain, Su Zimo finished his last sentence and took another step forward. Suddenly, he felt his vision clearing up – he had already left the boundaries of the lightning domain!

The end of the Three Tribulations Domain was not big. It was like a small cemetery.

There were all sorts of life-like stone statues within. Some of them were wielding all sorts of gigantic weapons that were filled with killing intent. There were also some stone statues with huge tombstones beside their feet.

At that moment, the stone statues emitted a mysterious light that shone on Su Zimo's shattered body.

Initially, his body was already in a tragic state after the baptism of the wind and fire tribulations. His flesh was shriveled and his skin was dim like a dried corpse!

Many parts of his body were already revealed with white bones.

Although Su Zimo's Dao heart had already condensed and was unshakable, his body had truly reached its limits!

His lifeforce was weak and his organs were withered.

However, at that moment, after his body was covered by the light, his initially shriveled flesh suddenly shone with endless vitality and was gradually nourished!

The wounds on his organs healed at a visible speed as well!

Flesh and blood regenerated on the bones!

His withered body was filled with vitality once more!

This was a godly method of regenerating flesh and bones to revive a dead person!

After reaching the Conjoint Body realm, one would be able to regrow their limbs. This glow was clearly a technique left behind by many ancient Mighty Figures.

Initially, a single light from one of the stone statues was enough for Su Zimo to recover completely.

But now that dozens of lights shone down, his body recovered completely within a few breaths!

An immense amount of life essence circulated within his body, nourishing every single inch of his flesh.

His skin shone with a crystalline luster, tender and fair.

This was almost equivalent to a rebirth.

After experiencing the baptism of the wind and fire tribulations; the bone-piercing Yin wind, tempering of the Karmic Flames and the regeneration of flesh and blood, his body had become even stronger and more terrifying!

Even the injuries on Su Zimo's black-haired Essence Spirit healed gradually under the shroud of the light.

Essence Spirit injuries were too difficult to heal, let alone recover completely.

But now, with the help of the light of dozens of ancient Mighty Figures, his Essence Spirit had already recovered and its power had increased as well!

Unfortunately, the scar on the scarlet-haired Yin Spirit did not change.

As soon as the light touched the scarlet-haired Yin Spirit, they avoided it as though they could sense the aura of the dragon race.

Su Zimo could understand.

After all, this was a sacred ground of the human race. Naturally, it would not help the scarlet-haired Yin Spirit who was surging with demonic qi.

Dozens of legacy phenomenons flashed in the void.

Suddenly, a mysterious feeling rose in Su Zimo's heart.

If he wanted to, he could inherit more than a single inheritance of the ancient Mighty Figures!

He could inherit all the dozens of inheritances here!

The feeling intensified.

“Could this be the reward for passing the Three Tribulations Domain?”

Su Zimo muttered softly.

He arrived beside a stone statue and touched it gently with his palm. Instantly, countless inheritance information surged into his body!

Releasing his palm, he walked to the side of another stone statue and reached out to touch it. The stone statue did not resist either and endless inheritance information surged into his mind!

Su Zimo released his grip with a shocked expression.

It was not a hallucination!

He could inherit all the inheritances here!

Looking at the dozens of ancient Mighty Figures before him, Su Zimo's eyes lit up after a long period of silence.

He understood.

The reason why he was able to inherit the inheritances of dozens of ancient Mighty Figures was not because he had passed the test of the Three Tribulations Domain – it was because of his Dao heart!

He wanted to establish the martial Dao and impart martial to all living beings!

That was the reason why the remnant consciousnesses of these ancient Mighty Figures wanted to help him fulfill his grand wish – all of them could sense his Dao heart!

Even though they had fallen through the ages and were merely remnant consciousnesses that could vanish at any moment, they were still concerned about the masses.

At that moment, the dozens of ancient Mighty Figures were selfless and unreserved!

Su Zimo was touched and bowed deeply. "Thank you, seniors, for your love. I, Su Zimo, will not let down your trust and your Dao hearts!"