

ETERNAL SK 1061

### **Chapter 1061: Looking Forward to the Reunion**

Bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley.

Standing in the hall, Su Zimo looked at the two lines of words on the wall in a daze.

“To become one of the greatest, you have to work on the foundation and be willing to take hardship and serve others!”

“Once the fog fades, the radiance shall illuminate through the entire world!”

Before Die Yue left, she told him that if he wanted to do both immortality and demonic cultivation, he would have to experience many hardships. However, these hardships would eventually make him stronger.

She divined heavenly secrets and long knew that Su Zimo would encounter a great calamity one day that would lead him to the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley, hence the statement left behind.

However, even she would not have expected that Su Zimo would return to this place a hundred years later after suffering even more; even his body was almost destroyed!

Su Zimo had never regretted it.

He wanted to create his own Dao.

It was not only for the lives of the world, but also for himself!

He looked forward to his reunion with Die Yue.

More than that, he hoped to be someone beyond Die Yue’s imagination when he stood in front of her again!

“That will definitely be interesting,”

Su Zimo smiled gently.

In his heart, he not only wanted to be praised by Die Yue, he wanted to catch sight of unprecedented joy and surprise in her eyes.

A moment later, the smile on Su Zimo’s face faded as he sighed.

He did not know how long he would have to wait to see Die Yue.

Initially, Su Zimo thought that as his cultivation increased, he would definitely be getting closer to Die Yue.

However, as his cultivation deepened, he realized that Die Yue was beyond his reach!

It was unknown!

Although he had already entered the Void Reversion realm, he could not deduce or sense Die Yue’s cultivation level!

*Was she at the Mahayana realm?*

*The Tribulation Transcendence realm?*

Su Zimo shook his head slightly and denied those two guesses.

Perhaps it might be beyond his current knowledge!

Su Zimo took a deep breath and composed himself. No matter what, he had to continue on his path.

He was not clear about the situation with his true body of the Dragon race.

Ever since his true body of the Dragon race entered the Dragon Bone Valley, he could no longer sense it.

This was a good situation; the two Essence Spirits cultivated separately without interfering with each other.

Otherwise, they were bound to be affected if they knew everything that happened to their counterparts!

Both Essence Spirits were Su Zimo and came from the same source.

Su Zimo had a mysterious feeling that he could still establish a connection with the scarlet-haired Yin Spirit as long as he wanted to!

Of course, from now on, he would not alarm his true body of the Dragon race unless necessary.

It must be the same on the other end.

Although he did not know what happened to his true body of the Dragon race in the Dragon Bone Valley, Su Zimo guessed that it should not be a problem.

As long as he could enter the primordial divine spring and recover his physique and bloodline, he would definitely be able to gain a foothold in the Dragon race with his true body!

The most important thing for the black-haired Essence Spirit was to reconstruct his body!

Su Zimo recalled what his master, Extreme Fire, had told him back in Hundred Refinement Sect about the storage bag and could not help but smile bitterly.

Master Extreme Fire's words came true – he truly required the storage bag.

Initially, Su Zimo thought that Master Extreme Fire had a premonition.

A few days ago, he found out that Monk Yuan Bei had discussed this matter with Extreme Fire when he saved the latter at the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley.

Su Zimo took out the storage bag given to him by Master Extreme Fire and carefully recalled the scene of the latter reconstructing his bones and body. He only made a move when he was absolutely certain he had no doubt about every single detail.

There was a prerequisite before he could reconstruct his body.

He required fire hot enough to smelt the top-grade materials in the storage bag!

Given Su Zimo's current cultivation, he could not achieve that.

Back in Hundred Refinement Sect, Dao Lord Extreme Fire had only achieved this goal through the Earth Core Fire in the hall as well.

He had to look for help.

Monk Yuan Bei did not have much lifespan left and it would be best if he did not make a move.

The only one who could help was the red-headed ghost.

At that thought, Su Zimo carried his storage bag and walked towards the cemetery.

"Lad, are you here to talk to me?"

Before he got close, the red-headed ghost's voice sounded.

"Lad, you've already suffered so many blows at such a young age. It's only natural for you to be disheartened and take things too hard."

"Let me tell you, you've made the right decision to have a heart-to-heart talk with me! I've been sitting here all these years and I'm the best at giving guidance to others..."

The red-headed ghost started nagging again.

He had been at the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley for more than 10,000 years and he and Monk Yuan Bei were the only ones for more than 9,000 years!

The most frightening thing was that Monk Yuan Bei had been cultivating in silent meditation the entire time!

In other words, the red-headed ghost did not even have anyone to speak to.

One could imagine how he managed to survive for more than 9,000 years. It was understandable why he was in his current state.

Fortunately, Die Yue barged into this place later on and snatched away the Saraca Flower, breaking the silent meditation of Monk Yuan Bei.

Otherwise, the red-headed ghost might have gone mad.

"Red-headed ghost, let me tell you something important."

Su Zimo went straight to the point. "I intend to reconstruct my body. Help me condense a ball of flames and melt some natural treasures."

"What's the use of reconstructing a body?"

The red-headed ghost pursed his lips. "Let me tell you, this Essence Spirit of yours can just be used as a clone for casual cultivation. In any case, you still have a true body of the Dragon race."

The red-headed ghost wanted to turn Su Zimo into a dragon completely, but that was against the latter's bottom line.

Su Zimo frowned slightly. "There's no need to mention that again. Now that the scarlet-haired Yin Spirit is with the Dragon race, it naturally belongs to the dragons. However, I've got my own plans for this Essence Spirit."

"You have your own plans so why are you looking for me?"

The red-headed ghost raised his brow.

"Are you going to help?"

Su Zimo asked.

"Wow, you're threatening me?"

The red-headed ghost sneered, "So what if I don't help!"

"Then I won't talk to you anymore."

Su Zimo said seriously.

That was a most childish statement of pique that was commonly used among children. However, it was extremely lethal to the red-headed ghost.

"No!"

The red-headed ghost said hurriedly, "Rascal, all you know is how to threaten me! Isn't it just condensing flames? I'll help you, alright?"

As he said that, the red-headed ghost flicked his finger and a small scarlet flame appeared on his fingertip, fluttering as though it could extinguish at any moment.

Although Su Zimo was skeptical, he still took out a Lava Crystal.

He controlled the Lava Crystal with his spirit consciousness and placed it on the small flame.

Chi!

A green smoke accompanied it.

In the blink of an eye, that top-grade bone tempering material was burned to ashes by that small flame!

Su Zimo: "... "

Completely oblivious, the red-headed ghost boasted to Su Zimo smugly, "How? The power of this flame is decent, right?"

"... "

Suppressing the urge to curse, Su Zimo glared and grit his teeth. "Reduce the power of your flame!"

"Sure, no problem."

The red-headed ghost agreed readily.

The flame dimmed significantly.

Su Zimo took a deep breath and took out another Lava Crystal, placing it carefully on the flame.

Swoosh!

Instantly, a flame ignited on the Lava Crystal!

However, the Lava Crystal only managed to last three breaths before it turned into ashes right in front of Su Zimo again!

Su Zimo's face darkened.

Two top-grade treasures were burned away by the red-headed ghost just like that!

"Reduce the power even more!"

Grinding his teeth, Su Zimo spat out a few words.

The red-headed ghost waved his hands repeatedly and shook his head. "I can't make it go lower. This is the weakest."

### **Chapter 1062: Green Lotus True Body**

Su Zimo put away his storage bag and turned to leave.

Su Zimo did not know if the red-headed ghost truly did not have the capability or if he was pretending to be dumb, but he no longer wanted to waste time with the latter.

"Hey, lad, don't go!"

The red-headed ghost shouted from behind.

Su Zimo turned a deaf ear and hurried back to the main hall, deep in thought.

He had no chance of getting help,

Unless he went to Hundred Refinement Sect and sought the help of Master Extreme Fire.

However, the North Region was too far away from the Middle Continent and he was only left with a single Essence Spirit. It was truly extremely dangerous for him to cross a major region to reach Hundred Refinement Sect.

"Earth Core Fire, Earth Core Fire..."

Su Zimo murmured softly and a thought flashed through his mind.

The underground volcano beneath the Great Qian Ruins!

Back when he arrived at the Great Qian Ruins, he accidentally discovered a spirit pool in an underground palace.

There was a secret passage beside the spirit pool that led deep underground!

His encounter with the Little Fox was deep underground as well.

Su Zimo remembered that beneath the spirit pool was a world of lava where connate spirit fires that were treated as treasures could be seen everywhere!

He had once seen a volcano spewing golden lava upstream!

The temperature of that volcano was extremely high.

Back in the battle for the Vermilion Fruit in the Great Qian Ruins, he had relied on the golden lava to kill many Nascent Souls!

Those Nascent Souls that came into contact with the golden lava were burned to ashes without exception!

At that thought, Su Zimo left the ancient temple and leaped up, activating the Mingwang Prayer Beads to form a barrier of light that passed through the thick fog and arrived above the Dragon Burial Valley.

Right now, his body was casually created using Dharmic powers.

Although he could move freely, it would disperse after a few blows if he were to fight someone.

Su Zimo sped in the direction of the Great Qian Ruins.

Before long, he set foot on this land once more.

Countless otherworldly soldiers were still lingering in the ruins. When they sensed Su Zimo's aura, they surged over crazily.

However, they stopped in their tracks the moment they approached.

Although the otherworldly soldiers did not have any intelligence, they could sense the aura of the Mingwang Prayer Beads and did not dare to advance, retreating gradually.

He saved a lot of trouble with a treasure like the Mingwang Prayer Beads.

Revisiting this old place, Su Zimo advanced and found the location of the underground palace based on his memories.

In the battle for the birth of the Vermilion Fruit back then, paragons of the North Region gathered and countless were buried here.

Even after more than a hundred years, this place was still stained with blood – it was clear how tragic the battle was back then!

The surroundings were silent, desolate and terrifying.

Ever since that battle back then, very few cultivators had set foot in this place.

The underground palace had long collapsed and was reduced to ruins. Standing on the ruins, it was difficult for Su Zimo to find the hidden path that was buried deeply.

He frowned slightly and searched the ruins repeatedly.

All of a sudden!

He heard the sound of flowing water in an inaudible manner.

Su Zimo was invigorated and walked towards the sound. Before long, he found the source of the sound of flowing water.

He released his spirit consciousness slowly and delved deeper into the ruins.

Soon, Su Zimo's eyes lit up.

Beneath the ruins, he discovered the spirit pool he had seen previously!

Even though more than a hundred years had passed and it was buried by the ruins, the spirit pool had yet to dry up with spring water rich in spirit qi flowing outwards!

Delighted, Su Zimo followed the spirit pool and found the secret passage from before.

He pondered for a moment and did not move the ruins above the spirit pool openly.

Instead, he dispersed his Dharmic powers body. The black-haired Essence Spirit transformed into a stream of light and created a tunnel as thick as a wrist in the ruins before entering the ground.

Although the underground palace had collapsed back then, it did not bury the spirit pool. Instead, there was a space left.

Su Zimo found the secret passage and leaped down without hesitation.

Before long, he arrived deep underground.

Reconstructing his Dharmic powers body, Su Zimo walked forward. Not long after, his eyes lit up and his vision turned scarlet.

Waves of heat surged over!

When Su Zimo first arrived at this place, he was still at the Golden Core realm and could not even withstand the temperature outside – he even had to use protection talismans.

But now, he had already entered the Void Reversion realm.

Although he had lost his physical body, the Dharmic powers body that he had casually conjured could withstand the heat of the lava!

Meandering along the stone wall, Su Zimo turned a corner and saw a relatively larger piece of land in the lava ocean.

Back then, Little Fox's mother's corpse was there.

Later on, he heard from Little Fox that before she left, she pushed her mother's corpse into the lava so that it would be buried here.

Su Zimo continued forward.

The underground cave meandered upwards along the lava and the temperature rose continuously!

Gradually, Su Zimo noticed a faint golden color floating on the surface of the lava not far away!

He was almost there!

After a few more turns, Su Zimo stopped in his tracks.

Before him was a massive volcano!

Golden lava surged at the mouth of the volcano, creating waves that gave off a shuddering aura and a scorching heat!

Su Zimo frowned slightly and stopped in his tracks.

Strange.

Even though the temperature of the golden lava was high, it was extremely easy for him to avoid taking damage from it given his current cultivation realm.

However, for some reason, he felt his heart skip a beat as he stood before the volcano!

Su Zimo rose slowly and arrived near the mouth of the volcano. He looked down at the surging lava with a bright gaze.

He stared for a long time but could not find anything.

However, that sense of trepidation gradually disappeared as well and Su Zimo decided to temper his bones and body here.

Opening his storage bag, Su Zimo looked at the many top-grade spirit materials inside and paused in his actions. He sighed internally, lost in his thoughts.

Even if he managed to refine his body with the best spirit materials, his body would definitely not be able to compare to the physical body that cultivated the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness, drank dragon blood and possessed the divine phoenix bone.

The combat strength of his true body of the Dragon race would not decrease.

However, on this side, his combat strength would be greatly reduced even after his body's reconstruction!

Even his Destiny Dharmic Weapon, the Creation Green Lotus, was shattered!

Su Zimo sighed again as he looked at the green lotus stems and shattered lotus leaves in his storage bag.

Gradually...

A sliver of light shone in Su Zimo's eyes.

A bold and crazy thought flashed through his mind!

Initially, he wanted to use the many spirit materials given to him by Master Extreme Fire to temper his body.

However, even the best spirit materials could not compare to the Creation Green Lotus!

Even the shattered stems and leaves were a hundred times stronger than top-grade spirit materials!



Su Zimo's gaze turned fervent as he took out the many connate Dharmic weapons that he snatched from the hands of Di Yin and the other titular disciples!

The stem would become the bones and the leaves would become the skin!

If he added these connate Dharmic weapons as well, once his physical body was reconstructed, its toughness would be comparable to connate Dao Lord Dharmic weapons!

Green Lotus True Body!

If the Green Lotus True Body was completed, his combat strength would not decrease at all!

### **Chapter 1063: Unexpected Disaster**

That thought invigorated Su Zimo!

Initially, he was a little sad that the Creation Green Lotus was destroyed. Such a supreme treasure had died before it could grow.

But now, if he was able to successfully temper his bones and body based on that idea, he would be able to unleash the full potential of the Creation Green Lotus!

Furthermore, the Creation Green Lotus was not completely destroyed.

At the very least, the 54 green lotus seeds were undamaged and emitted a resplendent glow. They could still release a killing technique that targeted the Essence Spirit like the Green Lotus Sword!

More importantly, the Creation Green Lotus was his Destiny Dharmic Weapon.

If he used the stem as the bone and the lotus leaves as the skin, his compatibility with this physical body would reach 100% without any rejection!

Once this body was reconstructed successfully, it could inherit his Dao techniques perfectly!

At that thought, Su Zimo's heart burned.

Now that he thought about it, this calamity was definitely a blessing and not a curse for him!

If he succeeded in creating the Green Lotus True Body and joined forces with his true body of the Dragon race, his combat strength would double!

Su Zimo took a deep breath of air and prepared to begin forging his bones and body!

He gathered all the lotus stems together and burned them with the golden lava in the volcano.

If the lotus stem was not broken, the temperature of the golden lava would not have been able to melt it!

However, now that the lotus stem had shattered into pieces and lost the power of the Creation Green Lotus, it was gradually melting under the burning of the golden lava.

Even so, it took a full day for the lotus stems to melt completely, forming a green liquid.

Su Zimo rested for a moment and began to forge his bones with the green liquid.

There were more than 200 bones in a human's body and they were all different in size.

Forging every single bone was an extremely complicated and long process.

Back then, even with Extreme Fire's attainments in weapon refinement, it took an entire three days to create that skeleton!

Su Zimo recalled and forged at the same time. His speed was extremely slow and he did not dare to rush at all!

Three days passed.

Even after expending a lot of effort, he could only create half a skeleton.

However, Su Zimo's eyes shone brighter and brighter!

He consumed some elixirs and rested for a while before continuing to refine.

Another seven days passed before Su Zimo stopped.

In front of him stood a flawless green skeleton that was crystal clear like jade. It could be said to be a work of the gods!

Every single bone had a series of patterns that seemed natural, like blooming lotuses!

This skeleton was already perfect enough.

However, that was not enough!

Su Zimo took out the many connate Dharmic weapons in his storage bag.

Di Yin's Chaos Essence Bell and Dragon Battling Truncheon.

Dao Being Malevolent Earth's bone spear.

Dao Being Glass's Rainbow Glazed Pagoda.

Monk Formless's wooden fish and mallet.

Dao Being Heavenly Dipper's saber.

Dao Being Zephyr Thunder's Zephyr Thunder Hammer.

These connate Dharmic weapons were the Destiny Dharmic Weapons of the titular disciples.

Although all the titular disciples were dead, their Essence Spirit imprints were still on their Destiny Dharmic Weapons. If Su Zimo wanted to take them for himself, he had to erase the Essence Spirit imprints on them.

However, that would require an extremely long time.

For example, some of the Destiny Dharmic Weapons had been refined by the titular disciples for thousands of years – it was completely unrealistic for them to be erased in a short period of time!

Su Zimo made up his mind and decided to smelt all the connate Dharmic weapons into the green lotus skeleton!

The green lotus skeleton that was formed would be tougher and unshakable than those connate Dharmic weapons!

Throughout history, there were extremely few cultivators who had tempered their bones and bodies.

To be able to forge bones to such an extent, Su Zimo was the first person in history to achieve such a feat!

For the sake of this skeleton, he had used the lotus root as the foundation and infused it with many connate Dharmic weapons passed down from the ancient super sects. The quality of this skeleton could be imagined!

He placed all the connate Dharmic weapons together and refined them continuously with the golden lava.

The first to melt was Dao Being Heavenly Dipper's saber.

Under the burning of the lava, the Essence Spirit imprints of many titular disciples dissipated rapidly!

The saber was burned red and gradually broke into a few pieces, turning into dark golden liquid.

Immediately after, Malevolent Earth Sect's bone spear, Monk Formless's wooden fish and mallet, the Zephyr Thunder Hammer, Rainbow Glazed Pagoda and Dragon Battling Truncheon melted one after another.

Only the Chaos Essence Bell remained unaffected!

"Hmm?"

Su Zimo narrowed his eyes and stared at the Chaos Essence Bell for a moment.

From the looks of it, the Chaos Essence Bell was the strongest among the connate Dharmic weapons!

Back when he fought with Di Yin, this Chaos Essence Bell was also the reason why more than half of the Creation Green Lotus's power was contained!

"If this Chaos Essence Bell can't be melted, I'll put it away after the Essence Spirit imprint on it is erased and use it as a Dharmic weapon."

That was what Su Zimo hoped.

All of a sudden!

A change happened!

Clang!

Without any warning, the Chaos Essence Bell shuddered and let out a long, reverberating sound that shook one's mind!

Against the sound of the bell, Su Zimo's Dharmic power body cracked and almost dissipated!

“Junior, you deserve death for destroying Chaos Essence Sect’s legacy Dharmic weapon!”

An old voice sounded from the Chaos Essence Bell with endless killing intent!

Right after, a phantom appeared. An old man in Chaos Essence Sect’s robes stood in the cave, looking down at Su Zimo with a cold gaze and exuding a tremendous might!

Against that pressure, Su Zimo could not move at all!

Even with the support of the Mingwang Prayer Beads, it was useless!

Su Zimo’s body trembled slightly.

He could tell that this was not the true body of a Chaos Essence Sect expert.

That was merely a remnant consciousness from the Chaos Essence Bell!

It was the remnant consciousness of an ancient expert from Chaos Essence Sect!

After the golden lava refined Di Yin’s Essence Spirit imprint, it alarmed the remnant consciousness!

Although it was only a remnant consciousness, it was enough to kill Su Zimo!

Even if Su Zimo’s body was still present, he would not be able to escape, let alone the fact that he was only left with an Essence Spirit – the difference between them was way too great!

This was truly an unexpected disaster!

Su Zimo had not expected that merely refining an ownerless Dharmic weapon would cause such a disaster!

If he was above the Great Qian Ruins, the commotion here might have alerted Monk Yuan Bei and the red-headed ghost.

However, this was the depths of the Great Qian Ruins!

Even if Monk Yuan Bei and the red-headed ghost sensed it, it would be too late!

In a flash, all sorts of thoughts crossed Su Zimo’s mind but he felt a sense of helplessness.

“Seems like I’m destined to meet with such a calamity. In the end, I couldn’t avoid it.”

Su Zimo sighed.

In reality, the moment the bell sounded, it alerted another existence in the cave!

In the mouth of the volcano, within the golden lava, there was an almost transparent coffin floating.

A peerless beauty laid in the coffin. She had a graceful figure and her hands were clasped in front of her chest. She was naked from head to toe and her skin was smooth like jade, looking like a fairy from the nine heavens!

The moment the bell rang, the woman’s long eyelashes fluttered.

A pair of beautiful eyes suddenly opened!

Immediately after, the transparent coffin rose slowly and floated towards the mouth of the volcano.

#### **Chapter 1064: Expert's Awakening**

“The juniors of Chaos Essence Sect are already so weak that they can't even protect legacy Dharmic weapons!”

The phantom in midair harrumphed with a cold gaze.

He was merely a remnant consciousness after all and did not notice that a coffin had already floated up from the volcano that spewed golden lava behind him!

“Even if the Chaos Essence Bell becomes an ownerless object and is buried in this cave, it can't fall into the hands of outsiders!”

With an indifferent expression, the phantom said slowly, “Die, junior!”

The phantom reached out with a gigantic hand and grabbed towards Su Zimo.

All of a sudden!

A loud bang sounded from the cave!

Even the disheartened Su Zimo was shocked!

Boom!

It was as though something had exploded!

Immediately after, a huge wave of golden lava surged down like a tsunami and drowned the phantom in midair!

Buzz! Buzz!

The might of the phantom was terrifying but it was devoured by the gigantic wave formed by the lava. In the blink of an eye, it disintegrated completely!

Su Zimo was shocked as he watched the lava wave surge towards him, about to drown him in an instant.

Suddenly!

As though it was controlled by some sort of power, the lava wave suddenly stopped in midair before dissipating slowly.

Right after, Su Zimo's eyes widened.

Right in front of him, a transparent coffin floated up from the mouth of the volcano. The lid of the coffin had already shattered and was scattered all over the ground.

Within the coffin, a peerlessly beautiful woman sat up slowly. Her figure was graceful and flawless!

The peerlessly beautiful woman had a lazy expression as though she had just woken up. She caressed her forehead gently and her black hair cascaded down her shoulders like a waterfall. She exuded an alluring charm and was breathtakingly beautiful!

The woman's beautiful eyes were slightly dazed as she frowned slightly.

Even such a small action possessed indescribable beauty.

For a moment, Su Zimo forgot to breathe.

Up till this point of his cultivation, he had encountered countless women – Ji Yaoxue who was noble and dignified, Demoness Ji who was like a quirky concubine, Leng Rou who was cold and refined – all of them were top beauties in the world.

However, compared to the woman before him, they were slightly inferior!

Even Demoness Ji's bewitchment techniques seemed inferior in front of this woman.

The existence of this woman was enough to topple the world!

The lava wave earlier on was clearly released by this peerless beauty.

Su Zimo should have expressed his gratitude immediately after being rescued.

However, the manner of this woman's sudden appearance was way too shocking, causing him to freeze on the spot in a daze.

Instantly, countless doubts surfaced in his mind.

*Who was this woman?*

*Why was she here?*

*When did she arrive here?*

*What was her cultivation?*

Suddenly!

A thought flashed through Su Zimo's mind.

He recalled that he should have seen this woman before!

To be precise, he had vaguely seen her before.

It was more than a hundred years ago when he first arrived at the underground palace of the Great Qian Ruins and was searching for the spirit pool above.

A flowering crabapple blossomed in the middle of the pool.

The spring water gushed and a misty fog spread.

In its haziness, he seemed to have caught sight of a woman on the crabapple blossom. She had a graceful, beautiful body with a lazy and charming posture.

When he closed his eyes and focused his gaze once more, there was nothing left on the crabapple blossom.

Now that he recalled it, the woman on the crabapple blossom looked exactly the same as the peerless beauty before him!

Could the woman before him be an existence from 10,000 years ago?!

That thought flashed through Su Zimo's mind and he could not help but be shocked.

Right then, the woman sighed faintly. "Has 10,000 years passed?"

The woman's voice was sweet as well.

A ridiculous thought rose in Su Zimo's mind. It was as though he was already blessed to be able to listen to this woman speak.

At the same time, that sigh confirmed Su Zimo's guess!

The woman slowly stood up from the coffin.

Instinctively, Su Zimo averted his gaze.

She was so beautiful that he felt that it was blasphemy to look at her directly.

With light steps, she arrived before Su Zimo.

A faint fragrance wafted over and Su Zimo did not dare to raise his head. He merely stared at the woman's smooth, fair feet and lamented in silence that he had sinned.

Just as he was about to remind her, the woman's voice sounded once more, "You came here more than a hundred years ago?"

"Ah!"

Stunned for a moment, Su Zimo nodded. "Yes."

"I vaguely remember that you saved a little fox."

The woman continued and exhaled.

"Yes."

Su Zimo replied.

"Where is she? Why isn't she by your side and taken care of by you?"

The woman asked. Although Su Zimo did not raise his head to look, her tone revealed a hint of displeasure.

"Little Fox is safe and sound in Thousand Demon Valley,"

Su Zimo smiled bitterly. "If she's by my side, she might have already met with misfortune."

His body was crippled and Solitary Cloud was severely injured as well. If Little Fox were to follow him, she would truly have a slim chance of survival.

"Yes,"

The woman pondered for a moment before leaving Su Zimo.

“Senior.”

Su Zimo raised his head and shouted hurriedly when he saw that the woman was still oblivious.

“Yes?”

The woman turned slightly, revealing half of her perfect side profile.

“Senior, your...”

Su Zimo hesitated for a moment and did not know what to say. The woman was stunned for a moment but came to a swift realization.

“Damn it!”

She hollered softly and her figure flashed. Suddenly, she appeared in front of Su Zimo and extended two fingers, piercing towards his eyes!

She wanted to gouge his eyes out!

It was too fast!

Su Zimo could not react at all.

His vision blurred and a peerless face had already arrived before him.

A look of shame and anger flashed through the depths of the woman’s eyes as she extended her finger and hovered motionlessly in front of his eyes.

Pausing for a moment, the woman retracted her finger slowly, perhaps because she realized that Su Zimo only had a Dharmic power body without any eyes or because she thought of something.

“I’ll leave those eyes on you first!”

The woman said coldly, “I’ll dig them out after you reconstruct your body!”

With that said, the woman put on her robes and took light steps, disappearing before Su Zimo in the blink of an eye, leaving behind a faint fragrance.

### **Chapter 1065: Rebirth**

Although the woman had already left, Su Zimo still stood on the spot, lost in his thoughts for a long time.

Why was Little Fox the first person this woman asked after waking up?

What was her relationship with Little Fox?

Or rather, what was her relationship with Little Fox’s mother, the fire fox who died here?

Suddenly, Su Zimo recalled something.

Back when he carried Little Fox and leaped into the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley, the first time he met Monk Yuan Bei, the latter said something to him.



“That Little Fox... take good care of her. Don't let her suffer...”

At that time, Su Zimo could tell that the old monk hesitated, as though he had something to say.

However, when he wanted to ask, the old monk had already changed the topic and the matter was carried over.

Now that he thought about it, the old monk should know about the relationship between this woman and the Little Fox. There was a high chance that what he did not say back then was related to this woman!

The reason why this woman saved him was most likely because of Little Fox.

If she saw that Little Fox had suffered or was living a bad life, this woman might really come back to settle things with him.

Su Zimo shook his head and put those thoughts aside for the time being, continuing to temper his bones.

Without the power imprint of the remnant consciousness, the Chaos Essence Bell gradually melted under the heat of the golden lava and fused with the solution of the other connate Dharmic weapons.

Su Zimo applied the solution to the jade green skeleton at the side bit by bit.

The skeleton gradually gained a layer of dark gold color and a metallic texture appeared, making it even more indestructible!

After three days, Su Zimo's many connate Dharmic weapons had already fused with the green lotus skeleton!

He melted the lotus leaves once more and enveloped the green lotus skeleton, forming a layer of skin!

Success!

Although he had yet to nurture his bloodline and organs, Su Zimo could already sense a mysterious connection between him and the skeleton before him!

Su Zimo brought the skeleton with him and returned above. He poured all the spirit herbs and elixirs in his storage bag into the spirit pool.

Instantly, rich lifeforce burst forth from the spirit pool and many spirit materials rose and fell within, turning into surging lifeforce that fused into the water.

Without any hesitation, Su Zimo placed the green lotus skeleton within. The black-haired Essence Spirit entered its glabella and took over the consciousness, sinking into the bottom of the spirit pool.

An endless stream of lifeforce surged into the green lotus skeleton.

At the same time, Su Zimo channeled Dharmic powers with his Essence Spirit and the skeleton vibrated continuously.

Initially, it was only the sound of bones shuddering.

However, as time passed by, the sound of water flowing could be heard from within the skeleton!

Splash!

His marrow flowed and blood was swapped!

Gradually, pink membranes that were as thin as cicada wings appeared on the green-gold skeleton.

Time passed by slowly and flesh began to grow on the membrane, gradually filling up!

The outline of Su Zimo's face gradually became clearer.

The embryonic form of his organs had already been formed within his body!

At the bottom of the spirit pool, a green-gold skeleton laid motionlessly. However, the lifeforce within the skeleton was getting stronger!

The entire spirit pool almost formed a vortex!

The skeleton was like a black hole that devoured all vitality!

At that moment, no one in the cultivation world knew that beneath the ruins of Tianhuang Mainland's North Region, the number one monster incarnate that had caused countless paragons to tremble in fear was experiencing a rebirth!

Both true bodies were undergoing a rebirth!

...

A month later.

Under the cover of the Great Qian Ruins, there were no ripples in the spirit pool and it was filled with withered leaves and spirit herbs.

The spirit pool had not dried up for 10,000 years and was filled with spirit qi.

However, after just a month, there was no longer any spirit qi in the spirit pool and it was a dead cesspool.

All of a sudden!

Ripples appeared on the initially calm water surface.

A figure rose slowly and became clearer!

Swoosh!

The sound of water echoed as a figure broke out of the water and stood in midair.

It was a perfect body with a slender, streamlined figure. Its skin was tender like a newborn baby.

The man's black hair hung down and he had a clean, fair face. He had delicate features and his eyes were deep and bright – it was Su Zimo who was reborn!

Su Zimo lowered his head and looked at his body with a hint of joy in his eyes.

Although the bloodline and strength of his Green Lotus True Body was far inferior to his Dragon True Body, it was sufficiently tough and unshakable!

A Grade 6 Creation Green Lotus could fight against a connate Dao Lord Dharmic weapon!

Right now, the skeleton formed from the lotus stem and many connate Dharmic weapons was almost equivalent to a connate Dao Lord Dharmic weapon!

Furthermore, his skin was created with the leaves of the Creation Green Lotus.

Even if he stood motionlessly on the spot, a Void Reversion Dharmic weapon would not be able to penetrate his body!

It was even more impossible to injure his tendons and bones!

Su Zimo put on his green robes once more and tore through the ruins towards Dragon Burial Valley.

He intended to enter seclusion at the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley for a period of time.

He had almost no rest after the consecutive battles; it was time for him to stop fighting and let things settle down.

Now that he was at the Void Reversion realm, he had fused his immortal cultivation techniques, the Purple Thunder Manual and Green Thunder Manual, obtaining the complete Great Void Spirit Refinement section.

After cultivating this immortal cultivation technique, his combat strength would increase once more!

After browsing through the Void Reversion sutras of Daming Monastery and Fahua Monastery at the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley, his combat strength would increase further!

There were also top-tier Dharmic arts like the Heaven Slaying Sword Art.

There were many things he had to cultivate in this seclusion.

In the entire cultivation world, almost everyone thought that Su Zimo, who had lost his body, the Creation Green Lotus and Divine Phoenix Bone, would definitely fall from grace and lose his glory.

He might not even be a match for ordinary paragons of the Void Reversion realm, let alone titular disciples.

However, no one knew that the day Su Zimo came out of seclusion would be the day the number one monster incarnate of history returned!

Even if he were to face many more titular disciples, he was still strong enough to suppress all of them!

Arriving at the edge of Dragon Burial Valley, Su Zimo leaped down.

This ravine was filled with many terrifying powers.

However, this time round, Su Zimo did not circulate any Dharmic weapons and allowed the mixed powers to surge through his body. The Green Lotus True Body was completely unharmed!

Boom!

In the blink of an eye, Su Zimo had already fallen to the bottom.

He was about to return to the ancient temple when he paused and frowned.

There were many legends about the Dragon Burial Valley.

The most terrifying thing was that a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure entered and did not manage to come out alive!

Initially, Su Zimo thought that those cultivators were killed by the terrifying and chaotic energy field of power above.

But now, he gradually realized that something was amiss.

The power above could not even rattle his Green Lotus True Body – how could it kill a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure?

*Who killed the fallen Conjoint Body Mighty Figure in the legends?*

*Who killed the cultivators who fell in the Dragon Burial Valley in the legends?*

*Was it Monk Yuan Bei or the red-headed ghost?*

Although the two of them did have the ability, it seemed like they had no reason to kill anyone.

#### **Chapter 1066: Expert from 10,000 Years Ago**

Su Zimo turned around slowly and looked at the valley behind him.

He suddenly recalled something.

Back when he first arrived at the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley, he wanted to see what was at the bottom of the valley and followed the cliff into the depths of the valley.

The valley meandered and before long, he saw a pile of corpses.

Later on, he was haunted by evil ghosts and almost died. Thankfully, Ming Zhen arrived in time and saved him.

After that, he had not been to the end of the valley.

Now that this question flashed through his mind, Su Zimo pondered for a moment before continuing along the craggy stone wall towards the depths of the valley.

Before long, he saw the scene from before once more.

Corpses were strewn everywhere!

In fact, some of their bodies were perfectly preserved for 10,000 years without rotting!

A few drops of fresh blood were splattered on the walls around him.

Back then, the energy contained within those few drops of blood nearly killed Su Zimo!

But now, when Su Zimo's gaze landed on the few drops of blood, he only felt a slight discomfort before he adapted to it.

He paused for a moment before continuing forward.

All of a sudden!

A gust of cold wind blew.

A woman with disheveled hair and white robes that were stained with blood appeared behind him. Her eyes were blind and she stuck out her scarlet tongue.

More than a hundred years ago, his cultivation was crippled and he was almost killed by this evil ghost.

But now that he was at the Void Reversion realm with the title of Dao Being, he was considered an expert in the cultivation world – how could he be injured by a mere evil ghost?!

“Humph!”

Su Zimo did not even turn back as he hollered, “How dare you show yourself? I'll help you reincarnate today!”

Whoosh!

The Mingwang Prayer Beads on his left wrist shone brightly and enveloped the white-robed female ghost instantly.

Endless golden light pierced through the white-robed female ghost's body like sharp swords, creating holes!

Blood flowed out of the white-robed female ghost!

The malevolent qi and the evil ghosts condensed here had flesh and blood!

“Ah!”

The white-robed female ghost let out tragic cries and struggled within the golden light before returning to silence.

A soul wisp reincarnated and dissipated into the world.

Stepping on the corpses, Su Zimo continued forward.

After this short exchange, there were no more evil ghosts that dared to come out.

Before long, Su Zimo stopped in his tracks.

He was already at the end of the valley ahead.

Along the way, there were corpses everywhere. He did not know how many cultivators were buried here in that battle back then – the aura was murderous!

Su Zimo's gaze shifted to a gigantic pit not far away.

It was nothing much for a gigantic pit to appear within the white bones.

However, the pit looked strange.

The soil on the surface of the pit was slightly moist, as though it was soaked in blood and was dark red.

It was as though the gigantic pit was initially filled with fresh blood. However, as time passed by, the fresh blood had dried up, leaving behind such a deep pit.

Suddenly, a vague thought flashed through Su Zimo's mind.

However, when he wanted to capture it, the thought disappeared.

There were no other oddities in the vicinity.

Su Zimo shook his head and turned to leave.

Before long, he returned to the ancient temple.

He headed straight for the cemetery in the backyard of the main hall. Coincidentally, Monk Yuan Bei was there as well, chanting sutras silently to purify the souls in the cemetery.

When he saw Su Zimo's return after reconstructing his body, Monk Yuan Bei smiled and nodded.

"Tsk tsk, this body is truly not bad."

The red-headed ghost's voice sounded from the depths of the cemetery.

Such a praise from the red-headed ghost was proof of how strong the Green Lotus True Body was!

Su Zimo hesitated for a moment and decided to reveal the encounter with the woman at the bottom of the Great Qian Ruins. "Master, do you know who that woman is?"

"If I'm not wrong, she should be Consort Yu of the Great Qian Empire back then."

Monk Yuan Bei sighed gently. "She's probably the only person left from the Great Qian Empire."

"Consort Yu?"

Su Zimo muttered softly.

When he thought about that woman, she possessed fair, cold skin that was indeed breathtaking like jade.

Monk Yuan Bei said, "Consort Yu was originally a mortal, but she was extremely beautiful and had a fairy-like appearance that could topple countries and cities. When the emperor of the Great Qian Empire met her, he was shocked and invited her into the palace to be conferred the title of Consort Yu. From then on, all the concubines paled in comparison to her!"

"Although she was conferred as a consort, he did not dare to offend her at all and treated her with respect. He hoped that one day, Consort Yu would fall in love with him."

The Great Qian Empire was vast and was considered the largest faction in the North Region back then. Within its territory, there were two Buddhist monasteries, Daming Monastery and Fahua Monastery.

The Emperor of Great Qian could be considered as the person with the most authority back then!

Even so, he could not obtain the heart of Consort Yu.

Monk Yuan Bei said, "Consort Yu resided deep in the palace and was unwilling to fight with the other concubines, so she was alone the entire time. Afraid that she might be bored, the Emperor of Great Qian captured a spirit fox to accompany her."

The mention of that had Su Zimo's heart skipping a beat.

As though he could read Su Zimo's mind, Monk Yuan Bei nodded. "The fire fox that died beneath the Great Qian Ruins was the spirit fox that accompanied Consort Yu."

"Consort Yu had an extremely close relationship with the spirit fox and Little Fox was the latter's child. That was why I reminded you not to let Little Fox suffer."

Suddenly, Su Zimo was enlightened.

Back when the spirit fox died and Consort Yu woke up, she felt guilty towards the latter and shifted that guilt onto Little Fox.

In her heart, Little Fox probably became her only kin!

Su Zimo asked, "Since Consort Yu is a mortal, how is she so strong?"

Monk Yuan Bei said, "Before entering the palace, Consort Yu was a mortal. After entering the palace, she had the chance to come into contact with many cultivation Dharmic formulations before realizing that she had a spirit root and was extremely talented!"

"She advanced to the Conjoint Body realm in just 2,000 years!"

"Psst!"

Su Zimo took a deep breath.

Conjoint Body realm cultivators had a lifespan of 20,000 years!

To be able to step into the Conjoint Body realm in 2,000 years was a terrifying cultivation speed!

Pondering for a moment, Su Zimo asked, "When Consort Yu's cultivation advanced to that stage, it was even more unlikely for her to accede to the Emperor of Great Qian, right?"

Monk Yuan Bei nodded but shook his head.

"I'm sure Consort Yu was touched by the fact that he waited for her for 2,000 years,"

Monk Yuan Bei said, "Otherwise, given her cultivation and strength, even the Emperor of Great Qian might not have been able to stop her if she wanted to leave!"

"What happened later on?"

Su Zimo asked.

Monk Yuan Bei was silent for a moment as a look of sadness flashed through his eyes.

“Later on, the Emperor of Great Qian did something that incurred the wrath of the heavens and the hatred of humans, causing Consort Yu to give up on him entirely! That incident led to the catastrophe 10,000 years ago and the subsequent destruction of the Great Qian Empire!”

### **Chapter 1067: Secret of the Catastrophe**

“What?”

Su Zimo could not help but ask.

Monk Yuan Bei said in a low voice, “The Emperor of Great Qian was the reason why the Great Qian Empire was able to dominate the North Region. However, as his power expanded, the emperor’s ambitions grew as well.”

“Towards the later stages, Emperor of Great Qian was already showing signs of turning into a fiend. 10,000 years ago, under the suggestion of the empire’s advisor, he wanted to refine the blood of the ten thousand races as a sacrifice to the heavens!”

It was a massive deal to sacrifice the blood of the ten thousand races!

Su Zimo was shocked.

“It was a heinous, atrocious crime. Naturally, the two Buddhist monasteries, Daming Monastery and Fahua Monastery, objected to it. However, at that time, the Emperor of Great Qian was obstinate and arrogant. He could not listen to anything and insisted on the sacrifice to the heavens.”

Monk Yuan Bei said, “Given the authority of the Emperor of Great Qian back then, there wouldn’t be much of an obstruction even if he wanted to obtain the blood of the ten thousand races in the North Region. However, he was still unsatisfied.”

“Although he gathered the blood of the ten thousand races, he lacked the blood from the supreme among them!”

When he heard that, Su Zimo gradually came to a realization.

The supreme of the ten thousand races was naturally the Dragon race!

The sound of heavy chains echoed from the depths of the cemetery.

Even after 10,000 years, the red-headed ghost still could not calm down upon hearing this matter!

Monk Yuan Bei sighed. “Back then, that divine dragon was in its childhood stage and was playful. He snuck out of the Dragon Bone Valley and arrived at the habitat of humans.”

“Back in the North Region, apart from the Dragon Bone Valley and a few other places, the entire world was the territory of the king! The moment the young dragon left the Dragon Bone Valley, he was already targeted by the Great Qian Empire.”

Right then, a tall figure stood up from the depths of the cemetery and walked slowly towards Su Zimo and Monk Yuan Bei with a pained expression!



The red-headed ghost grit his teeth. "Yan'er lost his mother when he was young but he had a pure heart and lacked the bloodthirsty nature of the Dragon race."

"At that time, there was a great drought in the western border of the Great Qian Empire and the families there had no harvests at all. They were starved to death but no one in the empire paid attention to them! Yan'er could not bear it and secretly cast a Dharmic art to send down rain showers to save countless lives!"

At that point, the red-headed ghost's eyes turned red as he said hatefully, "However, his actions only served to agitate the dog emperor even more. He felt that his authority was being challenged and captured Yan'er into the palace!"

The red-headed ghost shuddered and could not continue.

Given Emperor of Great Qian's authority back then, one could imagine how much torment this young dragon would suffer in the palace.

Monk Yuan Bei continued, "At that time, even the citizens of the Great Qian Empire went into a frenzy, thinking that their emperor could reign over the ten thousand races and rule over Tianhuang Mainland. In the palace, no one dared to go against the emperor's authority. Consort Yu was the only one who stood out!"

"She had never pleaded for anything from the Emperor of Great Qian. However, at that moment, she beseeched him to let the young dragon and the ten thousand races off."

Su Zimo could guess the outcome even without Monk Yuan Bei saying it.

The Emperor of Great Qian did not agree.

That young dragon also died within the palace!

It was also because of this that the red-headed ghost caused the capital to be ruined into ashes overnight with countless lives lost!

Su Zimo glanced sideways and his heart skipped a beat.

Unknowingly, the red-headed ghost who was always laughing and scolding was already in tears!

No matter how many people he killed, his child would never return.

Nobody could understand his pain!

When Su Zimo heard of this matter for the first time, he abhorred the evil dragon that destroyed the Great Qian Empire, two Buddhist monasteries and countless lives.

Even later on, when he guessed that the red-headed ghost was that evil dragon, he did not have a good impression of the latter.

It was only now that he realized that the red-headed ghost was to be pitied as well.

The final bit of resentment he had towards the red-headed ghost had vanished as well.

If Xiaoning were to suffer such a situation, he would probably do something even crazier than the red-headed ghost!

The originator of this calamity was not the red-headed ghost to begin with, but the Emperor of Great Qian!

He ruled over the North Region and was arrogant and domineering. He thought that he could suppress the ten thousand races and even trample the Dragon race beneath his feet.

However, he did not expect to provoke a terrifying existence that he could not withstand!

The arrogance and conceitedness of the Emperor of Great Qian implicated the citizens of the capital and countless living beings were buried with him.

Monk Yuan Bei thought for a moment and said, "After that, Consort Yu gave up completely and sealed herself in the glass coffin. She sank into the depths of the ground and fell into a long slumber with only that fire fox to accompany her underground."

"10,000 years of companionship was way too lonely. Finally, the fire fox could not take it anymore and sneaked out. When it returned, it was already pregnant."

Su Zimo already knew what happened after that without Monk Yuan Bei saying it.

The fire fox's motive might have been simple.

She merely wanted to give birth to a child to accompany her or perhaps to continue protecting Consort Yu.

Unfortunately, when she ran out that time, she exposed her tracks and was targeted by the crocodile demon.

Su Zimo had not expected that the woman who walked out of the volcano would be involved in the secret of the catastrophe that happened 10,000 years ago!

After a long silence, Su Zimo asked, "Why were Daming Monastery and Fahua Monastery?"

"Our two Buddhist monasteries have an undeniable responsibility for this matter as well,"

Monk Yuan Bei replied, "The Emperor of Great Qian wanted to offer the blood of the ten thousand races as a sacrifice to the heavens and even captured a young dragon into the palace alive. The Patriarchs of our two Buddhist monasteries were in seclusion and did not appear."

"By the time the red-headed ghost appeared and destroyed the capital, it was already too late for us to stop it."

It was easy to imagine that the battlefield at that time would definitely be a scene of misery with blood flowing everywhere.

No matter the reason, the two Buddhist monasteries would definitely stop the red-headed ghost from killing.

On the other hand, the red-headed ghost had lost his beloved son and his rationality. Anyone who tried to stop him would definitely be slaughtered by him!

At this point, this catastrophe was inevitable!

Su Zimo furrowed his brows slightly.

For some reason, he had an indescribable feeling in his heart.

It seemed like everyone in the catastrophe was innocent.

It was the same for the red-headed ghost, his child, Daming Monastery, Fahua Monastery and the Great Qian Empire. Even the Emperor of Great Qian might have been innocent.

Every single person and faction was like a puppet with an invisible thread behind them manipulated by someone.

Su Zimo still had many questions.

For example, *why wasn't the red-headed ghost dead?*

*Why was he imprisoned here?*

Furthermore, it was a symbolic imprisonment and the chains on his body were merely decorations.

*Why did the entire cultivation world think that the red-headed ghost was dead?*

*What did this have to do with the Patriarch of the Di Clan?*

*Furthermore, for the past 10,000 years, who was the one who killed the cultivators who entered the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley?*

*Were they all just legends?*

Su Zimo did not believe that.

For the past 10,000 years, there must have been many cultivators who could not help but enter the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley out of curiosity and greed.

However, more than a hundred years ago, when Su Zimo jumped down, there were only three people at the bottom of the valley – Monk Yuan Bei, the red-headed ghost and Ming Zhen.

*If those people were already dead, how did Ming Zhen survive?*

Su Zimo felt that there was an extremely crucial lead that was missed out!

### **Chapter 1068: Reappearance of the Blood Face**

Su Zimo frowned deeply but his thoughts were getting more and more chaotic.

“I have a question that may be somewhat bold, but why aren't you dead?”

Su Zimo looked at the red-headed ghost and asked softly in a slightly apologetic manner.

The red-headed ghost caused the destruction of the Great Qian Empire and massacred countless living beings while destroying Daming Monastery and Fahua Monastery as well.

Even if he was taking revenge for his beloved son, such a heinous crime was unforgivable. How could he have survived the catastrophe 10,000 years ago?

The strength of the red-headed ghost was indeed terrifying.

With his strength alone, he could annihilate the flourishing Great Qian Empire overnight and even destroy two super sects!

However, based on the situation back then, the red-headed ghost should have been suppressed!

*How could he still be alive under such circumstances?*

Monk Yuan Bei looked at the red-headed ghost.

After this short period of time, the red-headed ghost seemed to have calmed down.

The red-headed ghost had a proud expression as he said slowly, "At that time, none of the experts of the Great Qian Empire, Daming Monastery or Fahua Monastery were my match! Even a Mahayana Patriarch was no match for me!"

Back then, Yan Beichen had mentioned this to Su Zimo.

Yan Beichen had once said that the combat strength of an ancestral dragon was comparable to the emperor of the human race. It was clear that he was not lying!

"After a huge battle, emperors of the human race were finally alerted and the Dharma Emperor of Fahua Monastery rushed over!"

At the mention of the Dharma Emperor, the red-headed ghost retracted the pride in his eyes and said with a solemn expression, "Back then, no one could stop me, not even emperors of the human race!"

"I fought a huge battle with the Dharma Emperor and both of us were severely injured. It was an internecine outcome."

After a slight pause, he frowned slightly with a cold harrumph. "When I was at my weakest, the Patriarch of the Di Clan appeared and ambushed me while I was severely injured!"

It was easy to imagine how much danger he faced after he was severely injured in the battle against the Dharma Emperor and ambushed by a Mahayana Patriarch thereafter.

It was no wonder why the red-headed ghost hated Chaos Essence Sect and the Di bloodline.

More than a month ago, not only did he severely injure the Di Clan's Half-Martial Ancestor, he even killed that Conjoint Body Mighty Figure of Chaos Essence Sect!

However, from the perspective of Daming Monastery and Fahua Monastery, the Patriarch of the Di Clan's actions could be considered as helping them.

That was the reason why Monk Yuan Bei did not stop Di Yin from coming to the Dragon Burial Valley to read the Mystic Dharmic Lotus Sutra more than a hundred years ago.

The red-headed ghost continued, "I fought here consecutively and turned the world upside down. I fought against the Dharma Emperor and was severely injured. Later on, I was severely injured by the Patriarch of the Di Clan and would have died."

"Everyone who witnessed that thought that I was dead for sure. However, no one expected that the Dharma Emperor would hide the truth from all the cultivators and made a decision for me to survive!"

At the mention of that, the red-headed ghost's eyes were filled with endless emotions and respect.

Given his haughty nature, it was truly rare to see a hint of respect in his eyes.

The red-headed ghost said, "To be precise, the Dharma Emperor sacrificed himself to let me live!"

Monk Yuan Bei sighed, "The Dharma Emperor was in his later years and did not have much lifespan left. Therefore, he sacrificed himself and released supreme Dharmic powers to save the red-headed ghost and forcefully extend the latter's life!"

"Why?"

Su Zimo asked instinctively.

The red-headed ghost's expression dimmed as he lowered his head. "I asked the same question back then. I still remember every single word that the Dharma Emperor replied!"

Su Zimo listened intently.

"Patron Long Ran, you're not to blame for this catastrophe. You're also a victim. The reason why I saved you is because I hope that the Dragon race won't start a war with the cultivation world of the North Region because of this. I hope that this matter will come to an end and that there won't be any more killing in the North Region."

Su Zimo was stunned and his eyes were filled with endless shock!

He turned around and looked into the depths of the cemetery at the little mound that the red-headed ghost often guarded.

A wooden board erected by the little mound had the words 'Dharma Emperor' written on it.

In Su Zimo's eyes, the wooden board suddenly appeared so sacred and tall, emitting a Buddha light that could purify the world.

That was the true compassion of the Buddhist monasteries!

That was the true magnanimity of an emperor of the human race!

Even though the red-headed ghost committed such a heinous crime, as an emperor of the Buddhist monasteries, he still chose to forgive.

He even sacrificed himself to avoid a greater catastrophe!

Monk Yuan Bei said, "Although the Dharma Emperor was in his later years, he had 10,000 years of lifespan remaining. Yet, he said that even if he took the final step forward, he might not have been able

to withstand the might of the Heavenly Tribulation. As such, he might as well end his life earlier and save countless lives along with it!”

Even though he was in his later years, he still had a lifespan of 10,000 years!

However, the Dharma Emperor gave up his 10,000 years of lifespan to save the red-headed ghost in exchange for peace in the North Region!

Monk Yuan Bei said, “The Dharma Emperor was right. After the news of the red-headed ghost’s death spread, the Dragon race army arrived and wanted to massacre the cultivation world of the North Region. However, they were persuaded to retreat by the red-headed ghost.”

“From then on, the red-headed ghost stayed in the Dragon Burial Valley and accompanied the tombs in the cemetery with chains around his body, repenting sincerely.”

Su Zimo sighed internally.

The Dharma Emperor had not only saved the red-headed ghost’s life, he had also saved his killing intent.

If not for the Dharma Emperor’s choice, the red-headed ghost would have died and the Dragon race army would have descended, clashing with the entire cultivation world of the North Region to take revenge...

At that time, it would most likely not be a catastrophe for the Great Qian Empire but for the entire North Region!

Su Zimo could deeply sense that there was a powerful mastermind behind all of this!

If not for the Dharma Emperor, the catastrophe of the North Region might even develop into a catastrophe in the entire Tianhuang Mainland. At that time, everything would be irreversible!

*Who was the mastermind?*

*Di Clan’s Patriarch?*

If not for the Dharma Emperor, the red-headed ghost would have been killed by the ambush from the Patriarch of the Di Clan – the consequences would have been unimaginable.

However, Su Zimo had a vague feeling that while the Patriarch of the Di Clan may have played an important role in this, he was not the true mastermind that manipulated the entire catastrophe.

Someone else had instigated this entire catastrophe!

After pondering for a long time, Su Zimo suddenly asked, “Master, for the past 10,000 years, countless cultivators have entered the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley and died. Do you know about it?”

“I did not initially,”

Monk Yuan Bei shook his head.

“Hmm?”

Su Zimo’s heart skipped a beat as he understood the meaning behind Monk Yuan Bei’s words.

Monk Yuan Bei continued, “Ever since that female patron descended to this place more than a hundred years ago, I realized that apart from me and the red-headed ghost, there’s another terrifying existence hidden at the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley!”

At that point, Su Zimo suddenly felt chills run down his spine!

The female patron Monk Yuan Bei spoke of was obviously Die Yue.

However, who was that terrifying existence other than Monk Yuan Bei and the red-headed ghost?

“That terrifying existence is hidden extremely secretly deep in a pool of blood beneath the Dragon Burial Valley. Even the red-headed ghost and I could not sense it.”

Monk Yuan Bei said, “That female patron was the one who captured him!”

Even after spending 10,000 years at the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley, Monk Yuan Bei and the red-headed ghost did not know that there was a third person!

“Who was it?”

Su Zimo asked.

“I don’t know. I only saw a blood-colored human face appear above the pool of blood the moment the female patron attacked!” Monk Yuan Bei said.

### **Chapter 1069: Thousand Demon Tribulation**

When he heard that, Su Zimo’s heart skipped a beat and his expression changed!

The blood-colored human face!

Su Zimo’s first thought was of the blood-colored human face that appeared in the Thousand Year Blood Sea in Thousand Demon Valley!

No wonder he felt a sense of déjà vu when he saw the blood-colored pit at the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley!

That was because the blood-colored pit was originally a blood lake!

However, a hundred years later, the blood lake dried up.

Su Zimo still had a lingering fear when he recalled what he experienced in the Thousand Year Blood Sea back in Thousand Demon Valley.

The situation back then was extremely dangerous or rather, sinister!

The seven high-level fiend demons that were equivalent to Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords of the human race were killed easily by the bubbles that floated out from the bottom of the lake!

Coincidentally, despite the massive amount of bubbles, none of it landed on him.

Although he could not be sure, he could vaguely guess that the bubbles were most likely created by the blood-colored human face hidden in the depths of the Blood Sea!

However, at that time, Su Zimo did not understand why the blood-colored human face wanted to save him.

Now, he thought of a possibility.

Could it be because Die Yue did not kill the owner of the blood face but instead let him off?

Therefore, the reason why the owner of the blood face saved Su Zimo might be because the former could sense that he was related to Die Yue?

Su Zimo asked, "Was the owner of the blood face released?"

"Of course not,"

Monk Yuan Bei shook his head. "That female patron only left behind this sentence, 'To think that there's an evil being like you in this mainland that cultivates by devouring bloodlines, you deserve to die!'"

"Thereafter, the owner of the blood face was killed?" Su Zimo asked.

Monk Yuan Bei nodded.

With that, the possibility that Su Zimo thought of earlier on was overturned.

If the owner of the blood face was dead, who was the blood-colored human face back in Thousand Demon Valley?

*Why did that blood-colored human face help him?*

*What was the connection between the two blood-colored human faces?*

"If not for the female patron, we wouldn't have realized that such a terrifying existence was hidden beside us!"

Monk Yuan Bei sighed softly.

It was only at this moment that Su Zimo finally understood why Monk Yuan Bei helped him instead of trying to settle scores with him despite the fact that Die Yue snatched away the utmost treasure of the Buddhist monasteries, the Saraca Flower, to implant on him.

It was not because Monk Yuan Bei was fearful of Die Yue.

It was because Die Yue's attack was equivalent to saving Monk Yuan Bei and the red-headed ghost!

The red-headed ghost said, "It's also because of what the red-robed woman said after her attack that we realized that the catastrophe 10,000 years ago was not a coincidence!"

"The owner of the blood face should be the mastermind behind the catastrophe! He was the one hiding in the dark manipulating us like puppets!"

Su Zimo said in a low voice, "There's a high chance that the owner of the blood face was the advisor of the Great Qian Empire!"

"Yes,"



Monk Yuan Bei replied, "After that catastrophe, the advisor disappeared and no one knew where he was."

He was the one who instigated the Emperor of Great Qian to cause this catastrophe!

Due to that catastrophe, the Great Qian Empire was destroyed and the Emperor of Great Qian died.

The red-headed ghost lost his beloved son and nearly died. As a result, he restricted himself to the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley to repent.

The two super sects of Daming Monastery and Fahua Monastery were annihilated as well.

In the entire catastrophe, the only beneficiary was the owner of the blood face who cultivated by devouring bloodlines at the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley!

The strange blood-colored human face flashed through Su Zimo's mind once more!

It was as though the blood-colored human face was smiling at him!

"It's just an illusion!"

Su Zimo shook his head forcefully!

"What's wrong?"

Sensing the change in Su Zimo's expression, Monk Yuan Bei asked concernedly with a pale face.

Su Zimo said slowly, "I've seen this blood-colored human face before."

"Hmm?"

The expressions of the red-headed ghost and Monk Yuan Bei changed.

Taking a deep breath of air, Su Zimo gave a rough account of the matter in the Thousand Year Blood Sea in Thousand Demon Valley.

Monk Yuan Bei and the red-headed ghost exchanged glances and revealed shocked expressions as well.

The red-headed ghost narrowed his eyes and said sternly, "I heard that a huge battle broke out in Thousand Demon Valley about 30,000 years ago!"

"That battle was extremely tragic. It was said that not only the demons of Thousand Demon Valley, even the demons of the other eight regions were implicated! Even emperors of the demon race died in it!"

"That battle was known as the Thousand Demon Tribulation!"

Monk Yuan Bei nodded. "I've heard about it as well."

Su Zimo opened his mouth slightly with a shocked expression.

In that case, the bones that he saw when the Heaven Slaying Sword Art was born should be the bones left behind from the Thousand Demon Tribulation 30,000 years ago!

A blood-colored human face appeared among the corpses after the Catastrophe of Great Qian 10,000 years ago.

A blood-colored human face appeared as well near the endless carcasses after the Thousand Demon Tribulation 30,000 years ago!

Could it have been a mere coincidence?

In the backyard of the hall, the three of them fell silent. There was only a gentle breeze with a hint of sinister coldness.

“If I’m not wrong, the owner of this blood face should have been cultivating the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra,”

Monk Yuan Bei said, “Only a fiend technique of that level will devour bloodlines for its cultivation.”

Su Zimo nodded.

He had cultivated the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra before and knew how terrifying that fiend technique was!

Even with his Dao heart’s determination, he would feel a bloodthirsty desire every time he released it!

The feeling of absorbing energy was way too comfortable and one could sink into it step by step without realizing it!

That was the reason why Su Zimo did not release the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra after realizing that.

Even in the Dao Inheritance Ground where his life was hanging by a thread, he did not release it.

Su Zimo had a feeling that he would be doomed the moment he became dependent on the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra!

He had to kill that sense of dependence!

Monk Yuan Bei shook his head gently and sighed. “To think that even after Dao Lord Blood Fiend died tens of thousands of years ago, the fiend technique he created is still passed down and has such a huge impact on the future.”

In Su Zimo’s mind, he could not help but recall the stone coffin that he saw floating in a pool of blood when he, Demoness Ji and the fiend heirs headed underground.

He recalled the skeleton that crawled out from the stone coffin!

“Dao Lord Blood Fiend might not be dead yet,”

Su Zimo’s expression was grim as he said in a deep voice, “Or rather, he has already come back to life and returned!”

Su Zimo recounted what he had seen deep underground and his speculation.

“I’ve heard you mention this before. However, the battle between Monk Daming and Dao Lord Blood Fiend happened more than 40,000 years ago. How can Dao Lord Blood Fiend live for so long? Was he relying on that single Mingwang Prayer Bead?” Monk Yuan Bei frowned.

“There are still many unexplainable points to your speculation,”

The red-headed ghost added, "For example, why were there so many chains wrapped around that stone coffin? If they could set up so many preparations, why did they not kill him directly?"

Su Zimo nodded.

He could not explain those questions either.

### **Chapter 1070: Entering the Yang Spirit!**

Su Zimo still had many questions in his mind after that exchange.

However, at the very least, some of his doubts were resolved.

The identity of the woman beneath the ruins.

Furthermore, he finally knew who was the one who killed the cultivators, and even Conjoint Body Mighty Figure, who entered the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley to investigate for the past 10,000 years!

The methods of that Great Qian Advisor were truly terrifying.

Not only could he hide from the senses of Monk Yuan Bei and the red-headed ghost, he could even kill in silence right under their noses!

Of course, what delighted Su Zimo more was that he understood more about Die Yue.

Die Yue did not stay at the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley for long. However, what she did had a huge impact on the three of them!

There was no need to elaborate on her impact on Su Zimo.

If Die Yue had not stepped in, Monk Yuan Bei and the red-headed ghost might not have been able to escape from the Great Qian Advisor's schemes!

Both of them would have been kept in the dark.

The appearance of the Great Qian Advisor made the two of them realize that they were merely chess pieces that were manipulated in the catastrophe.

Die Yue's attack was equivalent to releasing both of them at the same time.

It was also after Die Yue killed the Great Qian Advisor that Ming Zhen could be saved by Monk Yuan Bei and brought to the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley.

Otherwise, Ming Zhen would have been killed in silence by the Great Qian Advisor before Monk Yuan Bei even noticed his presence!

"Lad, what are your plans next?"

The red-headed ghost asked.

Su Zimo replied, "I'll be cultivating at the bottom of the valley for a period of time."

The red-headed ghost nodded and said, "Yes, that's good as well. Don't worry, I've severely injured that Di Clan's Half-Martial Ancestor. It's already good enough that he survived. There's no way he can take revenge on you,"

Monk Yuan Bei said, "These sects and factions might not dare to lay their hands on you openly, but you have to be careful."

"Got it,"

Su Zimo nodded.

From this day forth, he would cultivate at the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley wholeheartedly. He went through the insights gained from the consecutive battles with many titular disciples, cultivated the Great Void Spirit Refinement section, chanted sutras and paid respects to Buddha as he accumulated and consolidated his experience.

...

At the same time, in the Dragon Bone Valley.

An entire month passed and Su Zimo woke up slowly in the cave of the primordial divine spring.

Ever since he started cultivating, he had never had such a peaceful, comfortable and relaxed sleep!

He was truly too tired.

Su Zimo opened his eyes slowly and looked at the surging golden spring water beside him. He gradually snapped out of his stupor as he sensed the boundless vitality that surrounded his body.

He finally realized where he was.

Solitary Cloud was not by his side. He must have recovered from his injuries and left first.

Splash!

Su Zimo stood up and looked down at his body.

His body was completely intact!

There were no injuries at all!

The primordial divine spring was indeed powerful.

Even his body that was devoid of life could be restored to its original state!

Su Zimo could clearly sense that every single move he made could release an incomparably terrifying power!

With a single thought, he channeled his bloodline.

Splash!

The sound of a tsunami came from his body!

This true body of the Dragon race was even stronger than before!

Su Zimo was slightly stunned, as though he had realized something.

In his consciousness, the injuries on the scarlet-haired Yin Spirit had already healed.

Not only that, he was shocked to discover that the Yin impurities on his Essence Spirit had vanished completely and were refined silently.

There was an additional trace of pure Yang qi on the Essence Spirit!

The Yang Spirit!

Su Zimo's eyes were filled with immense joy.

In that one month, he merely slept in the primordial divine spring and his cultivation had already crossed a major realm to advance to the Yang Spirit realm!

According to the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness, the Yang Spirit realm corresponded to the Void Reversion realm!

In other words, his true body of the Dragon race had already entered the Void Reversion realm!

To leap a major cultivation realm after a single sleep sounded like a fantasy.

However, in reality, it was merely a matter of everything arriving at its course.

Firstly, the scarlet-haired Yin Spirit was already at its peak.

If not for the fact that he was suppressed in the Dao Inheritance Ground, he would have broken through before the black-haired Essence Spirit!

Secondly, Su Zimo slept in the primordial divine spring.

Thanks to the nourishment of the primordial divine spring, the scarlet-haired Yin Spirit's injuries were healed and its boundless lifeforce pushed forward. Naturally, it refined all the impurities in the Essence Spirit and entered the Void Reversion realm!

Other cultivators would require a lot of preparation if they wanted to cross a major cultivation realm.

Furthermore, there was a high chance of failure.

However, given Su Zimo's Dao heart, it was impossible for him to fail his breakthrough in the primordial divine spring even if he was unconscious!

The moment he woke up, not only did his true body of the Dragon race recover, he had even entered the Void Reversion realm!

Su Zimo was elated.

He released his spirit consciousness slowly and pushed it to its limits.

500 kilometers!

The moment he entered the Void Reversion realm, the range of his spirit consciousness had already exceeded 500 kilometers!

A normal early-stage Void Reversion Dao Being's spirit consciousness could only extend up to 50 kilometers.

At the perfected Void Reversion realm, one could be considered as a paragon if they could reach 40 kilometers.

However, the scarlet-haired Yin Spirit's spirit consciousness had already surpassed 500 kilometers!

"Have you heard? Two outsiders joined the Illumination Dragon lineage a month ago."

"I heard that one of them is a wyrm and the other one isn't considered a dragon either. I heard that his bloodline isn't pure and he seems to be a son accepted by an old elder of the Illumination Dragon lineage!"

"Ever since that incident 10,000 years ago, the Illumination Dragon lineage has been getting worse. They're now even taking in wyrms and dragons with impure bloodlines!"

After spreading his spirit consciousness, Su Zimo could naturally hear the gossip happening outside the cave.

"Hmph, what's the use of taking them in? They will be tortured for as long as they stay in the Dragon race! They won't be able to live for long if they don't recognize their circumstances!"

"That's right. I heard that the wyrm was thrown to the side of the mixed dragon lineage and was beaten up all day. He's covered in injuries and won't be able to last much longer."

At that point, Su Zimo frowned and his expression turned cold.

The reason why he brought Solitary Cloud here was to obtain an opportunity for the latter, not to let him suffer!

"By the way, that Long Mo with the impure bloodline seems to be still soaking in the primordial divine spring. It's been a month, right?"

"F\*ck, I've been in the Dragon Bone Valley for so long but I've never been to the primordial divine spring. How can a bastard with an impure bloodline like him enter?"

"When he comes out, I'll definitely teach him a lesson!"

"Hehe, we won't even get our turn. The brothers from the Illumination Dragon lineage can't wait any longer and have been waiting for this Long Mo to return!"

"Do you think that Long Mo is hiding in the primordial divine spring the entire time and doesn't dare to come out because he knows he's going to be walloped real hard?"

"It's highly possible!"

Just as the few dragons were discussing, a voice sounded from behind them.

"Everyone, may I check with you the directions to the mixed dragon lineage region?"

The few dragons turned back and saw a scarlet-haired man standing on them. He had refined features and asked expressionlessly.

“Over there.”

A dragon pointed instinctively.

“Thank you,”

The scarlet-haired man expressed his thanks and turned to leave. Before long, he disappeared from everyone’s sight.

“Eh? That person didn’t look familiar at all, right?”

“Scarlet hair... he should be from the Illumination Dragon lineage. But I haven’t seen him before?”

“Could it be... Long Mo?!”

“It must be him!”

“Let’s go take a look!”

Many dragons followed hurriedly.

### **Chapter 1071: Who Did You Say Have a Death Wish?**

Within the main hall of the Illumination Dragon lineage.

Three elders of the Illumination Dragon lineage were sitting inside when an old man walked in – it was Elder Four.

“There’s news from the primordial divine spring that Long Mo has just woken up and his injuries have healed. Furthermore, he’s already at the Void Reversion realm!”

Elder Four said in a deep voice, “I heard that this lad has already headed to the mixed dragon lineage region!”

“Where’s Long Qiu and the others?”

Elder Three asked.

Elder Four said, “They’ve already brought people over in an aggressive manner. They must have gone to kill Long Mo!”

The four elders exchanged glances.

“We’ll find out soon enough whether he’s a dragon or a worm,”

The Grand Elder said with a smile.

...

The mixed dragon lineage had an extremely low status in the Dragon race.

Although they retained a spot in the Dragon Bone Valley, they occupied a small area.

Furthermore, the dragons of the mixed dragon lineage had many restrictions in the Dragon Bone Valley. They could not go anywhere and were mostly slaves among the five dragon lineages.

The lower the level, the more chaotic it was.

Among the five lineages of the Dragon race, fights between fellow clansmen could happen at any moment. This was even more common among the mixed dragon lineage!

Although the area was small, there were many dragons with thin bloodlines living in it. Gradually, four major factions were formed – Rain, Cloud, Coiling and Flood Dragon.

Battles often broke out between the four factions.

However, there were much fewer fights between the four factions these days.

It was because an outsider had appeared in their territory!

Most importantly, this outsider had no right to step foot on this land!

Even the Flood Dragon lineage could not accept this person!

He was a wyrm and was far from an actual Flood Dragon.

Although there was only a single word difference between the two[1], it was like the difference between heaven and earth!

However, many of the dragons here heard that not only did this outsider step foot into this place, he even enjoyed the primordial divine spring that none of them were qualified to enjoy!

This made many dragons even more displeased!

Over the past few days, every single Void Reversion of the Dragon race, be it from the Rain, Cloud, Coiling or Flood Dragon lineages, would have someone teach that outsider a lesson and they would not get tired of it!

Without strength, he was not qualified to live with them!

A snake does not get to live together with dragons!

That was the pride of the Dragon race!

In their eyes, the wyrm was a snake!

Dragon lairs were built around a towering mountain peak.

Every dragon lair was extremely spacious and tall, allowing the dragons to reside and cultivate.

At that moment, there were many dragons gathered in front of a dragon lair. There were almost a hundred people from the Cloud, Coiling, Rain and Flood Dragon lineages!

“Whose turn is it to teach that person a lesson today?”

“It’s our Flood Dragon lineage’s turn.”

“I’ll do it!”

A young man in white robes stood out. He had a strong physique and rubbed his palms together. With a smile on his face, he walked towards the dragon lair with a relaxed expression.



“Hey, be gentle. Don’t kill him directly! There are still many people from our Cloud Dragon lineage waiting to train using him!”

Some dragons shouted as they laughed.

Unknowingly, a scarlet-haired man had appeared in the crowd. He had refined features and a fair complexion.

“Hey,”

The scarlet-haired man patted the dragon on the shoulder and asked, “If this wyrm is cultivating in the dragon lair, you guys won’t be able to get him to come out, right?”

Although dragons could fight and kill at will, there were restrictions as well.

If any dragon were to stay in their lair and cultivate, the other dragons could not disturb them.

The other dragons could only challenge a dragon after he left his lair!

“Fufu.”

The dragon laughed. “Brother, you’re talking about the rules of our Dragon race. However, that thing inside is a wyrm. What rights does he have to stay here?”

“If he hides inside and doesn’t come out, we’ll naturally go in and drag him out!”

When he heard that, the scarlet-haired man was expressionless but his gaze turned colder!

When the dragon saw that this person looked unfamiliar, he wanted to ask. However, his aura weakened when he met with the person’s gaze and he swallowed the words that were about to come out of his mouth!

It was a suppression that came from his bloodline!

“Someone from the Illumination Dragon lineage?”

When the dragon noticed the scarlet-haired man’s hair, he frowned slightly and thought to himself, “Something’s not right. He looks like he’s from the Illumination Dragon lineage, but why does it feel like his bloodline is impure?”

Although he was puzzled, the dragon did not dare to ask.

Standing beside the scarlet-haired man, he felt his heart palpitate as though a calamity was about to descend upon him at any moment!

The scarlet-haired man was Su Zimo.

When he heard about Solitary Cloud’s situation, he was puzzled.

It was normal if Solitary Cloud was not strong enough to defeat the dragons here since he had yet to transform into a proper dragon after all.

However, as long as he cultivated in his lair continuously, he would naturally have a high chance of transforming into a dragon in this environment where the dragon qi was rich!

*How could Solitary Cloud suffer so badly?*

Upon hearing the dragon's reply, Su Zimo finally understood that the dragons here did not give Solitary Cloud any chance to cultivate!

Solitary Cloud was nothing but a plaything in their eyes!

"Solitary Cloud, get the hell out!"

The white-robed young man declared loudly, "Don't think that you'll be safe just because you're hiding in the lair! You're a worm and don't deserve to live here!"

"Go in and drag him out!"

Many dragons in the crowd cheered.

Just as the white-robed young man was about to barge in, a figure gradually appeared from the darkness of the lair. It became clearer and staggered.

When the figure stood at the entrance of the lair, Su Zimo narrowed his eyes and his heart ached.

It was Solitary Cloud!

However, his appearance was almost indistinguishable!

His cheeks were swollen and his facial features were contorted with wounds all over his body.

Some of them had just formed scabs and his movements tugged at the wounds, causing fresh blood to flow out once more!

Solitary Cloud looked wretched and miserable, covered in wounds. However, his eyes were filled with a hint of fearlessness, determination and pride!

"Is it your turn today?"

The corner of Solitary Cloud's mouth twitched as though he wanted to laugh. The wounds on his face ruptured and fresh blood oozed out, looking somewhat menacing.

"Come on!"

His voice was hoarse and unpleasant. He let out a low growl from the depths of his throat, as though he was letting out an unyielding roar to all the dragons!

The white-robed young man said indifferently, "I'll pass on another message from the young master. As long as you agree to be the mount of our young master, our Flood Dragon lineage will naturally protect you."

"Absolutely impossible!"

Solitary Cloud said word by word without hesitation.

"Fufu."

The white-robed young man sneered. "Solitary Cloud, you're just a wyrm. Our young master is giving you face by accepting you as a mount! Don't seek a rebuff!"

"Your young master is not worthy!"

Solitary Cloud grinned.

"You must have a death wish!"

The white-robed young man's expression darkened. In a flash, he appeared in front of Solitary Cloud and opened his gigantic palm to slap the latter's face!

Solitary Cloud was in such a state that he could not even stand properly.

He could not defend against that attack at all.

All of a sudden!

A breeze blew.

A person appeared in front of Solitary Cloud!

Piak!

The white-robed young man's palm was held in that person's palm motionlessly!

"Who did you say have a death wish?"

The person looked at the white-robed young man calmly and asked.

### **Chapter 1072: Next**

A series of exclamations sounded from the dragons.

Nobody noticed how the scarlet-haired man appeared.

The dragons were looking at the white-robed young man's palm and just as it was about to land on Solitary Cloud's face, a figure had already appeared between the two of them!

Furthermore, he grabbed the white-robed young man's wrist tightly!

"It's that dragon from earlier on!"

Among the dragons, someone recognized that this was the scarlet-haired man he had conversed with earlier on.

"The Illumination Dragon lineage?"

"I think so, but his bloodline isn't pure!"

"It looks like he just broke through."

A commotion broke out among the dragons.

"Hmm?"

The white-robed young man's expression changed.

Even he could not see clearly how the person appeared!

Instinctively, he wanted to retract his arm. However, he realized that the person's palm was like a steel hoop that locked his wrist tightly and he could not move at all!

"Who are you?"

The white-robed young man asked sternly.

All of a sudden!

His expression changed as he cried out in pain.

Suddenly, he felt that the intruder's palm was gradually exerting more strength. A sharp pain came from his wrist and his bones were about to be crushed!

"Answer my question. Who did you say have a death wish?"

Su Zimo asked coldly.

"Kill!"

The white-robed young man endured the pain and let out a dragon roar from the depths of his throat. Swinging his other arm, he smashed towards Su Zimo's head!

Snap!

Su Zimo channeled strength into his palm.

The white-robed young man's wrist was snapped!

Thereafter, he raised his palm gently and it landed on the face of the white-robed young man, sending the latter flying dozens of feet away and tumbling in front of the group of dragons!

The dragons were in an uproar!

The white-robed young man's body was covered in dust and his wrist was snapped. Half of his face had been ripped apart as well. He coughed out large mouthfuls of blood and fainted!

With a single slap, the intruder severely injured a Void Reversion Flood Dragon!

"Who are you?"

"I've seen all the Void Reversion dragons of the Illumination Dragon lineage but not you!"

Many dragons stood out and questioned Su Zimo loudly with sharp gazes and murderous intent.

If they were in the cultivation world and saw the white-robed young man suffering such a serious injury, the spectating cultivators would definitely be wary.

However, this was a common sight among the dragons.

A scene as such could not suppress the group of dragons at all!

“Master, you’re here!”

Solitary Cloud looked at the back view in front of him and his heart lightened. Finally, he smiled and relaxed completely.

He had only stayed in the primordial divine spring for less than seven days.

For the next 20 days, he endured the torture of the various dragons every day and did not have time to rest and cultivate at all. He was on the brink of a mental breakdown!

If not for the fact that he missed Su Zimo, he would have died long ago.

At that moment, he relaxed completely when he saw Su Zimo appear.

Solitary Cloud knew that as long as Su Zimo was here, even the five dragon lineages won’t be able to hurt him, let alone the four dragon factions of the mixed dragon lineage!

Su Zimo’s expression was indifferent in the face of the dragons’ questions and he ignored them completely. Turning around, he helped Solitary Cloud to the dragon’s lair and sat down.

“Eat these elixirs. They’ll help your injuries.”

Su Zimo took out many bottles from his storage bag and placed them in Solitary Cloud’s embrace. Suppressing the rage in his heart, he said softly, “Stay here and watch. I’ll help you vent your anger!”

“Alright!”

Solitary Cloud did not say much and nodded vigorously.

“I know! You’re the other outsider! You’re Long Mo of the Illumination Dragon lineage!”

Right then, a young man of the Coiling Dragon lineage stood out from the group of dragons and pointed at Su Zimo. “Your bloodline is impure and you’re not worthy of being in the same group as us!”

“So, that’s Long Mo!”

“I heard that he joined under the recommendation from an old clan leader of the Illumination Dragon lineage. He’s not qualified at all!”

“That’s right. How can an impure Illumination Dragon enjoy the primordial divine spring?”

“Long Mo, I want to challenge you!”

The young man of the Coiling Dragon lineage shouted with a murderous gaze.

Turning around, Su Zimo surveyed his surroundings and nodded. “Alright, alright, alright! Come at me together, I’ll take you all!”

He singlehandedly challenged more than a hundred dragons!

“Brazen!”

“Insolent!”

The dragons sneered and scolded.

The young man of the Coiling Dragon race sneered, “Fufu, only one-on-one fights are allowed among dragons! You’re trying to get us punished for violating the clan rules? Don’t bother embarrassing yourself with such scheming methods!”

In the cultivation world, there were very few people of the same cultivation realm who dared to fight Su Zimo alone.

He was already used to fighting against many alone.

To think that there would be such a rule in the Dragon race!

Of course, that was also the pride of the Dragon race.

“Alright then.”

Su Zimo nodded. “Next!”

The moment Su Zimo said the word ‘next’, his figure flashed and he arrived before the young man of the Coiling Dragon lineage.

Halfway through the word, Su Zimo attacked.

A punch landed heavily on the chest of the Coiling Dragon whose eyes were filled with shock!

Su Zimo finished saying the word.

By then, the young man from the Coiling Dragon lineage had already fallen far away. His chest was deeply caved in as he coughed out large mouthfuls of blood.

“I’ll do it!”

A young man from the Rain Dragon lineage stood out.

Without another word, Su Zimo strode forward and raised his palm. Opening his fingers, he crushed down towards the young man of the Rain Dragon lineage as though he could blot out the skies!

An extremely tragic aura surged over.

The young man from the Rain Dragon lineage felt suffocated by that aura!

‘It’s too terrifying! It’s impossible to defend against!’

That was the only thought in the young man’s mind.

Instinctively, he propped up his arms.

Bang!

Su Zimo’s palm landed on the arms of the Rain Dragon.

Snap!

Without any pause, the sound of bones cracking could be heard.

The arms of the young man from the Rain Dragon lineage were snapped into two and his broken bones were exposed, stained with fresh blood – it was a shocking sight!

The momentum of Su Zimo's palm was not completely diminished and it landed on the head of the man, brushing against it gently.

The young man from the Rain Dragon lineage fainted on the spot.

Under the gazes of the dragons, Su Zimo caused a Rain Dragon to faint just by pushing down and brushing his palm!

Su Zimo said indifferently, "Next."

"Kill!"

A young man from the Cloud Dragon lineage appeared and arrived before Su Zimo. He reached out with both hands and his sharp nails dug towards Su Zimo's face!

Su Zimo's expression was unchanged as he ignored the young man's incoming fingernails and merely extended his palm to suppress the latter!

A ruthless glint flashed through the eyes of the young man from the Cloud Dragon lineage.

His fingernails were incomparably sharp, comparable to divine weapons and could even penetrate divine stones!

The fact that Long Mo was using his body to defend against his fingernails was akin to striking a stone with an egg!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Before he could finish his thought,

His fingernails had already been snapped by Su Zimo's palm!

"Ah!"

The ten fingers were connected to the heart!

The young man from the Cloud Dragon lineage let out a tragic cry. In a flash, he turned into a gigantic cloud on the spot and vanished into it.

That was the secret skill of the Cloud Dragon lineage.

After releasing the cloud, their true bodies hid within and fused with the cloud – it was difficult for the other party to detect their true bodies.

Su Zimo did not retract his palm at all and plunged it into the cloud!

Piak!

A figure fell out of the clouds – it was the young man from the Cloud Dragon lineage.

The flesh on his chest was blurry and his organs were shaken – he had fainted completely.

“Next.”

Su Zimo’s voice sounded coldly.

### **Chapter 1073: Have Your Young Master Meet Me**

“This...”

“Isn’t that way too easy?”

The dragons gradually realized that Long Mo’s strength might be more terrifying than they had imagined!

The secret skill of the Cloud Dragon lineage, Cloud Confusion, was merely a decoration in Long Mo’s eyes!

Su Zimo cultivated the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness. It was no exaggeration to say that even the legacy cultivation techniques of the Primordial Nine Races could not compare to it!

Although there were no visual techniques in the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness, his eyesight was so strong that he could see through most illusions!

Furthermore, apart from the fact that Su Zimo had cultivated the Illumination Dragon Eye in this true body of the Dragon race, he possessed the Illumination Stone in his right eye.

Pitter-patter! Pitter-patter!

Without any warning, a dark cloud appeared above Su Zimo’s head and it rained heavily!

Like needles and swords, the raindrops fell towards Su Zimo densely.

A young man from the Rain Dragon lineage attacked. However, he did not fight Su Zimo in close combat. Instead, he stood not far away and released the secret skill of the Rain Dragon lineage.

“Humph!”

Raising his head, Su Zimo’s eyes were clear as he faced the falling raindrops fearlessly. Suddenly, he shouted, “Disperse!”

Boom!

His voice was like thunder!

The dark clouds hovering above Su Zimo’s head dissipated with a loud bang and the pouring rain seemed to have sensed something as well as it dodged in fear!

Not a single raindrop landed on Su Zimo despite the heavy downpour!

The dragons were shocked!

Long Mo did not move at all and merely hollered. Yet, the secret skill of the Rain Dragon lineage vanished into thin air!



*What sort of powers were these?*

*Was it a bloodline suppression?*

That was impossible!

Even the five dragon lineages did not possess such a terrifying bloodline.

Furthermore, Long Mo's bloodline was impure – how could there be such a phenomenon?!

The young man from the Rain Dragon lineage was stunned on the spot and his mind went blank.

Su Zimo's expression was calm as usual. With one hand behind his back, he had already arrived in front of the other person as he extended his palm and pressed down.

Bang!

The body of the young man from the Rain Dragon lineage shuddered and his clothes were torn apart, revealing a gigantic palm print. He was sent flying and his tendons and bones were broken as he laid on the ground, unable to stand up.

In reality, although Su Zimo was furious, he was still rational.

His attacks were not fatal.

Apart from the Dragon Blood Battlefield, killing in fights in other regions of the Dragon race were not allowed.

However, Su Zimo's attacks were extremely heavy!

Tendons and bones were ruptured at every turn. Even with the powerful bloodline of the Dragon race, such injuries would take at least half a month to recover.

For a moment, the dragons were stunned.

However, Su Zimo did not stop. As though he was strolling idly, he walked towards the group of dragons and extended his palm once more, suppressing a young man of the Coiling Dragon race!

This time round, Su Zimo was the one who took the initiative to attack!

“You...”

The young man from the Coiling Dragon race was enraged. Although he was stunned by Su Zimo's methods, he could not withstand such provocation!

Suddenly, the young man from the Coiling Dragon lineage opened his mouth and spat out a black mist!

The mist carried a strong stench and produced a hissing sound the moment it was exposed!

The spirit qi in the void was corroded by the mist!

The bloodline of the Coiling Dragon lineage contained poison and they were good at using it.

However, he did not realize what sort of existence he was facing!

Given the bloodline of the true body of the Dragon race, the poison was not a threat to Su Zimo at all!

Su Zimo traversed through the pitch-black mist. His palm did not pause at all as he suppressed the young man of the Coiling Dragon lineage and sent the latter flying!

Poof!

The young man of the Coiling Dragon race spat out a mouthful of black blood and fainted on the spot.

Su Zimo charged into the group of dragons and wherever he passed, flesh and blood splattered everywhere. All the dragons were sent flying and none of them could stop him!

More than a hundred dragons were crippled by Su Zimo in the blink of an eye!

If it was in the cultivation world outside, the remaining cultivators would have long dispersed after encountering such a situation.

However, among the Dragon race, even the four factions did not retreat despite their thin bloodlines!

The outcome of not retreating was being suppressed by blood!

With one hand behind his back, Su Zimo merely used a single move – he suppressed everyone with his palm.

However, none of the hundred odd dragons could defend against that single move!

Complete suppression!

None of the dragons that crowded at Solitary Cloud's lair were innocent.

All of them had bullied Solitary Cloud before.

In the blink of an eye, more than a hundred dragons were suppressed by Su Zimo!

They either fainted completely...

Or were left lying on the ground letting out tragic cries from time to time.

He crushed everything in his path!

On the battlefield, blood qi surged!

Apart from Su Zimo, the only one who could stand on the spot was a young man from the Flood Dragon lineage!

Arriving before the person, Su Zimo looked at him expressionlessly with a calm gaze without saying anything.

The two of them were extremely close!

The young man from the Flood Dragon lineage was pale and his arms trembled slightly – he was drenched in sweat!

Although he had the dignity of a dragon, it was impossible for him to be completely fearless in the face of such a situation.

The two of them stood face to face but the young man from the Flood Dragon lineage did not dare to raise his head to look ahead!

Against Su Zimo's terrifying aura, that person lowered his head and could not move at all – he even had the urge to kneel on the ground!

The person before him had evoked the fear in the depths of his soul and blood!

At that moment, the commotion here had already alarmed many dragons of the mixed dragon lineage.

In fact, there were even figures from the five dragon lineages not far away!

Thump!

Right in front of everyone, the young man from the Flood Dragon lineage suddenly knelt down. His body was trembling uncontrollably as though he was enduring immense fear and pressure!

This scene caused an uproar among the dragons.

It was one thing for him to suppress the dragons, but it was another thing for a Flood Dragon to be forced to kneel by someone with one hand behind his back!

“Pui!”

A dragon spat out his saliva forcefully with a disdainful expression and sneered, “How embarrassing! Even if you can't win, you can't kneel! The dignity of the Dragon race is not to be sullied!”

“Hmph, in my opinion, that Flood Dragon won't be able to survive in the future and will definitely be bullied to death by the other Flood Dragons.”

The young man from the Flood Dragon lineage felt bitter when he heard the voices of the dragons.

If one did not stand opposite the scarlet-haired man, they would never be able to feel that terrifying pressure!

He could not defend against it at all!

The scarlet-haired man gave him a feeling that he was even more terrifying than the dragons of the five lineages!

“Do you know why I didn't suppress you?”

Su Zimo asked indifferently.

“N-No.”

The young man from the Flood Dragon lineage's heart skipped a beat and his voice paused for a moment.

Su Zimo said, “Go back and have your young master of the Flood Dragon lineage come see me!”

Although his tone was calm, it was filled with unquestionable dominance!

“Yes!”

For some reason, the young man from the Flood Dragon lineage could only agree subconsciously. That person stood up as though he had been pardoned and did not even dare to turn around. He merely lowered his head and retreated slowly. After a few feet, he turned and left hurriedly.

#### **Chapter 1074: Bloodline Suppression**

Not far away, a few Illumination Dragons stood with fiery red hair and wild expressions, watching everything calmly.

“Interesting.”

The leader of the group, a young man from the Illumination Dragon lineage, smirked and murmured.

An Illumination Dragon behind him frowned slightly and said in a deep voice, “Brother Qiu, this Long Mo seems to be a little tricky to deal with.”

A look of disdain flashed through the eyes of the young man called Long Qiu as he remarked indifferently, “Bullying some mixed dragons is nothing.”

“That’s right.”

Another Illumination Dragon sneered, “Given the commotion here, the young masters of the four mixed dragon factions will definitely appear.”

“If Long Mo can’t even get past the four mixed dragon young masters, he’s not worth Brother Qiu’s attention!”

On the other side, dragons from the Horned and Hornless Dragon lineages had just arrived from the primordial divine spring.

“This Long Mo does have some capabilities.”

“If that’s all there is, it’s nothing much.”

Although Su Zimo had suppressed more than a hundred dragons along the way, his combat strength was nothing in the eyes of the five lineages.

All dragons of the five lineages had such strength!

However, these dragons did not know that the combat strength Su Zimo displayed earlier on was less than 30% of his true strength!

The mixed dragons in the surroundings no longer advanced.

If Su Zimo could suppress more than a hundred dragons singlehandedly, they would only be bullied if they went forward.

On the battlefield, the dragons that were strewn all over the ground did not step forward either.

More and more dragons gathered here!

All the dragons knew that this matter would only end when the young master of the Flood Dragon lineage arrived!

Su Zimo returned to Solitary Cloud's side and whispered, "Sorry that I was late."

"Master, what are you saying?"

Solitary Cloud laughed. "You don't know how excited I was when I walked out of the primordial divine spring and found out that I was in the Dragon Bone Valley!"

"I won't regret it no matter how much I suffer here!"

"Yes,"

Su Zimo nodded. "In the Dragon race, strength is everything. There's a limit to what I can help you with. If you want to survive here, you'll have to rely on yourself."

The reason why Su Zimo attacked was not because Solitary Cloud lost in fights with dragons of the Flood Dragon lineage.

It was normal for one to lose against a group of dragons because their skills were inferior.

Su Zimo was furious that the dragons here did not give Solitary Cloud a chance to cultivate and become stronger!

They did not even give him time to recover from his injuries!

That was not fair!

Since this place was unfair, he would create a fair environment for Solitary Cloud!

"Don't worry, master!"

Solitary Cloud's gaze was resolute. "As long as I'm given time to cultivate, I'll definitely be able to transform into a dragon!"

Pausing for a moment, Solitary Cloud's gaze landed on dragons of the five lineages not far away. With a grim expression, he whispered, "Master, the people from the five lineages are here. Things seem to have gotten a little out of hand."

"It's fine,"

Su Zimo glanced sideways indifferently before retracting his gaze.

As long as those dragons did not cause trouble for him, he could not be bothered.

Time slowly passed.

There were not only dragons from the mixed dragon lineage – many from the five lineages came as well.

Countless gazes landed on Su Zimo with strong hostility.

Anyone with a fragile heart would not be able to withstand being surrounded by dragons.

Even though Solitary Cloud was sitting behind Su Zimo, he was still feeling uneasy.

As a wyrm, he would feel immense pressure even if he was targeted by a single dragon, let alone a group of dragons.

However, Su Zimo was composed and merely closed his eyes to regulate his breathing.

Right then, a commotion broke out among the dragons.

The group of dragons dispersed as another group of dragons in brocade robes strode in. The four people in the lead had sharp gazes and exuded a terrifying aura!

“The four young masters are here!”

“This is going to be interesting!”

“The young master of the Flood Dragon lineage is considered to be at the perfected Void Reversion realm with half a foot into the Dharma Characteristic realm. Long Mo’s bloodline is impure and I don’t think he can last more than ten moves!”

The dragons were invigorated and discussed fervently.

Su Zimo opened his eyes and stood up slowly.

“Which of you is the young master of the Flood Dragon lineage?”

He asked indifferently with a cold expression as his gaze lingered on the four dragon young masters.

A blue-robed young man in the middle stood out and grinned slightly, revealing a row of pearly white teeth. He gave off a ferocious aura and sneered, “I am!”

The other three young masters crossed their arms and watched coldly from the sidelines.

“Oh,”

Su Zimo raised his brow and asked, “I heard that you want to make Solitary Cloud your mount?”

“That’s right, it’s the honor of that wyrm to be able to be my mount!”

The young master of the Flood Dragon lineage sneered, “Why? Do you have a problem with that?”

“Yes.”

Su Zimo nodded and said slowly, “He’s my mount. If you want to subdue him, you’ll have to ask for my opinion first.”

“Sure!”

The young master of the Flood Dragon lineage gripped his fists and twisted his neck. Sounds of bones cracking could be heard coming from his body as his eyes shone with a ferocious glint. “If you have any objections, I’ll beat you until you have none!”

Boom!

The bloodline of the young master of the Flood Dragon lineage surged and his feet stomped heavily on the ground. He burst forth with immense strength and charged towards Su Zimo!

There was no need for nonsense between dragons – all of them were decisive in killing!

Boom!

Su Zimo's expression was calm. He merely took a single step forward and an even louder bang sounded!

Plow Heaven Stride!

The ground shook!

The surrounding dragons were caught off guard and swayed.

With the Plow Heaven Stride, a torrential might burst forth from Su Zimo's body and suppressed the incoming young master of the Flood Dragon lineage!

"Hmm?"

The Flood Dragon young master's expression changed.

The moment he arrived in front of Su Zimo, he felt a terrifying might surge towards him and his heart shuddered!

*That man seems to have some tricks up his sleeves!*

The thought flashed through the Flood Dragon young master's mind and his vision darkened.

Swoosh!

An evil gust of wind blew past!

Su Zimo extended his palm and spread his fingers, covering the skies and creating a large shadow that shrouded his head as it suppressed down!

The aura was tragic!

The Flood Dragon young master shuddered!

He finally realized how the hundred odd dragons from before were defeated.

The pressure was way too great!

This was an absolute suppression of bloodline and strength!

"Ah!"

The Flood Dragon young master roared into the skies and let out a loud dragon roar. Circulating his bloodline to its limits, he punched out with both fists towards Su Zimo's palm!

Boom!

The fists and palm collided with a loud bang!

Su Zimo was motionless with a calm expression.

After a brief moment, blood drained from the face of the Flood Dragon young master!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The sound of bones cracking could be heard from his arms!

Poof! Poof! Poof!

The clothes on his arms were torn apart and the flesh on his arms exploded into blood mists under the suppression of the terrifying power!

Bang!

The Flood Dragon young master smashed onto the ground heavily, creating a huge pit!

The dragons were shocked!

Even the dragons of the five lineages frowned.

One move!

The Flood Dragon young master who was half a step into Dharma Characteristic realm could not even defend against a single palm strike from Long Mo!

There was no need for technique – this was an absolute bloodline suppression!

### **Chapter 1075: Domineering Sweep!**

To be fair, the bloodline that Su Zimo cultivated from the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness was stronger than even the purest Illumination Dragon bloodline!

The young master of the Flood Dragon lineage before him could not even match up to the bloodline of the Illumination Dragon lineage – how could he fight against Su Zimo?

Su Zimo was able to suppress the young master of the Flood Dragon lineage with ease merely by relying on his physique!

The young master of the Flood Dragon lineage's arms were broken and his flesh was mangled. He struggled to stand up and glared at Su Zimo fiercely.

Although he lost, he would not admit defeat!

The reason why he was able to become the young master of the Flood Dragon lineage was because he had fought his way up and had encountered even more tragic situations.

This injury was nothing to him!

Now that he was defeated, he would naturally cultivate even harder and work hard to become a member of the five dragon lineages!

As long as the dragons of the mixed dragon lineage were strong enough, they had a chance to pass the test of the five dragon lineages to become one of them.

Of course, this test was extremely dangerous.



In the past 10,000 years, there were less than ten mixed dragons that could pass this test and their lives were easily at risk!

“Good, good!”

The young master of the Flood Dragon lineage grit his teeth. “Long Mo, you do have some tricks up your sleeves. I’ll remember today’s humiliation in my heart! I’ll definitely challenge you in the future!”

“Today’s matter is not over yet,”

Su Zimo pointed in front of Solitary Cloud and said indifferently, “Come over and apologize.”

“Hahahaha!”

Even though the young master of the Flood Dragon lineage was severely injured, he reared his head in laughter as though he had heard the greatest joke in the world.

“Apologize?”

The young master of the Flood Dragon lineage asked coldly with a mocking gaze, “Long Mo, while I may have lost, it’s impossible if you want me to bow my head!”

“It’s not up to you in front of me!”

When Su Zimo saw that the young master of the Flood Dragon lineage was still extremely arrogant, he could not help but snort coldly. Stepping forward, he reached out and grabbed the latter’s neck, lifting him up!

The young master of the Flood Dragon lineage had a strong physique but Su Zimo carried him as though he was carrying a chick and turned to stand in front of Solitary Cloud.

“Kneel down and apologize.”

Su Zimo’s tone was calm but unquestionable.

“Dream on!”

The young master of the Flood Dragon lineage spat out with a ferocious gaze without any fear.

Bang! Bang!

Su Zimo extended his toes and tapped gently on the young master’s knees.

The bones in both knees cracked instantly!

“Ah!”

The young master of the Flood Dragon lineage could not hold it in any longer and let out a tragic cry. His knees buckled and he knelt down!

There was no pity in Su Zimo’s eyes.

Compared to Solitary Cloud’s injuries, this was nothing!

Thankfully, Solitary Cloud’s life was not in danger.

If anything happened to Solitary Cloud, Su Zimo would dare to kill even in the Dragon Bone Valley!

Su Zimo's expression was cold as he pushed down the head of the young master of the Flood Dragon lineage in front of everyone!

The young master of the Flood Dragon lineage was flushed red. No matter how he channeled his bloodline, he could not withstand the pressure above him!

He could only watch helplessly as his face approached the ground!

Humiliation!

It was an unprecedented humiliation!

The young master of the Flood Dragon lineage was indignant!

Su Zimo did not only want the young master of the Flood Dragon lineage to apologize – he intended for the dragons of the mixed dragon lineage to watch as well.

If they fought fairly with Solitary Cloud, he would not care.

However, if they tried to bully him in numbers, they would end up in the same state as the young master of the Flood Dragon lineage!

“Long Mo, aren't you going a little overboard?”

Right then, the young master of the Cloud Dragon lineage stood out and glared at Su Zimo. His eyes were filled with fighting spirit without any fear!

The young master of the Flood Dragon lineage felt the power above his head lighten and could not help but feel ecstatic.

Finally, someone stood out!

Releasing his palm, Su Zimo turned around and nodded. “Since you've taken the initiative to stand out, it saves me the trouble of looking for you.”

Before he finished his sentence, Su Zimo's figure flashed and a series of afterimages appeared behind him. In the blink of an eye, he arrived before the young master of the Cloud Dragon lineage!

“Kneel down too!”

Su Zimo hollered and reached out with his gigantic palm, grabbing towards the young master of the Cloud Dragon lineage.

The Cloud Dragon young master's expression changed.

When Su Zimo charged over, he realized that the difference in strength between the two of them was too great – they could not fight head-on!

Swoosh!

The Cloud Dragon young master spat out a gigantic cloud of mist and disappeared.

Compared to the Cloud Dragon earlier on, the secret skill released by the Cloud Dragon young master was clearly much more brilliant.

Surrounded by clouds, Su Zimo's spirit consciousness, vision and hearing were severely affected!

The presence of the Cloud Dragon young master was erratic and he could avoid Su Zimo's senses!

He was definitely not a nobody to become a young master of a lineage!

Su Zimo had a calm expression.

He had many methods that could dispel that secret skill!

However, at that moment, he was motionless and even his eyes were closed.

All of a sudden!

Su Zimo opened his eyes and released two divine lights. Suddenly, he shifted horizontally and leaned in that direction!

Bang!

There was a dull sound of defeat!

A figure fell out of the clouds with blood spewing from his mouth. Half of his body was smashed and he looked miserable – it was the Cloud Dragon young master!

Two moves!

Even the Cloud Dragon young master who released his secret skill could only withstand two moves!

Among Su Zimo's many techniques, the simplest and easiest was to rely on his spirit perception.

The only way for the Cloud Dragon young master to avoid it was if he could hold himself back and not attack Su Zimo.

Otherwise, as long as he made a move, Su Zimo would be the first to sense it. No matter how strong the secret skill was, his true body would be detected!

The clouds dispersed and Su Zimo's figure appeared. He picked up the Cloud Dragon young master and threw him beside the Flood Dragon young master.

The Flood Dragon young master was just feeling ecstatic when he discovered that the Cloud Dragon young master was tossed to his side as well!

Bang! Bang!

Su Zimo did the same and tapped the Cloud Dragon young master on his knees, making him kneel in front of Solitary Cloud.

The two young masters had ugly expressions and their eyes were spewing fire.

Under the watchful eyes of so many dragons, this was a humiliation for them!

The expressions of the Coiling Dragon and Rain Dragon young masters were terrible as well.

They had already vaguely realized something. However, given their status, there was no way they could retreat under such circumstances!

They had not expected to provoke such a terrifying existence!

Su Zimo turned around and walked towards the two young masters, saying calmly, “The two of you, kneel here as well.”

The expressions of the two young masters changed slightly!

True enough!

This Long Mo actually wanted the four young masters to kneel and apologize to Solitary Cloud!

“Long Mo, don’t go overboard!”

The young master of the Coiling Dragon lineage said sternly.

“I should be the one saying that to you guys!”

Su Zimo strode forward and did not waste his breath on the young master of the Coiling Dragon lineage. He attacked right away and suppressed the latter!

“You...”

Before the young master of the Coiling Dragon lineage could react, he was severely injured by Su Zimo’s punch and fell!

The difference was too great!

The young master of the Rain Dragon lineage was not spared either – he was severely injured after two breaths.

In the blink of an eye, all four young masters were suppressed by Su Zimo!

Su Zimo swept through the mixed dragon lineage domineeringly!

### **Chapter 1076: 50% Strength!**

Most of the dragons looked at Su Zimo with reverence in their eyes.

In the Dragon race, strength reigned supreme!

In order to obtain the acknowledgment of the dragons, one had to rely on their strength!

From this day forth, at least within the region of the mixed dragon lineage, most of the dragons would no longer dare to provoke him!

Su Zimo carried the Cloud and Coiling Dragon young masters and arrived before Solitary Cloud. He kicked and smashed the knees of the two young masters, causing them to kneel down!

Although the four young masters were defeated, they refused to bow down.

In their eyes, Long Mo wouldn’t be smug for long!

They were sharp and had long noticed that dragons of the five lineages were here.

Not far away, there were even people from the Illumination Dragon lineage watching the battle!

They had long heard the news that many Illumination Dragons were waiting for Long Mo to leave the primordial divine spring to teach him a lesson!

The four young masters believed that with their defeat, the Illumination Dragons who were watching the battle would definitely not stand by idly.

At that time, it would be the end for Long Mo!

The bloodline power of the Illumination Dragon lineage was much stronger than theirs and was definitely not something that Long Mo could compare with given his impure bloodline!

Right then, a few Illumination Dragons who were watching from afar walked over.

The four young masters were invigorated and felt as though their injuries had lessened.

Piak! Piak! Piak!

Not far away, the sound of clapping could be heard.

Long Qiu of the Illumination Dragon lineage strode over with a relaxed expression. The corners of his lips curled up slightly as he remarked in a mocking manner, "Long Mo, you sure are impressive! You've already swept through the mixed dragon lineage after a month in the Dragon Bone Valley!"

"Hahaha!"

"His bloodline isn't pure so I reckon he can only vent his anger on a few dragons."

The few Illumination Dragons behind Long Qiu roared with laughter.

The Dragon race had always been extremely hostile towards outsiders.

Furthermore, this outsider's bloodline was impure and he even enjoyed the primordial divine spring that many dragons were not qualified to enjoy!

The reason why Su Zimo was so domineering was because there were no rules or etiquette in the Dragon race.

If he wanted to gain a foothold, he had to show absolute strength!

"Is there anything?"

Su Zimo was expressionless.

When he saw that they were from the Illumination Dragon lineage, he was unwilling to bother them on account of his relationship with the red-headed ghost.

Furthermore, the Illumination Dragon lineage did not do anything overboard to Solitary Cloud.

"It's not bad that you want to avenge your mount,"

Long Qiu raised his chin and said coldly, "But don't forget, this is the Dragon race! Your mount is a wyrm. No matter how strong you are, you can't change his fate!"

"Fate?"

Su Zimo sneered.

He had never believed in fate!

If he believed in fate, he wouldn't have been able to get to where he was today!

He did not want to bother with the few Illumination Dragons nor did he want to get into a conflict with them.

Surveying his surroundings, Su Zimo looked at the dragons and said in a deep voice, "I'm not doing this for anything else. I just want to fight for a fair opportunity for Solitary Cloud!"

"No matter what bloodline or lineage he is from, he has already obtained the recognition of the Dragon race by coming here and obtaining a lair!"

"I don't care if you guys fight against Solitary Cloud,"

After a brief pause, Su Zimo continued, "However, if he's cultivating in the lair, you guys can't disturb him! That's the bottom line! Anyone who dares to cross that bottom line will end up like this!"

With that, Su Zimo slapped the heads of the four young masters and smashed them onto the ground!

Bang!

They knelt and kowtowed!

When they saw that, the expressions of Long Qiu and the others darkened.

Su Zimo's disregard enraged them!

"Long Mo, are you still in the mood to care about others?"

Long Qiu's gaze was cold as he said slowly, "You're just a bastard with an impure bloodline. If you want to establish yourself in the Illumination Dragon lineage, you'll have to get through me first!"

Su Zimo furrowed his brows slightly.

He gave in repeatedly but the other party took advantage of it time and again!

He did not want to have any conflict with anyone from the Illumination Dragon lineage because of the red-headed ghost and his bloodline.

However, if Long Qiu continued to be oblivious, it wouldn't be Su Zimo's fault!

"Bastard?"

Su Zimo nodded. "Don't blame me if you dare to speak to me like that!"

Boom!

Su Zimo stomped his feet and the ground quaked!

Long Qiu channeled his bloodline and his aura surged. He stood on the ground firm and motionless as he sneered, "Puny tricks!"

Before he could finish his sentence, Su Zimo had already attacked!

Swoosh!

A gigantic palm descended and caused the air to explode. Shadows covered the skies and a suffocating aura surged forth!

Long Qiu was watching from the side and was already prepared for Su Zimo's move.

He raised his arms and his blood surged. The flesh on his arms expanded and his clothes tore!

His two tough arms were muscular and exuded a scorching aura like two gigantic red iron rods!

"Hurgh!"

Exhaling, Long Qiu raised his arms and blocked Su Zimo's palm!

Bang!

Both sides collided head-on!

Heatwave surged and spread rapidly in all directions!

Su Zimo was motionless with his scarlet hair fluttering.

However, Long Qiu's expression changed slightly and he staggered three steps back!

He was actually the one disadvantaged in this first round of exchange between them!

This time round, the dragons truly realized how terrifying Long Mo was.

It was nothing much to be able to suppress the mixed dragon lineage. However, if he could fight against the dragons of the five lineages, it proved that he was indeed backed by immense strength!

Long Qiu took three steps back and burst into laughter.

"Long Mo, that's all you've got?"

Long Qiu smiled. "Although I took three steps back, do you know that I only used 80% of my strength to defend against your palm strike?!"

"If I release my full strength, you'll definitely be defeated!"

"Oh?"

Su Zimo raised his brow.

He did not care how much strength Long Qiu used.

He only knew that he had only used 30% of his strength in that palm strike!

“Since that’s the case, take another palm strike from me!”

Su Zimo strode forward and reached out with his palm once more to suppress the other party!

Swoosh!

An evil wind blew!

“Roar!”

Long Qiu reared his head and howled into the skies, letting out a resounding dragon roar that reverberated through the world!

Immediately after, Long Qiu’s body expanded and tore his clothes. His bloodline was pushed to its limits and scarlet dragon scales appeared on his body.

Typically speaking, apart from the battles in the Dragon Blood Battlefield, dragons were not allowed to revert to their full dragon forms in the other regions.

But now, Long Qiu was not breaking the rules of the Dragon race.

His current state was similar to Su Zimo’s dragonification in the past – it was only a half dragon form!

Among the Dragon race, there were two phases of dragonification. The first was the half dragon and the second was the full dragon form!

Long Qiu sounded disdainful in his tone.

However, he did not dare to be careless against Su Zimo!

With just a single exchange, he had already transformed into his half dragon form and was prepared to release all his strength to defend against Su Zimo’s palm strike!

A roar burst forth from the depths of Long Qiu’s throat. He strode forward and raised his arms to defend against the incoming palm strike.

Bang!

There was a deafening sound.

Both of them maintained that posture motionlessly, as though they were frozen!

After a brief pause, a series of crackling sounds could be heard from within Long Qiu’s body – it was as though all the bones in his body had collapsed!

“Pfft!”

Long Qiu spat out a mouthful of blood!

Under the immense pressure, blood seeped out from the gaps of his dragon scales!

Su Zimo merely used 50% of his strength but Long Qiu could not defend against it!

**Chapter 1077: Noisy!**



Even if Su Zimo defeated more than a hundred mixed dragons and suppressed the four young masters of the mixed dragon lineage, the dragons would only be slightly surprised but not shocked.

The bloodline of the mixed dragon lineage was thin and there was a huge difference in their combat strength compared to the five dragon lineages.

But now, Long Qiu of the Illumination Dragon lineage was suppressed so easily by Long Mo before them – that was what truly moved the dragons!

The bloodline of the Dragon race was terrifying and their physiques were strong – most of them fought in melee combat.

As for Su Zimo, he cultivated the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness and his melee combat strength was the most terrifying. Coupled with his Dragon True Body, he was invincible!

Many cultivators in the cultivation world knew this.

However, there were only a few people in the Dragon Bone Valley who knew of Su Zimo's background.

These dragons had to be insane if they thought they could gain an advantage in melee combat.

Up till now, Su Zimo had not even used his bloodline or any melee combat techniques. He merely relied on his physique to suppress and crush everything!

"You. Are. Courting. Death!"

Long Qiu struggled to stand up from the ground and glared at Su Zimo fiercely with a livid expression.

He lost to an outsider right in front of everyone and that caused him to feel utterly humiliated!

"Brother Qiu, are you alright?"

The few Illumination Dragons behind him could not help but ask with worried expressions.

"Scram!"

Long Qiu pushed everyone away and said coldly, "I haven't lost yet!"

As long as Long Qiu did not admit defeat, he could continue fighting.

However, the dragons could tell that Long Qiu's organs were already shaken. Even if he continued fighting, he would only be asking for trouble.

Su Zimo's expression was indifferent.

To be fair, Long Qiu's combat strength was definitely not weak. In the cultivation world, he could even be compared to the various titular disciples!

However, it was nothing in Su Zimo's eyes!

With the help of the primordial divine spring, his body recovered and he had entered the Void Reversion realm and obtained the Pure Yang Spirit, causing his combat strength to increase tremendously. It was no exaggeration to say that he was invincible in melee combat!

Long Qiu panted heavily and a huge stream of air spewed from his nose and mouth. It carried a scorching aura and the rage in his heart burned even more furiously.

Even the few Illumination Dragons not far away could sense it!

“Brother Qiu...”

One of the Illumination Dragons felt his heart sink as he vaguely realized something. He could not help but exclaim softly, wanting to remind Long Qiu to calm down.

However, Long Qiu did not seem to have heard anything.

The Illumination Dragon lineage possessed the fire attribute and most of them were extremely hot-tempered and impatient – it was the same for Long Qiu.

Initially, he already felt immensely humiliated after his defeat.

However, Su Zimo’s nonchalant attitude triggered him even more!

Disdain!

Long Qiu experienced underestimation like never before!

He was a dragon!

He would never allow an outsider with an impure bloodline to ride on his head!

He would rather endure the punishment of the clan rules and retrieve his dignity by trampling on this outsider!

The moment that thought appeared in his mind, it grew wildly and was unstoppable!

“Roar!”

Finally, Long Qiu could no longer hold it in and howled into the skies, letting out a loud dragon roar!

Dragon scales grew on his face and his head changed, forming a pair of gigantic scarlet dragon horns that were towering!

Crackle!

A series of crackling sounds came from his body!

His body expanded and elongated continuously!

In the blink of an eye, Long Qiu had already vanished and transformed into a scarlet dragon that was dozens of feet long!

Dragon scales grew densely on the gigantic dragon’s body. Each was the size of a palm and they looked like pieces of red-hot iron that emitted a scorching aura!

Long Qiu shook his head and glared at Su Zimo who was as tiny as an ant on the ground with his lantern-sized dragon eyes, exuding the tremendous might of the Dragon race!

This was the complete form of a dragon!

Normally speaking, apart from the Dragon Blood Battlefield, dragons were not allowed to release their complete forms in other regions of the Dragon Bone Valley.

That was because when the complete dragon form was released, its strength would increase exponentially and its destructive power would be too terrifying. If it could not contain its power, there would be dragons that would die!

As an equivalence to the mortal world, even if children were injured in a barehanded fight, nothing serious would happen.

However, if they wielded sharp sabers, the outcome would be unpredictable!

Dragons were rare and difficult to breed – there was no way they would allow a complete dragon form to be released in private fights!

That was a rule of the clan.

Anyone that disobeyed it would be punished severely!

But now that Long Qiu was defeated, the blow he received was too great and he had lost his rationality.

Right now, there was only a single thought in his mind – to trample this puny outsider beneath his feet!

The dragons were shocked and retreated one after another!

Once a dragon started fighting in its complete form and its dozens of feet long body were to move, there was a high chance that others would be drawn into the fight!

It was still alright for dragons of the five lineages.

However, for those of the mixed dragon lineage, if they were struck by a dozens of feet long Illumination Dragon, they would be severely injured even if they did not die!

The dragon might was as vast as an ocean and surged over!

Even the dragons standing far away felt their hearts skip a beat.

Many dragons from the mixed dragon lineage could not defend against this dragon might!

However, on the battlefield, Su Zimo's expression was indifferent as usual as he stood there quietly. His eyes were as deep as the sea and his gaze was calm without any emotions!

The man and dragon faced off.

Gradually...

The dragons had an illusion.

Rather than Long Qiu looking down on Su Zimo, the opposite seemed to be true instead!

Compared to Long Qiu's dragon body, Su Zimo looked incomparably tiny like gravel. However, for some reason, that was the illusion the dragons felt when they witnessed the scene!

It was an invisible aura!

Even in his complete dragon form, Long Qiu could not match Su Zimo's aura!

A horned dragon shook his head slightly. "Long Qiu lost."

Nobody on the battlefield knew what Long Qiu was feeling right now.

Under Su Zimo's gaze, he felt helpless. All he wanted to do was to bow down and take on his human form once more, lowering that haughty head of his!

He felt an unimaginable pressure!

It was as though doing something like that in front of Long Mo was considered as an act of rebellion against his superiors!

Long Qiu hated that feeling.

Deep in his heart, he was already starting to panic!

He knew that if he did not attack now, he would have to bow down and admit defeat in front of Su Zimo merely because of the latter's gaze!

"Roar!"

Long Qiu mustered his courage and let out a deafening roar at Su Zimo!

"How noisy!"

Before the roar faded, Su Zimo hollered softly and arrived beneath Long Qiu in a flash.

He reached out with his gigantic palm and grabbed Long Qiu's dragon tail. Swinging his arm, he smashed it against the ground!

Boom!

A deafening bang that shook the heavens and earth sounded!

The hearts of the dragons skipped a beat!

After the loud bang, there was silence.

Dust and gravel flew everywhere on the ground!

A moment later.

The dust dispersed and in a ravine that was more than a hundred feet long lay a badly injured Illumination Dragon – his eyes were tightly shut and he was completely unconscious.

### **Chapter 1078: Storm**

For an extremely long time, the vicinity of the battlefield was silent.

The dragons looked at the figure not far away as complicated emotions surged in their hearts.

This outsider had only stayed in the Dragon Bone Valley for a month and had yet to cultivate the various cultivation techniques of the Dragon race.

Furthermore, this outsider's bloodline was impure!

However, it was precisely such an outsider who trampled on the dignity of the dragons in the Dragon Bone Valley!

It was hard to imagine how Long Mo would have grown if he had cultivated in the Dragon Bone Valley for more hundreds or even a thousand years!

A Horned Dragon glanced sideways and whispered to his clansmen beside him, "Go back and tell the eldest mistress that Long Mo has already come out of seclusion. Furthermore, he's not weak and is a little tricky. Tell her to be careful."

"Got it,"

The clansman turned and left, heading towards the habitat of the Horned Dragon lineage.

The remaining few Illumination Dragons exchanged glances and nodded tacitly before leaving in a hurry.

On the battlefield, Su Zimo could not be bothered with Long Qiu who was lying on the ground.

He did not even know Long Qiu's name.

Since this Illumination Dragon had released his complete dragon form, there would naturally be enforcers of the Dragon race that would look for him and punish him severely.

Su Zimo turned around and returned to Solitary Cloud's side. His gaze shifted as he looked at the four young masters of the mixed dragon lineage kneeling before him.

The four young masters were still dumbfounded and could not recover from the shocking scene earlier on.

Sensing Su Zimo's gaze, the four of them jolted awake and broke out in cold sweat!

The reason why the four of them refused to submit earlier was partly because they were embarrassed.

On the other hand, and most importantly, the four of them believed that there was definitely someone in the Illumination Dragon lineage who could suppress Long Mo!

At that time, Long Mo might end up in a worse state than them and it was uncertain who would be the laughing stock.

However, they had not expected Long Qiu of the Illumination Dragon lineage to be suppressed by Long Mo as well!

The Flood Dragon young master felt vexed when he recalled how they took the initiative to challenge this person earlier on.

"Apologize,"

Su Zimo did not say much and merely uttered a single word.

However, the four of them felt immense pressure!

They could vaguely sense that they would not be able to endure the consequences if this continued on!

“S-Sorry.”

The Flood Dragon young master lowered his head and whispered.

Although his voice was soft, the dragons present had powerful hearing and could naturally hear it clearly!

The other three young masters did not persist either and apologized one after another.

Solitary Cloud clenched his fists with an emotional expression as he leaned against the cold wall with a burning heart!

He was already overjoyed that Su Zimo could bring him to the Dragon Bone Valley.

He had no regrets even if he died here!

What he did not expect was that he would receive the respect of the dragons here!

However, this respect did not come from the hearts of the dragons.

“You guys can leave,”

Su Zimo waved his hand.

The four young masters had their knees shattered but they struggled to stand up still. Enduring the pain, they turned and staggered away.

“Everyone,”

Su Zimo surveyed his surroundings and said in a deep voice, “Although Solitary Cloud is my mount, I won’t stand up for him for no reason!”

“If he was defeated and injured because he fought with anyone outside the lair, it would be because he isn’t skilled enough. He can’t blame anyone for his lack of strength and I won’t interfere either,”

At that point, a commotion broke out among the dragons.

Many dragons looked at Solitary Cloud with hostile gazes.

This meant that as long as it was a fair fight, they could still teach Solitary Cloud a lesson!

Su Zimo turned around and looked at Solitary Cloud without saying anything, his eyes filled with encouragement and trust.

Although Su Zimo had saved Solitary Cloud by fighting here, Solitary Cloud would still have to rely on himself if he wanted to survive in the Dragon Bone Valley!

The opportunity was right before him.

Su Zimo fought to create a fair environment for him.

Whether or not Solitary Cloud could transform into a dragon or join the five lineages was up to himself!

Whether or not Solitary Cloud could keep up with Su Zimo’s footsteps depended on his destiny.

Solitary Cloud understood the meaning in Su Zimo's eyes and nodded heavily!

At that moment, his heart surged with boundless pride!

Initially, his cultivation goal was to transform into a dragon and become a member of the Dragon race.

It was only now that he realized that if he could keep up with Su Zimo, his future would be the skies and stars!

Even Tianhuang Mainland could not limit him!

The dragons gradually dispersed.

Su Zimo sent Solitary Cloud back to the dragon lair and left as well.

Solitary Cloud needed to cultivate and so did he.

In the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness, the Yin and Yang Spirit sections were related to the Dragon King Desolate Ocean.

It was still fine for the Yin Spirit section and Su Zimo cultivated with no issues.

However, the Yang Spirit section was filled with a large number of ancient words and he could not understand the meaning behind them.

That was the reason why he could only barely comprehend the superficial knowledge of the Dharmic art, Barren, in the Yang Spirit section.

It was neither strong nor weak.

The power of Barren did not seem to have a realm restriction. Back when he was at the Nascent Soul realm, he could use Barren to affect Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords!

This was the terrifying aspect of Barren.

However, the power of Barren was not exactly strong either.

Even at the center of Barren, lifespan was diminished at a hundred years a breath; the effects at the boundaries were even almost negligible.

Void Reversions had a lifespan of 5,000 years.

Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords had a lifespan of 10,000 years!

Indeed, Barren was naturally a great threat to cultivators in their twilight years.

Back then, the Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord of Hellfire Hall died silently after being enveloped by Barren!

However, for Void Reversions Dao Beings or Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords at their peaks, a hundred years of lifespan was not considered much.

As long as they were strong enough, they could definitely escape!

Therefore, Su Zimo intended to make use of his opportunity to cultivate in the Dragon race to see if he could comprehend the secrets of Barren and unleash its true power!

This was the only Dharmic art of the Yin and Yang Spirit sections!

The power of that Dharmic art was definitely not that weak!

Apart from Barren, there was another Essence Spirit secret skill in the Yang Spirit section.

Su Zimo managed to comprehend a little of Barren.

However, for the Essence Spirit secret skill, the ancient words were even more complicated and he could not understand them at all!

According to the description in the Yang Spirit section, the might of this Essence Spirit secret skill was even more terrifying!

This Essence Spirit secret skill was also the essence of the entire Yang Spirit section!

The Essence Spirit secret skill was known as the Reverse Scale!

Anyone who touched the Reverse Scale of a dragon would die!

If he could comprehend the secret of the Reverse Scale in the Dragon race, his combat strength would rise to another level!

Su Zimo headed towards the habitat of the Illumination Dragon lineage with anticipation.

At that moment, he did not know that the entire Illumination Dragon lineage habitat had already fallen into chaos on his way back!

It was like a stone that caused a thousand ripples and caused a huge uproar!

To begin with, many Illumination Dragons disliked Su Zimo.

But now that Su Zimo actually swept through the mixed dragon lineage and Long Qiu of the Illumination Dragon lineage, many Illumination Dragons were enraged!

Su Zimo had yet to realize that another storm was awaiting him within the Illumination Dragon lineage!

### **Chapter 1079: Hidden Dragon Ranking**

“Long Qiu was defeated by that newcomer!”

“This Long Mo has some tricks up his sleeves. It’s said that Long Qiu went against the clan rules and transformed into his complete dragon form. However, he was still suppressed by a single move!”

“I don’t believe it. How capable can an outsider with an impure bloodline and hasn’t cultivated here be?”

At that moment, every young Illumination Dragon in the Illumination Dragon habitat was discussing this matter.

Most of the Void Reversion realm Illumination Dragons were eager to give it a shot!



They had fought against one another countless times and were long sick of it. Now that an outsider had finally arrived, every single Illumination Dragon wanted to fight Su Zimo!

"I heard that even Long Ye has been alerted and is out of seclusion!"

"Brother Ye is out of seclusion?"

An Illumination Dragon exclaimed, "Before Brother Ye entered seclusion, he was already ranked fifth on the Hidden Dragon Ranking. Now that he's out, it looks like he has a chance to advance to the next rank!"

"This Long Mo is pretty decent to be able to attract the attention of a dragon on the Hidden Dragon Ranking,"

Another Illumination Dragon suddenly said mysteriously, "I heard that not only Brother Ye, there's also a dragon on the Hidden Dragon Ranking who's prepared to cause trouble for Long Mo!"

"Who?"

Many Illumination Dragons came over and asked curiously.

"Hehe."

The Illumination Dragon let out a strange laugh and said in a low voice, "The only female dragon on the Hidden Dragon Ranking!"

"Psst!"

Upon hearing that, the surrounding Illumination Dragons gasped and their expressions changed!

"That Tyrant Dragon?"

"Given the temper of that Tyrant Dragon, even if Long Mo doesn't die, he's bound to lose a layer of skin!"

"Shh! Keep it down. If she hears us calling her the Tyrant Dragon, she'll definitely come looking for trouble with us."

"Say, Long Xi is so beautiful, but why is her temper worse than us Illumination Dragons? I really wonder which dragon will be able to tame her."

"I heard that the number one of the Hidden Dragon Ranking is pursuing her?"

"You mean to say..."

Many Illumination Dragons exchanged glances with odd expressions.

Right then, a commotion broke out in the distance and many Illumination Dragons headed over with unfriendly expressions.

"Long Mo is back!"

Someone said.

...

Along the way, Su Zimo pondered about his future plans in the Dragon race.

When he arrived at the Illumination Dragon habitat and saw the Illumination Dragons who were eager to fight, he realized that the battle earlier on was far from enough for him to secure a foothold in the Dragon Bone Valley!

Rather, in the Dragon race, one required thunderous methods that could subdue the group of dragons.

Otherwise, there would be no decrease in such fights!

On both sides of the road stood many Illumination Dragons. Every single one of them looked at Su Zimo with hostility and provocation.

Su Zimo continued forward calmly.

“That’s the outsider? He doesn’t look anything special.”

“Fufu, he has delicate features and a frail body. I can suppress him with a single finger!”

More and more Illumination Dragons gathered here.

Before long, Su Zimo realized that he had entered the primordial divine spring the moment he arrived. He did not know the layout of the Illumination Dragon’s habitat nor did he know where his lair was.

“Excuse me, where is my lair?”

Su Zimo came before an Illumination Dragon and asked with a friendly smile.

Although the Illumination Dragon was only at the Nascent Soul realm, he was not afraid of Su Zimo at all. He merely sneered and rolled his eyes, ignoring the latter completely.

Su Zimo was not annoyed. After taking a few steps, he came before another Illumination Dragon and asked with a smile, “May I know where my lair is?”

This Illumination Dragon was at the Void Reversion realm.

This meant that the two of them had a chance of fighting!

“Do you want to know?”

The Illumination Dragon smirked and pointed at his nose, saying coldly, “Get past me first!”

The two of them were extremely close to one another.

Su Zimo looked at the young Illumination Dragon before him quietly and shook his head gently with a soft sigh. “You’re too weak.”

The moment he said that, Su Zimo suddenly reached out!

His movement was as fast as lightning without any warning.

The Illumination Dragon had not expected Su Zimo to be so decisive and attack first despite being surrounded by a group of dragons.

While he was in a daze, Su Zimo's palm had already landed on the top of his head and rubbed it gently!

A tremendous amount of energy surged into his consciousness and the Illumination Dragon's eyes rolled back. His body went limp and he fainted on the spot, falling in Su Zimo's footsteps.

"Hmm?"

"Long Mo, how dare you!"

A roar sounded from the dragons.

"You're not convinced?"

Su Zimo swept his gaze at him.

The Void Reversion Illumination Dragon was not afraid at all. He leaped into the air and transformed into a half dragon with sharp claws and fangs!

In a fight between dragons, very few would take on their half dragon form right away.

This also meant that the Illumination Dragon was wary and was prepared to unleash his full strength!

Boom!

Stomping down, Su Zimo rose from the ground and threw a punch at the Illumination Dragon in midair!

The Illumination Dragon's gaze was ferocious as he grabbed towards Su Zimo's fist with one hand while his other dragon claw swiped towards Su Zimo's head!

Su Zimo's eyes flashed with mockery and he did not dodge at all.

Bang!

Fist and palm collided!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Immediately after, the sound of bones cracking could be heard in midair!

The Illumination Dragon revealed a pained expression as he felt an incomparably terrifying power surge into his body. The first things to relent were his wrist and arm!

Even with the protection of his dragon scales, the bones inside were already broken!

Before his other dragon claw could touch Su Zimo's head, his entire body was sent flying by Su Zimo's punch!

Even in midair, he spat out a mouthful of blood and fell to the ground, screaming.

This time round, the dragons were stunned!

Among them, some were strong while others were weak in combat. However, even the strongest expert would find it difficult to release such strength that could defeat an Illumination Dragon in his half dragon form with a single punch!

“With that strength, he should have a chance to challenge the Hidden Dragon Ranking, right?”

A weak voice sounded from the crowd.

Hidden Dragon Ranking?

Su Zimo furrowed his brows slightly.

The name sounded familiar, as though he had seen it somewhere before.

After pondering for a moment, a thought flashed through his mind.

On the central square of the Dragon Bone Valley, he seemed to have seen two gigantic ranking lists on his way to the mixed dragon habitat after coming out of the primordial divine spring!

One of them was the Hidden Dragon Ranking!

There were ten names of the Dragon race written on it and they belonged to different lineages.

Even without anyone’s introduction, he could roughly guess that the dragons on the Hidden Dragon Ranking were definitely the strongest and youngest ones from the five lineages!

In reality, Su Zimo’s guess was not wrong.

The ten spots on the Hidden Dragon Ranking were the ten strongest dragons at the Void Reversion realm!

The other ranking was the Heavenly Dragon Ranking, corresponding to the ten strongest Dragon race beings at the Dharma Characteristic realm!

The two ranking lists were extremely valuable.

The rankings would change at any moment as well.

As long as someone could defeat the dragons above, they would replace them!

Unsurprisingly, the young master of the five lineages would be the number one of the Heavenly Dragon Ranking!

Su Zimo glanced at it once and his deepest impression was that there were five dragons on the Hidden Dragon Ranking that came from the Blue Dragon lineage!

Furthermore, the number one of the Hidden Dragon Ranking and Heavenly Dragon Ranking were both Blue Dragons!

This also confirmed what Long Yan had told him before – the Blue Dragon was the leader among the five lineages!

### **Chapter 1080: Long Ye**

To be honest, Su Zimo did not care about those useless titles at the moment.

At the very least, the top of the Golden Core Phenomenon Ranking would be rewarded handsomely. However, there was nothing for the Hidden Dragon Ranking and Heavenly Dragon Ranking – it would only attract the constant challenges of the other dragons!

Su Zimo only wanted to cultivate peacefully among the dragons.

After entering the Dharma Characteristic realm, one would be baptized by the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar and awaken their innate divine powers.

Chaos had already appeared on Tianhuang Mainland and many signs indicated that there might be a huge change in the future!

He had to raise his strength as soon as possible so that he could survive the upcoming changes!

However, the wind would not stop even if the tree wanted peace.

Right now, it was impossible for him to stay out of it!

Not far away, a man in scarlet brocade robes walked over slowly with an extraordinary aura. The moment he arrived, the surrounding Illumination Dragons dispersed instinctively to create a path.

Although this Illumination Dragon was also at the Void Reversion realm, he clearly had a high status in the Illumination Dragon lineage and was extremely authoritative!

“Brother Ye is here!”

“Let’s see what Long Mo can do now!”

Many Illumination Dragons looked at Su Zimo with gloating expressions.

The brocade-robed man approached and frowned as he looked at the Illumination Dragon with the severed arm shrieking on the ground as well as another unconscious dragon.

He turned to Su Zimo.

Su Zimo looked back with a calm expression.

Unlike the other Illumination Dragons, the brocade-robed man did not show much hostility towards Su Zimo. Instead, he cupped his fists slightly and said in a deep voice, “I’m Long Ye.”

Su Zimo’s heart skipped a beat.

He had seen Long Ye’s name before on the Hidden Dragon Ranking and he seemed to be ranked fifth!

Su Zimo nodded and returned the greeting with cupped fists.

“I’ve heard of you. It’s normal for you to be ostracized by your clansmen when you’ve just arrived in the Dragon race,”

Long Ye said indifferently, “I have some power within the Dragon race. How about this? Apologize to these two clansmen and we’ll forget about what happened today.”

Many Illumination Dragons protested when they heard that.

“Brother Ye, that lad is way too arrogant!”

“That’s right! He’s only been here for a month and he already went to the mixed dragon region to show off. Upon his return, he injured two of our clansmen! We can’t let this matter rest just like that!”

“Brother Ye, destroy his arrogance so that he knows his place!”

Long Ye reached out and pressed down.

The voices of the dragons gradually faded.

Long Ye said, “Everyone, please give me some face. As long as he’s willing to apologize sincerely, don’t make things difficult for him today.”

Some of the Illumination Dragons no longer spoke but looked at Su Zimo with hostility, feeling indignant.

“Long Mo, help the two of them up and apologize. We’ll let this matter pass.”

Long Ye commanded Su Zimo as though it was an order.

Suddenly, Su Zimo laughed.

Although Long Ye seemed like he was helping him out, in reality, his request was unreasonable!

There had never been a case of a victor apologizing to the loser in a fight between dragons!

At the end of the day, Long Ye still did not view him as a dragon.

Or rather, Long Ye was merely showing off his authority among the dragons while exerting dominance over an outsider like him!

“Why should I apologize?”

Su Zimo looked at Long Ye with a fake smile and asked instead.

“Hmm?”

Long Ye turned his head slightly, as though he had just met Su Zimo for the first time. With a thud, his eyes burned with flames!

“How ungrateful!”

“Brother Ye, he doesn’t want any face. Teach him a lesson!”

“There’s no need to use a sledgehammer to crack a nut. Let me do it!”

Behind Long Ye, an Illumination Dragon could not hold it in any longer and charged out, prepared to fight Su Zimo.

Long Ye extended his arm and stopped the Illumination Dragon. He glared at Su Zimo and said coldly, “Long Mo, do you know who you’re talking to?”

“What’s wrong?”

Su Zimo smiled gently. "Is there a rule in the Dragon race where the strong have to apologize to the weak?"

Long Ye smiled as well.

However, everyone could sense a suppressed rage in his smile!

"You're just an outsider. I gave you this chance because I thought highly of you. Since you don't want it, don't blame me."

The flames in Long Ye's eyes burned brighter. "Seems like they were right. You truly don't know your place!"

"Today, I'll teach you a principle! Open your eyes in the Dragon race! Not everyone is somebody you can provoke!"

Before he finished his sentence, Long Ye strode forward and swung his arm, smashing it towards Su Zimo's head!

Swoosh!

The arm was like a steel whip as the wind howled in its wake!

Su Zimo narrowed his eyes slightly.

As the fifth on the Hidden Dragon Ranking, Long Ye was indeed not weak. The power he released was already rather terrifying!

Of course, that power was not enough to threaten him.

Su Zimo punched back at Long Ye's fist!

Bang!

The two fists collided!

Su Zimo was motionless and his expression was normal. However, Long Ye shuddered!

He felt a sharp pain surge from his fist into his body.

He nearly lost control and cried out in pain!

It was only now that he realized that Su Zimo was stronger than he had imagined!

Splash!

Long Ye channeled his bloodline and the sound of a tsunami could be heard from his body. The power of his bloodline flowed through his limbs and bones and the pain from his fist dissipated by more than half instantly.

Tsunami blood!

Su Zimo had encountered a dragon who had cultivated his bloodline to the tsunami level so quickly!

It was definitely not a fluke that Long Ye was able to be on the Hidden Dragon Ranking.

“Come on!”

Long Ye’s eyes shone brightly as he roared, “I’ll show you my true strength!”

He strode forward once more and charged towards Su Zimo!

Bang! Boom! Boom!

Standing on the spot, Su Zimo channeled his bloodline and the sound of a tsunami echoed from within his body. It was even more robust and majestic than the sound of Long Ye’s bloodline!

A commotion broke out among the dragons.

Although they possessed the pure bloodline of the Dragon race and were extremely strong, most of them had not cultivated to the tsunami blood realm.

To think that this outsider with an impure bloodline would have cultivated to the tsunami blood realm!

Boom!

The two of them collided heavily like two ferocious beasts in human form!

Flesh and blood collided while bones rubbed against each other. Blood qi surged and let out a terrifying sound!

Right after, under countless gazes, a figure was sent flying – it was Long Ye, the fifth on the Hidden Dragon Ranking!

Long Ye crawled up from the ground swiftly. That bit of injury was negligible to him.

However, this loss had completely enraged him!

“Roar!”

Long Ye roared at Su Zimo and charged forward once more!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The two of them clashed continuously without any technique and fought purely with strength.

Long Ye fell and stood up time and again!

With the circulation of dragon blood within his body, those external injuries did not affect him much.

However, the scene before them left the dragons dumbfounded!

Nobody expected Su Zimo to be able to fight against Long Ye.

Less than that, nobody expected Long Ye to be the one completely disadvantaged!