

ETERNAL SK 1101

Chapter 1101: Reunion

Boom!

Su Zimo released his massive spirit consciousness and descended, enveloping the two hundred odd cultivators from the three dynasties that were escaping!

His spirit consciousness was comparable to Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords!

Nascent Souls could not defend against the pressure of that spirit consciousness at all.

Figures fell from midair one after another!

Many Nascent Souls were suppressed by the massive spirit consciousness and could not move at all!

As for the remaining dozens of Void Reversions, although they could still withstand the pressure of Su Zimo's spirit consciousness and escape, their speed was much slower.

Su Zimo's expression was indifferent as a green glow burst forth from his glabella.

54 green lotus seeds appeared and tore through the air!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Every single green lotus seed was an Essence Spirit Dharmic weapon.

The green lotus seeds carried sharp auras.

Under the suppression of Su Zimo's spirit consciousness, the speed of the Void Reversions decreased significantly – they could not avoid the attacks of the green lotus seeds at all!

Poof!

A green light flashed and a green lotus seed penetrated a Void Reversion.

A bloodied hole appeared on the forehead of the Void Reversion and his Essence Spirit was destroyed. He tilted his head and his corpse fell from midair.

Poof! Poof! Poof!

In the blink of an eye, three more Void Reversions had their heads pierced by green lights!

Even if cultivators used Dharmic weapons to defend against the green lotus seeds, they would not be able to defend against the killing power of the lotus seeds against Essence Spirits!

The 54 green lotus seeds surrounded the remaining dozens of Void Reversions!

In the blink of an eye, ten Void Reversions were dead!

Furthermore, this was Su Zimo holding back.

If he wanted to kill them all, he could erase all the Void Reversions with a single thought!

He had another motive for leaving these people behind.

There were still more than 20 Void Reversions left in midair. They looked at the green lotus seeds surrounding them with frightened expressions and did not dare to move anymore!

They had never seen such methods before.

The lives of Void Reversions were easily reaped by the lotus seeds!

At Su Zimo's signal, the remaining 20 Void Reversions descended once more.

"Master, what should we do?"

The Emperor of Great Xia turned pale and could not help but send a voice transmission.

"Do as I say later. I guarantee that you guys won't die!"

The green-robed young man was expressionless as he squeezed into the crowd and sent a voice transmission to the three emperors.

He was cautious by nature.

The more it was like this, the more he would not reveal himself and hide!

"Su Zimo, let's make a deal."

Suddenly, the Emperor of Great Xia said,

Su Zimo shook his head and said indifferently, "You guys are only prisoners now. You don't have the right to make a deal or negotiate terms with me."

"Not necessarily,"

The Emperor of Great Xia took a deep breath and said slowly, "It's easy for you to kill us, but the tens of millions of citizens in the capital of Great Zhou will have to die with us!"

Suppressing the fear in his heart, the Emperor of Great Xia maintained his composure and continued, "When we descended here, we planted a poison in the capital! Without the antidote, the citizens of the capital won't be able to survive till tomorrow!"

"Oh?"

Su Zimo was expressionless and unmoved.

He had experienced too much and naturally wouldn't be intimidated by the words of the Emperor of Great Xia.

When the Emperor of Great Xia saw that Su Zimo did not believe him, he smiled gently. "Over the past few days, some people have already died from the poison in the Great Zhou Dynasty's territory! I believe that the Empress of Great Zhou should have received some news."

Both Su Zimo and Ji Yaoxue's expressions changed when they heard that!

The first thing that came to Su Zimo's mind was the tragic deaths of the commoners and mortals.

At the same time, Ji Yaoxue recalled the news that she had received over the past few days. Indeed, some of the livestock and villagers in the cities and villages had all died!

The Emperor of Great Xia said, "Those who are poisoned will be filled with poison boils and their blood will turn black. Eventually, their abdomen will swell and explode, leading to their deaths!"

Su Zimo no longer had any doubts.

"Did you poison those people?"

Su Zimo's gaze was cold and his heart surged with killing intent as he glared at the Emperor of Great Xia.

Under that gaze, the Emperor of Great Xia felt his legs go weak and he nearly slumped to the ground!

He said hurriedly, "It's useless even if you kill me. The antidote is not with me. However, I can guarantee that as long as you let us go, the millions of citizens in the capital of Great Zhou will be able to survive!"

"I swear on my honor!"

Afraid that Su Zimo would not believe him, the Emperor of Great Xia added hurriedly.

"Given your despicable nature of indiscriminate killing, what honor is there to speak of?"

The killing intent in Su Zimo's eyes did not dissipate at all. Instead, it intensified!

"Zimo."

Ji Yaoxue tugged at Su Zimo's arm and called out softly.

She had no choice but to use the lives of millions of citizens of Great Zhou as a bargaining chip!

She was afraid that Su Zimo would kill the Void Reversions on impulse and the millions of citizens of Great Zhou would die as a result.

Su Zimo closed his eyes.

If it was any other situation, it would have been fine. However, he had no clue about that strange poison and was helpless!

Given the current situation, he could only compromise.

Compared to the lives of millions of citizens of Great Zhou, the lives of the Emperor of Great Xia and the others were insignificant!

"Alright, I agree to let you guys go."

Su Zimo took a deep breath and said slowly.

The Emperor of Great Xia rolled his eyes and mustered his courage. "That won't do. You have to swear an oath. Without any evidence, who knows if you won't go back on your words?"

Killing intent surged in Su Zimo's heart.

His original plan was to release this group of people.

Once he saved the lives of the citizens of Great Zhou, even if he had to chase them to the ends of the world, he would find the Emperor of Great Xia once more and grind his bones into ashes!

However, the Emperor of Great Xia was extremely scheming and cunning. He could vaguely guess something hence his intention to make Su Zimo swear the Dao oath.

If he made a Dao oath, Su Zimo would not be able to attack the Emperor of Great Xia!

But now, he had no other choice.

“Alright!”

After a long silence, Su Zimo said slowly, “I promise you that from this day forth...”

“Brother, don’t agree to him!”

Right then, a pleasant voice sounded from afar, interrupting Su Zimo’s vow.

When he heard that voice, Su Zimo shuddered and his eyes were filled with surprise. He spun around and looked in the direction of the voice!

Not far away, two cultivators were speeding over.

It was a man and a woman.

The man had black hair and clothes. Young with a cold expression, his face was sharp and his eyes were deep like the sea.

The black-robed man was neither tall nor burly. However, he was extremely well-proportioned, giving off a sense of agility and strength.

It was Night Spirit!

Night Spirit did not change much after more than a hundred years.

Even the dangerous aura around him had been retracted. If not for Su Zimo’s strong spirit perception, he might not have been able to sense it.

Su Zimo’s gaze shifted to the woman beside Night Spirit.

The woman was beautiful and had a gentle aura. She bore a resemblance to Su Zimo.

She looked at Su Zimo with reddened eyes.

Su Zimo’s initially sharp gaze turned gentle and he could not help but laugh.

It was Su Xiaoning!

After so many years, the siblings were reunited!

Chapter 1102: Heretical Doctrine

There was no need for words between siblings.

It was a great relief and joy to see that the other party was fine.

Su Zimo had many things to say since he had not met Xiaoning and Night Spirit for a long time.

However, there were still some troublesome matters that he had yet to settle.

Xiaoning glanced sideways in the direction of the Emperor of Great Xia and said in a deep voice, "Brother, don't listen to his nonsense. Those symptoms weren't caused by poison at all!"

When he heard that, the Emperor of Great Xia's expression did not change and he forced himself to remain calm. However, a layer of cold sweat appeared on his forehead and he looked guilty.

The green-robed young man hidden in the crowd watched coldly with an expressionless face.

Back then, Su Zimo had already determined that it did not seem like a simple case of poisoning. However, he knew nothing about the symptoms and had no solution. That was the reason why he wanted to compromise.

Even though he was strong, he was helpless against such a situation.

"Sister, have you seen such a situation before?"

Ji Yaoxue could not help but ask.

"Yes,"

Xiaoning nodded. "Those symptoms are caused by the Black Blood Gu!"

"Gu?"

Su Zimo furrowed his brows slightly.

"There are many types of Gu and they are all poisonous bugs that are nurtured through secret techniques over many years. They are a powerful life form to begin with!"

Xiaoning pointed to Dao Being Flying Wolf's corpse and said, "That cultivator was implanted with the Silver Silkworm Gu beforehand."

"With the help of the Silver Silkworm Gu, his body will become stronger and his defense will increase. His speed and strength will also increase."

Su Zimo's eyes revealed a look of realization.

It was no wonder why Dao Being Flying Wolf's combat strength increased after the silver threads appeared on his body!

If the Gu worm itself was a living being and fused with Dao Being Flying Wolf, the increase in strength would make sense.

"This Dragon Tiger Sect cultivator was poisoned by the Golden Silkworm Gu. It's even more powerful and rarer than the Silver Silkworm Gu. In the cultivation world, there's a type of cultivator who uses the Golden Silkworm Gu to cultivate and they are called Gu Masters!"

Xiaoning's eyes revealed a hint of sadness. "Although the combat strength of these cultivators increased greatly after receiving the help of the Gu worm, their lives are in the hands of the Gu Masters who planted the Gu for them!"

"A Gu Master can kill them with a single thought using the Gu worms in their bodies!"

There were poisonous insects hidden in their bodies!

Such methods sounded sinister and frightening. Just the thought of it made one shudder.

"Gu Master,"

Su Zimo muttered softly.

He was not the only one. All the cultivators present looked confused as well – it was clear that they had never heard of such a strange poisonous insect or Gu Master.

Xiaoning said, "Right now, Gu Masters hardly appear. Even so, there's a sect where this technique is passed down."

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat and he blurted, "One of the five heretical doctrines, the Gu Sect!"

"That's right."

Xiaoning nodded.

The five heretical doctrines included Tomb Sect, Poison Sect, Puppet Sect, Corpse Refinement Cult and Gu Sect.

The other four were relatively active and Su Zimo had interacted with them ever since he started cultivating.

However, the successor of Gu Sect was the only one who had never appeared.

Xiaoning continued, "Furthermore, the Gu in these people's bodies is an ancient poisonous insect that has been extinct for many years, the Black Blood Gu!"

"The Black Blood Gu is extremely ferocious. Even cultivators who have not formed a core would not be able to defend against it, let alone mortals!"

When he heard that, the Emperor of Great Xia's face turned incomparably pale.

"Normally speaking, without the control of a Gu Master, the Gu worms would not harm anyone."

Little Gaze looked at the Emperor of Great Xia and the others and said coldly, "In other words, there's a Gu Master among the twenty odd cultivators! That's why the citizens of the capital of Great Zhou were poisoned by the Black Blood Gu!"

After not seeing her for more than a hundred years, Xiaoning was no longer as weak as before and there was a hint of authority in her eyes!

It was only then that Su Zimo noticed that Xiaoning had already entered the Void Reversion realm!

For cultivators of unorthodox groups such as Elixir Yang Sect, because elixir refinement required time and energy, their cultivation speed would definitely not be fast.

To think that Xiaoning would have broken through the norm.

The reason why Su Zimo was able to get to his current cultivation realm was due to all the opportunities he had obtained throughout the years.

If so, Xiaoning must have had quite an amazing journey all these years as well!

She was at the Void Reversion realm and exposed the lie of the Emperor of Great Xia.

Under her gaze, the Emperor of Great Xia could not withstand the pressure and knelt down with a thud!

“N-no, it’s not me!”

The voice of the Emperor of Great Xia was trembling with fear as he said with difficulty, “It’s...”

Just as the Emperor of Great Xia knelt down, a strange scarlet line of blood appeared on his face!

However, he did not notice it.

Su Zimo focused his gaze and was about to move when he heard a thud!

A crisp sound echoed in the mind of the Emperor of Great Xia.

It was the sound of his Essence Spirit shattering!

Instantly, his gaze turned sluggish and the lifeforce in his body disappeared. He sprawled on the ground with widened eyes – he was dead!

Su Zimo’s expression darkened.

Xiaoning was right. There was a Gu Master hiding among the cultivators and he had even killed the Emperor of Great Xia using the Gu worm technique right under his nose!

The Emperor of Great Xia was merely a puppet.

Right from the beginning, Su Zimo did not sense any signs of any cultivators attacking.

To be able to hide from his senses, this Gu Master was truly capable!

Su Zimo’s gaze swept across the twenty odd Void Reversions before him one after another, but he did not notice anything unusual.

“Alright,”

Su Zimo nodded. “If you don’t come out, I’ll kill all of you one by one. Let’s see how long you can hide for!”

The expressions of Emperor of Great Shang and the others changed.

They knew that Su Zimo was someone decisive to kill. Since he said that, he would definitely be able to do it.

However, all of them were poisoned by Gu worms. If they ratted the green-robed young man out, they would die immediately and end up the same as the Emperor of Great Xia.

“Su Zimo, it’s useless even if you kill us and that Gu Master.”

The Emperor of Great Shang laughed bitterly. “As long as he refuses to save us, the tens of millions of citizens of Great Zhou will have to die with him!”

“That’s right, only by releasing us can you save the tens of millions of citizens!” The Emperor of Great You mustered his courage and said.

“Everything in this world has its counter,”

Xiaoning sneered, “Although the Black Blood Gu is domineering, it’s not like there’s no way to break it! Level 5 elixirs and Seven Treasures Blood Transformation Pills are the greatest nemesis of the Black Blood Gu!”

The others did not react when they heard that. However, the green-robed young man’s pupils constricted slightly.

Although they were called the seven treasures, they were only the most common spirit materials. While the refinement process was relatively complicated, they were fatal to the Black Blood Gu!

The rescue process was relatively simple as well. As long as the Seven Treasures Blood Transformation Pill was dissolved in water, a single drop of water would be enough to kill the Black Blood Gu within a living being’s body!

Normally speaking, with the extinction of the Black Blood Gu, the recipe for the Seven Treasures Blood Transformation Pill was long lost as well.

The green-robed young man had not expected that there would be an Elixir Refinement Master who knew about the Seven Treasures Blood Transformation Pill in this dynasty that was not considered as a prosperous cultivation civilization!

Chapter 1103: Location of the Witch Race

The green-robed young man had no idea that Xiaoning had obtained the inheritance of the ancient Elixir Pool Sect in the elementary ancient battlefield.

While other sects could not refine the Seven Treasures Blood Transformation Pill, Xiaoning could!

An ancient Elixir Furnace suddenly flew out from Xiaoning’s glabella. It was an ancient treasure left behind by Elixir Pool Sect!

Nobody knew what Xiaoning was up to.

She took out a few spirit herbs from her storage bag and tossed them into the Elixir Furnace. Thereafter, she conjured a series of flames and began refining the spirit herbs in the furnace.

Before long, a medicinal fragrance wafted out from the Elixir Furnace.

Xiaoning waved her hand gently and the mist drifted towards the direction of the Emperor of Great Shang and the others.

In the blink of an eye, the mist enveloped more than 20 Void Reversions!

The Emperor of Great Shang and the others frowned.

For some reason, after smelling the medicinal fragrance, they could clearly feel the Gu worms in their bodies itching.

However, the green-robed young man's expression changed starkly!

He suddenly realized that the female cultivator had refined a Barrier Breaking Incense that targeted Gu worms!

The weaker the Gu worm, the weaker its reaction to the Barrier Breaking Incense.

The stronger the Gu worm, the more intense the reaction!

Black lines as thick as blood vessels appeared on the green-robed young man's face. He looked menacing and terrifying!

"It's him!"

Xiaoning pointed at the green-robed young man in the crowd and said in a deep voice, "He's the Gu Master!"

This was how there was a counter to everything in the world.

The green-robed young man was extremely well-hidden and even Su Zimo could not find him. However, he could not escape Xiaoning's methods.

"Hand over your life!"

In a flash, Su Zimo charged towards the green-robed youth with a murderous aura.

The Emperor of Great Xia and the others retreated.

The green-robed young man was not afraid at all. His eyes shone with a sinister green light as he took out a white bone staff!

With the help of his Gu worms, his strength surged!

The green-robed young man extended his white bone staff and drew a dark green circle in front of him. Suddenly, a ferocious head flew out and bit towards Su Zimo!

"Hmm?"

Su Zimo raised his brow.

This Dharmic art gave him a sense of déjà vu!

Without much thought, he conjured a scarlet flame with his backhand and enveloped the head in front of him!

Immortal Dao Fire!

Given Su Zimo's cultivation, he could mobilize Dharmic powers and release the immortal Dao fire with immense lethality that could incinerate many Dharmic arts!

However, the head was not burned to ashes by the immortal Dao fire. Instead, it let out a series of furious roars!

The head was lifelike with flesh and blood.

Under the envelopment of the immortal Dao fire, his flesh was burned to the point where his skin and flesh were torn apart and blood oozed out with a foul stench. On the contrary, the immortal Dao fire's flames were reduced significantly!

When he saw that, the green-robed young man was excited. He bit his tongue gently and spat out a stream of blood essence into the dark green circle.

Whoo-hoo-hoo!

The aura of the head expanded and evil blood splattered everywhere. Even the immortal Dao fire was showing signs of extinguishing!

"You still want to fight me in Dharmic techniques?"

Snearing coldly, Su Zimo conjured hand seals and Sanskrit rumbled in his consciousness. Another ball of flames appeared with a golden luster and fused into the immortal Dao fire instantly.

Buddhist Dao fire!

The fusion of the two Dao fires completely transformed into another Dharmic art. The power of the Dviadhi Dao Fire was more than double!

Initially, the green-robed young man thought that he could kill Su Zimo with that Dharmic art.

However, he did not expect that a single breath of the Dviadhi Dao Fire would incinerate the head in midair into ashes!

Instantly, Su Zimo arrived before him!

"You..."

The green-robed young man was scared out of his wits and released his Essence Spirit secret skill without thinking!

In his glabella, his spirit consciousness condensed into a lifelike Gu worm that charged towards Su Zimo's glabella.

If the Gu worm could enter the other party's consciousness, it would be able to devour his Essence Spirit!

"Die!"

Su Zimo hollered with a cold expression.

He did not even use his Essence Spirit secret skill and merely condensed his spirit consciousness to release a spirit consciousness attack!

His Essence Spirit was tempered by the top-notch cultivation techniques of the immortal, Buddhist and fiend sects and his spirit consciousness was incomparably strong.

Even the simplest spirit consciousness attack was enough to destroy the green-robed young man's Essence Spirit secret skill!

The moment the Gu worm appeared, it was shattered by Su Zimo's spirit consciousness!

The green-robed young man grunted and his Essence Spirit was shaken. The blood drained from his face as his body swayed and he fell from midair.

The reason why Su Zimo did not kill him directly was because he suddenly recalled where he had seen this familiar Dharmic art before.

The former Palace Lord of Blood Crow Palace!

The remnant beast of the Witch race whose body was destroyed by the Asura Yan Beichen and whose Essence Spirit escaped!

The green glow in the green-robed young man's eyes was a phenomenon that would only appear when he cultivated the cultivation techniques of the Witch race!

Su Zimo wanted to keep the green-robed young man alive so that he could search the latter's soul!

Uneasy thoughts bubbled in Su Zimo's mind.

This crisis was most likely not targeted at Great Zhou!

He wanted to confirm something!

The green-robed young man's Essence Spirit was shaken and could not escape for the time being. He could only watch helplessly as Su Zimo walked over.

Right then, a voice sounded.

"Fellow Daoist Desolate Martial, you must not go overboard when killing. You should know when to stop."

A white-haired old man appeared on the battlefield and shielded the green-robed young man behind him, exuding the might of a Dharma Characteristic!

Elder Sun had no choice but to step forward.

He could even endure the death of a disciple of Dragon Tiger Sect.

However, this green-robed young man had an even stronger faction backing him and he must not die!

If anything were to happen to the green-robed young man, not only him, Dragon Tiger Sect might face a catastrophe as well!

Everyone's expressions changed when Elder Sun appeared!

Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord!

At that cultivation realm, he could dominate the four dynasties.

Furthermore, there were no more Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords in the capital of Great Zhou.

Here, Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords were invincible existences!

Su Zimo sneered, "After waiting for so long, you're finally willing to show yourself?"

Elder Sun frowned.

The reactions of the other cultivators were filled with shock, fear and respect – he was extremely satisfied.

However, Su Zimo was the only one who looked normal, making him feel uncomfortable.

Elder Sun took a deep breath and said in a deep voice, "Desolate Martial, I can leave the rest to you to deal with. However, I have to take this person away."

"Oh?"

Su Zimo said indifferently, "I'm sorry, anyone can leave but this person!"

Elder Sun narrowed his eyes with a flash of killing intent.

He had given Su Zimo enough face by using that tone and attitude.

Unexpectedly, Su Zimo did not appreciate his kindness and was aggressive, pushing his luck!

"Desolate Martial, you have to think carefully."

Elder Sun's tone turned cold as well. "I did not attack you merely out of respect for that senior in the Dragon Burial Valley. Right now, I'm going to take this person away. If you dare to stop me, don't blame me for being merciless!"

Elder Sun's meaning was simple – he would not take the initiative to attack Su Zimo.

However, if he were to leave and Su Zimo wanted to stop and attack him, he could not be blamed for killing the latter despite the major cultivation realm difference between them!

"I think... there's something that you might not have understood,"

Su Zimo shrugged his shoulders and said in a serious manner, "Let's not talk about him. Even you will have to seek my permission if you want to leave this place alive today!"

Chapter 1104: Shocking the Crowd

"Fufufu...!"

Elder Sun could not help but laugh.

If Su Zimo had said it casually, he would not have minded.

However, when he saw how serious Su Zimo was, Elder Sun felt that this was the funniest thing in the world!

“Desolate Martial, if you said that 10 years ago, it might have carried some weight.”

Elder Sun shook his head. “However, you’ve already lost supreme treasures such as the Divine Phoenix Bone and Creation Green Lotus. Do you still want to challenge me across a major cultivation realm?”

Elder Sun truly could not tell what Su Zimo’s chances of winning were.

Even if that lad’s body was still strong, he could kill that lad on the spot as long as he used his Essence Spirit secret skill!

With a calm expression, Su Zimo lowered his gaze and glanced at the green-robed young man, saying indifferently, “No one can protect this person! If you insist, I’ll kill you as well!”

That was a blatant threat and warning!

Elder Sun’s expression darkened and turned sinister in the blink of an eye. “You want to kill me? How?!”

He had fought countless battles in his life and was also a paragon back then. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have been able to cultivate to the Dharma Characteristic realm.

Up till this point of his cultivation, he had never encountered such a situation. A Void Reversion actually dared to threaten a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord!

This was practically a fantasy in the cultivation world!

In other words, even if there was a one in a million chance that Su Zimo retained his terrifying combat strength despite his crippled body and could defeat him...

Given his capabilities, it would still be extremely easy to escape from this place!

Elder Sun could not understand how this brazen Dao Being Desolate Martial could claim to be able to kill him!

Su Zimo merely looked at Elder Sun calmly with a hint of pity in his eyes.

Immediately after, Elder Sun noticed that the many cultivators opposite him widened their eyes in shock and fear!

What was wrong?

What was happening?

Elder Sun’s heart skipped a beat.

He did not sense any danger at all.

Su Zimo stood opposite him motionlessly and did not attack.

What were those cultivators shocked and fearful of?

Unknowingly, Night Spirit had already vanished.

By the time everyone realized, he was already behind Elder Sun!

However, Elder Sun was oblivious!

Night Spirit's figure was like a ghost as he stood up slowly from the ground. His body that was not considered burly was half a head taller than Elder Sun and he revealed a pair of cold, narrow eyes!

Psst!

When they saw that, the Emperor of Great Shang and the other Void Reversions gasped and felt their scalps prickle as their hairs stood on end.

Nobody noticed where the black-robed man came from.

Everything happened in silence.

The black-robed man had already arrived behind Elder Sun and was only inches away from him – it was as though he had no breathing, pulse or aura!

Elder Sun did not notice it at all!

If everyone present had not witnessed it personally, they would not have believed that there was someone standing behind Elder Sun, let alone Elder Sun himself!

Everyone had different auras. Some of them were sharp, some were cold and feminine, while others were elegant and ethereal.

However, the black man's aura was void!

In other words, the cultivators present could not sense the existence of the black-robed man at all after closing their eyes!

Even their spirit consciousnesses could not sense the direction of the black-robed man!

That was way too terrifying!

The green-robed young man's body trembled slightly as he looked at Night Spirit with a sense of trepidation. He could not help but remind with a quivering voice, "E-Elder Sun, behind you..."

Behind him?

There was someone behind him!

Elder Sun was so scared that his heart almost exploded and he was scared out of his wits!

Right then, Su Zimo waved it off. "Kill him."

Poof!

Before Elder Sun could do anything, a bloody hole appeared on his head with fresh blood oozing out. The Essence Spirit in his consciousness had already shattered!

Night Spirit retracted his finger with a calm expression.

He attacked so quickly that his fingers were not stained with any blood at all!

Thump!

Elder Sun fell to the ground with his eyes widened in disbelief.

Even in death, he did not know who killed him.

A Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord of Dragon Tiger Sect died on the spot!

The entire battlefield fell into complete silence.

This scene was way too shocking for everyone!

Night Spirit's attack was extremely simple. However, it was much more terrifying than Su Zimo's earlier attacks!

Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords were considered the top existences in the four dynasties!

Even in the entire cultivation world, they were considered to be powerful.

Apart from Patriarchs, they were only beneath Conjoint Bodies.

It was said that when one cultivated to the Dharma Characteristic realm, they would be able to create Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics that could summon the wind and rain, overturn rivers and oceans. They could control the power of Heaven and Earth and dominate the world!

But now, the Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord of Dragon Tiger Sect was stabbed to death by a single finger of the black-robed man before he could even release any techniques!

What was the cultivation of this black-robed man?

Which of the cultivators present would dare to resist if even Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords could be killed?!

All the cultivators present were shocked and kept quiet out of fear!

Su Zimo nodded to Night Spirit.

After more than a hundred years, Night Spirit had grown even stronger.

Even with his spirit consciousness, he could not sense Night Spirit's existence.

However, Night Spirit could not escape from his spirit perception!

Others might not be able to sense it, but he could vaguely sense that Night Spirit was probably at the Void Reversion realm as well.

However, he did not know about Night Spirit's combat strength.

Su Zimo was increasingly curious about Night Spirit.

Night Spirit was not human.

However, there was no race in the entire demon race that could match Night Spirit in terms of potential!

When he recalled the terrifying combat strength Night Spirit displayed in Myriad Phenomenon City, he could vaguely guess that Night Spirit's bloodline was at least on par with the God and Rakshasa race!

Su Zimo did not think too much about it. No matter what race Night Spirit was from, they were still brothers.

He arrived before the green-robed young man and looked down with a cold gaze.

"Desolate Martial, you better not touch me. You can't afford to offend the person backing me!"

Instead of begging for mercy, the green-robed young man said fiercely.

"The person backing you?"

Su Zimo sneered, "You're not a witch. As one of the Primordial Nine Races, the Witch race won't be as weak as you. In other words, your witchcraft techniques were taught by others."

"The person who taught you probably isn't a true witch either but merely a remnant of the Witch race!"

When he heard that, the green-robed young man's heart skipped a beat!

At that point, even without searching the green-robed young man's soul, Su Zimo had already guessed that the Palace Lord of Blood Crow Palace had returned!

Extending his palm, Su Zimo grabbed the green-robed young man's Essence Spirit and said coldly, "Even a true witch won't be able to protect you, let alone a remnant of the Witch race!"

"Desolate Martial!"

The Essence Spirit of the green-robed young man shrieked, "The Witch race is one of the Primordial Nine Races. If you dare to offend the Witch race, you'll be in deep trouble!"

"Hahahaha!"

Su Zimo reared his head in laughter. "I, Desolate Martial, have established my Dao. Now that I'm reborn, there's no one in this world who can threaten me or obstruct my Dao! Not the Witch race nor the Primordial Nine Races!"

Poof!

He channeled strength into his palm and killed the green-robed young man without any interest in soul searching even!

Chapter 1105: The Rainfall of Heaven

With the death of the green-robed young man, the faces of the Emperor of Great Shang and the others were ashen as though they had lost their parents.

They were all implanted with Gu worms and now that the green-robed young man was dead, they would not live for long either!

They had seen cultivators who were tortured to death by Gu worms with their own eyes.

It was truly excruciating!

They did not even have the chance to escape with their Essence Spirits!

“D-Dao Being Desolate Martial, please show mercy and save us as well,”

The emperors of Great Shang and Great You pleaded with bitter, pitiful expressions.

Dignity meant nothing as long as they could survive.

Su Zimo turned slightly and looked at Xiaoning.

He was helpless against Gu worms as well.

Pondering for a moment, Xiaoning said, “I can save you guys as well. However, all of you have to make a vow to be loyal and serve the current Empress of Great Zhou!”

Su Zimo’s eyes lit up when he heard that.

The reason why he did not kill more than 200 Nascent Souls and the remaining Void Reversions was because he wanted to keep them as Ji Yaoxue’s helpers!

Su Zimo and Xiaoning exchanged glances and smiled.

Although they had not seen each other for a hundred years, the siblings were still telepathic.

Although Ji Yaoxue did not say anything, her heart was filled with warmth.

“S-Sure!”

All the cultivators agreed without hesitation.

They closed in and swore a Dao oath of lifetime loyalty to Ji Yaoxue in front of everyone. If they reneged on it, they would die on the spot!

The three dynasties had almost sent out all of their forces to arrive here.

But now, half of their forces had died here and the other half had submitted to Ji Yaoxue.

This meant that Ji Yaoxue could devour the other three dynasties and establish a new empire with this power!

“Right,”

Ji Yaoxue’s heart skipped a beat as she suddenly recalled something with a grim expression. “Something might have happened to Ethereal Peak!”

“He’s back,”

Su Zimo’s gaze was cold as he said in a deep voice, “The calamity of the Gu worms as well as the attack on Great Zhou is him taking revenge!”

“Him?”

Ji Yaoxue was stunned.

Su Zimo replied, “The former Palace Lord of Blood Crow Palace.”

Ji Yaoxue opened her mouth slightly in realization.

She knew about the battle at Ethereal Peak as well.

If the Asura Yan Beichen had not arrived, Ethereal Peak might have been destroyed!

It was also after that battle when the old immortal crane entered the Dharma Characteristic realm that the Patriarch of Great Zhou decided to befriend Ethereal Peak and go against everyone's wishes to let Ji Yaoxue take over the position of the empress.

Su Zimo said, "Back then, the Palace Lord's body was destroyed by Brother Yan but his Essence Spirit escaped far away. To think that he would make a comeback so quickly."

At the side, with the help of Xiaoning's elixir, the Gu worms in the body of the Emperor of Great Shang had already been expelled and burned to ashes.

The Emperor of Great Shang was eager to curry favor and hurried over. He pointed to the green-robed young man's corpse and said, "His master is an elder of Gu Sect. His Dao title is Lone Soul."

"The Gu worm calamity of the North Region this time round was done by Dao Being Lone Soul! Right, I heard that Dao Being Lone Soul knows the cultivation techniques of the Witch race and has already led his men to attack Ethereal Peak!"

The title Dao Being Lone Soul meant that the Palace Lord was still at the Void Reversion realm after more than a hundred years!

Of course, for Void Reversions, more than a hundred years passed in the blink of an eye and it was normal for their cultivation to not improve at all.

An existence like Su Zimo was extremely rare after all!

Furthermore, the Palace Lord only had his Essence Spirit left. If he were to assimilate a Gu Master whose body had a low compatibility rate with his Essence Spirit, it would be difficult for his cultivation to advance in the future!

Su Zimo frowned and asked, "Apart from him, who else is attacking Ethereal Peak?"

"Most of them are cultivators of Dragon Tiger Sect,"

By then, the Emperor of Great You had already gotten rid of the threat of the Gu worm as well. He hurried over and said, "I heard that Dragon Tiger Sect sent out five Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords and hundreds of Void Reversions!"

As one of the Ten Upper Sects of the North Region, Dragon Tiger Sect was extremely powerful. Although it was far inferior to super sects such as the nine immortal sects, it was not something that Ethereal Peak could contend against!

Su Zimo's expression was cold and killing intent surged in his eyes.

There was something else strange about this!

He shifted his gaze and asked coldly, "Given Dao Being Lone Soul's cultivation, identity and status, it's unlikely for him to be able to mobilize Dragon Tiger Sect, right?"

Gu Sect was one of the five heretical doctrines.

However, it had been a long time since a successor appeared and they were ranked last among the five heretical doctrines.

As a Void Reversion Gu Master, how could Dao Being Lone Soul manage to mobilize Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords of Dragon Tiger Sect?

"That... I'm not sure,"

With an embarrassed expression, the Emperor of Great You said, "However, it seems like there's an even nobler existence supporting Dao Being Lone Soul!"

Suddenly, the Emperor of Great Shang said, "That person's eyes are dark green and extremely strange! I merely exchanged glances with him and felt as though my soul was about to disperse!"

"Dark green eyes?"

Su Zimo's heart stirred.

Night Spirit walked over and said softly, "It's someone from the Witch race."

The Primordial Nine Races!

It was no wonder why Dao Being Lone Soul could get Dragon Tiger Sect to help.

It was no wonder why Dragon Tiger Sect was fearless and dared to take part in the fight between the four dynasties.

It turned out that they had the backing of the Witch race of the Primordial Nine Races!

"Am I going to meet with the Primordial Nine Races again so soon?"

Su Zimo's tone was cold!

At the mention of the Witch race, killing intent flashed through the depths of Night Spirit's eyes as well!

"I've got to get to Ethereal Peak."

Su Zimo informed Ji Yaoxue.

The Emperor of Great Shang and the others had already submitted to Ji Yaoxue so she was safe. Right now, Ethereal Peak was the most important!

"I'll be fine. Hurry and go on. Be careful,"

Ji Yaoxue nodded.

Just as Su Zimo was about to move, he frowned and asked Xiaoning, "What about the Black Blood Gu on the tens of millions of citizens in the capital of Great Zhou?"

"There's nothing much I can do either,"

Xiaoning shook her head. "We can only dissolve the Seven Treasures Blood Transformation Pill into water and distribute the spirit water as much as possible."

This was an extremely massive project!

It was almost impossible for tens of millions of citizens to be able to drink the spirit water of the Seven Treasures Blood Transformation Pill!

Furthermore, the longer things dragged on, the more citizens would die because of the Black Blood Gu!

At that moment, Su Zimo leaped into the air and looked down. He could see that citizens were beginning to die in the capital and it was quite chaotic!

He pondered for a moment before saying, "Give me a Seven Treasures Blood Transformation Pill."

Xiaoning handed a pill over.

With a wave of his hand, Su Zimo gathered Dharmic powers and absorbed the waters of Jishui River that surrounded the capital endlessly, infusing the Seven Treasure Blood Transformation Pill within.

Su Zimo waved his sleeves and scattered the river water in the skies, forming a torrential downpour that enveloped the entire capital!

In various parts of the capital, some people who were poisoned by Gu worms started to recover when they came into contact with the rainwater.

Some people who were on the brink of death showed signs of revival!

Gradually, countless citizens rushed out of their homes and drank the rain with excited expressions.

"It's the rain of heaven! The heavens have blessed us with rain!"

"The heavens have eyes and sent down such an immortal rain to bless our Great Zhou and ensure our safety!"

Countless citizens knelt and cried loudly.

Chapter 1106: Return

Manipulation of weather!

In the eyes of mortals, this was an immortal technique.

Furthermore, the rainwater could even revive the dead.

In the hearts of mortals, this was a miracle!

Looking at the many mortals kneeling beneath him with pious expressions, Su Zimo felt emotional.

Unknowingly, more than a hundred years had passed and the young man who was no different from mortals in Ping Yang Town had already reached this stage!

Of course, given Su Zimo's cultivation realm, it was already his limit to be able to summon rain that could cover the entire capital of Great Zhou.

The heavy rain lasted for 15 minutes before stopping.

He returned to Xiaoning's side. "I have to head to Ethereal Peak right now. I'll have to rely on you to deal with the Gu worms in other parts of the North Region."

"Ugh!"

Xiaoning nodded heavily. "Brother, don't worry! I'm in the capital right now. Even if I don't sleep or rest, I want to refine enough Seven Treasure Blood Transformation Pills!"

The Seven Treasures Blood Transformation Pill was a Grade 5 elixir.

Although there were many Elixir Refinement Masters in the four dynasties, none of them could refine Level 5 elixirs!

The Seven Treasures Blood Transformation Pill could only be refined by Xiaoning and no one could help her.

This was a difficult and massive project.

Ji Yaoxue made the arrangements quickly and said in a deep voice, "The moment Xiaoning refines any Seven Treasures Blood Transformation Pills, I'll send my cultivators to various places to send rain showers. I'll do my best to save as many as I can!"

"Alright, I'll leave this place to you guys."

Su Zimo did not linger and turned to leave.

The situation at Ethereal Peak was bad and he had to hurry over!

"First, I'll go with you."

Night Spirit followed him. Although the former did not say much, Su Zimo felt a sense of pride.

If it was just the Dragon Tiger Sect, he would be fearless as well.

However, the Witch race of the Primordial Nine Races was behind the Gu worm disaster this time round. Su Zimo was not entirely certain if he could save Ethereal Peak after returning.

However, with Night Spirit's help, they would have nothing to fear even if the Primordial Nine Races appeared in full force, let alone the Witch race!

"First, it's been many years since we last met. How's your speed now?"

Night Spirit revealed a rare smile and was eager to try.

He knew that Su Zimo was in a hurry and that was the reason why he proposed to rush to Ethereal Peak!

"Do you want to compete?"

Su Zimo burst into laughter. His heart warmed but he did not point out Night Spirit's intentions. Countless lightning snakes coiled around his body and a pair of gigantic wings of Dharmic powers grew from his back!

“Come on!”

The moment he said that, two figures disappeared from the spot with a bang, turning into two streaks of light that disappeared into the void in the blink of an eye!

It was too fast!

The crowd was speechless.

Their movement techniques were probably even faster than Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords!

...

Ethereal Peak.

The originally lush forest was now dyed red.

Corpses of cultivators could be seen everywhere.

Up till now, Ethereal Peak had already given it their all for this battle!

The remaining Ethereal Peak cultivators had already retreated to the main peak of Ethereal Peak and were using the sect’s final defensive formation to defend.

The defensive formation was led by Sect Master Ling Yun and the other Void Reversions and formed a shimmering barrier around the main peak!

At that moment, the light on the barrier had already dimmed significantly.

If one focused their attention, they would see that there were already faint cracks on the barrier!

Around the light barrier, more than a hundred Void Reversions of the Dragon Tiger Sect were unleashing waves of attacks.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Many Dharmic arts and spirit weapons collided against the light barrier, causing ripples. Qi waves surged and Dharmic powers splattered everywhere. Shouts and curses could be heard one after another.

In the main peak, many Qi Refinement Warriors, Foundation Establishment Cultivators, Golden Cores and Nascent Souls of Ethereal Peak could only watch helplessly.

There were worries, fears and sorrows.

Some cultivators with lower cultivation realms could not withstand the pressure and sobbed softly.

The sound of every single collision caused their bodies to tremble.

Most Golden Cores and Nascent Souls had never even seen such a grand formation in their lives, let alone Qi Refinement Warriors and Foundation Establishment Cultivators who were at the bottom of the sect!

Everyone knew that as long as the formation was destroyed, all of them would be meat on the chopping block!

Sect Master Ling Yun and the other Void Reversions who were in charge of the formation had ugly expressions.

A streak of blood appeared at the corner of Ling Yun's mouth!

They were at their limits!

His gaze landed on the battlefield outside the formation.

On another battlefield, Dragon Tiger Sect's five Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords were attacking a crane and a golden-haired girl.

The five Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords were either at late-stage or perfected Dharma Characteristic realm.

However, the crane was only at early-stage Dharma Characteristic realm.

The golden-haired girl beside her had an even lower cultivation realm – she was only at the early-stage Void Reversion realm.

Furthermore, the girl seemed to have just entered the Void Reversion realm and her aura was still unstable!

Against the combined attacks of the five Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords of Dragon Tiger Sect, the crane and the golden-haired girl managed to defend against wave after wave of attacks and entered a stalemate!

The crane had a massive body and relied on the innate divine powers of the demon race to move nimbly and engage two Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords of Dragon Tiger Sect.

The golden-haired girl was even more powerful.

Although she had just entered the Void Reversion realm, her blood qi surged and golden light filled the air as she singlehandedly took on three Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords of the Dragon Tiger Sect!

The girl was extremely beautiful and had exquisite features. Although she looked petite and weak, every single move she made was filled with immense power!

If not for the fact that the crane and the golden-haired girl were able to defend against the five Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords of Dragon Tiger Sect, Ethereal Peak's formation would have shattered if even a single Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord attacked!

That gigantic crane was Ethereal Peak's divine beast guardian.

As for the golden-haired girl, she was Nian Qi, Su Zimo's former maidservant.

Even though it was difficult to determine who was stronger on the battlefield, Ling Yun's eyes were filled with endless worry.

Instinctively, his gaze landed on a dark green cloud outside the battlefield.

There were three people standing on that cloud.

One of them was the former Palace Lord of Blood Crow Palace who was now reincarnated as a Gu Master, Dao Being Lone Soul!

His return was also the reason for the calamity Ethereal Peak was facing this time round.

If it was only Dao Being Lone Soul, there was nothing to fear.

What truly made Ling Yun's heart skip a beat were the other two people beside Dao Being Lone Soul – a young man and an old man!

The young man wore a dark green robe and his black hair draped over his shoulders. His eyes were dark green and were far deeper than Dao Being Lone Soul!

The young man was only at the Void Reversion realm.

However, Dao Being Lone Soul was respectful towards the young man.

He stood beside the young man and lowered his hands with a humble expression, occasionally pointing at Ethereal Peak and saying something.

The young man looked excited as though he was watching a show.

An old man stood behind the young man. His face was filled with wrinkles and his eyes were blind – it was a pair of holes and one could not tell his cultivation realm.

Ling Yun had a feeling that those two were the truly troublesome ones!

Chapter 1107: Young Master of the Witch race

The Witch race was one of the Primordial Nine Races.

In the primordial era, they dominated Tianhuang Mainland and enslaved the ten thousand races!

As the young master of the Witch race, Wu Li naturally had a noble status and was respected by all races.

Unfortunately, he could not experience the honor as the young master of the Witch race back in the Ghost Curse Tomb. As such, he felt extremely frustrated.

The Ghost Curse Tomb was one of the nine forbidden grounds of Tianhuang Mainland!

Apart from the people of the nine races, any other race that entered would be mercilessly killed by the witches!

It might seem like something extraordinary, but to Wu Li, it was extremely boring to be stuck in the Ghost Curse Tomb all day!

It was like a well.

The Tianhuang Mainland outside was the vast sky!

Everyone around him was from the Witch race.

He could not sense the thrill of looking down on Tianhuang Mainland that was described in the ancient books when the Witch race enslaved the ten thousand races.

He could not experience the reverence and respect from the ten thousand races received by someone standing at the top!

The witches were immersed in the glory of the past and Wu Li was rather disdainful.

It was a fact that they were defeated in the ancient war.

The reason why the Witch race resided in the Ghost Curse Tomb was because they were defeated in the past.

That was nothing!

At most, he would take back everything that they had lost in this era!

This was not the only time Wu Li had this thought.

He had the qualifications and potential.

He was the young master of the Witch race, the number one of the younger generation!

He wanted to head out several times but was stopped by the seniors of the Witch race.

Finally, he had a chance.

About 10 years ago, a person appeared in the Ghost Curse Tomb. He was a remnant of the Witch race and was almost killed by them.

It was Dao Being Lone Soul who was beside him.

It was that person who made him realize that the decline of the human race in Tianhuang Mainland was imminent!

Finally, under his persistence, he left the Witch race with Dao Being Lone Soul. Uncle Lan, who had taken care of him for many years, was worried and followed them.

To Wu Li, Uncle Lan was way too cautious.

Although he was at the Void Reversion realm, with his combat strength, he could easily kill Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords across major cultivation realms!

Even against Conjoint Body Mighty Figures, he could escape with his many trump cards.

There was no danger at all after leaving the Ghost Curse Tomb.

Furthermore, according to Dao Being Lone Soul, there were no Conjoint Body Mighty Figures among the four dynasties of the North Region!

After preparing for 10 years, the three of them left the Ghost Curse Tomb.

It was similar to what Dao Being Lone Soul said – the humans of the four dynasties were way too weak!

A single tiny Gu worm could kill many humans!

Wu Li finally felt the thrill of looking down on the masses and controlling life and death!

Under his orders, Dao Being Lone Soul released Gu worms continuously to wreak havoc in the North Region. He was extremely excited when he saw countless humans struggling and screaming!

Thereafter, the three of them visited Dragon Tiger Sect personally.

Just as Dao Being Lone Soul had expected, although the Dragon Tiger Sect was a human cultivation sect, they did not dare to disobey after knowing their identities.

They were provided with many cultivators of the sect to control!

Of course, there were also cultivators who objected during this period of time and were killed by him with ease!

Recalling the Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord that died in his hands, Wu Li could not help but reveal a cruel smile.

It was way too awesome!

It was a path of killing and bloodshed!

Wu Li was truly puzzled – how did weak, cowardly cultivators from such a lesser race win the ancient war?

He looked at Ethereal Peak not far away and smirked coldly.

This battle had already lasted for half a day.

He did not attack the entire time and merely watched coldly from the sidelines.

He was relishing this sensation.

The cultivators on the main peak of Ethereal Peak were like ants, trembling in fear and struggling to survive under his gaze.

The more fearful the group of cultivators were, the more excited he was!

It was like a cat catching a mouse.

If the mouse was bitten to death instantly, there would be no more fun.

Of course, the battlefield was not entirely filled with ants.

“Interesting.”

Sticking out his tongue, Wu Li licked his lips and looked at the golden-haired girl on the battlefield with a lustful glint in his eyes. “To think that I would meet a girl with the bloodline of the God race here!”

“This girl’s God race bloodline is impure and she’s only a remnant of the God race.”

The blind old man behind Wu Li whispered.

“Tsk, tsk, tsk!”

Wu Li smacked his lips. "Look at that figure, that small waist and that appearance. It's truly perfect! No wonder everyone says that the God race is filled with handsome men and beautiful women. The ancients did not lie at all!"

"This young lady from the God race has an impure bloodline and yet, she's so beautiful. Even I'm tempted."

How could Dao Being Lone Soul not understand Wu Li's intentions when he heard that? He said hurriedly, "That girl is merely a remnant of the God race and is the maidservant of Ethereal Peak's disciple, Su Zimo. You can definitely take her away, young master!"

"Yes,"

Wu Li nodded.

Looking at the golden-haired girl who was still fighting on the battlefield, Wu Li pursed his lips and a hint of impatience appeared in his eyes as he sighed gently. "It's about time."

Dao Being Lone Soul's eyes lit up.

This meant that Wu Li was about to strike personally!

"That's enough,"

Wu Li rose as though there was no gravity and floated slowly to the outskirts of the battlefield. He said indifferently, "It's not an easy task that you guys were able to fight and last till now."

Before he finished his sentence, he extended his finger and tapped gently in the direction of the crane.

Initially, the old immortal crane used her innate divine powers and agile movement techniques to weave through the air. Even two Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords could not restrain her.

All of a sudden!

Right after Wu Li extended his finger, a dark green rope appeared strangely on her body!

"Ah!"

The old immortal crane lamented.

The dark green rope had a strong corrosive power that ate away her wings instantly and dug into her flesh!

The old immortal crane could sense that her body was about to be torn apart by the rope!

She had never seen such a method before and it was extremely strange.

Even her innate divine power could not dodge it!

The eyes of the two Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords lit up as they released Dharmic arts and struck the old immortal crane!

Bang!

Countless feathers fell.

The old immortal crane's body collided heavily against the light barrier formed by Ethereal Peak's sect protection formation.

Snap!

The barrier shattered!

Sect Master Ling Yun and the other Void Reversions shuddered and spat out a mouthful of blood, looking dispirited instantly.

The old immortal crane tried her best to maintain her consciousness and transformed into her human form, falling into the crowd so that she did not injure the sect disciples.

However, she was first struck by witchcraft and then struck by two Dharmic arts head-on. She was severely injured and could no longer fight.

If not for the fact that demons had strong physiques, she would have died.

"Master!"

Nian Qi exclaimed when she saw that.

The moment she was distracted, her situation turned extremely dangerous and she was almost struck by the few Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords!

"Give up, lest you suffer,"

Wu Li walked towards Nian Qi slowly and extended his palm, enveloping her with a sinister smile.

"There's no need to struggle. It's all futile!"

Chapter 1108: Spirit Vanquishing Whip

"Scram!"

When she saw the young master of the Witch race charging over, Nian Qi's expression was cold as she hollered and pushed her bloodline to its limits!

Boom!

With a loud bang, Nian Qi's figure suddenly vanished.

A tall and majestic pyramid appeared where she initially stood. It was ancient and mysterious, emitting golden rays of light with an unrestrained might!

There were countless living beings that prostrated at the bottom of the pyramid; there were at least hundreds of millions of them and there was no end in sight.

Every single living being knelt on the ground with their palms pressed together and looked up at the pyramid that hung above their heads, chanting prayers with pious expressions.

Golden threads condensed above the heads of those living beings endlessly and converged at the top of the pyramid.

Standing there, Nian Qi's golden hair danced and her eyes were deep as her aura rose continuously!

A ball of dark green light revolved around Wu Li's palm and he retracted it the moment he touched the pyramid!

Psst!

In pain, Wu Li frowned slightly and flung his palm.

God's jurisdiction!

As the young master of the Witch race, he naturally knew that this was a phenomenon of the God race's bloodline.

The bloodline of the God race was terrifying and almost every God race being could cultivate a bloodline phenomenon at a certain age.

However, the girl in front of him had an impure bloodline and was merely a remnant of the God race – how could she cultivate God's jurisdiction?

Furthermore, the aura of this God's jurisdiction was not inferior to a true God race being!

Although the Witch race was one of the Primordial Nine Races, their bloodline power was far inferior to the God race.

The Witch race was not good at melee combat.

Wu Li sneered and retreated.

The many witchcraft and curse techniques of the Witch race were superior in that they were treacherous and impossible to defend against!

"You're just an arrow at the end of its flight. Let's see how long you can last!"

Wu Li conjured hand seals with both hands and chanted a series of strange words before shouting softly, "Skeleton Mantra!"

Whoo-hoo-hoo!

The moment the curse descended, eight dark green skulls appeared beside Nian Qi and turned into beams of dark light that charged towards the God's jurisdiction!

Back then, the green-robed young man who died in Su Zimo's hands could only form a single skull.

As for Young Master Wu Li, he could release eight of them instantly!

That was the difference between them!

When cultivated to its limit, this curse technique could release nine skulls.

If not for the protection of the God's jurisdiction, the nine skulls would have been able to devour a cultivator's flesh with a few breaths!

The God's jurisdiction shook continuously.

Under the gnawing of the skulls, cracks appeared on the pyramid and it was about to collapse!

Nian Qi's face had already turned paler.

Everyone from Ethereal Peak had grim expressions when they saw that.

The destruction of the formation on the main peak was akin to adding fuel to the fire. All the disciples of Ethereal Peak were exposed to the killing power of more than a hundred Void Reversions from Dragon Tiger Sect!

Right then, a howl sounded. It was as loud as the clouds and contained an endless might that boomed like thunder!

The old immortal crane shuddered.

That howl seemed familiar.

A bright glint shone in Nian Qi's eyes!

Before the howl ended, another howl followed. It was sharp and ear-piercing, like metal colliding!

When the howl sounded, it was far away.

By the time the cultivators glanced over instinctively, they could already see two figures rushing over; they came at lightning speed and were practically side by side!

The person on the left wore green robes and his black hair danced in the wind. He had a cold expression and his eyes seemed to be burning with two balls of flames as his entire body shone with dazzling electric arcs!

"Zimo!"

The old immortal crane shuddered and her eyes shone with joy as she said softly, "Zimo is back!"

"Who is Zimo?"

Apart from some elders of Ethereal Peak, most of the cultivators had never seen Su Zimo before.

Sect Master Ling Yun was delighted as well. "That's Su Zimo who's currently known as Dao Being Desolate Martial!"

"Ah! Desolate Martial established his Dao! That's him?!"

A series of exclamations came from the crowd.

For the group of cultivators, they were more familiar with the Dao title Desolate Martial.

"Who's that black-robed man beside him?"

A cultivator asked.

Beside Su Zimo, there was a black-robed man traveling shoulder to shoulder with him. Their speeds were on par!

The first howl came from Su Zimo.

The second howl should have come from the black-robed man.

The black-robed man had a sharp face and a cold expression. His eyes were as deep as the sea and there was nothing special about him at first glance.

However, anyone with sharp eyes would be able to tell that every single move of the black-robed man seemed to have been accurately measured!

“He is...”

The old immortal crane looked lost as well.

For some reason, the black-robed man gave her a familiar feeling. However, she knew that she had never seen him before.

Among all the cultivators present, Nian Qi was the only one who had seen Night Spirit take on human form in Myriad Phenomenon City. It was natural that no one else could recognize him.

One of the Void Reversions of Ethereal Peak sighed gently. “Desolate Martial is truly righteous to be able to stand out at such a critical juncture. Unfortunately, he’s only at the Void Reversion realm...”

The Void Reversion did not continue but everyone could tell what he meant.

Given the current situation, even a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord would be useless, let alone a Void Reversion!

Sect Master Ling Yun said in a deep voice, “You guys don’t understand. Zimo is the number one monster incarnate in history and is invincible among his peers!”

“However, I heard that ten years ago, Dao Being Desolate Martial’s body was crippled by a Half-Martial Ancestor and all his trump cards were gone.”

“He’s probably not even comparable to an ordinary Void Reversion right now.”

“Ugh!”

A sigh sounded from the crowd.

Sect Master Ling Yun’s expression darkened as well as he forced a smile. “No matter what, one more person means that we’ll have more strength.”

The old immortal crane nodded as well and made a decision. “When Zimo arrives, we’ll break out of the encirclement with all our might. We’ll try our best to escape!”

“It’s you!”

Dao Being Lone Soul recognized Su Zimo and his expression turned excited instantly. He directed the Void Reversions of Dragon Tiger Sect and shouted, “The ten of you, stop those two!”

“Kill that black-robed man on the spot!”

After pausing for a moment, Dao Being Lone Soul laughed sinisterly. “I want this green-robed man alive!”

From afar, Su Zimo was already burning with rage and killing intent when he caught sight of the blood-stained Ethereal Peak!

When he was close, he did not have any intention of testing the waters or holding back. He channeled a mental technique and touched his glabella with his finger, opening up his spirit consciousness!

Right after, in front of everyone, Su Zimo pulled out a whip that was dozens of feet long from his consciousness!

It was a whip made entirely of countless lightning bolts!

Dazzling electric arcs coiled around it and let out a series of crackling sounds. Around the whip, electric snakes danced and the entire void trembled!

Spirit Vanquishing Whip!

The Essence Spirit secret skill of the Great Void Spirit Refinement section.

The reason why Zephyr Thunder Palace spared no effort and was willing to use a titular disciple to kill Su Zimo and retrieve the Purple Thunder Manual was because they would be able to obtain the Essence Spirit secret skill after fusing two cultivation techniques!

This was also the Essence Spirit secret skill of the Thunder Emperor that dominated the world back then. One could imagine how powerful it was!

Chapter 1109: Soul Dispersion

Standing in midair, Su Zimo was surrounded by the power of thunder. He was like a thunder god that looked down on the masses from the clouds. Waving his whip, he whipped a Void Reversion!

Piak!

The Void Reversion paused and his eyes dimmed. Suddenly, he fell from midair and his lifeforce dissipated – he was dead!

The Spirit Vanquishing Whip danced and whipped towards another Void Reversion.

The Void Reversion released a Dharmic art right away and charged forward.

Piak!

A crisp sound was heard when the Spirit Vanquishing Whip collided with the Dharmic art – the Void Reversion shuddered and fell as well.

Before he could land on the ground, the Void Reversion had already died!

The Spirit Vanquishing Whip danced and whipped towards another Void Reversion.

The Void Reversion did not dare to be careless and hurriedly took out Dharmic weapons, protection talismans and other treasures to protect himself.

Piak!

The Spirit Vanquishing Whip landed on that person's defensive Dharmic weapon.

That person's head tilted and he fell from midair as well. Although there were no injuries on his body, his Essence Spirit was destroyed and his soul was dispersed!

The Spirit Vanquishing Whip specialized in attacking Essence Spirits!

If one's Essence Spirit cultivation was not high enough, there was only a single outcome if they were struck by the Spirit Vanquishing Whip – they would be reduced to ashes!

Be it Dharmic arts or ordinary defensive Dharmic weapons, none of them could defend against the Spirit Vanquishing Whip!

That was the terror of the Spirit Vanquishing Whip!

Furthermore, compared to other Essence Spirit secret skills, the Spirit Vanquishing Whip was much more agile in Su Zimo's hands and could be used as he wished.

This scene caused an uproar!

Nobody expected that three Void Reversions would die in the blink of an eye.

They could not even get close to Su Zimo, let alone capture him alive!

Dao Being Lone Soul gulped and looked at the lightning whip in Su Zimo's hands with lingering fear.

The moment he saw Su Zimo, his adrenaline surged and he almost attacked personally.

Now that he thought about it, it was fortunate that he did not step forward.

If he was struck by that whip, his Essence Spirit would not even have the chance to leave his body and his soul would be destroyed on the spot!

"This..."

The Ethereal Peak cultivators were stunned.

Wasn't it said that Dao Being Desolate Martial's combat strength was greatly reduced after his body was destroyed and he had fallen from grace to become a commoner?

What was going on?

The crowd was dumbfounded.

Although everyone was confused, no matter what, it was a good thing.

"Dao Being Desolate Martial is so strong. I hope that the black-robed man who came with him won't be a burden to him."

Some cultivators whispered worriedly.

"Eh?"

Right then, another cultivator exclaimed softly with a lost expression and asked instinctively, "Strange, why is that black-robed man missing?"

"Ah!"

It was only then that the group of cultivators realized that the black-robed man who was initially standing shoulder to shoulder with Su Zimo had vanished into thin air!

Nobody saw where he went.

Even the old immortal crane did not notice how the black-robed man disappeared.

She was merely distracted for a moment and it seemed as though Su Zimo was the only one left on the battlefield!

However, the old immortal crane was a Dharma Characteristic expert after all. Furthermore, she was a demon and had sharp senses.

Although her spirit consciousness could not sense the existence of the black-robed man, she could vaguely sense that he was still on the battlefield!

At that moment, of the ten Void Reversions that charged forward, three were killed by the Spirit Vanquishing Whip and seven were left.

All of a sudden!

A blurry black shadow appeared between two Void Reversions.

All the cultivators were fixated on the battlefield and exclaimed when they saw that.

Before they could finish their exclamations...

The blurry black figure disappeared once more!

The heads of the two Void Reversions were crushed and their Essence Spirits were destroyed. Their headless corpses fell from midair and died on the spot!

It was too fast!

Even with countless eyes watching the battlefield, no one could see how Night Spirit attacked!

“All of you, die!”

Su Zimo swung the Spirit Vanquishing Whip repeatedly in midair!

Piak! Piak! Piak!

Every time the Spirit Vanquishing Whip sounded, a Void Reversion would definitely fall from midair and his soul would dissipate along with his body!

It was way too scary!

Void Reversion Dao Beings could not defend against the Spirit Vanquishing Whip at all!

In the blink of an eye, two of the ten Void Reversions that charged forward were killed by Night Spirit and the remaining eight had their Essence Spirits destroyed by the Spirit Vanquishing Whip!

Although there were more than 90 Void Reversions left in the Dragon Tiger Sect and they had the advantage in numbers, their faces were filled with fear.

No one dared to advance recklessly!

Up till this point of their cultivation, they had never seen such domineering methods!

No matter who it was that rushed forward with Dharmic arts or weapons, they died on the spot if they were struck by the Spirit Vanquishing Whip!

“It’s an Essence Spirit secret skill!”

A Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord of Dragon Tiger Sect recognized the nature of the Spirit Vanquishing Whip with his discerning eyes.

After Wu Li attacked, the five Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords of Dragon Tiger Sect wanted to take a breather and consume elixirs to rest.

To think that ten Void Reversions of the sect would die in the blink of an eye!

They could only step forward!

Two Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords flashed and pounced towards Su Zimo.

Everyone from Ethereal Peak felt their hearts skip a beat.

Killing a Void Reversion was one thing, but facing a Dharma Characteristic was another.

At that moment, the cultivators had even forgotten about the old immortal crane’s previous decision and did not take the opportunity to escape. Instead, they looked at the battlefield instinctively.

Su Zimo’s gaze was cold as he swung the Spirit Vanquishing Whip and whipped it viciously!

“Essence Spirit secret skill!”

A Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord roared and released his Essence Spirit secret skill at the same time. His spirit consciousness condensed and smashed forward viciously!

Bang!

The two Essence Spirit secret skills collided with a loud bang!

“Ah!”

The Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord shuddered and cried out in pain.

Su Zimo’s spirit consciousness was already comparable to Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords. Coupled with the Essence Spirit secret skill of the Thunder Emperor, the lethality was shocking!

Although the Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord did not die, there was a burnt mark on his Essence Spirit!

His Essence Spirit was injured!

Of course, under the impact of the Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord’s Essence Spirit secret skill, the light of the Spirit Vanquishing Whip dimmed and many lightning arcs dissipated.

Another Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord noticed that the situation was bad and immediately activated his Essence Spirit secret skill.

The Spirit Vanquishing Whip trembled!

Boom!

Two Essence Spirit secret skills collided!

The second Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord let out a tragic cry as well. A scar appeared on his Essence Spirit as though it was whipped by a whip!

The Spirit Vanquishing Whip only truly dissipated after the impact of two Essence Spirit secret skills from two Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords.

The two Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords suffered injuries on their Essence Spirits that might never be able to recover in the future.

Both of them glared at Su Zimo fiercely and channeled all their anger towards him, wanting nothing more than to tear him into pieces!

“Desolate Martial, I don’t care who’s backing you!”

A Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord said sternly, “I’m going to grind your bones into dust right now!”

Dragon Tiger Sect cultivators cultivated the Dragon Tiger Sutra and had strong physiques and shocking bloodlines – they were good at melee combat.

The Two Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords flashed and charged towards Su Zimo with torrential killing intent!

“You guys think you can kill me?”

When the Spirit Vanquishing Whip dissipated, Su Zimo’s Dharmic powers were boiling. There was no fear in his eyes. Instead, two balls of flames burned, as though they wanted to incinerate all living beings!

Chapter 1110: Reduced to Ashes

Swoosh!

Su Zimo conjured a Dharmic art and three balls of flames of different colors appeared around him!

Red, Immortal Dao Fire!

Golden, Buddhist Dao fire!

Black, Fiend Dao Fire!

Su Zimo willed.

The three balls of flames collided rapidly and turned into a tri-colored flame, forming the most terrifying Dharmic art in the Scarlet Flame Heart Sutra – Samadhi Dao Fire!

Back when Extreme Fire was at the Void Reversion realm, he relied on the Samadhi Dao Fire to dominate his peers and was almost invincible.

However, the Samadhi Dao Fire was even more powerful in Su Zimo's hands!

"Hmm?"

The expressions of the two Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords that charged forward changed when they sensed the temperature of the tri-colored flame!

Initially, the two of them did not take the Dharmic art of a Void Reversion seriously.

In their minds, the Dharmic art of a Void Reversion could be easily defeated with their bodies and blood qi!

However, when the tri-colored flame was formed, both of them felt their hearts skip a beat!

It was extremely dangerous!

That flame could definitely threaten their lives!

A thin layer of sweat appeared on their faces after the Samadhi Dao fire descended.

The two of them did not dare to be careless and retracted their contempt. Immediately, they summoned their defensive Dharmic weapons. At the same time, they conjured Dharmic arts and conjured Dharmic barriers to defend themselves.

"Burn it!"

Su Zimo pointed forward with a murderous aura!

The Samadhi Dao Fire charged towards the two Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords.

When he saw that the two Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords were using Dharmic arts and Dharmic weapons to defend as well, a ruthless glint flashed through Su Zimo's eyes as his consciousness opened up.

Another red beam tore through the air and entered the Samadhi Dao Fire instantly.

This was the Essence Spirit Dao Fire!

Initially, Su Zimo had no intention of releasing his Essence Spirit Dao Fire.

Although the Spirit Vanquishing Whip was powerful, it had a clear toll on his Essence Spirit as well.

After releasing his Essence Spirit Dao Fire, his Essence Spirit would become considerably weaker.

However, seeing that the two Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords were on high alert and were using their trump cards, the Samadhi Dao Fire alone might not be able to burn them to death!

After all, there was a major cultivation realm difference between them.

That was the reason why he was determined to kill the two Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords on the spot at all costs!

Although it was only a single Essence Spirit Dao fire, it was able to fuse into the Samadhi Dao Fire and form a Caturadhi Dao Fire.

This was another transformation!

Its power had more than doubled!

Back in the Dao Inheritance Ground, Su Zimo had relied on his Caturadhi Dao Fire to gain the upper hand and almost burned Di Yin to death!

The Caturadhi Dao Fire descended.

There was even a strange silence on the battlefield!

The blind old man who was initially standing far away was shocked as well. Suddenly, he turned around and the sockets on his face glared in Su Zimo's direction!

Even he felt his heart skip a beat, let alone the Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords of the human race!

How was that possible?

How could a human cultivator at the Void Reversion realm release such a terrifying Dharmic art?!

When the Caturadhi Dao Fire was formed, the two Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords were shocked and it was too late for them to dodge.

Flames burst into the skies and engulfed both of them in the blink of an eye, forming two gigantic human-shaped fireballs!

Their Dharmic arts were instantly burned into nothingness in the face of the Caturadhi Dao Fire without creating any impact.

"Ah!"

The two of them opened their mouths and let out a tragic cry.

But soon, the screaming stopped.

Under the gazes of the crowd, the mouths and noses of the two Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords spewed flames that were terrifying!

In the blink of an eye, their flesh and blood were burned to ashes!

Back then, even Di Yin's body could not withstand the Caturadhi Dao Fire.

Although the two of them were Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords, their physiques and bloodlines were way inferior compared to Di Yin who was at the Void Reversion realm!

Furthermore, after 10 years, Su Zimo's cultivation had improved and the might of his Caturadhi Dao Fire had increased as well!

Not to mention their flesh and blood, even their Dao Lord Dharmic weapons were burned red by the flames of the Caturadhi Dao Fire!

In just two or three breaths, they had already begun to melt, forming a torrential red molten metal that dripped down from midair!

The only thing left in midair was the boiling molten metal.

In just three breaths, two Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords were burned to ashes by the flames of the Caturadhi Dao Fire and their Essence Spirits could not escape!

Even everyone from Ethereal Peak was scared out of their wits, let alone the cultivators of Dragon Tiger Sect.

That scene was way too shocking.

If that flame landed on the main peak of Ethereal Peak, all of them, including the main peak, would be reduced to ashes!

However, the battle was not over!

Wu Li, who was initially attacking Nian Qi, frowned slightly as well and heaved a sigh of relief with a hint of fear in his eyes.

Thankfully, he was not against that person.

Even with his capabilities, he could not defend against that ball of flames!

The good thing was that such Dharmic arts required a lot of Dharmic powers and took a huge toll on one's Essence Spirit. If that person released it once, he would definitely not be able to release it a second time within a short period of time.

Just as that thought flashed through Wu Li's mind, a warning rang in his mind and he felt his scalp tingle as though he was targeted by an extremely terrifying existence!

"Not good!"

Instantly, Wu Li's heart felt as though it was about to explode!

At that moment, a cry sounded from the crowd.

A blurry black figure appeared behind Wu Li!

Narrowing his eyes with a cold expression, Night Spirit reached out and grabbed Wu Li's head viciously!

Nobody could capture Night Spirit's tracks.

By the time he appeared, he was already behind Wu Li!

At that moment, it was too late even if Wu Li wanted to dodge!

All of a sudden!

A jade pendant on Wu Li's waist shattered and a dark green barrier of light enveloped his body!

Protection Dharmic Weapon!

The Protection Dharmic Weapon activated automatically when Wu Li was attacked.

Night Spirit's palm landed on the barrier.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Cracks appeared on the barrier.

Sharp claws popped out from Night Spirit's fingertips one after another. In just a brief moment, five holes appeared on the light barrier!

"Ah!"

When he saw that, Wu Li shrieked and withdrew a white bone staff before retreating.

Night Spirit did not give him a chance to escape at all. With a cold gaze, he seized the opportunity and followed closely behind.

The Protection Dharmic Weapon had already shattered.

One more attack and he would be able to kill this witch completely!

"Killing Curse!"

Right then, a hoarse voice sounded.

Suddenly, a dark green word appeared before Night Spirit – Kill!

At that critical moment, the blind old man attacked!

It was only when he attacked that the crowd realized that he was a Dharma Characteristic expert!

The Dharma Characteristic experts of the Witch race were comparable to Conjoint Body Mighty Figures!

The word 'kill' seemed to contain an extremely strange and terrifying power as it charged towards Night Spirit.

Night Spirit's gaze turned cold as he stopped in his tracks. In a flash, he disappeared once more.

Chapter 1111: Harvested

With a pale face, Wu Li fled to the side of the blind old man and gripped his white bone staff tightly.

He held a talisman in his left hand and released his massive spirit consciousness to scan the battlefield with a bewildered expression.

He had never experienced something like this ever since he started cultivating!

He had truly sensed the aura of death earlier on!

The most frightening thing was that he felt as weak as an ant in front of the black-robed man, as though he would be torn apart the next moment!

In Wu Li's eyes, the aura of the black-robed man was even more terrifying than Dao Being Desolate Martial!

"Who is he?!"

Wu Li was tense as he surveyed his surroundings and asked instinctively.

Although the blind old man did not have eyes, he possessed spirit consciousness and could understand every single change in the battlefield.

At that moment, he said slowly with a grim expression, "He's not human."

"Not human?"

Shocked, Wu Li asked again, "What do you mean by not human? He's a demon?"

Pausing for a moment, he denied immediately, "Impossible! There's no demon that can release that aura from him!"

The blind old man remained silent.

Right then, a change happened on the battlefield!

Everyone instinctively thought that Night Spirit would launch another attack against Wu Li.

However, to think that Night Spirit would appear beside a Dharma Characteristic of Dragon Tiger Sect the next time he appeared!

Poof!

The Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord reacted and had just raised his arm when his head was crushed by Night Spirit. His Essence Spirit was destroyed and he died on the spot!

The blind old man was moved.

This black-robed man was practically the embodiment of slaughter!

Every single time he appeared, every single move he made had a single goal – to kill!

Everyone present seemed to be his prey!

The aura exuding from the black-robed man seemed to be able to awaken the ancient fear in his bloodline as a witch!

Su Zimo could also kill Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords across major cultivation realms.

However, Night Spirit seemed even more relaxed and carefree.

It did not mean that Night Spirit was definitely stronger than Su Zimo in terms of combat strength.

It could only be said that Night Spirit was superior in terms of killing methods!

In the blink of an eye, only two of the five Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords were left.

"You..."

One of the Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords was so enraged that his eyes almost popped out. Blood qi burst forth from his body as he swung a gigantic stone axe towards Night Spirit's head!

Night Spirit moved gently and arrived behind the Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord in a flash without much movement.

The other Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord saw that the situation was bad and hurriedly swung his saber, slashing towards Night Spirit's body.

Without turning back, Night Spirit's body swayed and he disappeared once more!

The Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord was alarmed and retracted his saber instinctively, swinging it around him continuously. He released all his blood qi, afraid that Night Spirit would get close to him.

However, Night Spirit did not appear at all.

To be precise, before Night Spirit even attacked, the two Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords had already broken out in cold sweat and were panting!

"Ah!"

Not far away, a tragic cry sounded from the Void Reversion crowd of Dragon Tiger Sect.

Night Spirit had appeared there!

With his physique and killing techniques, he was like a tiger among a flock of sheep.

Even Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords would be doomed if they were closed in, let alone Void Reversions.

In the blink of an eye, seven to eight Void Reversions died in Night Spirit's hands!

Many Void Reversions retaliated but they could not even touch the corner of Night Spirit's clothes. Instead, they injured cultivators of their own sect and it was a mess!

What Night Spirit displayed was not merely frightening killing methods.

He also had absolute control over the situation!

Ever since he appeared and killed two Void Reversions, he attacked Wu Li and saved Nian Qi.

Unexpectedly, he changed his target and killed another Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord.

He merely fought against the remaining two Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords for a moment before reappearing in the crowd of Void Reversions!

Nobody knew his next move.

Nobody could stop him from killing.

Everyone was being led by the nose by him!

As long as Night Spirit disappeared, everyone present would be on tenterhooks!

The remaining two Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords of Dragon Tiger Sect heaved a sigh of relief when they saw Night Spirit charging towards the Void Reversion of the sect.

At least for now, they were safe.

The two of them exchanged glances – they could tell each other's intentions!

Both of them had the intention to retreat!

Right then, another voice sounded in their ears.

“Since you dare to come to Ethereal Peak to kill, don’t even think about returning alive!”

Su Zimo took the opportunity to arrive beside the two Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords and said coldly, “Stay and accompany them in death!”

“Kill!”

Almost at the same time.

The two Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords turned around and hollered.

One of them raised the gigantic axe in his hands while the other waved the saber in his hands and slashed down viciously at Su Zimo!

Ruthlessness surged in Su Zimo’s eyes. Without dodging or avoiding, he reached out with both hands and grabbed towards the incoming axe and saber!

“Ah!”

Everyone from Ethereal Peak was shocked!

Was he crazy?

A Void Reversion was actually using his body to fight against Dao Lord Dharmic weapons!

If this was before, the cultivators might be able to accept this scene albeit with a hint of skepticism.

After all, Su Zimo was known as the number one monster incarnate in history with a divine item like the Divine Phoenix Bone. He had a strong physique and was invincible in melee combat – he had never tasted defeat before.

However, his body was already destroyed by a Half-Martial Ancestor 10 years ago!

The eyes of the two Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords shone brightly with ecstasy.

Dao Being Desolate Martial was way too arrogant!

Although their Dharmic weapons were not of high quality and were supreme-grade with four Dharmic patterns, they were still Dao Lord Dharmic weapons after all and were not something that Void Reversions could defend against!

Bang! Bang!

The saber and axe descended and collided with Su Zimo’s palm. However, there was no blood splatter. Instead, there was a dull sound of defeat.

“Hmm?”

The pupils of the two Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords constricted!

Against their Dharmic weapons, Su Zimo’s palm was completely intact!

Su Zimo's skin was made from the lotus leaves of the Creation Green Lotus. Even supreme-grade Dao Lord Dharmic weapons could not hurt him!

Of course, although he could defend against the sharpness of the Dao Lord Dharmic weapons, the power of the Dharma Characteristic realm surged into his body and caused his body to experience quite a shock!

His blood qi surged and his organs were in turmoil!

Su Zimo let out a dull grunt.

He could have avoided the attack of the two Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords with his movement technique.

However, if that was the case, it would take a few more rounds before he could kill them.

Su Zimo did not wish to drag things.

He wanted to kill the two Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords right away!

"Die!"

After receiving the Dharmic weapons of the two Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords barehanded, Su Zimo said coldly – he did not give the two of them another chance to attack.

A gigantic pitch-black scythe had already appeared behind the two of them, exuding a cold and sinister aura!

The Heavenly Fiend Scythe!

The moment Su Zimo charged over, that Dharmic art was already formed!

With a single thought from Su Zimo, the pitch-black gigantic scythe was yanked towards the throats of the two Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords!

"Pfft!"

Two gigantic heads flew up and blood gushed out from their necks.

In midair, endless fiend qi invaded the consciousnesses of the two heads, destroying their Essence Spirits on the spot as well!

The lives of the two Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords were like weeds that were harvested by the Heavenly Fiend Scythe!

Chapter 1112: I'll Kill You First!

In the blink of an eye, the five Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords of Dragon Tiger Sect were dead!

In fact, a surreal feeling rose in the hearts of the Ethereal Peak cultivators.

Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords were like untouchable mountains in their hearts that crushed every single cultivator.

But now, all five of them were dead!

The remaining 90 odd Void Reversions of Dragon Tiger Sect were also decreasing rapidly under Night Spirit's massacre.

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Initially, there were more than a hundred Void Reversions in the Dragon Tiger Sect. However, only half of them were left now!

Furthermore, the remaining half was already a mess and could not defend against Night Spirit's attacks.

Every time a black shadow flashed, one or two Void Reversions would die!

It was like chopping vegetables!

The Ethereal Peak cultivators were dumbfounded.

Initially, there were cultivators who were worried that the black-robed man would drag Su Zimo down.

Now, they finally realized how terrifying this black-robed man was!

No matter how strong a cultivator's mental fortitude was, they could not withstand a terrifying existence like Night Spirit and some of them had already broken down mentally!

After the five Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords died, the remaining Void Reversions shouted and fled, no longer daring to linger in Ethereal Peak.

Night Spirit turned and looked at Su Zimo instinctively.

"Chase after them!"

Su Zimo looked at Dao Being Lone Soul, Wu Li and the blind old man coldly and said, "Leave the three of them to me!"

"Be careful!"

After saying that, Night Spirit's figure flashed and disappeared once more.

A Void Reversion was speeding at full speed when he suddenly felt a breeze behind him. Before he could react, he felt a pain in his head and lost consciousness.

Night Spirit passed by him without stopping at all.

After resting for a while, Nian Qi came to Su Zimo's side with joy in her eyes.

However, she knew that it was inappropriate for them to catch up in the current situation. As such, she merely said in a deep voice, "Young master, be careful. Those two are from the Witch race and they have strange methods!"

Right now, Nian Qi was the only one from Ethereal Peak who could still fight.

Even if the other cultivators were not injured, they were not qualified to participate in this battle.

“Leave that Dao Being Lone Soul behind later. Don’t kill him yet.”

Su Zimo sent a voice transmission with his spirit consciousness.

Although she was puzzled, Nian Qi still nodded.

Although they were all remnants, Nian Qi’s combat strength was much stronger than Dao Being Lone Soul!

The blind old man’s eyes were hollow as he looked at Su Zimo with a pair of black holes, looking extremely strange.

In reality, he was already regretting it.

If he had known earlier, he would have left this place with Wu Li right away!

However, he had not expected that the remaining three Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords would be dead on the spot after a moment of hesitation!

Of course, it did not mean that he was afraid of Dao Being Desolate Martial.

Although this lad’s combat strength was strong, it was not enough to threaten him.

The fact that Desolate Martial was able to kill Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords across major cultivation realms was under ordinary circumstances.

However, he was from the Primordial Nine Races!

Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords of the Primordial Nine Races could fight against Conjoint Body Mighty Figures of the human race!

The one the blind old man was truly of was the black-robed man who had already left to hunt down the Void Reversions of Dragon Tiger Sect.

For some reason, the aura of the black-robed man gave him a sense of trepidation!

It had been a long time since he felt that way.

Even against other races of the Primordial Nine Races, he would not feel that way.

Furthermore, the black-robed man was only at the Void Reversion realm.

“Just what is he?”

The blind old man faced Su Zimo while pondering about Night Spirit’s identity.

Thankfully, the black-robed man had already left and was not here. Otherwise, it would be troublesome for him to join forces with Dao Being Desolate Martial!

“Desolate Martial, I’m the young master of the Witch race. Hurry and kneel down!”

Recovering his composure, Wu Li gripped his white bone staff and hollered with an arrogant expression.

After he left the Ghost Curse Tomb and entered the North Region, no one dared to disobey him along the way!

Even when he visited Dragon Tiger Sect, the Conjoint Body Mighty Figures had to be respectful towards him!

The young master of the Witch race had a noble status. Even if he were to enter the immortal, fiend and Buddhist sects, they would have to greet him respectfully, let alone Dragon Tiger Sect!

In Wu Li's eyes, although Su Zimo was strong, he was merely a slightly stronger ant!

How dare an ant challenge him!

At the mention of the word witch, a commotion broke out within Ethereal Peak.

The Primordial Nine Races!

They were legendary existences that ruled over the primordial era.

A hundred years ago, a remnant of the Witch race caused chaos in the Great Zhou Dynasty. At that time, all the cultivators were wary and nobody dared to attack him.

Now that a young master of the Witch race had arrived, who would dare to hurt him?!

They thought about the catastrophe 10,000 years ago.

Because of the death of a young dragon, the Great Qian Empire that dominated the entire North Region was reduced to ruins overnight.

The massive empire collapsed in an instant.

Even two Buddhist monasteries vanished into the past!

The person before them had an even nobler identity than the young dragon back then.

Even if he stood there motionlessly, no one would dare to hurt him!

"So amazing?"

Su Zimo sneered, "I've killed beings of the God and Rakshasa race before. What's so amazing about the Witch race?"

The blind old man said indifferently, "Desolate Martial, I'm not exaggerating. If any of you dare to hurt him, all living beings of the Great Zhou Dynasty will have to die with him!"

The hearts of the Ethereal Peak cultivators skipped a beat.

Even the old immortal crane felt immense pressure, let alone them!

Normally, as long as Wu Li revealed his identity, even Conjoint Body Mighty Figures and Mahayana Patriarchs might not dare to attack him!

Unfortunately, they were facing Su Zimo, not anybody else.

He was someone who did not fear heaven and earth nor ghosts and deities!

Up till this point of his cultivation, he had encountered countless dangers and oppression. However, had he ever compromised or retreated?

“Old thing, how dare you threaten me?”

Killing intent surged in Su Zimo’s heart and his gaze was like lightning as he shouted, “I must kill him today! If you dare to take revenge on the innocent living beings of the Great Zhou Dynasty, I’ll kill my way into your lair and annihilate your entire race one day!”

Psst!

The crowd gasped.

They did not even dare to think about saying something like that!

“Y-Y-You... How dare you!”

The blind old man’s voice was trembling.

In the ancient era, even with the dominance and invincibility of the Human Emperor, he did not exterminate the Primordial Nine Races completely and merely drove them into an area.

But today, a cultivator of the human race had appeared and declared that he wanted to destroy the Witch race!

Not to mention how great his future accomplishments would be, his boldness was unparalleled!

Killing intent surged in the blind old man’s heart.

‘I can’t let that lad live!’

A thought crossed the blind old man’s mind.

‘If he grows up, he might become another Human Emperor! He might even be more terrifying than the Human Emperor!’

The moment the blind old man wanted to kill, Su Zimo’s spirit perception sensed it.

“Hmm? How dare you harbor killing intent towards me?”

Su Zimo said coldly, “Old thing, I’ll kill you first!”

Chapter 1113: Illusionary Curse

Lightning crackled around Su Zimo’s body as his wings of Dharmic powers flapped. In a flash, he lunged towards the blind old man at an extremely fast speed.

The Witch race was one of the Primordial Nine Races and possessed a noble bloodline.

However, their bodies were relatively weak and were far inferior compared to the bodies of the God and Dragon race.

What the Witch race specialized in was penetrative, unpredictable and terrifying sorcery!

Although Su Zimo’s Green Lotus True Body did not have a strong bloodline, his physique was tough and even Dao Lord Dharmic weapons could not shake it.

Therefore, he intended to fight the blind old man in melee combat!

In reality, this battle would have been much simpler if it was his Dragon True Body.

As long as he could close the distance, be it using his body, bloodline power or Barren, he would be able to deal immense damage to the blind old man!

“You must have a death wish!”

While Su Zimo was fast, the blind old man’s reaction was even faster.

Although he was blind, his ears became sharper as a result.

Coupled with his massive spirit consciousness, he had already sensed Su Zimo’s movements long ago!

The blind old man slapped his storage bag and a white bone staff appeared in his palm.

Above the rod was a menacing skull.

The blind old man’s staff paused gently on the ground as he chanted a series of strange incantations.

Whoo-hoo-hoo!

Suddenly, nine skulls appeared in midair and charged towards Su Zimo.

Skeleton Curse!

The Skeleton Curse released by the blind old man was even stronger than the young master of the Witch race!

Su Zimo did not dare to be careless as Sanskrit rumbled in his consciousness.

“Om!”

“Ma!”

“Ni!”

“Pa!”

Suddenly, Su Zimo opened his mouth and spat out four Sanskrit words that were deafening.

At the same time, he conjured hand seals.

Bang! Boom! Boom!

Dharmic seals descended from the skies one after another and shone with a golden light, suppressing the incoming skulls.

Finally, Su Zimo condensed a Dharmic Seal and stood firm, as though he was rooted to the ground!

The Daming Mantra combined with the four Daming Dharmic Seals burst forth instantly!

Eventually, Su Zimo ended it with the Immovable Foundation Seal!

The Daming Mantra was a sound domain secret skill and had always been successful.

However, even after the Sanskrit sounds descended, the blind old man seemed to be completely unaffected.

The skulls that was flying in midair merely paused for a moment before continuing to speed forward!

The three Buddhist Dharmic seals, the Fiend Suppression Seal, Immortal Trap Seal and Demon Subduing Seal, descended and were locked in a stalemate with three skulls for a moment.

As for the remaining six skulls, they had already pounced on Su Zimo and were chomping down on him!

The Dharmic power barrier formed by the Immovable Foundation Seal was depleting at a visible speed!

“Ugh!”

Su Zimo grunted and his face turned pale.

His strength seemed weak in the face of a Dharma Characteristic expert of the Witch race!

At that moment, he missed the Creation Green Lotus dearly.

If he had the Creation Green Lotus in his hands, the skulls would not be able to get close to him no matter what ghostly methods they used!

“Kill!”

Su Zimo reared his head and howled, releasing the sound domain secret skill, Thunderclap Kill!

Now that he had obtained the Great Void Spirit Refinement section, the might of the sound domain secret skill had increased as well!

The skulls that were initially gnawing on Su Zimo shuddered.

All of a sudden!

A gigantic demon beast appeared beneath Su Zimo.

Four-legged, it stood upright like an immovable stone pillar. On its back was a gigantic shell with mysterious patterns etched on it.

The demon beast had a pair of turtle and snake heads and its eyes shone with a resplendent divine light as it reared its head and let out a long cry!

The divine beast, the Black Tortoise, had descended!

Stepping on the turtle and snake, an extremely strong Dharmic power burst forth from Su Zimo’s body and repelled the six skulls on his body. He exerted strength once more and charged towards the blind old man!

He could not win!

He was no match in a head-on battle!

Su Zimo had already used all his trump cards even before he managed to break free of the Skeleton Curse!

However, there was still no fear in his eyes!

All he had to do was try his best to attract the blind old man's attention...

The true killing move was not with him!

At that moment, the fight between the two attracted everyone's attention.

Even bystanders were in such a state, let alone the blind old man on the battlefield.

Nobody noticed that the tragic cries of the Void Reversions of Dragon Tiger Sect in the distance had suddenly stopped.

Even if someone noticed it, they would not think too much about it.

What did that mean?

Looking at the charging Su Zimo, the blind old man smirked coldly.

To him, Su Zimo was already an arrow at the end of its flight.

It was a fool's dream if this lad wanted to get close to him!

He had countless methods to stop this lad and prevent the distance between them from ever closing!

Suddenly, for no reason, the blind old man's heart skipped a beat!

The palpitation was extremely mild.

If it was anyone else, they would not care at all.

However, the loss of the blind old man's sight caused his senses and perception of the outside world to become extremely sharp!

He suddenly thought of a possibility.

"Not good!"

The blind old man's expression changed starkly as a layer of dark green light enveloped his body, turning him blurry.

Unknowingly, a black figure appeared behind him.

It was like a ghost or a phantom.

It was like a God of Massacre that walked through the night!

Night Spirit had returned!

This was a tacit understanding that only Su Zimo and Night Spirit understood.

The two of them did not even send voice transmissions or exchange glances.

That was because Night Spirit knew that Su Zimo could not defeat the Dharma Characteristic expert of the Witch race alone.

If Su Zimo had not attracted the blind old man's attention, Night Spirit would not have been able to get close to him so easily!

The two of them could only kill this Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord of the Witch race if they joined forces!

The reason why he had Night Spirit chase after the Void Reversions of Dragon Tiger Sect was to distract the blind old man!

In reality, their plan had succeeded.

However, the blind old man's reaction was fast enough!

The moment Night Spirit appeared, he released the lifesaving witchcraft of the Witch race, Illusory Curse!

His figure was almost illusory and unpredictable, blurry without any edges at all.

Night Spirit reached out and grabbed forward.

Although he managed to scratch the blind old man, there was no blood at all.

The blind old man was right in front of him but Night Spirit's attack missed!

Up till this point of the battle, every single time Night Spirit attacked, there would definitely be cultivators dying.

However, he failed this time round!

This was a rare opportunity.

If they missed it, Su Zimo and Night Spirit might not be able to kill the blind old man!

There were many strange secret skills of the Witch race.

If the blind old man wanted to escape, Su Zimo and Night Spirit might not be able to catch up to him given their capabilities.

At that thought, a cold glint flashed through Night Spirit's eyes.

Suddenly, a long, purple tail covered in scales appeared behind him.

The tip of the long tail was extremely sharp and shone with a cold glint as it stabbed viciously in the direction of the blind old man!

"Pfft!"

Flashes of blood appeared!

Night Spirit's tail could break through illusions and pierce the blind old man's true body!

Chapter 1114: Spirit Slaying Curse

Even so, the blind old man managed to dodge the fatal blow. His right chest was pierced by Night Spirit's tail and dripped with blood!

“Ah!”

He cried out in pain.

Although the blind old man had cultivated to the Dharma Characteristic realm and would not die even if his lungs were injured, his combat strength would definitely be affected by the loss of blood qi at his age!

Furthermore, Night Spirit had already closed in on him.

He was severely injured and was on the brink of death!

“Get lost!”

The blind old man’s reaction was extremely fast. The moment Night Spirit’s tail pierced him, he flipped his palm and conjured a dark green palm print that slammed towards Night Spirit.

Night Spirit’s tail was on the blind old man and he could not dodge in time, merely able to prop up his arms.

Bang!

With a shudder, Night Spirit was sent flying by the blind old man’s palm strike.

However, he had a strong body and shocking physique. Even after receiving the full-powered attack of the blind old man, he merely bled from the corner of his mouth and his body was fine.

Night Spirit somersaulted in midair and disappeared once more.

The six skulls that were initially entangled around Su Zimo dissipated instantly as well.

Su Zimo’s eyes lit up as he prepared to charge forward and join forces with Night Spirit to kill the blind old man completely!

Right then, Wu Li struck in time.

“Curse Spear!”

He chanted and waved the white bone staff in his hands. Dharmic powers surged and a dark green spear appeared in midair!

The body of the spear exuded an extremely evil power.

Even the Ethereal Peak cultivators who were watching from afar felt their heads spin with a single glance and were filled with evil thoughts, let alone Su Zimo who was on the battlefield.

It was truly hard to imagine the terrifying lethality of such an evil spear when it struck a human!

Su Zimo paused and his expression turned cold.

Initially, he had intended to deal with this young master of the Witch race later on.

Now that this person was so eager to die, he would fulfill the latter’s wish!

Su Zimo closed his fingers and conjured a sword art.

Instantly, gigantic stars appeared in the skies.

An extremely sharp killing intent burst forth from Su Zimo's body and surged into the skies. Even the stars in the skies were starting to turn chaotic!

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

"Heaven Slaying Sword Art!"

Su Zimo's eyes narrowed as he looked at the incoming Curse Spear. He waved his fingers like a sword and slashed three times!

Tsk! Tsk! Tsk!

Three white sword qi tore through the air.

The entire void was like a gigantic piece of cloth that had three holes torn through it!

At the Nascent Soul realm, given the cultivation of Su Zimo's Essence Spirit, he could only release a single sword qi.

Now that he was at the Void Reversion realm, he could release three sword qi in one go!

Of course, over the past 10 years, as he comprehended the Heaven Slaying Sword Art, the might of the sword qi rose continuously as well!

The three sword qi were stacked together and the killing power was unleashed to its limits!

Not to mention the Curse Spear...

Su Zimo believed that even the blind old man who was at the Dharma Characteristic realm might not be able to escape unscathed from that attack!

This was the most lethal out of the three ancient sword arts!

Although the blind old man could not see, his expression changed the moment he sensed the three sword qi shooting out!

Suddenly, he roared, "Young Master, run!"

Before his words were finished...

The Heaven Slaying Sword Qi collided with the Curse Spear.

Almost without a pause, the evil spear was sliced into pieces by the three sword qi and shattered instantly!

Wu Li's pupils constricted violently.

Even without the blind old man's reminder, he could sense how terrifying the three sword qi were!

"Escape!"

With a pale face, Wu Li turned and fled.

However, no matter how fast he was, he could not be faster than the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi!

Instantly, three sword qi descended on Wu Li!

“Pfft!”

A flash of blood appeared.

A figure charged out and staggered, turning into a dark green streak of light that sped into the distance at an astonishing speed!

“Hmm?”

Su Zimo frowned. “He’s not dead?”

The might of the three Heavenly Slaying Sword Qi was reduced after colliding with the Curse Spear.

However, Su Zimo could clearly see that the three sword qi had indeed struck Wu Li’s body!

Not to mention that this person only had the bloodline of the Witch race...

Even the bloodline of the God and Dragon race would die on the spot if they were struck by the three sword qi!

The killing power within could crush their Essence Spirits in the blink of an eye without giving them a chance to leave their body!

How could the young master of the Witch race escape?

A doubt flashed through Su Zimo’s mind. He did not think too much about it and moved to chase after the person.

It was clear that Wu Li’s steps were already staggered before he fled.

From this, it could be seen that even if he could escape death, he was severely injured!

Given Su Zimo’s speed, Wu Li would definitely not be able to escape his pursuit if he gave it his all!

This young master of the Witch race had to die!

After the experience with the Palace Lord of Blood Crow Palace, Su Zimo would not allow another tiger to return to its mountain.

Even if he had to die, he had to kill Wu Li!

However, just as he was about to move, a warning flashed through his mind!

A strong sense of danger descended!

“Spirit Slaying Curse!”

Suddenly, the blind old man’s voice sounded from behind Su Zimo.

An Essence Spirit secret skill?

Su Zimo did not turn back.

However, a trace of spirit consciousness fluctuation suddenly appeared in the void, undetectable.

It was like ripples on a calm lake.

Without hesitation, Su Zimo activated the Mingwang Prayer Beads right away!

Buzz!

On his left wrist, the Mingwang Prayer Beads shone brightly and formed a barrier that shone with a golden light. Mysterious Sanskrit words appeared on it that contained immense divine power.

The barrier was already formed but it did not receive any impact!

“Hmm?”

Su Zimo furrowed his brows slightly.

How could that be?

Was it not an Essence Spirit secret skill?

While he was confused, an evil and strange power suddenly appeared in his consciousness.

The power gathered rapidly and created a dark green storm in Su Zimo’s consciousness that swept towards his Essence Spirit!

Psst!

Su Zimo’s expression changed slightly.

The blind old man’s Essence Spirit secret skill could ignore the defense of the Mingwang Prayer Beads and descend into his consciousness out of thin air!

Such a strange attack was truly unsettling!

Essence Spirit secret skills were impossible to defend against.

Apart from resisting with Essence Spirit secret skills, only Essence Spirit Dharmic weapons could be used to defend.

But now, the blind old man’s Spirit Slaying Curse could ignore Essence Spirit Dharmic weapons and descend directly into a cultivator’s consciousness!

Even Conjoint Body Mighty Figures of the human race would die on the spot if they were to face this killing move!

Back in the ancient war, there were countless human cultivators who died under the Spirit Slaying Curse.

Unfortunately, the blind old man was facing Su Zimo.

Apart from the Mingwang Prayer Beads, Su Zimo had another treasure on him.

The treasure was in his consciousness.

Chapter 1115: The Dust Settles

The Di Clan's Half-Martial Ancestor attacked with terrifying strength and destroyed the Grade 6 Creation Green Lotus.

However, the Creation Green Lotus was an utmost treasure of the world after all. Even if the lotus platform, stem and leaves were all shattered without any spirit qi remaining, the 54 lotus seeds were still intact.

In Su Zimo's consciousness, the black-haired Essence Spirit sat beneath the bare lotus platform.

The moment the Spirit Slaying Curse's cyclone was formed, the black-haired Essence Spirit stood up and howled into the skies. Beside him, streaks of green light spewed out!

54 green lotus seeds gathered in his consciousness continuously and formed a sharp green lotus sword in the blink of an eye!

This was an Essence Spirit secret skill unique to the Creation Green Lotus!

When this Essence Spirit secret skill was released, it could even sever the Essence Spirits of ordinary Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords!

The black-haired Essence Spirit pointed forward with a burning gaze.

The green lotus sword slashed down fiercely towards the incoming Spirit Slaying Cyclone!

Boom!

There was a deafening sound.

The dark green Spirit Slaying Cyclone and green lotus sword froze instantly.

It seemed like a long time had passed but in reality, the Spirit Slaying Cyclone dissipated in the blink of an eye!

The green lotus sword split into 54 lotus seeds as well. They were dim and scattered in his consciousness without any spirit or glow.

He had endured it!

Su Zimo heaved a sigh of relief and felt a sense of trepidation.

Thankfully, he had not used the green lotus sword up till this point of the battle.

Otherwise, the blind old man's Spirit Slaying Curse would have been enough to destroy his Essence Spirit!

The cyclone of the Spirit Slaying Curse had dissipated.

However, the evil power unique to the Witch race lingered in his consciousness and turned into dark green streaks of light.

To others, that power might be extremely threatening.

However, against Su Zimo who had cultivated the cultivation techniques of the immortal, Buddhist and fiend sects, there was not much impact.

Before long, boundless Sanskrit sounds echoed in his consciousness.

Golden light filled the air and it was incomparably divine, as though the figures of Buddhas had appeared, destroying the evil power completely!

The blind old man was slightly stunned.

He waited for a while but Dao Being Desolate Martial who should have died did not show any signs of death. Instead, he stood in midair with a powerful aura!

How could that be?

How could this lad defend against the Spirit Slaying Curse?

Furthermore, it was a Spirit Slaying Curse released by him!

During that moment of distraction, Night Spirit appeared once more with outstretched claws that reached for the blind old man's head!

The blind old man shifted his feet and dodged to the side.

However, he had already been closed in by Night Spirit and had lost the initiative – how could he escape so easily?!

Like a leech, Night Spirit followed close behind and attacked relentlessly!

Night Spirit's every attack, be it the timing or angle, was perfect without any unnecessary movements!

Poof!

Finally, the blind old man's lungs were injured and he moved continuously. While panting heavily, he was slightly slower and Night Spirit caught an opening, piercing his chest with a single claw swipe!

Night Spirit dug the blind old man's heart out of his chest directly with his claws!

It was a dark green heart!

Even though it had already escaped from the blind old man's body, the heart was still beating. It was extremely evil and released a tremendous amount of power, as though it wanted to break free!

"Pfft!"

Without hesitation, Night Spirit exerted strength in his palm.

The blind old man's heart ruptured instantly and dark green blood splattered everywhere!

Even though he was severely injured, the blind old man could still stand in midair with his body swaying slightly. There were two gigantic wounds on his chest that were dripping with blood – it was a ghastly sight!

His blood qi was draining rapidly.

His face was also aging and wrinkles were growing at a visible rate!

The former Palace Lord of Blood Crow Palace, the current Dao Being Lone Soul, had already been captured alive by Nian Qi and suppressed at the side with a horrified expression.

Initially, he was hoping that the blind old man would kill Su Zimo and the others to save him.

However, how could he have imagined that the situation would change in just a few breaths?!

Even the blind old man was severely injured and could die at any moment!

“Impossible!”

The blind old man let out a deep growl.

The pitch black sockets on his face glared at Su Zimo as he grit his teeth. “How can you defend against the Spirit Slaying Curse?”

In that short period of time, Su Zimo had already purged the power of witchcraft in his consciousness.

Looking down at the blind old man whose blood qi was declining, Su Zimo said indifferently, “Old thing, you’re finished!”

“In the ancient era, the Witch race could not dominate Tianhuang Mainland. You won’t be able to do it today either!”

When they heard that, the Ethereal Peak cultivators felt their blood boil!

“Fufu.”

The blind old man laughed bitterly.

He shook his head. “Desolate Martial, you don’t understand the Witch race at all! You haven’t witnessed the power of the Witch race either! Just you wait! When the young master returns, all the living beings of the North Region will die together!”

“Don’t worry, he won’t be able to escape either!”

Su Zimo said coldly, “I’ll kill him personally and send him down to accompany you!”

After saying that, Su Zimo’s figure flashed and endless electric arcs coiled around his body. Dharmic power wings grew from his back as he sped in the direction where Wu Li fled.

Su Zimo ignored the blind old man.

Right now, the blind old man was severely injured and his blood qi was depleted – he was no match for Night Spirit at all!

Right then, the blind old man suddenly turned around and looked at Night Spirit who was not far away. He smirked sinisterly.

“So, it’s you!”

The blind old man's face was filled with excitement and fear as he grinned. "I finally remember what you are!"

Night Spirit roared and interrupted the blind old man.

Like a phantom, he lunged towards the blind old man.

The blind old man's reaction was extremely fast as well.

If he was carrying that broken body, there was no way he could escape from Night Spirit's pursuit.

Pshew!

An Essence Spirit flew out from the top of his head and sped into the distance.

Night Spirit followed closely behind!

In the blink of an eye, Su Zimo, Night Spirit and the blind old man had already disappeared into the horizon.

At this point of the battle, the dust had already settled.

The Ethereal Peak cultivators were dumbfounded at the sight.

The sect crisis was resolved just like that after the two of them appeared!

Even after the three of them were far away, the group of cultivators still could not snap out of their stupor for a long time as a surreal feeling rose in their hearts.

"Who was that black-robed man? Given his cultivation and combat strength, he shouldn't be a nobody, right?"

"I'm not sure. The blind old man seemed to be implying that he was not human."

The old immortal crane did not explain when she heard the discussions around her.

She had already guessed that the black-robed man should be Night Spirit!

Night Spirit was probably the only one who could possess such combat strength!

Back then, when Night Spirit was just born and was waiting to be fed, she was already alarmed.

At that time, he was merely a palm-sized little beast.

However, he managed to pierce her flesh with his claw!

A warm expression appeared on the old immortal crane's face as she reminisced over the scene.

Chapter 1116: Pursuit

Due to the sudden Essence Spirit secret skill from the blind old man that trapped him on the spot, Su Zimo had already lost the best opportunity to hunt down Wu Li.

Although it did not take long, given Wu Li's speed, he had long escaped.

However, Su Zimo did not give up.

At the spot where the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi struck, a bloodied body that was already split into two laid on the ground.

It was this body that allowed Wu Li to escape death from the three Heaven Slaying Sword Qi!

The methods of the Witch race were unpredictable.

As the young master of the Witch race, it was not surprising for Wu Li to have such life-preservation means.

Su Zimo sped in the direction that Wu Li escaped in.

In reality, he had already lost track of Wu Li.

However, Wu Li was injured and there was a unique aura of the Witch race's bloodline in his path.

While others might not have noticed it, Su Zimo cultivated the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness and had a keen sense of smell. He could capture that aura from midair and continued the chase through it!

In midair, a dark green figure tore through the air at an extremely fast speed on a white bone staff.

Wu Li's face was slightly pale and he was covered in wounds, looking wretched.

Those wounds were left behind by the sharpness of the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi. Although many spirit herbs had been applied to them, they showed no signs of healing.

The wounds created by the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi possessed extremely terrifying tearing effects and bled continuously.

"Desolate Martial, I'll definitely return the grudge today tenfold!"

Wu Li's eyes were filled with endless hatred as he grit his teeth and said bitterly.

Given his noble status, thorough preparations had been made for his departure from the Ghost Curse Tomb this time round.

According to Dao Being Lone Soul, there were no Conjoint Body Mighty Figures in the four dynasties.

In other words, even if he did not bring any helpers with him, he could dominate the four dynasties!

In order to prevent any accidents, Uncle Lan escorted the trip personally.

Although Uncle Lan was blind, he was a Dharma Characteristic expert that possessed the capabilities to kill Conjoint Body Mighty Figures of the human race!

In the current cultivation world, Mahayana Patriarchs rarely appeared.

Conjoint Body Mighty Figures could be considered as the strongest cultivators.

This meant that with Uncle Lan, Wu Li could do whatever he wanted in the entire North Region, let alone the four dynasties!

In fact, it was as they had expected.

Along the way, they were almost completely unrestrained without any obstruction.

Even Dragon Tiger Sect had to bow down to the might of the Witch race!

However, neither Wu Li nor the blind old man expected that there would be two anomalies in the North Region!

In terms of combat strength, those two were terrifying.

Furthermore, they had no qualms towards the status of the Witch race and killed without hesitation!

It was as though the Witch race was the true ants in the eyes of the two beasts!

Although Wu Li did not attack much in this battle, he had two close brushes with death.

First, Night Spirit closed in silently and destroyed the Protection Dharmic Weapon.

Thereafter, Su Zimo's three Heaven Slaying Sword Qi forced him to release his Destiny Puppet!

It was extremely difficult to cultivate a Destiny Puppet.

He needed a proper living being that could be tempered continuously with the secret skills of the Witch race and turned into his own puppet.

At the critical moment, the Destiny Puppet could defend against a fatal attack!

If not for the Destiny Puppet, the three Heaven Slaying Sword Qi would have been enough to turn Wu Li's body into minced meat instead of the few wounds on his body.

As Wu Li sprinted, his speed gradually slowed down. He retrieved another elixir from his storage bag and swallowed it before regulating his breathing.

If he were to continue sprinting at a high speed, it would be hard for his wounds to heal and the elixirs to take effect.

However, less than 30 minutes later, Wu Li's heart skipped a beat as though he sensed something!

It was like intuition.

He suddenly felt a strong sense of danger!

At their cultivation realm, this sort of whim would not happen for no reason.

Suddenly, Wu Li turned around.

At the end of the distant horizon, there was a faint flash of lightning that was speeding towards him!

Psst!

He gasped.

He was still being hunted!

Wu Li did not dare to rest any longer and channeled his Dharmic powers hurriedly. Retrieving a haste talisman from his storage bag, he tore it apart and his speed increased exponentially!

However, no matter how he sped up, even if he could leave Su Zimo behind temporarily, the latter would always catch up before long.

Wu Li's expression was terrible.

His eyes darted around as though he was plotting something.

After pondering for a moment, he seemed to have made a decision and changed directions slightly before continuing forward!

Su Zimo chased closely behind.

He was not bothered when he noticed that Wu Li had changed directions.

Wu Li could forget about escaping after he was targeted by Su Zimo!

Both of them were at the Void Reversion realm.

Furthermore, Su Zimo cultivated the top three cultivation techniques of the immortal, Buddhist and fiend sects. His Essence Spirit was extremely condensed and Wu Li was injured.

If they continued chasing, Wu Li would definitely not be able to escape!

Both of them had their own thoughts and neither of them wanted to relax.

The two of them traveled at lightning speed for an entire day and night.

As the young master of the Witch race, Wu Li was indeed capable.

Apart from the fact that he was able to escape from Night Spirit and Su Zimo's two killing moves, his speed was also the fastest among his peers!

Even with his Lightning Escape technique and Ethereal Wings, Su Zimo was unable to catch up and could only hang on from afar.

Of course, a day and night was a huge drain on one's stamina.

Wu Li's speed was clearly decreasing.

The distance between them was closing bit by bit!

However, as time passed, Su Zimo gradually frowned.

The direction that Wu Li chose seemed to be...

After running for a while more, the surrounding terrain and forest became somewhat familiar!

Ahead was a lush forest.

The towering ancient trees stood tall and lush. Their gigantic crowns were connected together, covering the skies. In the depths of the forest, it was dark and sinister, emitting a faint blood stench!

Su Zimo had been here before.

More than a hundred years ago, in order to avoid the pursuit of the Palace Lord of Blood Crow Palace, he carried Night Spirit and escaped to this place, passing through the forest and entering the Dragon Bone Valley!

Arriving at the edge of the forest, Wu Li paused for a moment before turning around to sneer at Su Zimo. Panting heavily, he gave a provocative look and burrowed into the forest.

With a calm expression, Su Zimo charged into the forest as well.

Many ancient living beings lived in the forest.

Back when Su Zimo was still at the Foundation Establishment realm, traveling through this place was extremely treacherous and filled with dangers.

But now that he was at the Void Reversion realm, there were not many living beings that could threaten him in the forest!

Wu Li's figure shuttled ahead, barely visible.

The two of them followed one after another.

Before long, Wu Li crossed the forest and charged towards the endless sea of bones.

As long as they passed through this forest, it would be the territory of the Dragon race!

That was the nine forbidden grounds that cultivators referred to in Tianhuang Mainland!

The nine forbidden grounds were considered friendly to the people of the nine races.

However, for the foreign races, there was no way they could survive!

Standing in the sea of bones, Wu Li finally smiled and relaxed completely.

Chapter 1117: You Won't Have A Chance

Wu Li admired his decision.

If he had followed his original route, he would have been caught by Su Zimo before he could escape to the Ghost Curse Tomb and turned into a corpse!

Thankfully, he changed directions at the last moment and came here.

The habitat of the Dragon race, the Dragon Bone Valley!

It was also one of the nine forbidden grounds of Tianhuang Mainland!

Although this was a forbidden ground for human cultivators, it was nothing to him.

The moment Wu Li stepped into the sea of bones, the sea of bones seemed to have sensed something and began to churn. Countless bone fragments danced in the air as though they were about to condense into a gigantic and terrifying ferocious beast!

Wu Li smiled gently and flicked a drop of blood from his wound unhurriedly.

The dark green blood formed a faint light barrier around his body.

When the fragments in the sea of bones sensed the bloodline aura of Wu Li, they gradually calmed down as though nothing had happened.

At the very least, the Primordial Nine Races could enter the outer perimeter of the Dragon Bone Valley at will!

As the young master of the Witch race, he would definitely be welcomed warmly by the dragons upon entering the Dragon Bone Valley!

He had killed three birds with one stone by coming to the Dragon Bone Valley!

Firstly, he could escape from danger.

Secondly, the Dragon Bone Valley had the primordial divine spring. Given his status as the young master of the Witch race, he was completely qualified to enjoy it!

Thirdly, he could represent the Witch race and discuss joining forces with the Dragon race to plot against the North Region!

Chaos was rampant in Tianhuang Mainland and the fortune of the human race was wearing thin. Right now was the best time for the nine races to reappear!

Su Zimo arrived at the edge of the forest but did not rush out. He stood under the shadows of the forest and watched everything quietly with a strange expression.

Standing in the sea of bones, Wu Li turned around with a relaxed expression and looked at Su Zimo in the forest with a mocking gaze.

“Desolate Martial, weren’t you arrogant?”

Wu Li sneered, “I’m standing right here. Why aren’t you charging over?”

Su Zimo did not move a single inch.

The sea of bones was a little strange.

Back then, if not for Night Spirit, he would not have been able to cross over and step onto that mountain to devour a dragon egg with Night Spirit.

If Wu Li truly wanted to hide in the Dragon Bone Valley, there was no need for him to take the risk and enter the sea of bones.

He had a simpler solution!

“You’re smart to know the power of this place!”

Wu Li’s expression darkened quickly as he grit his teeth with a venomous gaze. “Ant, your bloodline is inferior and you’re not qualified to step foot in this place for the rest of your life!”

“Just you wait! Wait for my revenge! Wait for me to descend to the North Region once more and massacre the world! Hahahaha!”

Wu Li's smile was sinister and filled with a chilling killing intent.

Su Zimo was still unmoved and merely looked at Wu Li calmly with a strange expression that others would not be able to understand.

"You won't have a chance,"

Finally, Su Zimo replied indifferently.

Wu Li sneered and turned to head into the depths of the sea of bones nonchalantly.

Su Zimo only turned to leave after Wu Li's figure disappeared.

After leaving the forest, Su Zimo closed his eyes. His mind was clear and his mind was immersed as his Essence Spirit began to summon his true body of the Dragon race.

Both Essence Spirits were Su Zimo.

Although it was split into two, the two Essence Spirits could still sense each other.

However, unless necessary, there would not be any connection between the two Essence Spirits in case it affected the cultivation of the other side.

Now that Wu Li was hiding in the Dragon Bone Valley, the only one suitable to attack was the true body of the Dragon race!

At the same time, the true body of the Dragon race was cultivating in seclusion in his cave.

All of a sudden!

Two divine lights lit up in the dark cave.

The true body of the Dragon race received the call and woke up from seclusion, standing up.

The two true bodies were connected.

The true body of the Dragon race knew that he would not be alerted if it was not something urgent!

Before long, the true body of the green lotus transmitted all sorts of information regarding the calamity of the Witch Gu in the North Region.

A cold glint flashed through the scarlet-haired Su Zimo's eyes with a fleeting killing intent!

He pondered for a moment before retrieving a mask from his storage bag and putting it on.

The mask was a treasure of the Dragon race known as the Scorching Moon Mask. Not only could it conceal one's appearance, it could also prevent the detection of cultivators.

Thereafter, Su Zimo left the cave.

"Young master, you're out of seclusion!"

The moment he left his lair, an Illumination Dragon welcomed him.

Right now, the scarlet-haired Su Zimo had a high status in the Dragon race.

Especially the Illumination Dragon lineage!

Su Zimo's gaze shifted and he saw some dragons flying through the air towards a dark green-robed cultivator.

"Young master, you came out of seclusion at the right time."

The Illumination Dragon smiled. "Just now, the young master of the Witch race, Wu Li, visited our Dragon race. I heard that he was injured outside and was about to head to the primordial divine spring for treatment."

"Oh?"

Su Zimo replied indifferently and asked, "Who will be receiving him?"

"Long Cang, of course,"

At the mention of that name, the Illumination Dragon could not help but reveal a look of reverence in his eyes as he whispered, "Long Cang is the only five-clawed divine dragon of our Dragon race. If nothing goes wrong, he will definitely be the young master of our Dragon race and the leader of the five lineages!"

Long Cang, young master of the Blue Dragon lineage, number one of the Heaven Dragon Ranking!

Given his status as the young master of the Dragon race, it was only natural for him to receive the young master of the Witch race.

Without saying anything, Su Zimo suddenly soared into the skies.

If Wu Li were to meet Long Cang, he might not have a chance to attack!

Before long, Su Zimo arrived in midair and stopped the dragons.

"It's Brother Zhu!"

Although Su Zimo was wearing the Scorching Moon Mask, it was no secret to the dragons as all of them knew him.

The leader, a Blue Dragon, cupped his fists and greeted with a smile.

"Yes,"

The scarlet-haired Su Zimo nodded and shifted his gaze to Wu Li. Suddenly, he said, "I just came out of seclusion and heard that the young master of the Witch race had arrived. That delighted me so I had to come and meet you."

Someone from the Dragon race introduced hurriedly, "This is the young master of the Illumination Dragon lineage, Long Zhu."

"Haha!"

Wu Li burst into laughter. "Sure, sure."

He was truly elated.

Unexpectedly, he seemed to be rather popular after coming to the Dragon race. Even the young master of the Illumination Dragon lineage took the initiative to welcome him personally.

Instantly, Wu Li's face lit up!

The other dragons had odd expressions.

Although Su Zimo had only joined the Dragon race for a mere 10 years, the dragons had a rough understanding of his personality.

This person had a proud and aloof personality and rarely did such actions.

"Brother Wu, although this is our first time meeting, I already feel like old friends with you,"

The scarlet-haired Su Zimo smiled. "Why don't you come over to my place for a short chat, Brother Wu? I can have a few drinks with you as a host!"

"This..."

The dragons were stunned.

They were here to receive Wu Li to the Blue Dragon lineage to meet with Long Cang.

Unexpectedly, Su Zimo appeared along the way.

As the young master of the Illumination Dragon lineage, it was awkward for them to reject him as well.

All the dragons looked at Wu Li instinctively.

Chapter 1118: Exterminate!

Wu Li was stunned.

Instinctively, he felt that something was amiss.

He had never met the young master of the Illumination Dragon lineage before, let alone had any relationship with him – this guy seemed to be overly enthusiastic.

However, he could not figure out what was amiss.

Wu Li did not think too much about it.

While the Primordial Nine Races were not harmonious, there were no deep grudges between them either.

As the young master of the Witch race, even if he was not received like an important guest at the Dragon Bone Valley, he wouldn't be in any danger.

Furthermore, the person before him was the young master of the Illumination Dragon lineage and their statuses were rather similar.

It was not an insult to his status to befriend this person.

At that thought, Wu Li chuckled. "Alright, since Fellow Daoist Long Zhu is so kind as to invite me, I'll accept it."

Su Zimo nodded and turned slightly, making an inviting gesture as he walked alongside Wu Li towards his lair.

The dragons that were initially welcoming Wu Li exchanged glances.

Although they were all dragons and there were even Dharma Characteristic dragons among them, their statuses could not compare to Su Zimo's and they could only watch as Su Zimo took Wu Li away.

Many Illumination Dragons had long received the news that Su Zimo was heading over with Wu Li and gathered nearby curiously.

"As expected of the young master. He sure is important enough to be able to invite the young master of the Witch race over."

"That's true. By the looks of it, the two of them seem to have some sort of relationship."

The dragons discussed.

Listening to the discussions around him, Wu Li glanced sideways and chuckled. "Fellow Daoist Long Zhu, although this is our first time meeting, I have a surreal feeling that we've known each other for a long time."

"You're not wrong,"

Su Zimo did not stop and replied in a seemingly casual manner.

"Hmm?"

Wu Li was stunned. For a moment, he could not understand the meaning behind Su Zimo's words.

"Fellow Daoist, what do you mean? Have we met before?"

Wu Li revealed a reminiscent expression and said in a deep voice, "This is the first time I've left the Ghost Curse Tomb. In my memories, I don't think I've met you before."

Su Zimo stopped in his tracks and turned around. The corners of his lips beneath the mask curled up slightly as he said faintly, "Of course we've met before."

"When?"

Wu Li asked instinctively.

"Just a moment ago,"

Su Zimo sighed gently, as though he was blaming Wu Li for forgetting so quickly.

When that sigh entered Wu Li's ears, he suddenly felt a chill run down his spine and his hairs stood on end!

At that moment, his mind was still in chaos.

However, for some reason, he felt his heart skip a beat when he saw the scarlet mask on Su Zimo's face!

They had just met?

What did that mean?

Su Zimo's figure flashed through Wu Li's mind.

However, he quickly denied that conjecture.

That was impossible!

Su Zimo was already outside the sea of bones and as a human, there was no way he could enter!

What did this young master of the Illumination Dragon lineage mean by that?

"Fellow Daoist, take off your mask,"

Wu Li frowned slightly and glared at Su Zimo with an unfriendly expression. "Since you invited me, you should be honest with me. There's no need to be secretive."

Under normal circumstances, as a guest to the Dragon race, even if he saw a dragon with a mask, there was no right for him to request the other party to remove it.

That was way too rude.

Furthermore, this was the Illumination Dragon young master.

However, at that moment, Wu Li felt a sense of anxiety. He could only sense a hint of mockery, pity and sadness in the other party's gaze.

This was definitely not normal!

At that moment, there were many Illumination Dragons gathered here. When they saw the odd behavior of the two of them, they looked over.

Su Zimo reached out and removed his mask slowly, revealing a delicate face. He smiled at Wu Li. "You won't have a chance."

That was the final sentence his Green Lotus True Body left to Wu Li before leaving.

Now that the sentence came forth from the Dragon True Body, it was like a death sentence!

Wu Li looked at the familiar face before him and his pupils constricted. He felt his scalp tingle and his soul almost left his body!

Apart from his hair color that was different from Dao Being Desolate Martial whom he had seen before, the person before him had the same features and countenance!

How was that possible?

Why would Desolate Martial appear in the Dragon race?

Even if Desolate Martial was qualified to enter the Dragon Bone Valley, how could he have arrived earlier?

There was no way Wu Li would be able to solve that complicated issue in that split second.

Countless thoughts gathered and finally, only a single voice remained.

Escape!

No matter how Desolate Martial arrived at the Dragon race or gained a foothold here to even become the Illumination Dragon young master...

Wu Li only knew one thing – the person before him wanted to kill him!

The two of them were extremely close.

It would be difficult for him to escape directly.

Therefore, Wu Li instinctively activated his Essence Spirit secret skill, wanting to delay Su Zimo as much as possible!

“Spirit Slaying Curse!”

Wu Li activated the Spirit Slaying Curse.

This strange secret skill of the Witch race ignored the distance between them and descended once more into Su Zimo’s consciousness!

Releasing his Essence Spirit secret skill, Wu Li turned and fled.

Those two actions were almost done in one go without any pause.

However, the moment he turned around, he caught a glimpse of mockery in Su Zimo’s eyes.

Wu Li’s heart sank instantly!

He suddenly realized that he had made a huge mistake!

He should not have attacked!

This was the Dragon Bone Valley. Given his status, as long as he did not attack, even if Desolate Martial was the Illumination Dragon young master, the latter would not have any reason to be able to kill him.

If he did, it would be equivalent to starting a war between the Dragon and Witch races!

However, now that he had arrived at the Dragon Bone Valley and activated an Essence Spirit secret skill on a young master of the Illumination Dragon lineage, it was equivalent to giving the other party a reason to kill him!

Actually, Wu Li could not be blamed for that.

Initially, he thought that he was out of danger completely.

However, there was no way he would have expected that this terrifying monster incarnate would have been able to hunt him down to this point – they were even chatting casually moments earlier!

Anyone who encountered such a creepy situation would be flustered.

Right now, Wu Li only had a single thought!

He hoped that he would be able to speak!

As long as Su Zimo could not kill him instantly, he would be able to give all the dragons an explanation as long as he could speak!

The moment he opened his mouth, Su Zimo activated the Essence Spirit secret skill of his Dragon True Body as well!

A scarlet dragon scale appeared in his consciousness.

This was no ordinary dragon scale.

It was the most unique, one and only, Reverse Scale of a dragon!

The dragon scale collided gently against the cyclone of the Spirit Slaying Curse.

Everything happened silently.

The cyclone dissipated.

Before Wu Li could say anything, his eyes widened as though he was struck by lightning and the light in his eyes dimmed gradually.

In his consciousness, his dark green Essence Spirit was filled with cracks and had already dissipated!

Anyone who touched the Reverse Scale of a dragon would die!

Thump!

Wu Li collapsed stiffly and his lifeforce dissipated, turning him into a corpse!

The young master of the Witch race died in the Dragon Bone Valley!

Chapter 1119: Long Cang

The surroundings were silent.

A moment later, an uproar broke out among the dragons!

More and more dragons gathered here.

The dragons that arrived later did not know what happened at all.

The dragons who were initially here were at a loss as well – they could not understand why two people who were on good terms previously would fight all of a sudden.

Furthermore, Essence Spirit secret skills were activated immediately!

As for the young master of the Witch race, his outcome was even worse – he was killed in a single move by their young master and died!

Everything happened too quickly.

The dragons that welcomed Wu Li initially had not gone far.

They turned back hurriedly when they sensed the commotion only to realize that the person who was alive earlier on was now a corpse!

“What’s going on?!”

One of the Dharma Characteristic Blue Dragons was enraged and glared at Su Zimo sternly.

Su Zimo shrugged his shoulders and replied indifferently, “I invited him out of goodwill. For some reason, he went crazy and released an Essence Spirit secret skill at me all of a sudden.”

“He tried to kill me and I killed him. It’s that simple.”

Su Zimo spread his hands innocently.

It was way too ridiculous!

The Dharma Characteristic Blue Dragon did not believe it at all!

The young master of the Witch race was fine earlier on – why would he suddenly go crazy and release an Essence Spirit secret skill on Su Zimo?

“Long Zhu, although you’re the young master of the Illumination Dragon lineage, you can’t kill people without rhyme or reason!”

The Dharma Characteristic Blue Dragon said coldly, “Who would believe your reason?”

“There were many dragons present at that time. If you don’t believe me, you can ask the other dragons.”

Su Zimo had a calm expression.

“Indeed, the young master of the Witch race attacked first.”

“That’s right. He went crazy for some reason and suddenly attacked our young master, even using an Essence Spirit secret skill.”

“In my opinion, he deserved to die. Even in a fight between us dragons, we’re not allowed to activate Essence Spirit secret skills. It’s unforgivable!”

Some dragons commented.

The Dharma Characteristic Blue Dragon surveyed his surroundings and realized that none of the dragons had odd expressions.

If it was a single dragon, he could have faked it. However, it was not possible that all the dragons present were on Su Zimo’s side!

Could the young master of the Witch race have truly lost his mind to be bold enough to come to the Dragon race to kill someone?

The Dharma Characteristic Blue Dragon’s mind was in a mess.

He knew that things were not that simple.

However, he could not think of anything else and could only say hatefully, “Long Zhu, wait here! Killing the young master of the Witch race is equivalent to causing a calamity. This matter won’t end so easily!”

The Dharma Characteristic Blue Dragon was about to leave when he saw a group of dragons approaching from the skies not far away.

The dragon in the lead wore blue armor and had handsome features. He was tall and had an extraordinary bearing as he walked at the front.

There were no dragons that could stand shoulder to shoulder with him!

The dragons surrounded this person like stars surrounding the moon!

The appearance of this dragon attracted the attention of all the dragons.

Su Zimo raised his head and his gaze froze.

Long Cang!

Without the need for introductions, he could already guess that this was the young master of the Blue Dragon lineage, the number one of the Heaven Dragon Ranking and the only five-clawed divine dragon – Long Cang!

Long Cang had a unique aura.

The aura circulated around him and produced a unique atmosphere.

Under the atmosphere, all the dragons had to lower their heads unconsciously!

A five-clawed divine dragon!

A sovereign of the Dragon race!

This was a bloodline suppression!

However, this suppression was only targeted at other dragons and had no effect on Su Zimo.

“Young master, you’re here.”

The Dharma Characteristic Blue Dragon from before hurried forward and greeted with cupped fists.

Long Cang nodded and looked at Wu Li’s corpse expressionlessly.

The Blue Dragon’s heart sank as he recounted everything that happened earlier on in detail and even scolded Su Zimo at the same time!

Long Cang remained silent and stood on the spot with an unchanged expression – no one knew what he was thinking.

The initial clamor and discussions calmed down quickly.

The surroundings were silent!

The dragons held their breaths in awe.

It was as though they did not even dare to breathe loudly without Long Cang speaking!

The dragons were afraid of disturbing the young master of the Blue Dragon and incurring the wrath of the five-clawed divine dragon!

This was authority!

Even though he did not say anything, it was enough to shock everyone present!

Su Zimo was the only one who had a calm expression.

He could not sense any pressure or aura from Long Cang at all.

Although his bloodline was impure, after cultivating the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness, it was not weaker than Long Cang's!

"Dead."

Long Cang suddenly smiled without any emotions.

There were many different types of smiles.

Some people smiled because they were amused.

Some people smiled because they wanted to kill someone!

The dragons did not know what Long Cang's smile meant under such circumstances.

All of them gulped but no one said anything.

Right then, powerful might descended one after another!

During this short while, the death of the young master of the Witch race had already alarmed the elders of the five lineages!

Five elders descended from the skies and frowned as they looked at Wu Li's corpse.

On the side of the Illumination Dragon lineage, it was still Elder Four who appeared to take charge of these matters.

The elder of the Horned Dragon lineage was an old acquaintance named Long Zhong.

Back then, after Su Zimo defeated Long Yang in the Dragon Blood Battlefield, this elder of the Horned Dragon lineage leaped out and schemed to get his hands on Barren and the Reverse Scale secret skills!

However, he was blocked by Elder Four of the Illumination Dragon lineage.

In that short period of time, someone had already recounted everything that happened.

The five elders had different expressions.

Long Zhong's old face was ugly as he glared at Su Zimo and hollered, "Long Zhu, how dare you! Kneel down!"

There was already animosity between the two of them.

Although he was an elder of the Horned Dragon lineage, Su Zimo did not have a good impression of him.

“Why should I kneel?”

Su Zimo glanced at Long Zhong and asked instead.

Long Zhong’s expression was sharp as he pointed at Wu Li’s corpse and said coldly, “You clearly know his identity yet you still dare to kill him! What’s your motive? Are you trying to sow discord between the Witch and Dragon races?!”

That was a truly impressive accusation.

The dragons’ expressions changed.

Many dragons who had some ties with Su Zimo were secretly worried for him.

“Even if discord was sowed, he was the one who provoked it. What has it got to do with me?”

On the other hand, Su Zimo was calm as usual as he sneered, “Elder, do you mean that he’s allowed to kill me but I’m not allowed to fight back?”

“I didn’t say...”

“This is the Dragon Bone Valley!”

The elder of the Horned Dragon lineage merely uttered three words before he was interrupted by Su Zimo.

“An outsider arrived at our Dragon Bone Valley and released an Essence Spirit secret skill against a young master of the Dragon race to kill him. Yet, you’re blaming me for fighting back, Elder Long Zhong?”

“Elder, do you mean that dragons should be killed by witches? My life as a young master of the Dragon race is inferior to the life of a young master of the Witch race?”

“Elder Long Zhong, I really want to ask if you’re from the Witch race or the Dragon race?!”

The series of questions were meant to kill!

They were even graver than the accusation Long Zhong had planted!

Long Zhong’s face flushed red and he was speechless for a moment. His eyes were filled with killing intent and he was so angry that he was trembling.

Chapter 1120: Two Loopholes

“Long Zhu, don’t be rude,”

When he saw Long Zhong’s ugly expression and fuming with anger, Illumination Dragon Elder Four coughed gently and chided him symbolically.

Although combat strength was paramount among the Dragon race, there was a strict hierarchy.

Even if Su Zimo was the young master of the Illumination Dragon lineage, he could not provoke an elder of the Dragon race like that.

Of course, the young master of the Dragon race and the five lineages had a status that was even higher than the elders!

“How lawless!”

Long Zhong took a deep breath of air and glared at Su Zimo, saying coldly, “Long Zhu, your identity and background are unknown and you have an impure bloodline. You only arrived here ten years ago. If we’re talking about outsiders, you’re more like an outsider!”

If he had said that ten years ago, it might have caused quite a stir.

However, Su Zimo had already established himself in the Dragon race within that ten years!

He was the Illumination Dragon young master and the number one of the Hidden Dragon Ranking!

Who would believe claims that he was an outsider now?

Some Illumination Dragons looked at Long Zhong’s flustered expression and pouted in disdain.

Sensing the gazes from the surroundings, Long Zhong was even more enraged as he questioned loudly, “Long Zhu, let me ask you! Even if he attacked first, why didn’t you show mercy and exercise restraint?”

“Oh?”

Su Zimo raised his brow and asked instead, “An outsider went berserk and tried to murder me and yet, you’re asking me to exercise restraint, Elder Long Zhong?”

Chuckles sounded from the dragons.

To be fair, as long as Wu Li was the one who attacked first, Su Zimo would always have the advantage for this matter!

“Even in a fight between dragons, Essence Spirit secret skills are not allowed in the habitat, let alone between other races,”

Su Zimo continued, “Everyone knows that Essence Spirit secret skills are extremely dangerous! I don’t quite understand how I should exercise restraint in a fight between Essence Spirit secret skills. Could you teach me, Elder Long Zhong?”

“You...”

Long Zhong narrowed his eyes and a killing intent surged within them!

“Forget it, let’s not argue for now,”

The elder of the Hornless Dragon lineage stood out to mediate the situation. “Let’s think about how we should resolve this situation first.”

“What can we do?”

Long Zhong harrumphed coldly. “As the young master of the Witch race, Wu Li has a noble bloodline and status. Now that he’s dead, the location of his death will naturally be divined by a Mighty Figure of the Witch race. Our Dragon race won’t be able to escape responsibility!”

“At that time, if the Witch race comes to question us, we’ll just hand Long Zhu over! A life for a life!”

When he heard that, Illumination Dragon Elder Four frowned and said resolutely, “No!”

The elder of the Blue Dragon lineage looked towards Long Cang who was on the ground from time to time.

Although Long Cang was not old, as the only five-clawed divine dragon of the Dragon race, his authority was not weaker than an elder of the Blue Dragon lineage!

However, from the beginning to the end, Long Cang did not express anything and merely listened with a quiet, calm expression.

Therefore, the elder of the Blue Dragon lineage did not say anything either.

The elder of the Winged Dragon lineage nodded. “That’s right. If we hand Long Zhu over, it’ll seem as though the Dragon race is afraid of the Witch race.”

“Furthermore, the young master of the Witch race was the one in the wrong for this matter,”

No matter how they looked at it, there was something fishy about this matter.

However, the elders could not figure out the crux of the matter.

“No matter what, Long Zhu attacked recklessly and killed the young master of the Witch race. We can’t let this matter rest just like that! We have to be accountable for it!”

Long Zhong refused to relent on Su Zimo.

Illumination Dragon Elder Four nodded. “That’s right, we should give him some punishment and teach him a lesson!”

“That’s right!”

Long Zhong nodded repeatedly. “He must be severely punished!”

After a brief pause, he could not help but send a voice transmission, “How about we have him hand over the Barren and Reverse Scale secret skills?”

As though he had not heard anything, Illumination Dragon Elder Four said in a deep voice, “Long Zhu, you’re reckless and sharp. Now that you’ve caused such a huge trouble, I’ll punish you to reflect on your mistakes in the lair. You’re not allowed to exit seclusion until you reach the perfected Void Reversion realm!”

When he heard that, Su Zimo was slightly stunned. However, he recovered quickly and smiled internally as he cupped his fists. “Understood!”

How was that a punishment?

For most dragons, they spent most of their time in seclusion in their lairs.

Furthermore, this action was more of a form of protection than a punishment.

The death of the young master of the Witch race would definitely cause quite a stir.

However, letting Su Zimo enter seclusion was equivalent to letting him avoid this crisis.

By the time he cultivated to the perfected Void Reversion realm and obtained the baptism of the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar, he would have entered the Dharma Characteristic realm and comprehended his innate divine powers. By then, this storm would have long been forgotten.

All the elders present exchanged glances – how could they not understand what was going on?

However, the elders had a tacit understanding and did not say anything.

Only Long Zhong's expression darkened as he nodded repeatedly. "Great, great! This punishment sure is fair!"

After saying that, he flicked his sleeves and left without even looking at Su Zimo.

The remaining four elders dispersed as well.

Just as Su Zimo was about to turn and leave, he realized that Long Cang was watching him from afar. Long Cang had a fake smile on his face and his gaze was deep, as though he could read Su Zimo's mind.

"Is there anything?"

Su Zimo raised his brow.

Long Cang strode over and only stopped when he stood before Su Zimo.

He was a head taller than Su Zimo!

Looking down in a condescending manner, he smirked and said softly in an inaudible voice, "Your plan is perfect, but there were two loopholes."

"Oh?"

Su Zimo was expressionless.

Long Cang said, "First, Wu Li was to meet me initially. However, you stopped him all of a sudden and he died right after. That's not a coincidence."

Su Zimo said nothing and there was no fluctuation in his eyes. He looked calm.

Long Cang did not mind Su Zimo's lack of reaction and continued, "Second, Wu Li did attack you first. However, before he attacked, you made a move."

Pausing for a moment, he leaned forward slightly and the smile in his eyes deepened as he whispered, "You removed your mask!"

When he heard that, Su Zimo smiled.

Indeed, Long Cang was truly formidable!

The two of them had only met for the first time and this person had already displayed shocking insight.

Although he was not present and merely listened to the narration of others, he caught two imperceptible loopholes of the matter!

Su Zimo did not comment. He raised his head slightly and met Long Cang's gaze calmly.

Long Cang said, "At first glance, those two loopholes don't seem like much. However, if you think about it carefully, there's definitely more to it."

"When you first stopped Wu Li, you wore the Scorching Moon Mask. That was why you guys were able to chat merrily. However, he released his Essence Spirit secret skill the moment you removed your mask."

"Hmm... let me guess. You guys should have known each other to begin with and have a deep feud. At the very least, Wu Li is afraid of you."

"Therefore, you wore a mask to meet him and lured him away. The moment you removed your mask, Wu Li thought that you wanted to kill him and was terrified. In his fluster, he released his Essence Spirit secret skill!"

"That was the worst decision he ever made! That single mistake caused him his life!"

"If he did not make a move, you wouldn't have dared to either. However, when he did, he fell into your trap and gave you a reason to attack!"

Long Cang smiled gently and asked word by word, "Long Zhu, am I right?"