

ETERNAL SK 1121

Chapter 1121: Beat You Into Submission

It was an amazing insight.

A powerful deduction through logic.

Coupled with the bloodline aura and pressure of the five-clawed divine dragon on Long Cang, anyone else would have had a mental breakdown by now!

Unfortunately, Su Zimo still had the same expression. He looked calm and composed, neither servile nor overbearing.

Although his thoughts were seemingly seen through, there was no hint of panic in his eyes.

This was far from Long Cang's expectations.

After his five-clawed divine dragon bloodline awakened, no one among the younger generation of the Dragon race could withstand his might!

Let alone face to face like this.

Even if they were stared at by him for a moment, the other dragons would not be able to withstand it and would be at a loss.

Long Cang enjoyed the feeling of defeating others without a fight.

However, everything was useless against Su Zimo!

It was like a heavy punch that landed on cotton without any resistance.

Su Zimo stood there with a calm expression. On the other hand, Long Cang felt his heart stir and he felt frustrated.

It was an unpleasant feeling.

All these years, he had always been in control of everything.

But now, he could not see through Long Zhu at all!

Long Cang did not know that although Su Zimo looked calm, the latter was full of praises internally.

Long Cang was almost able to deduce the entire truth with the two loopholes; his capability was truly terrifying!

Of course, no matter how Long Cang racked his brains, he would not be able to guess that Su Zimo's Essence Spirit had split into two and formed two true bodies!

Furthermore, he was wrong about one thing.

In his opinion, Su Zimo would not dare to make a move if Wu Li had not made a move.

He did not know that Su Zimo was decisive in killing. Even if Wu Li did not attack, he would definitely attack and kill the latter!

There was no way Su Zimo would let Wu Li leave alive!

Looking at Long Cang in front of him, Su Zimo did not deny nor admit it. He merely said indifferently, "It's all guesswork on your part."

Even if Long Cang deduced the truth, he had no proof!

Long Cang frowned slightly and the smile in his eyes gradually disappeared.

"You don't seem like you're willing to submit,"

Long Cang said faintly.

Su Zimo smiled and asked instead, "Why should I submit?"

Neither of them suppressed their voices.

The dragons were dumbfounded!

In the Dragon Bone Valley, there was not a dragon of the younger generation who dared to speak to Long Cang in such a manner!

This was a five-clawed divine dragon!

In the future, he was destined to be the young master of the Dragon race, an existence that the five lineages respected!

In the eyes of the dragons, although Su Zimo was the young master of the Illumination Dragon lineage and the number one of the Hidden Dragon Ranking, he did not have the qualifications to challenge Long Cang.

"Interesting, interesting,"

Long Cang extended his palm and patted Su Zimo on the shoulder gently. He spoke as though he was lecturing a child, "It's fine if you don't want to submit. Once you enter the Dharma Characteristic realm, I'll beat you into submission!"

Although his words were casual, the dragons mourned for Su Zimo.

They could almost see Su Zimo's tragic future!

Su Zimo smiled gently and reached out to brush away the dust on his shoulder.

Long Cang's gaze froze when he saw that.

He had just patted Su Zimo's shoulder earlier on and yet, the latter made such a motion.

This was a provocation!

This Illumination Dragon was challenging his dignity!

Su Zimo said slowly, "When I enter the Dharma Characteristic realm, you'd better hide lest you get pulled down from the number one of the Heaven Dragon Ranking and fail to become the young master of the Dragon race!"

It was tit for tat!

Long Cang was one of the strongest opponents he had encountered since he started cultivating!

Su Zimo's fighting spirit was ignited by such a powerful opponent.

"Alright!"

Long Cang's gaze intensified and he turned to leave without saying anything more, leaving behind a single sentence.

"I'll wait for you!"

Before long, Long Cang's group disappeared before the dragons.

"This Long Zhu is truly reckless!"

A Blue Dragon said hatefully, "Young master, you should have been the one receiving the young master of the Witch race. However, he jumped the gun and even killed the young master of the Witch race! This is unforgivable!"

Long Cang waved it off gently and said in a casual manner, "It's just a young master of the Witch race. It doesn't matter if he's killed."

"Ah?"

The dragons were stunned.

To them, this was no small matter and could not be resolved so easily. To think that Young Master Long Cang would have such an attitude.

Long Cang paused in his tracks and looked at the dragons beside him. "It's a blessing that we have a monster incarnate in the younger generation of the Dragon race who can kill the young master of the Witch race in a single move. What's bad about it?"

After pausing for a moment, he changed the topic. "Not bad, this lad has no manners and even dares to challenge me. I'll have to teach him a lesson!"

"Young Master, there's no need to use a sledgehammer to crack a nut."

A Blue Dragon immediately said, "Once he enters the Dharma Characteristic realm, I'll take action on behalf of you and teach that lad a lesson!"

"You?"

Long Cang glanced at him and chuckled. "You can't beat him."

"Ah?"

The Blue Dragon was indignant and could not help but argue, "Young Master, no matter what, I'm still at the perfected Dharma Characteristic realm and I'm eighth on the Heaven Dragon Ranking!"

"How strong can that lad be right after advancing to the Dharma Characteristic realm?"

Long Cang shook his head. "I only have one question for you. Can you kill the young master of the Witch race in a single move at the Void Reversion realm?"

"I..."

The Blue Dragon was speechless.

After hesitating for a long time, he whispered, "Perhaps the young master of the Witch race was not strong enough and that's why he was killed in a single move?"

However, even he could not believe his own words.

The young masters of the nine races were the most talented, possessing the greatest combat strength and potential of the younger generation!

"Long Zhu, don't disappoint me."

Long Cang turned around and murmured in the direction of the Illumination Dragon lineage.

Over the years, he had been invincible among the younger generation and no one had dared to challenge him, let alone fight him.

Not only did Su Zimo's sharpness not anger him, it made him excited instead!

...

The habitat of the Illumination Dragon.

It was only after Long Cang and the others left that the dragons closed in.

"Long Zhu, you were a little rash,"

Long Xi frowned and sighed with a worried expression.

This Tyrant Dragon of the Hornless Dragon lineage had changed tremendously in the past ten years. As long as she was by Su Zimo's side, she would become gentle and pleasant, speaking in soft tones.

"It's fine,"

Su Zimo smiled nonchalantly. "It's still early anyway. He can't attack me while I'm at the Void Reversion realm."

Long Xi's eyes lit up as she clapped. "That's right, that's a good idea! Cultivate slowly. As long as you don't advance to the Dharma Characteristic realm, Long Cang won't be able to attack you!"

Su Zimo shook his head and chuckled without commenting.

Given his personality, how could he cultivate slowly because of Long Cang's threat?

He wanted to cultivate and advance to the Dharma Characteristic realm as soon as possible to see if there were any more chapters at the back of the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness!

When he returned to his lair, Su Zimo released the spirit platform and his Essence Spirit began to summon his Green Lotus True Body.

After relaying everything that happened here, he severed the connection between his two true bodies and entered a long period of seclusion cultivation.

Chapter 1122: Heart Calming Mantra

Outside Dragon Bone Valley.

Su Zimo only felt relieved after receiving news from his Dragon True Body and left.

Wu Li died in the Dragon Bone Valley. If the Witch race wanted revenge, they would only seek the Dragon race and not Ethereal Peak.

However, his Dragon True Body was already the young master of the Illumination Dragon lineage. Coupled with the prideful nature of the Dragon race, it would not be easy for the Witch race to demand an explanation!

The matter of the Witch race could be considered as resolved temporarily.

However, this trouble of the Witch Gu was not over yet!

The main reason why this catastrophe could cause such a huge destruction was not because of the Witch race, but the movement of all sorts of Gu worms!

Gu Sect of the heretical doctrines was naturally the cause of the Gu worms disaster!

After pondering for a moment, Su Zimo moved once more.

Within the palace.

Xiaoning had not rested for the past few days and had been refining the Seven Treasures Blood Transformation Pill continuously. She had the cultivators of Great Zhou send them all over the North Region to save as many mortals as possible.

Her face was already pale without much color.

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

A long period of refinement was extremely taxing on the mind and energy of an Elixir Refinement Master!

Xiaoning's body swayed.

"Take a rest. Don't tire yourself out."

For the past few days, Ji Yaoxue had been by Xiaoning's side as well.

When she saw that Xiaoning did not look well, she could not help but persuade her worriedly.

Over the past few days, she had tried to persuade Xiaoning countless times but was rejected by the latter.

“Sister Yaoxue, I’m fine.”

Xiaoning gripped the small and exquisite Elixir Furnace hung on her chest gently and felt a warmth flow through her body through her palm.

She was invigorated and the fatigue in her body seemed to have dissipated significantly.

It was all thanks to this Elixir Furnace that she was able to survive for the past few days.

Otherwise, she would have broken down long ago!

Or rather, all these years, it was thanks to this Elixir Furnace that she was able to cultivate to the Void Reversion realm and attain such accomplishments in the Dao of Elixir Refinement!

Xiaoning truly did not dare to rest and could not bear to.

Along the way, she had personally witnessed the calamity caused by the trouble of the Witch Gu – it was not an exaggeration to say that all living beings were devastated.

Everywhere was just like hell on earth!

Mortals who did not cultivate were completely defenseless against the Gu worms and could only be devoured gradually before dying.

However, Gu worms that devoured the life essence of mortals would not die. Instead, they would gain sentience.

Instinctively, these Gu worms would follow the aura of life and poison other mortals!

The more life essence it devoured, the stronger the Gu worms would be!

This meant that the longer this dragged on, the more innocent mortals would die under the Gu worms and the destruction caused would be even more horrifying!

Right then, a green figure descended from outside.

Instinctively, Xiaoning looked over and could not help but exclaim in joy, “Brother!”

It was Su Zimo who had returned from the Dragon Bone Valley.

“Yes,”

Su Zimo nodded. Looking at Xiaoning’s expression, he frowned slightly. “Xiaoning, we can’t continue with the elixir refinement. You have to rest!”

“Brother, I can hold on.”

Xiaoning wanted to argue but was rejected by Su Zimo.

“No way!”

There was an unquestionable determination in his tone.

He could tell that she was at her limits. The only reason why she could hold on was because she was expending her lifeforce.

If she continued with her elixir refinement, Xiaoning would tire herself out!

Turning around, Su Zimo looked at Ji Yaoxue and said softly, "Take a rest as well. It's been hard on you these past few days."

"I am fine,"

Pursing her lips, Ji Yaoxue smiled. "I'm just accompanying Xiaoning and not refining elixirs. I'm not tired."

"How much do you know about Gu techniques?"

Su Zimo came to Xiaoning's side and asked a question to divert her attention so that she could finally relax her strung up emotions.

"Actually, Gu techniques were not meant to harm people in the ancient era,"

Pondering for a moment, Xiaoning said, "Initially, the cultivators who created the Gu techniques never thought of using it to harm others. Instead, they used it to heal their injuries and raise their combat strength."

"It is similar to how poison can be used to kill others at times but save lives at others."

Su Zimo nodded.

According to the different properties of different Gu worms, it could indeed achieve such an effect.

"As the Gu techniques grew stronger and more Gu Masters were produced, many factions were formed, resulting in the birth of some terrifying Gu worms!"

"In the ancient era, there were many outstanding individuals with extraordinary knowledge. These experts realized that huge calamities might be caused if the Gu worms were allowed to roam freely, so they exterminated many of the frightening Gu worms!"

Xiaoning said, "The Black Blood Gu is something that should have been extinct."

Narrowing his gaze, Su Zimo murmured softly, "Why would a Gu worm that should have been extinct revive in this era?"

"I don't know."

Rubbing her glabella, Xiaoning shook her head as though she wanted to ease the fatigue in her mind. "I'm afraid that only Gu Sect can provide an answer."

"No, there's someone else."

Su Zimo shook his head with a cold glint in his eyes.

The Palace Lord of Blood Crow Palace who was also the current Dao Being Lone Soul!

Dao Being Lone Soul gained rebirth through assimilation on a Gu Master's body. As such, he naturally knew about the affairs of Gu Sect.

When Su Zimo saw Xiaoning rub her glabella as well as Ji Yaoxue's exhausted expression, his heart stirred as he chanted a secret skill of the Buddhist monasteries softly – Heart Calming Mantra.

This Buddhist mantra did not have any lethality and would only allow one to relieve their frustrations and calm their mind.

The deeper one's understanding of Buddhism, the greater the effect of the Heart Calming Mantra.

When Xiaoning and Ji Yaoxue heard the Sanskrit sound of the Heart Calming Mantra, they did not think too much about it. They merely felt that the Sanskrit sound was rather pleasant.

Gradually, the two of them immersed themselves in it.

The anxiety and worry in Xiaoning's eyes disappeared slowly as she closed her eyes.

Ji Yaoxue was completely immersed in the Sanskrit as well!

Under the effect of the Heart Calming Mantra, both of their minds felt extremely relaxed and relieved.

As time passed by, the Heart Calming Mantra was completed.

Xiaoning and Ji Yaoxue had their eyes closed. Both of them looked peaceful and their brows were relaxed – they had already fallen asleep unknowingly.

Carefully, Su Zimo placed the two of them down gently. He did not leave but stood guard beside them.

Unknowingly, a night passed.

When the sun rose in the east, a beautiful figure lying beside Su Zimo moved.

Xiaoning was the first to wake up!

She blinked and sat up. Her eyes were still a little lost as she did not know what had happened.

She only remembered that when she was chatting with Su Zimo, she heard a pleasant Sanskrit sound. Everything went blank thereafter.

“Ah, it's daybreak!”

Xiaoning exclaimed.

Thereafter, she realized that she could not feel any fatigue at all!

She was already well rested after just a single night's sleep?!

Normally, if Xiaoning was completely exhausted mentally and physically, she might not be able to recover fully even after resting for three days and nights.

However, with the help of the Heart Calming Mantra, Xiaoning's body and mind recovered rapidly after a night of sleep.

“Continue refining the elixirs and rest well.”

Su Zimo patted Xiaoning on the shoulder and instructed before getting up to leave.

“You’re not waiting for Sister Yaoxue to wake up?” Xiaoning asked.

“No,”

Su Zimo narrowed his eyes. “There are some things that have yet to be settled. I have to find an answer!”

Chapter 1123: Ten Thousand Gu Swamp

By the time Su Zimo arrived at Ethereal Peak, the battlefield outside the sect had already been cleared.

The moment he descended on the main peak, Night Spirit had already arrived silently.

“How is it?”

Su Zimo asked.

“Killed.”

Night Spirit remarked casually.

Su Zimo looked at Night Spirit deeply but did not ask further.

The blind old man was a Dharma Characteristic expert of the Witch race and his combat strength was comparable to a human Conjoint Body Mighty Figure.

Night Spirit would definitely be able to protect himself even though he hunted after the blind old man alone. However, the fact that he was able to kill the latter showed how terrifying his combat strength was!

In reality, Night Spirit had never revealed his true strength in front of others.

That was because ever since Night Spirit formed his core, he had not taken on his entire demon form.

Even back in Myriad Phenomenon City, Night Spirit only revealed a tiny bit of himself.

There was a secret in Night Spirit’s heart.

Su Zimo knew.

However, he respected Night Spirit.

As long as Night Spirit did not say anything, he would not probe further!

Thereafter, the two of them arrived at the Disciplinary Hall of the sect and saw the dejected Dao Being Lone Soul who was personally guarded by Nian Qi.

Dao Being Lone Soul raised his initially slumped head when he heard a commotion.

At the sight of Su Zimo’s figure, hatred filled the depths of his eyes once more!

He was filled with hatred!

He had not expected that with the strength of the Witch race as a backing and an unparalleled momentum, everything would be destroyed by this green-robed cultivator!

Back then, this green-robed cultivator was merely at the Foundation Establishment realm.

To him, that was like nothing but an ant.

To think that this ant from the past would grow to such a terrifying realm in just a hundred years!

More than a hundred years ago, Dao Being Lone Soul's dominance plan did not succeed. On the surface, it was because of the Asura Yan Beichen's interference.

However, in reality, the reason why Yan Beichen could arrive on time was because of Su Zimo.

Back then, because Demoness Ji was worried about Su Zimo's safety, she made use of the relationship between Pure Maiden Sect and Asura Sect to inform Yan Beichen of Ethereal Peak's crisis.

"Fufufu..."

When he saw Su Zimo enter, Dao Being Lone Soul sneered with a hoarse voice.

"You've failed, haven't you? The young master of the Witch race is not someone an ant like you can threaten! When the Witch race comes back, all of you from Ethereal Peak will die with me!"

Knowing that he was going to die today, Dao Being Lone Soul no longer had any fear in his heart.

"Sorry to disappoint you,"

Su Zimo replied indifferently, "Wu Li is already dead."

"Impossible!"

Dao Being Lone Soul was first stunned before he shrieked.

He did not believe it!

The Witch race was one of the Primordial Nine Races and the young master of the Witch race was the strongest among his peers. There was no way a human cultivator could kill the young master of the Witch race!

Su Zimo could not be bothered to argue with him. Arriving in front of Dao Being Lone Soul, he looked down at this person who was once a domineering existence and asked, "Tell me, where is Gu Sect?"

"Hehe."

Dao Being Lone Soul sneered, "The catastrophe caused by the Black Blood Gu can't be controlled anymore, right? No matter what you ask, I won't tell you!"

Since he knew that he was going to die, he had already made up his mind not to reveal anything to Su Zimo!

"It's fine if you don't want to tell me. I'll see for myself!"

Suddenly, Su Zimo reached out and pulled Dao Being Lone Soul's Essence Spirit out.

A ball of light appeared in his palm and pitch-black threads extended from the ball of light, connecting to Dao Being Lone Soul's Essence Spirit.

“This is...”

Dao Being Lone Soul was stunned.

“Soul Searching Art!”

His expression was filled with endless shock and fear.

Immediately after, he felt a sharp pain in his Essence Spirit, as though an invisible force was being absorbed by the black threads that coiled around his body endlessly.

Su Zimo activated the Soul Searching Art and searched Dao Being Lone Soul’s memories repeatedly.

Actually, as a remnant of the Witch race, Dao Being Lone Soul had many secrets in his memories.

However, in order to resolve the current Gu worm calamity, Su Zimo could only try his best to search for traces of Gu Sect in that vast sea of memories.

A long time later, Su Zimo’s heart skipped a beat.

Finally, in the latter half of Dao Being Lone Soul’s memories, he saw some clues about Gu Sect!

After another short while, Su Zimo finally let out a long breath and ended the Soul Searching Art.

Although Dao Being Lone Soul’s Essence Spirit did not die after the raid of the Soul Searching Art, its glow had dimmed completely.

He stood frozen like an idiot that had lost any ability to think.

Without hesitation, Su Zimo crushed Dao Being Lone Soul’s Essence Spirit and killed him!

Although Dao Being Lonely Soul was the catalyst for the outbreak of the Witch Gu, it would not have caused such a terrifying destructive power without the appearance of an extinct Gu worm.

If he wanted to take drastic measures to resolve the issue of the Witch Gu, he could only seek an answer from Gu Sect!

“Young Master, are you planning to head to Gu Sect?”

Nian Qi asked.

“Yes,”

Su Zimo did not choose to hide the truth.

“I’ll accompany you!”

Nian Qi stood out hurriedly and said eagerly.

“Ethereal Peak has just gone through this huge battle. Stay and stabilize the situation,”

Su Zimo smiled. “Don’t worry, I’m only going to check things out. Given my capabilities, there won’t be many people who can stop me from escaping if I sense that something is amiss.”

“I’ll go with you.”

Night Spirit said from the side.

“Alright!”

Su Zimo was elated.

With Night Spirit’s help, they could even venture into a tiger or dragon’s lair!

According to Xiaoning, although Gu Sect was one of the five heretical doctrines, their overall strength was ranked at the bottom of the five heretical doctrines.

That was because Gu Masters spent too much effort to nurture Gu worms and there were no top experts in the sect.

The reason why Gu Sect could be ranked among the five heretical doctrines was because of their terrifying destructive power!

The bloody calamity of the Witch Gu this time round was an example of that!

The Gu worms were still wreaking havoc in the North Region. Su Zimo did not linger in Ethereal Peak and sped towards the southwest with Night Spirit.

In the cultivation world, there had been no Gu Masters for countless years.

The location of Gu Sect was a secret to most cultivators.

However, Su Zimo discovered the location of Gu Sect within Dao Being Lone Soul’s memories.

In the southwest corner of the North Region, there was an area that was filled with poisonous miasma all year round. It covered the skies and was extremely powerful. Any living being that approached would die from the poison!

This region was barren and uninhabited.

It was a perilous land.

Not to mention cultivators, even many demon beasts would not enter easily.

Two figures appeared on the ground.

One of them wore green robes and had delicate features.

One of them wore black and had a cold expression.

It was Su Zimo and Night Spirit!

Outside the miasma, Su Zimo looked down at the land and frowned slightly.

The miasma was extremely strong and could isolate spirit consciousness and vision.

Even with his spirit consciousness, he could only scan a few hundred meters.

“Ten Thousand Gu Swamp?”

Su Zimo furrowed his brows slightly.

In Dao Being Lone Soul's memories, Gu Sect was located above the Ten Thousand Gu Swamp and that was its approximate location!

However, the place in front of him did not seem related to the words 'Ten Thousand Gu Swamp'.

Chapter 1124: You're Not Human

"Let's go in and take a look."

Su Zimo was bold because he was skilled. He merely stayed outside for a moment before charging into the miasma and heading forward.

Naturally, Night Spirit had no objections.

The moment he entered the miasma, Su Zimo felt his breathing stagnate.

If it was the blood qi of his Dragon True Body, he would not feel any discomfort from the miasma.

But now, the toughness of the Green Lotus True Body was comparable to a connate Dao Lord Dharmic weapon. However, its resistance against the miasma poison was much weaker.

Su Zimo's heart stirred.

Two balls of flames appeared beside him.

One was golden while the other was scarlet.

The two balls of flames revolved around his body like two bright lights, dissipating the surrounding miasma.

"Scarlet Flame Revolving Lantern!"

This Dharmic art of the Scarlet Flame Heart Sutra could be used for both offense and defense.

Night Spirit entered the miasma with a calm expression as though nothing had happened. Sensing his aura, the miasma retreated automatically.

Unexpectedly, the two of them did not encounter any obstacles along the way.

Before long, a cluster of buildings appeared within the thick miasma not far ahead.

Without a doubt, this was Gu Sect!

Arriving before the mountain gate, Su Zimo put away the Scarlet Flame Revolving Lantern and stopped for a moment. He did not barge in recklessly.

The calamity of the Witch Gu was caused by Dao Being Lone Soul. However, he could not be certain of the role Gu Sect played in this.

"I'm Dao Being Desolate Martial. I'm here to visit the sect master of Gu Sect because of an important matter!"

Su Zimo channeled his breath and said loudly.

His voice was clear and steady, spreading to every single corner of the sect!

The entire mountain gate was silent without any response.

Su Zimo furrowed his brows slightly.

The mountain gate was situated within the miasma and was filled with strangeness!

Apart from the fact that there were no cultivators guarding the mountain gate, no one appeared despite his shout outside – everything was eerily silent!

Night Spirit sniffed and suddenly said, “There’s no human presence.”

“Hmm?”

Su Zimo did not really understand. Just as he was about to ask, a cultivator suddenly appeared from within the mountain gate and sped over.

Before long, the cultivator arrived before them. Wearing a white Daoist robe, his cultivation was already at the Void Reversion realm!

The white-robed cultivator sized up the two of them before turning slightly. “Please follow me.”

With that said, the white-robed cultivator left first.

Su Zimo raised his brow, feeling even more confused.

It was strange for Gu Sect to send a Void Reversion to welcome them.

What was even stranger was that the white-robed cultivator did not ask for their purpose and identity. Instead, he invited them into the sect directly!

This did not make sense.

Of course, it was understandable for Gu Sect to have some strange etiquette since they were reclusive all year round.

Su Zimo and Night Spirit followed behind the white-robed cultivator.

Before long, the two of them entered a hall.

Along the way, they did not see any other Gu Masters!

It was as though all the Gu Masters of Gu Sect were hiding.

“Please take a seat and wait for a moment.”

The white-robed cultivator pointed to the chairs beside him and said indifferently, “I’ll brew a pot of tea for the two of you.”

Glancing at the chairs beside him, Night Spirit pursed his lips and sat down without saying anything.

The expression of the white-robed cultivator changed slightly.

However, Su Zimo did not move at all. He stood on the spot and narrowed his eyes, looking at the white-robed cultivator’s face as though he wanted to make out something.

“Fellow Daoist, why aren’t you sitting?”

The white-robed cultivator asked in a seemingly casual manner.

“I wouldn’t dare to,”

Su Zimo replied.

Although he could not tell what was on the chairs, his spirit perception had already alerted him the moment he wanted to sit on it!

Su Zimo did not stop Night Spirit because he knew that Night Spirit would definitely be able to sense it.

Such methods posed no threat to Night Spirit!

However, Su Zimo was only in his Green Lotus True Body right now and he had to take extra caution.

The white-robed cultivator did not persuade him further and turned to brew tea.

Before long, two cups of hot tea with a strong fragrance were brewed and placed on the table.

Su Zimo took a glance.

The tea was green and clear with a fragrance that seeped into one’s lungs. There were a few tea leaves floating on it – it was indeed a good cup of tea.

He could not see anything from it.

However, he knew that the tea must not be consumed!

Night Spirit glanced at it and raised the teacup, draining it in one gulp as though he was oblivious to everything. Thereafter, he smacked his lips, seemingly wanting more.

When he saw that, the white-robed cultivator smirked as though he was smiling.

Su Zimo finally realized what was wrong.

The white-robed cultivator’s face was stiff and his gaze was dull.

Even that smile earlier on seemed extremely unnatural and sinister!

“We’re here to pay a visit. Why do you want to harm us?”

Su Zimo glared at the white-robed cultivator with a cold expression.

Although there were no direct assaults with swords or sabers, the white-robed cultivator had already attacked twice in a row, causing Su Zimo’s killing intent to surge!

“You’re smart and cautious,”

The white-robed cultivator tilted his head and his face almost touched his shoulder, looking extremely strange.

“Unfortunately, this friend of yours is way too lacking,”

The white-robed cultivator turned to Night Spirit with a mocking gaze and continued, "There's a Bone Forming Gu buried in the chair you're sitting on."

"Once this Gu worm enters your body, it can turn all your bones into a puddle of pus!"

"Oh?"

Unmoved, Night Spirit did not even look at the white-robed cultivator and merely played with the teacup in his hands.

The mockery in the white-robed cultivator's eyes intensified as he said, "There are no Gu worms in the tea. However, there are a few Gu worms on the teacup itself that are hard to discern with the naked eye!"

"The moment you picked up the teacup, the Gu worms had already entered your body!"

The white-robed cultivator looked pleased and tried his best to smile.

However, his face was stiff and he looked odd.

"So amazing?"

Night Spirit grinned as well.

Let alone the fact that there was no way the Gu worms could enter Night Spirit's body...

Even if they could, they would be killed by Night Spirit's terrifying blood qi instantly without causing any damage to him!

"Hmm?"

The white-robed cultivator exclaimed softly and finally realized that something was amiss. He turned to look at Night Spirit and asked with a frown, "Why aren't you dead yet?"

Right then, Su Zimo's eyes lit up as he glared at the white-robed cultivator and shook his head. "You're not human!"

Before he finished his sentence, Night Spirit's figure flashed and arrived before the white-robed cultivator in a flash. With a casual slap, the white-robed cultivator's head was split into pieces!

If it was any other ordinary cultivator, they would have been dead by the time their head was shattered and their Essence Spirit was destroyed.

However, even though the white-robed cultivator's head was shattered, an even stronger life force surged forth from his body!

Poof!

Suddenly, a black shadow extended from the shattered neck of the white-robed cultivator. It reeked of a stench and had a menacing expression as it opened its bloody mouth to devour Night Spirit!

Chapter 1125: Blood Flesh Swamp

Su Zimo watched carefully from the side – it was a Black Blood Gu!

However, this Black Blood Gu was completely different from what he had seen before.

This one had already matured!

The aura it emanated was definitely not weaker than that of a Void Reversion!

If it was any other normal cultivator, they would have been flustered by such an unforeseen event.

Unfortunately, the Black Blood Gu was facing Night Spirit.

Night Spirit's gaze was cold and his expression did not change at all. He swiped down with his palm and crushed the Black Blood Gu that had just appeared!

Poof!

Black blood splattered.

A Void Reversion Black Blood Gu was dead!

In reality, the white-robed cultivator was long dead and the true controller of his body was the Black Blood Gu in his body!

That was the reason why the white-robed cultivator's face was stiff and his gaze was dull. There was a huge difference between his actions and those of a true cultivator.

Suddenly, Su Zimo thought of a possibility.

Swish!

Right then, the sound of clothes fluttering could be heard.

Immediately after, many cultivators surged into the hall and surrounded Su Zimo and Night Spirit. All of them had hostile expressions and killing intent.

Su Zimo surveyed his surroundings.

The faces of those cultivators were stiff, no different from the white-robed cultivator earlier on!

Without a doubt, these cultivators were long dead.

The reason why they could rush here was because the Gu worms in their bodies were controlling their bodies!

Night Spirit looked at Su Zimo with a questioning gaze.

"Kill them all!"

Su Zimo said coldly, "There's a change in Gu Sect!"

Night Spirit's figure flashed and he lunged into the crowd. Everywhere he passed, cultivators would die!

To be precise, it was the Gu worms in those cultivators that died!

As Su Zimo had expected, there were Gu worms hidden in the bodies of these cultivators. Not only were there Black Blood Gu, there were also many other Gu worms that he had never seen or heard of!

These Gu worms all had powerful auras.

Many of them were at the Nascent Soul and Void Reversion realm.

Among them, there were even some Dharma Characteristic Gu worms!

However, against Night Spirit's massacre, those Gu worms were still weak!

Su Zimo charged into the crowd as well.

He did not use any other Dharmic arts and merely channeled the Scarlet Flame Revolving Lantern, causing the immortal, Buddhist and fiend flames to revolve around him.

Any Void Reversion Gu worm that came into contact with the flames would be burned to death before long!

If a Nascent Soul Gu worm was tainted by a bit of Dao fire, it would be burned to ashes instantly!

Xiaoning had once told Su Zimo that the power that Gu worms feared the most was fire!

The flames that Su Zimo cultivated through the Scarlet Flame Heart Sutra possessed extremely terrifying lethality. Even some ancient extinct Gu worms could not withstand it!

Night Spirit's killing methods were extremely sharp.

However, in this battle, the damage he dealt to the Gu worms could not compare to the three Dao Fires!

Relying on the Scarlet Flame Revolving Lantern, Su Zimo charged into the crowd and cleared an empty path before long – no Gu worm could stand in his way!

Only Dharma Characteristic Gu worms could defend against it.

However, before those Dharma Characteristic Gu worms could pose any threat to Su Zimo, Night Spirit had already closed in and killed them!

The temperature in the hall rose continuously.

After a while, the three Dao Fires continued burning and melted many of the stone pillars that supported the hall into boiling lava.

The hall collapsed!

When the dust dispersed, Su Zimo and Night Spirit stood in the ruins without being affected at all.

Su Zimo looked over and his expression changed.

Countless Gu Masters were gathered around the hall and there were at least hundreds of thousands of them!

Among these Gu Masters, their cultivation realms varied.

There were Qi Refinement Warriors, Foundation Establishment Cultivators, Golden Cores, Nascent Souls and Void Reversions.

Given Gu Sect's legacy up till now, it was not surprising for them to possess a foundation of this scale!

What truly shocked Su Zimo was that he could not see any expression on the faces of the Gu Masters.

All of them had stiff faces and dull gazes!

These Gu Masters were already dead and were controlled by Gu worms, turning into walking corpses!

They reared Gus but in the end, they were the ones consumed. The Gu worms occupied their bodies and turned them into slaves!

It was rather ironic.

Poof! Poof! Poof!

Suddenly, the bodies of these Gu Masters exploded and Gu worms crawled out one after another in different colors!

Every single Gu worm looked malevolent and terrifying, twisting their ugly bodies and emitting a foul stench!

The bodies of hundreds of thousands of Gu Masters shattered and blood flowed like rivers. The mountains and plains were covered in blood and flesh, seemingly turning into a swamp, charging towards Su Zimo and Night Spirit in an unsightly manner!

The entire place reeked of blood!

Under the envelopment of the blood qi, evil qi filled the air and even the three Dao Fires turned blurry, flickering.

Hundreds of thousands of Gu worms could be vaguely seen in the flesh swamp, causing one's scalp to tingle!

Finally, Su Zimo understood what the so-called Ten Thousand Gu Swamp meant.

It was hard to imagine what sort of calamity would happen if hundreds of thousands of Gu worms surged into the North Region.

At that time, the entire Tianhuang Mainland would be reduced to a living hell!

Su Zimo's gaze was cold as he rose slowly. Circulating his Essence Spirit, the temperature of the three Dao Fires around him rose as well!

The Black Blood Gu alone was enough to cause a catastrophe in the North Region – there was no way he could let them survive!

All of them had to be killed!

That was the only solution Su Zimo could think of!

“Burn it!”

Su Zimo gathered the immortal Dao fire, Buddhist Dao fire and fiend Dao fire together to form the Samadhi Dao fire and threw it into the flesh swamp!

Swoosh!

Raging flames raged!

No matter how strong the flesh swamp was, it could not extinguish the Samadhi Dao Fire!

Su Zimo pushed his Essence Spirit to its limits!

The range of the Samadhi Dao Fire extended and burned continuously!

“Squeak, squeak!”

Where the Samadhi Dao Fire burned, the flesh swamp had already dried up and turned into cracked mud.

Countless Gu worms shrieked under the Samadhi Dao Fire and were burned into ashes!

Su Zimo did not hold back and channeled his Essence Spirit continuously, causing the Samadhi Dao to burn even brighter!

The fire engulfed the entire sect!

Against the might of the Samadhi Dao Fire, even Dharma Characteristic Gu worms could not last long!

As time passed, the Samadhi Dao Fire did not stop spreading.

Su Zimo’s expression turned pale as well.

Releasing the Samadhi Dao Fire took a huge toll on his Essence Spirit.

After such a long period of release, even Su Zimo’s Essence Spirit felt a huge burden as the power of his Essence Spirit drained rapidly!

Night Spirit no longer attacked and stood guard beside Su Zimo.

Even if he made a move, he would not be able to deal as much damage as the Samadhi Dao Fire!

Furthermore, Su Zimo was channeling his full strength right now. This was the moment when he was at his weakest and could not afford to be distracted – that was why Night Spirit had to guard the vicinity to prevent any accidents.

This was Gu Sect, one of the five heretical doctrines after all.

Night Spirit could vaguely sense that an even stronger existence was awakening deep underground!

Chapter 1126: Metal Devouring Gu

Although Gu Sect was ranked last among the five heretical doctrines, it had a long history and deep foundation.

Now, there was no actual Gu Master to be seen in Gu Sect – all of them were fused with Gu worms. Such a huge change would not have been achievable without an even stronger Gu worm!

A Conjoint Body Gu worm!

Both Su Zimo and Night Spirit were at the Void Reversion realm.

With their immense talent and multiple trump cards, they could definitely kill a Dharma Characteristic expert across a major cultivation realm!

However, if the two of them were to fight against a Conjoint Body expert, it would be hard to tell who would win given the difference of two major cultivation realms.

Neither of them could defend against the power of a Conjoint Body.

Their only chance of winning was to find the other party's weakness and work together to defeat him!

Previously, the blind old man of the Witch race was killed by the combined attack of the two of them.

Although that battle seemed simple, it was actually extremely dangerous.

If not for the 54 green lotus seeds protecting his black-haired Essence Spirit, Su Zimo would have been reduced to a corpse back then!

Even if Night Spirit was the only one left, it would be difficult for him to severely injure the blind old man, let alone kill the latter.

Bang! Boom! Boom!

The ground quaked violently and a mound protruded slowly. The ground cracked open as though some terrifying living being was about to charge out!

Clang!

Cold lights flashed.

A gigantic, slender claw that resembled a guillotine extended from the ground and sliced the ground into two!

Clang!

Immediately after, another sharp claw reached out from the ground.

Boom!

Two sharp claws grabbed the ground and a gigantic dark golden figure burst out of the mud, causing sand and rocks to fly everywhere!

Su Zimo narrowed his eyes and gasped when he saw the gigantic creature.

This Gu worm was dark gold in color and had six legs, two feelers and a pair of front claws. Each of its feet was like a blade that shone with a cold glint and was incomparably sharp!

There seemed to be no flaws on the Gu worm's body.

It was as though he was wearing a dark golden armor. Waving the two gigantic guillotines at the front, the eyes on its head shone with a ferocious glint!

The moment Su Zimo's spirit consciousness made contact with the Gu worm, it was repelled!

Even his spirit consciousness could not penetrate the dark golden armor!

Of course, even without the scan of his spirit consciousness, he could tell from the aura that this was definitely a Conjoint Body realm Gu worm!

“Metal Devouring Gu!”

Suddenly, the records of Gu worms that Xiaoning had told him flashed through Su Zimo’s mind.

The Metal Devouring Gu was one of the top ten ancient Gu worms. It could devour the five metals and strengthen itself continuously. Its body was tough and invulnerable to weapons, water and fire – it was extremely ferocious!

“Be careful,”

Su Zimo reminded with a grim expression.

At that moment, he was still using the Samadhi Dao Fire to burn the remaining Gu worms and could not attack.

In other words, they could only depend on Night Spirit to fight against the Metal Devouring Gu!

The current situation was even more dangerous than when they were fighting the blind old man!

The blind old man had an obvious weakness of his weak physique.

Be it Night Spirit or Su Zimo, they could rely on their physiques to get as close to the blind old man as possible and injure him severely.

However, the Metal Devouring Gu clearly did not have such a weakness.

Given its Conjoint Body realm cultivation, it was even stronger than Night Spirit and Su Zimo in terms of melee combat strength!

Furthermore, Su Zimo and Night Spirit had joined forces against the blind old man back then.

But now, Night Spirit was alone.

Actually, the wisest decision for the two of them was to leave this place.

Given their capabilities, even if the Metal Devouring Gu was at the Conjoint Body realm, it would have difficulties retaining the two of them here.

However, the reason why Su Zimo came this time round was to sever the root of the calamity of the Witch Gu.

Now that he knew that Gu Sect had undergone a huge change, there was no way he could leave – he had to kill all of these Gu worms here!

Endless trouble might ensue if he missed this opportunity!

“Two ants have ruined my plans!”

The Metal Devouring Gu’s eyes sank deep into its sockets as it glared at Su Zimo and Night Spirit. Its voice was sharp and piercing like metal clashing against stone.

A cold metallic luster shone in its eyes that were filled with hatred!

Against the Metal Devouring Gu, Night Spirit's expression was cold and there was no fluctuation in his eyes. In a flash, he disappeared into midair.

"Hmm?"

The Metal Devouring Gu did not move. It merely moved its guillotine-like front claws and slashed behind it.

The strength and speed of a Conjoint Body was shockingly fast!

The void was torn and a pitch-black scar appeared when the claws slashed down!

Clang!

Night Spirit was forced out.

His movement technique was agile like a phantom and kills were guaranteed with every strike of his – there were few people who could force him out.

However, this Conjoint Body Metal Devouring Gu managed to do it!

Not only that, there was even a trace of blood in midair!

The slash landed on Night Spirit's arm and cut through his skin, leaving an extremely deep wound with blood gushing out.

Night Spirit's gaze turned cold.

"Eh?"

A look of surprise flashed through the Metal Devouring Gu's eyes.

He had not expected the Void Reversion ant before him to be able to defend against his sharp claws!

Given his strength and the power of the guillotine claws, even Conjoint Body Mighty Figures of the human race would be sliced into two with a single slash!

"His body can withstand my claws?"

The killing intent in the Metal Devouring Gu's eyes intensified as it swayed and turned into a golden beam of light that lunged towards Night Spirit.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The Metal Devouring Gu's six legs moved on the ground, emitting sparks. Although its body was massive, it was extremely fast.

In a flash, Night Spirit arrived above the Metal Devouring Gu's head. He stretched out his palm and sharp claws protruded from his fingertips as he stabbed down viciously at the Metal Devouring Gu's head!

The Metal Devouring Gu waved its front legs and charged towards Night Spirit's claws!

Clang!

The two of them clashed head-on!

Night Spirit shuddered and another wound appeared on his palm, dripping with blood.

However, there was no hint of panic in his eyes.

A long tail popped out from behind him. It was covered in purple scales and its tailbone was sharp, piercing towards the back of the Metal Devouring Gu!

This was Night Spirit's killing move!

Sensing danger, the Metal Devouring Gu suddenly shrieked.

The soft feelers that were initially drooping on his head suddenly flung out like two steel whips towards Night Spirit!

Night Spirit's heart skipped a beat.

Suddenly, he twisted his body and dodged in a flash, avoiding the whipping of one of the feelers.

Piak!

Night Spirit shuddered; his tailbone had just pierced the back of the Metal Devouring Gu when he was struck by the other feeler and was sent flying!

Poof!

In midair, Night Spirit coughed out a mouthful of blood and his face turned paler.

This was the power of a Conjoint Body that he was struck squarely by!

If it was anyone else, not to mention Void Reversions, even Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords would have been sliced into two by the feelers of the Metal Devouring Gu!

The feelers of the Metal Devouring Gu were even more terrifying than divine weapons.

Although they looked extremely thin, they were incomparably sharp!

A scar appeared on Night Spirit's body with scarlet blood oozing out.

Su Zimo looked anxious when he saw that.

The strength of this Metal Devouring Gu was far beyond their imagination.

If they could not deal with it properly, both of them would die here!

Chapter 1127: Terrifying Body

The Samadhi Dao Fire was still burning.

Su Zimo's Essence Spirit was almost pushed to its limits and his face turned paler.

The entire Gu Sect was in a sea of flames and there were not many remaining Gu worms. Su Zimo had to exterminate all of them before he could free himself to help Night Spirit!

The range of the Samadhi Dao Fire released this time was too wide and it lasted for too long – his Essence Spirit had already been thoroughly exhausted.

He could no longer use any Dharmic powers or release any Dharmic arts.

His Green Lotus True Body relied on Dharmic arts the most!

The Samadhi Dao Fire and the Heaven Slaying Sword Art were both burst-type Dharmic arts.

This meant that if Su Zimo joined the battle, he could only rely on his body to fight the Metal Devouring Gu in melee combat.

However, given the current situation, even Night Spirit could not gain any advantage in melee combat!

There was a difference of two major cultivation realms between them!

The Metal Devouring Gu was one of the top ten ancient Gu worms. After devouring the five metals, its body was indestructible and its strength and speed were even above Night Spirit!

Even if he were to join forces with Night Spirit, they might not be a match for the Metal Devouring Gu.

Just as he was pondering, a golden light flashed before his eyes and he felt a sense of danger!

Su Zimo did not have time to think as he tilted his body slightly.

If he was in his peak condition, he might be able to dodge it.

But now, his Essence Spirit was weak and he had expended a lot of mental energy. Even with his spirit perception, his body could not keep up with his reaction.

He could only try his best to avoid any fatal damage!

Piak!

The golden light landed on Su Zimo.

Blood splattered!

Su Zimo grunted and his face broke out in cold sweat.

The golden light was none other than one of the Metal Devouring Gu's feelers!

During the exchange earlier on, two feelers whipped towards Night Spirit.

Night Spirit dodged one of them but was struck by another.

As for the first feeler, it changed directions and suddenly expanded by dozens of feet, turning into a golden beam of light that struck Su Zimo heavily!

There was a deep wound on Su Zimo's shoulder where the feeler swiped and blood gushed profusely.

His skin was made from the lotus leaves of a Grade 6 Creation Green Lotus.

Even connate Dao Lord Dharmic weapons might not be able to cut through his skin.

However, that seemingly weak feeler nearly tore off Su Zimo's entire arm!

His body swayed for a moment and he grit his teeth, persevering to continue channeling the Samadhi Dao Fire to kill the few Gu worms remaining!

If any of these Gu worms were released, countless living beings would die.

Even though Night Spirit was injured, his expression did not change and his gaze was still cold.

However, when he saw that Su Zimo was injured, a ball of rage finally surged in his eyes. With a deep roar, he gave off a shuddering aura!

That aura seemed like it came from the ancient primordial era and was terrifying.

There was a difference of two major cultivation realms between them.

However, the Metal Devouring Gu felt its heart skip a beat against that aura!

This pressure made it have the urge to bow down!

This was a bloodline suppression.

This was a dominance that came from the depths of one's bloodline in ancient memories!

"What is that?!"

The Metal Devouring Gu glared at Night Spirit and thought to itself as the metallic glint in its eyes deepened.

Although their fight earlier on was short and it had the absolute advantage, it was truly shocked!

The sharp purple tail that suddenly appeared behind Night Spirit even gave it a strong sense of death!

The Metal Devouring Gu was extremely puzzled.

He did not feel such pressure even from the Witch race.

Now that Night Spirit was enraged, the Metal Devouring Gu became even more cautious.

Swash!

Night Spirit's figure swayed and turned into a streak of light, disappearing from the spot instantly.

This speed was far beyond the limits of the Void Reversion realm!

Even Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords might not be able to track Night Spirit.

However, the eyes of the Metal Devouring Gu shone brightly with a golden light and its eyesight was enhanced. It accurately determined Night Spirit's landing spot and waved its front claws.

Cold lights flashed.

Its front claw slashed down like a gigantic guillotine towards Night Spirit!

Although he was in midair, Night Spirit could still dodge and twist continuously to avoid the incoming claw.

Immediately after, another cold light flashed.

Its other front claw slashed down in advance, completely sealing off Night Spirit's escape route!

Suddenly, Night Spirit's body curled into a tiny ball in midair, barely avoiding the front claw.

Oo! Oo!

Two streaks of golden light tore through the air as the wind howled in a breathtaking manner.

The Metal Devouring Gu's attacks were relentless.

After the sharp front claws slashed down, it was the terrifying feelers.

The feelers were unusually agile and whipped towards Night Spirit as though they were alive!

At that moment, if Night Spirit retreated, he could still avoid the two feelers.

However, if he retreated, it would mean that Su Zimo would be exposed to the Metal Devouring Gu once more.

In a flash, pitch-black scales appeared on Night Spirit's body. Ignoring the whipping of the feelers, he swooped down and grabbed the back of the Metal Devouring Gu!

Piak!

Almost at the same time, the two feelers whipped Night Spirit viciously with a crisp sound!

Night Spirit shuddered.

This time round, even with the defense of the scales, two bloody wounds appeared on his body.

His clothes were in tatters!

Seizing the opportunity, Night Spirit had already arrived before the Metal Devouring Gu and attacked!

Pshew!

A purple shadow flashed.

Night Spirit's tail stabbed towards the Metal Devouring Gu's head!

"Break!"

The Metal Devouring Gu reacted extremely quickly and roared. Its front claws were like a pair of gigantic scissors that suddenly closed and cut fiercely, clamping Night Spirit's tail between them!

Clang!

The two front claws were the toughest and sharpest weapons on the Metal Devouring Gu – even divine weapons could not match them.

However, such terrifying claws coupled with the strength of the Conjoint Body realm could not cut Night Spirit's tail!

Sparks flew everywhere!

Night Spirit's gaze turned cold as he reached out and grabbed the back of the Metal Devouring Gu fiercely!

Sharp claws extended from Night Spirit's fingertips.

When they made contact with the Metal Devouring Gu's back, there was an ear-piercing sound of metal screeching.

Sizzle!

Night Spirit's claws scratched ten wounds on the back of the Metal Devouring Gu!

Up till this point of the battle, the Metal Devouring Gu was finally injured.

However, Su Zimo and Night Spirit did not relax at all.

Su Zimo could clearly see that the blood flowing out of the Metal Devouring Gu's wound was shimmering with a dark golden metallic luster.

The flesh of this ancient Gu worm was completely filled with metal!

Night Spirit's scratch was met with obstructions. He merely tore through the Metal Devouring Gu's flesh and did not manage to injure it severely.

What was even more frightening was that under Su Zimo's gaze, the ten wounds on the back of the Metal Devouring Gu were healing at a visible speed!

Psst!

What terrifying regeneration capabilities!

Its rate of regeneration was almost comparable to his Dragon True Body!

Although he did not know much about Gu worms, Su Zimo believed that even as one of the top ten ancient Gu worms, the original body of the Metal Devouring Gu would not be able to reach this level.

Otherwise, there would have been a spot for the Gu worms in the Primordial Nine Races!

How did this Metal Devouring Gu cultivate its body to such a terrifying degree?!

Chapter 1128: Primordial Taboo

"Hehehe!"

The Metal Devouring Gu sneered.

On the surface, the fight earlier on was an internecine outcome.

However, in reality, the Metal Devouring Gu was not affected at all.

Given its powerful regeneration capabilities, the wound on its back would heal before long!

However, Night Spirit's situation was different.

Night Spirit's body was terrifying as well!

In that short period of time, the few wounds caused by the Metal Devouring Gu on his body gradually healed as well.

However, the power of the Conjoint Body realm had already surged into his body and it was difficult to resolve such internal injuries within a short period of time!

After being repeatedly struck by the feelers of the Metal Devouring Gu, a trace of blood had already seeped out of the corner of Night Spirit's mouth.

Right then, Su Zimo's body swayed and he retracted his Samadhi Dao Fire Dharmic formulation, panting slightly.

All the Gu worms were dead!

Right now, this Metal Devouring Gu was the only one left!

Su Zimo shifted and assumed a triangular formation with Night Spirit, prepared to fight to the death against this beast!

"Be careful, its front claws and feelers are extremely sharp!"

Night Spirit reminded.

"Two ants,"

The Metal Devouring Gu's cold eyes darted around as it looked at the ruins around it. It released a torrential killing intent and attacked Su Zimo first!

Pshew! Pshew!

Two feelers tore through the air.

Su Zimo's expression changed!

It was only when he fought against that beast that he truly realized how terrifying it was!

It was too fast!

This was the power and burst of a Conjoint Body realm cultivator!

He could no longer capture the tracks of the two feelers with his naked eyes and spirit consciousness.

Although his spirit perception warned him, Su Zimo was in a weakened state and could not use his Dharmic powers. As such, he could not release Lightning Escape or Ethereal Wings.

The bloodline of the Green Lotus True Body was not strong.

He could not dodge it with his physical body alone!

Pa! Pa!

There were two crisp sounds.

Two balls of blood mist burst forth from Su Zimo's body. He had just charged forward when he was sent flying at an even faster speed.

His chest was lacerated with fresh blood!

"Roar!"

Night Spirit's roar sounded. He had already arrived before the Metal Devouring Gu and extended his claws once more!

This time round, a purple flame appeared on his claw!

Both sides engaged in melee combat.

The front claw of the Metal Devouring Gu slashed down, leaving a deep wound on Night Spirit's body. In fact, a single scale was sliced off and buried into the debris.

As for Night Spirit, his claws scratched a wound on the Metal Devouring Gu as well!

The wound was extremely deep!

The Metal Devouring Gu cried out in pain.

There were some purple flames on the wound inflicted by Night Spirit.

Even with the strong regeneration capabilities of the Metal Devouring Gu, it could not heal within a short period of time!

Bang!

With a swipe of its six legs, the Metal Devouring Gu swayed and struck Night Spirit once more, sending him flying.

Poof!

Night Spirit spat out a mouthful of blood.

"GRAWR!"

The Metal Devouring Gu reared its head and shrieked in rage!

Su Zimo had already gotten up from the ground.

Although the wounds on his body were shocking, the feelers of the Metal Devouring Gu could not injure his bones.

The toughest part of the Green Lotus True Body was its bones!

If it was anyone else, they would have long lost their combat strength after suffering such a serious injury.

However, the foundation of his Green Lotus True Body was a Grade 6 Creation Green Lotus. Furthermore, many divine weapons were infused into his bones!

At the same time that the Metal Devouring Gu sent Night Spirit flying, Su Zimo seized the opportunity to close in. He twisted his palm and used it like a saber, slashing down at the neck of the Metal Devouring Gu!

Bang!

The Metal Devouring Gu did not move at all when the slash landed.

On the other hand, Su Zimo's palm was hurt from the recoil – the Metal Devouring Gu did not suffer any damage at all!

Su Zimo's heart sank.

This meant that even if the Metal Devouring Gu did not move, it would be difficult for him to injure it in his current condition!

Poof!

Right then, a cold glint flashed!

Su Zimo's eyes widened and he felt a tearing pain in his chest, as though he was pierced by something!

He lowered his head instinctively.

A metal blade as thick as an arm had already pierced through his chest!

It was a hind leg of the Metal Devouring Gu.

Although the Metal Devouring Gu's hind legs did not have the same attack power as its front claws, they were extremely sharp and could pierce through the Green Lotus True Body!

The man and Gu were too close.

Su Zimo's attention was entirely focused on the Metal Devouring Gu's front claws and feelers and he did not notice this at all.

The moment his spirit perception alerted him, the hind leg had already pierced through his chest!

Su Zimo's body trembled slightly as he spat out mouthfuls of blood.

Night Spirit's eyes widened at the sight of that.

He bent down and sprawled on the ground with both hands. His entire body was swooping down and his black hair scattered as his gaze surged with endless killing intent!

"Oh? From the looks of it, you're about to revert to your true form?"

The Metal Devouring Gu sneered, "I want to see just what you are!"

Night Spirit seemed to have made a decision and a resolute look flashed through his eyes.

Crackle!

A sound of bones cracking could be heard from within Night Spirit's body.

A terrifying aura burst forth and the world fell silent!

It was as though a terrifying living being from the primordial era was awakening within Night Spirit's body!

The Metal Devouring Gu's heart skipped a beat.

It suddenly felt a semblance of regret.

Under its gaze, Night Spirit's body expanded and underwent a massive transformation!

In the blink of an eye, Night Spirit had already transformed into a demon beast that was a hundred feet tall. It was pitch black with scales all over its body and its tail was purple.

Its tailbone was sharp, as though it could pierce through any defense!

The head of this demon beast was gigantic and resembled a wolf's head. However, it was much more sinister than a wolf's head. Rows of sharp teeth that were intertwined with one another appeared in its opened mouth, shimmering with a cold glint!

His sharp teeth alone could rip any living being apart!

Night Spirit's four legs were pitch black but they burned with four balls of sinister purple flames.

His eyes were purple as well and he looked at the Metal Devouring Gu as though he was looking at an ant!

It was an extremely strange feeling.

Night Spirit was clearly at the Void Reversion realm and was two major cultivation realms weaker than the Metal Devouring Gu. However, the Metal Devouring Gu seemed to be inferior in the face of Night Spirit!

Su Zimo looked at Night Spirit blankly.

After so many years, Night Spirit had finally reverted to his true form.

After so many years, Night Spirit had changed quite a bit.

If he had not seen it personally, he would have found it hard to believe that the ferocious beast that looked down on the world as though it could suppress everything was the palm-sized black dog from before.

"Roar!"

Staring at the Metal Devouring Gu, Night Spirit raised his head and let out another earthshaking roar!

Su Zimo's figure was still hanging on the Metal Devouring Gu's back leg.

He could clearly sense this Conjoint Body Metal Devouring Gu trembling against the roar!

The Metal Devouring Gu was terrified!

“Y-Y-You are... the legendary taboo?”

“A Primordial Taboo?”

The Metal Devouring Gu’s voice was trembling and its metallic luster could not conceal the doubt, panic and shock in its eyes!

“H-How can this be?!”

The Metal Devouring Gu took half a step back and glared at Night Spirit who was not far away, muttering softly, “How can you still be alive! A living being like you should have been extinct in the primordial era long ago!”

Chapter 1129: The Might of Night Spirit

Night Spirit’s gaze was cold and his hundred feet tall figure did not seem clumsy at all. He was extremely agile and closed in instantly!

Su Zimo could clearly sense that Night Spirit’s strength and speed had increased after he transformed into his true form!

The first reaction of the Metal Devouring Gu was not to fight head-on, but to retreat.

The Metal Devouring Gu was at the Conjoint Body realm after all. Given its cultivation realm, even Night Spirit who was in his true form might not be able to catch up to it if it wanted to escape with its full might.

Night Spirit might be in danger if the Metal Devouring Gu were to escape!

The reason why Night Spirit was so cautious and refused to reveal his true form even when he was surrounded by so many Rakshasas in Myriad Phenomenon City was because he was wary.

But now, although the Night Spirit did not mention what race Night Spirit was from, the word ‘Taboo’ alone was enough to explain many things!

Even with their wariness towards the Primordial Nine Races, humans had never referred to them as taboos.

However, Night Spirit was a taboo of the primordial era!

The main reason why Night Spirit had reverted to his true form was because he was in danger.

Another reason was that there were no other living beings here apart from the three of them.

As long as Night Spirit could kill the Metal Devouring Gu, his secret would not be exposed!

However, Night Spirit would be completely disadvantaged if the Metal Devouring Gu managed to escape.

In a flash, those thoughts flashed through Su Zimo’s mind. He made a prompt decision and channeled the 54 green lotus seeds in his consciousness.

Multicolored light filled the air.

Many green lotus seeds gathered rapidly and formed a sharp green sword in the blink of an eye!

The Essence Spirit killing sword—Green Lotus Sword.

Su Zimo's Essence Spirit was weak and his body was pierced. There were only a few methods left that could threaten the Metal Devouring Gu.

“Slay!”

Su Zimo shouted.

His consciousness expanded and a beam of light tore through the air!

As it looked at Night Spirit lunge over, the Metal Devouring Gu wanted to retreat when a green beam of light slashed down from the corner of its eye.

At the same time, it sensed an intense spirit consciousness fluctuation!

“Hmm?”

The Metal Devouring Gu was alarmed.

The moment the green light appeared, its Essence Spirit felt a sharp pain!

The Metal Devouring Gu had no time to think as it hurriedly released its Essence Spirit secret skill to defend against it!

A golden light surged out of its consciousness.

The golden light seemed to be made of the toughest metal in the world. It was unusually heavy and unshakable as it collided against the Green Lotus Sword.

Clang!

The two collided.

The void trembled.

The Green Lotus Sword shattered into many green lotus seeds.

The golden light dimmed a little as well.

However, the spirit consciousness fluctuation on the golden light was still extremely powerful and terrifying!

The golden light did not stop and charged towards Su Zimo's glabella.

At that moment, Su Zimo's body was still hanging on the back of the Metal Devouring Gu and he could not escape – there was no way for him to avoid the killing intent of the Essence Spirit secret skill!

A Conjoint Body's Essence Spirit secret skill was not something Su Zimo could defend against.

The fact that the Green Lotus Sword could defend against the golden light for a moment and reduce its Essence Spirit power was already not bad!

Right then, a purple light flashed.

Night Spirit swayed its tail and its sharp tailbone collided heavily against the golden light in midair!

Boom!

The golden light dissipated.

Night Spirit shuddered as well.

Su Zimo's gaze froze and his heart skipped a beat.

At its foundation, an Essence Spirit secret skill was still a spirit consciousness attack. Be it Dharmic weapons, bodies or claws, none of them could defend against it.

The only way to defend was using spirit consciousness or specific Essence Spirit Dharmic weapons.

Su Zimo had always known that Night Spirit's tail was extremely strong and even sharper than his fangs and claws.

However, he had not expected that the tail could defend against Essence Spirit secret skills!

The two of them barely managed to defend against the Metal Devouring Gu's Essence Spirit secret skill with their combined strength.

With that delay, it was already too late for the Metal Devouring Gu to escape even if it wanted to.

Pshew!

Two feelers tore through the air and whipped towards Night Spirit viciously!

Night Spirit did not dodge or avoid. He lunged forward directly and allowed the two feelers to whip out two bloodied wounds on his body.

As though he could not feel the pain, Night Spirit extended his sharp front claws and pressed the two front claws of the Metal Devouring Gu to the ground!

Right on the heels of that, Night Spirit lowered his head and opened his mouth, revealing a menacing expression as he bared his sharp fangs towards the neck of the Metal Devouring Gu!

“GRAWR!”

Sensing the danger, the Metal Devouring Gu shrieked and moved its six legs, twisting its massive body in an attempt to break free from Night Spirit's suppression.

Right then, a vicious glint flashed through Su Zimo's eyes as he gripped the hind leg that was thrust into his chest. He spun his body and exerted strength.

He used the bones of his Green Lotus True Body to trap the Metal Devouring Gu's hind leg!

A tearing pain spread from his chest and seeped into his bones!

Even though the bones of his Green Lotus True Body were made from the lotus stems and many divine weapons, they could not withstand the power of the Metal Devouring Gu.

Cracks appeared on his chest!

The front claws of the Metal Devouring Gu were held down by Night Spirit.

Among the six legs, one of the hind legs was restricted by Su Zimo. The Metal Devouring Gu's body lost its balance and its movements became clumsy.

Night Spirit had already bitten down viciously!

"Pfft!"

That single bite landed on the neck of the Metal Devouring Gu!

Night Spirit's mouth was filled with sharp teeth and in the blink of an eye, there were hundreds of finger-sized holes on the neck of the Metal Devouring Gu!

Su Zimo could clearly see that the Metal Devouring Gu's head had already turned to the side.

Night Spirit's bite was way too strong!

Even though the Metal Devouring Gu was a Conjoint Body realm Gu worm with an indestructible body, that single bite nearly snapped its neck!

A series of painful shrieks came from the depths of the Metal Devouring Gu's throat!

Bang!

With its life on the line, a tremendous power burst forth from the Metal Devouring Gu and sent Night Spirit flying.

Its hind leg trembled and it flung Su Zimo away.

Su Zimo's Green Lotus True Body was almost torn into two by that attack and he fell heavily to the ground, losing a lot of blood qi!

Night Spirit fell not far away, drenched in blood as well.

However, he merely somersaulted on the ground and got up immediately.

Not far away, the Metal Devouring Gu panted heavily.

The wound on its neck was way too serious!

Sticky blood dripped continuously with a dark golden luster.

Even with its strong regeneration capabilities, it was difficult for it to recover.

"Roar!"

With a roar, Night Spirit charged forward once more.

Poof! Poof! Poof!

He waved his sharp claws and his figure flashed. Using his movement speed, he left deep wounds on the Metal Devouring Gu.

The Metal Devouring Gu's feelers and front claws flailed desperately.

However, it was too severely injured and its aura was completely suppressed by Night Spirit. Even if it retaliated, it could not affect Night Spirit too much!

The Metal Devouring Gu's injuries worsened.

On the other hand, Night Spirit was getting fiercer as he fought with a calm expression.

In that moment, Night Spirit seized an opportunity and leaped onto the Metal Devouring Gu.

His sharp hind claws gripped the Metal Devouring Gu's bleeding neck tightly as he gripped its head with his front claws and exerted strength!

A tremendous force burst forth and the Metal Devouring Gu was almost pressed into the mud, unable to move at all!

Even the feelers on its head were pressed under Night Spirit's claws!

"Roar!"

Under the night sky.

A gigantic black demon beast stood on a dark gold Gu worm and swayed its purple tail. Its four legs burned with purple flames as it reared its head and howled into the skies, exuding a savage aura that looked down on all living beings and dominated the world!

Chapter 1130: Reappearance of the Divine Spring

Like an ant, the Metal Devouring Gu could not move at all under Night Spirit's feet.

"As expected of... a primordial taboo!"

Those were the final words of the Metal Devouring Gu.

Poof!

Night Spirit wagged his tail.

A purple shadow flashed and pierced the Metal Devouring Gu's head!

Its Essence Spirit was killed on the spot by Night Spirit as well!

When Su Zimo saw that, he heaved a long sigh of relief and relaxed his tense spirit.

The wound on his chest was grisly and his organs were pierced.

The Metal Devouring Gu whipped out a few bone-deep wounds on his body as well that were still bleeding.

An intense pain assaulted him once more. Su Zimo grunted and laid on the ground, unable to move at all. His consciousness was blurry and waves of fatigue surged into his heart, almost causing him to faint.

Although the Green Lotus True Body was tough, its bloodline was not strong and it did not have any self-healing capabilities.

If this was his Dragon True Body, he might be able to recover completely from such serious injuries after recuperating for half a month or so.

However, for the Green Lotus True Body, it was unknown how long it would take for him to recover completely.

Right then, a black shadow flashed before his eyes.

Night Spirit arrived beside Su Zimo.

The two of them exchanged glances and smiled bitterly.

Night Spirit was also covered in injuries and looked wretched.

He had probably never encountered such a dangerous battle up till this point of his cultivation and had even exposed his secret!

Of course, Night Spirit's physique was strong and his regeneration capability was shocking.

Even though he was injured all over, he still had the strength to walk.

He reached out, wanting to help Su Zimo up.

"No, I can't walk anymore. I have to lie here for some time,"

Su Zimo chuckled bitterly.

"Your physique has weakened significantly. How did this happen..."

Night Spirit frowned slightly and did not continue.

He witnessed how Su Zimo underwent dragonification back in Myriad Phenomenon City and released his blood qi to kill the God race leader on the spot!

It was evident that Su Zimo's current body was much weaker.

"It's a long story and isn't easy to explain,"

Su Zimo said, "To put it simply, I split my Essence Spirit into two and created two true bodies. My other true body is now with the Dragon race."

Even if someone were to say that their Essence Spirit had split into two and formed two true bodies, it would be difficult for others to understand.

To his surprise, Night Spirit nodded. "Cloning? I know a little about that,"

"Hmm?"

This time round, Su Zimo was surprised and could not help but say, "My situation is not like those external clones in the cultivation world. Both of my true bodies have Essence Spirits and are different from clones."

There were some cloning techniques in the cultivation world.

However, the combat strength of each clone was greatly reduced and they did not have Essence Spirits residing within, so they naturally did not have much consciousness.

In other words, those clones were not independent life forms.

There was no way for them to cultivate independently!

“I know.”

Night Spirit nodded. “Actually, the cloning techniques circulated in the cultivation world are the most inferior ones.”

“Oh?”

Su Zimo was curious.

Night Spirit continued, “Top-tier cloning techniques are like yours. The clones are no different from the true body with individual Essence Spirits that can conduct independent cultivation.”

“For example, the Three Pures of the immortal sects, the Three Bodies of the Buddhist monasteries and the Three Corpses of the fiend sects are all similar formulations.”

Su Zimo was dumbfounded.

He had never heard of the Three Pures or Three Corpses.

However, he had some understanding of the Three Bodies of the Buddhist monasteries.

The so-called Three Bodies referred to the past, present and future.

Su Zimo had unintentionally read a simple explanation from a Buddhist sutra at the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley. He had never understood the true meaning of the Three Bodies.

To think that the Three Bodies of the Buddhist monasteries was a top-tier Dharmic formulation!

“These Dharmic formulations...”

Su Zimo hesitated for a moment.

Night Spirit shook his head and pointed to the firmaments. “These are all Dharmic formulations of the Upper World. There’s none in Tianhuang Mainland. I’ve only seen some of them in my inherited memories.”

“I see,”

A look of pity appeared in Su Zimo’s eyes.

“I’ll carry you and take a look down there.”

When Night Spirit saw that Su Zimo could not move, he carried Su Zimo carefully on his back and walked towards the crack not far away.

“What’s down there?”

Su Zimo asked curiously.

Both of them were severely injured and could not move much.

However, it was rare for Night Spirit to be so persistent despite his injuries.

Upon hearing Su Zimo's question, a strange look flashed through Night Spirit's eyes as he murmured, "There might be something good down there."

Night Spirit's sense of smell was extremely sharp.

Back when he was still a palm-sized black dog and hid in Su Zimo's embrace, he could already smell the fragrance of the dragon egg in the Dragon Bone Valley!

A gigantic crack appeared in the middle of the ruins of Gu Sect. It was dark and bottomless.

It was the crack that was formed when the Metal Devouring Gu broke out from the ground.

Standing at the edge of the crack, Night Spirit observed for a moment and sniffed a few more times before climbing down slowly.

The surroundings were dark.

Su Zimo's Essence Spirit was weak and the eyesight of his Green Lotus True Body was not strong. He could barely see his surroundings and could only hang on to Night Spirit, feeling drowsy.

Night Spirit knew that Su Zimo's injuries were extremely severe and he was light on his feet. He was neither fast nor slow and tried his best to reduce the vibration.

After an unknown period of time, Night Spirit shuddered.

Su Zimo was jolted awake as well.

The two of them had already landed on the ground.

Night Spirit continued in another direction.

Su Zimo muttered softly.

The air in front of them was a little moist and contained immense vitality.

He took a breath and the pain in his body seemed to lessen.

After another while, Night Spirit stopped in his tracks.

The space before them cleared up – it was a wide and spacious cave.

In the depths of the cave, there was a faint golden pool that emitted a tremendous life force that refreshed one's mind!

"This..."

Lying on Night Spirit's back, Su Zimo could not help but ask with widened eyes, "A primordial divine spring?"

Prior to this, his Dragon True Body had told the Green Lotus True Body about everything in the Dragon Bone Valley.

The Green Lotus True Body knew a little about the description of the primordial divine spring.

The pool before him was extremely similar to the primordial divine spring described by his Dragon True Body.

Of course, it did not seem as mystical and powerful as his Dragon True Body claimed.

Night Spirit nodded. "It's the primordial divine spring. However, this spring water is stagnant and its effects are average. It's far inferior to a primordial divine spring that flows."

Su Zimo was enlightened.

The primordial divine spring of the Dragon Bone Valley was dark gold and incomparably pure. The eye of the divine spring surged constantly and the life essence was massive and rich.

However, this divine spring did not flow – the water was dead and stagnant.

As time passed by, its effect would naturally worsen.

Of course, even if the water was stagnant, this was still a primordial divine spring!

It was definitely a rare treasure!

This primordial divine spring was definitely related to why the Metal Devouring Gu possessed such strong regeneration capabilities!

"Let's go."

Night Spirit said, "With this primordial divine spring, our injuries will heal quickly."

Chapter 1131: Rebirth of the Lotus Platform

Night Spirit carried Su Zimo on his back and leaped into the divine spring.

The spring water was not deep and barely reached their chests as the two of them sat inside.

The moment Su Zimo entered the divine spring, he could clearly sense that it contained an extremely rich lifeforce!

The spring water wrapped around his body and endless life essence washed over his wounds.

Faint golden light specks that could be seen with the naked eye fused into Su Zimo's flesh like little fairies, healing his wounds gradually!

The pain in his body decreased significantly.

"Mmm..."

Su Zimo narrowed his eyes and moaned in comfort.

Even a divine spring without a spring source had such an effect.

It was no wonder why the Dragon True Body was able to be saved by the primordial divine spring despite having its lifeforce severed from the tremendous power of a Half-Martial Ancestor.

Without the divine spring, the injuries to the Green Lotus True Body would probably take years or even decades to recover.

With the primordial divine spring, the healing speed of his wounds increased greatly. He might recover within half a month!

This was truly a pleasant surprise.

In the blink of an eye, an entire day had passed.

With a splash, Night Spirit stood up from the pool and left the divine spring.

His injuries weren't too serious.

Coupled with his physique's regeneration capabilities, his injuries were mostly healed with the help of the divine spring.

Although he could recover faster if he continued healing in the divine spring, Night Spirit left ahead of time.

This divine spring didn't have a spring source. It was a pool of stagnant water.

That meant that the lifeforce in the divine spring would not increase – it would only decrease as it was drained.

Night Spirit's actions were only to let Su Zimo absorb more of the lifeforce in the divine spring.

Su Zimo glanced at Night Spirit and nodded.

He could tell Night Spirit's intentions.

As time passed, Su Zimo's injuries healed bit by bit.

On the tenth day, the biggest wound on his chest had already healed. His chest was as smooth as jade without any scars!

Over the past few days, Night Spirit did not go too far and stayed by Su Zimo's side.

Su Zimo stretched his muscles and felt that his body was fine and had recovered. Just as he was about to get up, he frowned.

"Hmm?"

He sensed carefully and a strange look flashed through his eyes.

His injuries had already healed.

However, for some reason, the lifeforce in the divine spring continued to surge into his body, fusing into his flesh and bones!

How could this be?

Su Zimo frowned in thought.

Could there still be hidden injuries in his Green Lotus True Body?

In the divine spring, crystalline points of light surged into Su Zimo's body through his pores.

Many points of light surged into his consciousness and landed on the bare green lotus platform.

Su Zimo's eyes lit up!

Could it be...

He suddenly thought of a possibility as his heart began beating rapidly.

On the surface, his body was no longer injured.

However, his Green Lotus True Body was constructed using the shattered stems and leaves of the Creation Green Lotus as foundation.

In other words, the primordial divine spring was repairing the Green Lotus True Body!

Su Zimo only had a vague guess as to what kind of changes this would bring to the Green Lotus True Body – he was not certain.

He took a deep breath and continued staying in the spring. He calmed his mind and constantly absorbed the rich life force in the divine spring.

Time flowed on.

Another ten days passed.

While there seemed to be no changes to his Green Lotus True Body, his body and bones emitted rich vitality.

His flesh and blood became even more crystalline as his vitality surged!

The bloodline of his Green Lotus True Body was also gradually strengthening.

Although it could not compare to his Dragon True Body, it was much stronger than before.

Furthermore, the regeneration capabilities of the Green Lotus True Body had increased significantly after he soaked in the primordial divine spring!

Of course, the greatest changes weren't to his Green Lotus True Body.

It was the Creation Lotus Platform in Su Zimo's sea of consciousness!

The Creation Lotus Platform was bare without a single petal on it after the explosive strike of the Half-Martial Ancestor.

However, at that moment, the edge of the lotus platform produced spots of emerald green.

One ring after another spread out as they silently grew!

In the blink of an eye, a full month had passed since Su Zimo entered the divine spring.

The originally pale golden spring water became so clear that one could see the bottom.

The rich life force from before had completely vanished.

This pool of divine spring water had already become the most ordinary spring water.

To be precise, the lifeforce in that divine spring had been completely absorbed by the Green Lotus True Body with nothing left behind!

The changes that these life essences brought to the Green Lotus True Body were obvious.

Su Zimo suddenly opened his eyes and his gaze intensified. It was as though two rays of light were shooting out before they quickly retracted.

He slowly got up.

His glabella opened as a green lotus platform slowly appeared.

On the lotus platform, there was a flower bud stained with dew. It was emerald green and crystalline, blooming slowly with immense lifeforce emitted!

One lotus petal after another bloomed as light spread out and immortal aura rose.

An Essence Soul was sitting there, his black hair dancing.

On this lotus platform were six circles and 54 lotus petals!

Although the Creation Green Lotus that once pierced Heaven and Earth and shone with life had been destroyed, this Grade 6 Creation Lotus Platform had regained its vitality and recovered!

After he lost the Creation Green Lotus, Su Zimo did not have a Destiny Dharmic Weapon.

Now that the Creation Lotus Platform had been reborn, there was no need to refine it. There was an extremely intimate connection between the two of them to begin with.

This was his Destiny Dharmic Weapon!

Delighted, Su Zimo retracted the Grade 6 Creation Lotus Platform.

What truly delighted him wasn't the rebirth of the Creation Lotus Platform.

It was because he saw a possibility through this opportunity!

The possibility of the Creation Green Lotus being reborn!

Under normal circumstances, there was no way a Grade 6 Creation Green Lotus that was destroyed by a Half-Martial Ancestor and had its stem and leaves forged into a body could recover.

But now, the Creation Lotus Platform had been reborn.

At the same time, this body was formed using the lotus stem and leaves.

In other words, if there was enough lifeforce to constantly nourish this body, the lotus stem and leaves could be reborn as well!

This Green Lotus True Body was in fact another form of rebirth for the Creation Green Lotus!

Of course, this was only Su Zimo's guess.

To verify this guess, one needed to have a spring source and a flowing primordial divine spring that constantly nourished the Green Lotus True Body to succeed!

As for the Creation Green Lotus, once it was reborn using the Green Lotus True Body...

It would mean that Su Zimo would become a humanoid Creation Green Lotus that could constantly raise its grade!

Grade 7 and 8...

Or even Grade 9!

At that time, who could threaten this Green Lotus True Body?!

At the thought of this, Su Zimo's heart burned.

Of course, reaching this step was just too difficult.

Firstly, this was only his guess.

Secondly, the primordial divine spring was too difficult to find. It was almost extinct!

Even if there was, it would definitely be guarded by a huge faction, like the primordial divine spring in the Dragon Bone Valley.

Su Zimo even considered the possibility of attempting a swap deception with his Dragon True Body.

He would have the Green Lotus True Body infiltrate the Dragon Bone Valley and enter the primordial divine spring.

But that was almost impossible.

Notwithstanding the fact that there was no way his Dragon True Body could leave the Dragon Bone Valley...

The sea of bones in the outer perimeter of the Dragon Bone Valley alone made it impossible for the Green Lotus True Body to pass!

There were many experts in the Dragon race.

The moment his Green Lotus True Body entered, he would be recognized instantly since there was an immensely great difference in bloodline. When that happened, it would be self-defeating.

Chapter 1132: Gu Sect Disaster

Translator: Legge

In his consciousness, the black-haired Essence Spirit sat on the Creation Lotus Platform.

With its lifeforce regained, the lotus platform spewed green beams of light and nourished the Essence Spirit constantly.

Su Zimo's heart stirred.

He suddenly realized that his Essence Spirit had already cultivated to the late-stage Void Reversion realm within a month!

Previously, his attention was focused on the Creation Lotus Platform and Green Lotus True Body and he did not pay attention to his cultivation.

It was only now that he realized that he had unknowingly broken through a realm!

Of course, this was something that happened naturally.

When he left Dragon Burial Valley, his cultivation realm was already at the peak of the Void Reversion realm.

He was only missing an opportunity to break through to the next realm.

This divine spring was the opportunity!

At the late-stage Void Reversion realm, the power of his Essence Spirit increased exponentially.

The Dharmic powers that he could mobilize increased as well.

Coupled with the rebirth of the Creation Lotus Platform and the strengthening of the Green Lotus True Body, Su Zimo's combat strength increased exponentially – this trip to Gu Sect was a blessing in disguise.

In reality, if not for the fact that the divine spring was hidden underground and shrouded by the miasma above, it would have been discovered long ago and he would not have had a chance.

Just as Su Zimo was about to leave, his heart skipped a beat.

There still seems to be some life beneath the ground?

After his cultivation breakthrough, Su Zimo was much more sensitive to his surroundings.

The underground passage extended in all directions and he could vaguely sense some lifeforce coming from the depths of the passageways.

The two of them exchanged glances and followed the aura into the depths of the passageways.

After walking for a while, they arrived at the end of a passageway and a huge cave appeared before them.

There were more than 10,000 cocoon-shaped cages in the cave!

Among them, most of the cages only had skeletons left.

In some of the cages, there were remains of rotting flesh.

There were only dozens of cages with figures within.

Although those cultivators were still alive, their auras were weak and their faces were yellow.

“This is...”

Su Zimo furrowed his brows slightly.

He could sense that the cultivation of those cultivators were not low – they were all at the Dharma Characteristic realm!

Although those Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords were weak, they did not seem to be controlled by Gu worms.

Those Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords had numb expressions and dull gazes. When they saw Su Zimo and Night Spirit enter, their eyes did not waver.

After a long time, one of the Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords opened his mouth slightly and struggled to stand up.

“W-Who are you guys?”

The Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord’s voice was hoarse and trembled slightly.

“Who are you?”

Actually, Su Zimo already had a vague guess.

However, he still asked.

“I’m a Great Gu Master of Gu Sect, Dao Lord Heavenly Silkworm!”

Although the Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord looked skinny and unkempt, he still sounded prideful when he said the word ‘Gu Master’.

Xiaoning had once told Su Zimo that in the ancient era, Gu techniques were a cultivation technique and were not evil.

The initial creation of the Gu technique was to save people!

“If you guys aren’t from Gu Sect, why are you here?”

Dao Lord Heavenly Silkworm asked again.

Su Zimo still did not reply and asked instead, “Do you know about the Metal Devouring Gu outside?”

At the mention of the Metal Devouring Gu, Dao Lord Heavenly Silkworm’s expression suddenly turned conflicted.

A hint of anger, killing intent, hatred, helplessness and many other emotions flashed through his eyes.

The other cultivators who were still alive moved their stiff bodies and looked over instinctively.

“He was originally the Sect Master of Gu Sect,”

Dao Lord Heavenly Silkworm’s voice was deep as he recounted everything that happened in Gu Sect.

The origin of this change in Gu Sect came from the sect master!

Although the Sect Master of Gu Sect was a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure, he had been stuck at the Conjoint Body realm for more than 10,000 years without any breakthroughs.

Seeing that he was already in his later years and had no hope of reaching the Mahayana realm in this lifetime, the Sect Master of Gu Sect was indignant and harbored evil thoughts. He began to use the secret skills of Gu Sect to nurture some ancient extinct Gu worms!

Among them was the Metal Devouring Gu!

As time passed, the Metal Devouring Gu became stronger.

The Sect Master of Gu Sect wanted to refine the Metal Devouring Gu as his Destiny Gu and fuse it into his body to increase his combat strength and lifespan.

However, the Metal Devouring Gu was one of the top ten ancient Gu worms and had already gained sentience – it was not easy to control.

During the refinement process, the Metal Devouring Gu counterattacked!

In the end, the Sect Master of Gu Sect succeeded and indeed refined the Metal Devouring Gu, fusing with it. His combat strength and lifespan increased exponentially.

However, at the same time, the Essence Spirit and consciousness of the Sect Master of Gu Sect fused with the Metal Devouring Gu and his personality changed drastically.

To be precise, the Metal Devouring Gu that died in Night Spirit's hands was both the Sect Master of Gu Sect and the Metal Devouring Gu.

In the consciousness of the Metal Devouring Gu, it naturally wanted to nurture as many Gu worms as possible.

However, the Sect Master of Gu Sect knew that this matter was extremely dangerous and could bring calamity and chaos to the sect!

The two consciousnesses continued to fight but in the end, the Metal Devouring Gu's consciousness gained the upper hand.

From then on, Gu Sect changed!

Some Conjoint Body realm Gu Masters who sensed the abnormality of Gu Sect's sect master were also killed mercilessly.

Most of the Gu Masters in the sect became vessels for nurturing Gu worms.

Perhaps it was because of the Sect Master of Gu Sect's consciousness, some of the remaining Gu Masters were imprisoned in this cave and were not killed – they were lucky to survive this calamity.

Even so, they lost their freedoms.

Among them, many Gu Masters died after expending their lifespans.

The only things left of them were bones or corpses.

Only Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords with lifespans of 10,000 years could last till now.

When he heard that, Su Zimo felt emotional.

Who would have thought that a single mistake from the Sect Master of Gu Sect would cause this sect that had been passed down for countless years to suffer such a calamity!

One of the five heretical doctrines, Gu Sect, was truly dead.

Su Zimo sighed softly and shot out a few sword qi from his fingertips, shattering the cages and releasing the remaining dozens of Gu Masters.

Although these Gu Masters were Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords, most of them were already in their later years.

Some of them were already at the end of their lifespans and did not have many years left.

These Gu Masters had been imprisoned here for thousands of years. Now that they suddenly regained their freedom, there was no joy – they were stunned and could not recover from the shock.

“That Metal Devouring Gu is dead.”

Su Zimo still said it.

When they heard this news, the Gu Masters’ eyes started to ripple.

Su Zimo took a deep breath of air and recounted the calamity of the Witch Gu in the North Region in a simple manner. “I’ve already burned down the entire Gu Sect. You guys can leave now. Take care from now on.”

With that said, he turned to leave with Night Spirit.

These dozens of Gu Masters were the only ones left in Gu Sect.

The Gu technique itself was not wrong.

These Gu Masters were also innocent.

Su Zimo did not kill them all.

This could be considered as retaining the legacy of Gu techniques.

“Thank you, benefactor!”

Dao Lord Heavenly Silkworm could sense the pity in Su Zimo’s tone. Due to the massive change in Gu Sect coupled with his newfound freedom, in a moment of emotion, he knelt on the ground and cried.

The remaining Gu Masters knelt one after another.

“May I know your Dao title, benefactor?”

Dao Lord Heavenly Silkworm asked hurriedly when he saw that Su Zimo was about to leave.

“Desolate Martial!”

A long time later, a voice sounded from afar.

When everyone looked up again, Su Zimo and the other person had already disappeared.

Chapter 1133: Extinct Race

Su Zimo looked at the corpse of the Metal Devouring Gu and mulled for a moment before waving his sleeves to put it away.

Although the Metal Devouring Gu was dead and its blood qi was drained, its body was still extremely strong.

For example, the front claws of the Metal Devouring Gu were rare divine weapons even without refinement!

A month passed.

The miasma in that area had already dissipated.

Most of it was incinerated by the Samadhi Dao Fire. The Ten Thousand Gu Swamp was now a thing of the past and Gu worms would no longer trouble the North Region.

Su Zimo and Night Spirit returned.

Although Su Zimo was curious and confused about the taboo mentioned by the Metal Devouring Gu, he did not take the initiative to ask.

He respected Night Spirit.

If Night Spirit did not say anything, he would not take the initiative to ask.

Before long, Night Spirit chose to bring it up.

“Actually, my memories are incomplete as well,”

He hesitated for a moment. “However, I know that in the primordial era, the extinction of my race was closely related to the Primordial Nine Races!”

“When I see the Rakshasa, God and Witch race beings, hatred and killing intent will arise in the depths of my memories!”

“It’s the hatred of them exterminating my race!”

Night Spirit’s gaze was cold and his tone was sinister.

At the mention of the Rakshasa, God and Witch race, the killing intent he exuded made even Su Zimo’s heart skip a beat!

However, immediately after, Night Spirit’s eyes revealed a hint of sadness as he murmured softly, “I can sense that my clansmen are all dead. My father and mother are also dead.”

“I no longer have any clansmen in this world,”

Others might not be able to understand Night Spirit’s loneliness.

Su Zimo did not dare to imagine how tragic it would be if he was the only human left in Tianhuang Mainland.

He might not be able to withstand it and break down completely.

Night Spirit had always been cold to others and it was rare to see such complicated emotions from him.

Su Zimo patted him on the shoulder and consoled him softly, "Perhaps you no longer have any blood-related clansmen by your side. However, you still have us. Monkey, the spirit tiger and all of us... we're your brothers!"

"That's right."

Night Spirit nodded. "I still have you guys. That's the reason why I don't dare to expose my race and reveal my true form to others. My enemies are the Rakshasa, God and Witch race. There might even be others as well. I..."

He did not continue.

However, Su Zimo could tell that Night Spirit was worried about implicating them.

"We're sworn brothers,"

Su Zimo's gaze was resolute as he smiled. "Even if your enemies are the Rakshasa, God and Witch race, we will stand by your side even against the Primordial Nine Races!"

"Even if the entire world is your enemy, we will fight alongside you!"

Clenching his fists tightly, Night Spirit pursed his lips and nodded heavily.

Although he had become sworn brothers with Su Zimo and the others all these years, he was worried about personal gains and losses and was mentally stressed.

He loved spending time with Su Zimo and the others.

However, he was worried that he would bring disaster to his brothers!

After untying the knot in his heart, Night Spirit was much more spirited.

Now that the Gu worm trouble was resolved, the two of them headed towards Great Zhou, chatting and laughing. There was no need to hurry.

A month ago.

The North Region was met with the Gu worm calamity and was lifeless. Corpses that were harmed by the Gu worms could be seen everywhere.

But now, along the way, the two of them could clearly sense that the North Region was gradually recovering its vitality!

Everything was starting to get better.

When they passed by a city, the two of them even bumped into cultivators of the Great Zhou who were here to cast a rain spell to release a divine rain that could resolve the Gu worm calamity.

"It's all thanks to Xiaoning this time round,"

When he saw that, Su Zimo could not help but smile.

“Yes,”

Night Spirit nodded. “Xiaoning has saved countless people over the years.”

“Oh?”

Su Zimo glanced sideways and asked curiously, “By the way, how did you guys survive the past hundred years?”

It had been more than a hundred years since they parted ways in Myriad Phenomenon City.

All these years, Xiaoning had not returned to the Middle Continent.

That was the reason why Su Zimo did not see Xiaoning and Night Spirit when he reunited with Little Fatty, Leng Rou and the others at the Thousand Crane Tea Party 10 years ago.

Night Spirit replied, “She’s been saving people.”

“Saving people?”

Su Zimo was momentarily stunned.

Night Spirit said, “She paid her respects to Su Hong. After leaving Ping Yang Town, she roamed the North Region. Every time she passed by a place, she would settle down temporarily and try her best to treat the patients there.”

“Given her status as a disciple of Elixir Yang Sect and the legacy of Elixir Pool Sect, it’s naturally not difficult for her to treat mortals.”

“Her rescue deeds went on for more than a hundred years. Over the years, we traveled to countless places and lost count of how many mortals she saved.”

Night Spirit recounted everything with a calm tone.

However, Su Zimo’s heart ached when he heard that.

Su Hong’s death had an even greater impact on Xiaoning than he had imagined!

Xiaoning did not manage to save Su Hong in time. In fact, she did not even manage to be by his side before he died – this was a regret that she could not let go.

For the past hundred years, Xiaoning had been saving people.

This was also a form of salvation for her.

In reality, the mortals that Xiaoning saved were merely a reflection of Su Hong!

She was using this method to make up for her regrets.

Su Hong’s death did not only affect Xiaoning but Su Zimo as well.

To be precise, the reason why Su Zimo wanted to establish his Dao and allow everyone to cultivate and become an immortal was because he could not do anything when he saw Su Hong grow old!

He had never thought about saving the masses.

All he wanted was for the people around him to live well.

If possible, he wanted to give everyone a chance.

A chance for them to change their fates!

Finally, Night Spirit smiled with a look of admiration. "In the cultivation world, you might be famous for your Desolate Martial title. However, Xiaoning is much more famous than you among the mortals of the North Region."

"It was also thankful that Xiaoning intervened for the calamity of the Witch Gu this time round. Otherwise, who knows how much of a catastrophe it would have caused."

Su Zimo lamented as well.

If there was truly any merit in this world,

This was supreme merit!

The Buddhist sutras said that saving a life was better than building a seven-storied pagoda.

Xiaoning's merit was immeasurable!

Right then, a gigantic ancient city appeared before them.

The city was bustling with people and carriages.

In a corner of the city, a group of people were gathered. In the middle was an old man in a long robe with a scholarly crown on his head. He had a rosy complexion and was leaning against a chair.

The old man pressed his left hand against a wooden block and waved his folding fan with his right. He spoke with a fluent voice and the surrounding mortals were entranced.

When Su Zimo caught sight of the old man, he could not help but exclaim softly.

Chapter 1134: Killing Intent

"On the other hand, Dao Being Lone Soul had an evil nature. Upon his return, he released many ferocious Gu worms that wreaked havoc upon the masses. As a result, disaster befell and many living beings died!"

The old man's tone was sinister. "If the Gu worms were allowed to wreak havoc, the entire land will be turned into a tomb with all the races buried together, let alone this city!"

"Ah!"

A series of exclamations came from the crowd.

It was clear that the old man was proficient in his craft and was able to manipulate the emotions of the masses. Upon his narration, many people felt as though they experienced the events personally.

"What should we do?"

Someone in the crowd could not help but ask.

The old man was neither hurried nor slow as his left hand slammed down. With a bang, he changed the topic. "At this critical moment, a woman stood out!"

"This woman is practically the reincarnation of a medical immortal. She has miraculous hands that can bring spring back to life. Without resting, she spent countless efforts to refine elixirs and integrate them into the rain, sending down a divine rain to save the world..."

Through the old man's description, the Witch Gu calamity was filled with ups and downs that tugged at one's heartstrings.

Of course, the old man did not say much about the battle of Ethereal Peak and the capital of Great Zhou. He merely mentioned it briefly.

After a long time, he stroked his long beard and nodded with a smile, fanning himself with a relaxed expression.

However, discussions broke out in the crowd.

"So that's the case. No wonder there was a sudden rainfall a few days ago. So, it was because of this immortal doctor."

"That's right. My neighbor, Little Six, was about to die. I personally witnessed him recovering upon drinking a few mouthfuls of the rainwater. He's practically filled with life right now!"

Everyone discussed excitedly.

"Pfft, what immortal doctor? You make it sound so mysterious."

Someone in the crowd harrumphed in disdain.

"What did you say?!"

Everyone glared at him angrily.

That person was shocked.

He had not expected such a huge reaction from a casual remark.

Looking at everyone's expressions, they wanted nothing more than to tear him apart!

"It's just that the storyteller's mouth is full of nonsense. How can he be serious?" The person gulped and was already feeling guilty as his voice turned softer.

"How is it not true?!"

Someone immediately shouted, "Everything else aside, there's no way the immortal doctor isn't real!"

"That's right."

Another person said, "The immortal doctor came here before and saved many people. We saw it with our own eyes. Only the immortal doctor can possess such methods with such a benevolent heart!"

Everyone spoke one after another without any doubt.

That person's face was pale and he could only leave dejectedly.

Just as everyone was about to continue listening, they realized that the old storyteller had already disappeared.

Nobody saw how the old man left and where he went.

In the sky.

The old man sat leisurely on the clouds.

Su Zimo hurried forward and bowed. "I'm Desolate Martial. Greetings, senior."

This old man was none other than the one he had seen in the capital of Great Zhou more than a hundred years ago, the one who singlehandedly defended against a dragon!

"Senior, why are you here?"

Su Zimo could not help but ask out of curiosity.

This old man was from Enigma Palace.

The behavior of those from Enigma Palace was strange.

Given the old man's cultivation and combat strength, he was already at the peak of Tianhuang Mainland. But yet, he was fooling around in the mortal world, appearing within a city of the North Region. In fact, he even told stories with a straight face.

"How was my narration?"

The old man asked with a smile.

"Splendid."

Su Zimo laughed as well.

The old man nodded. "Actually, there's nothing bad about spreading the affairs of the cultivation world. It's especially the case for someone like Su Xiaoning. With her merits, she deserves to be remembered by the masses!"

Such a thing would be recorded in the history books of the cultivation world.

However, mortals would rarely have the chance to come into contact with them.

The old man roamed the North Region and spread the news like a storyteller.

If these stories were to be passed down, there might still be people who would remember them after many years.

The old man's expression turned serious. "I was initially in seclusion, but I had a sudden impulse. When I came out of seclusion, I realized that the North Region was filled with resentment and was lifeless."

"I knew that something major had happened in the North Region so I hurried over. By the time I arrived, you guys had already settled it. That's good."

The old man smiled and asked, "Actually, you played a huge role in the Witch Gu calamity as well. However, do you know why I didn't mention you earlier on?"

Su Zimo shook his head.

The old man looked at Su Zimo with deep anticipation in his eyes. "That's because you have even greater merit! You're Desolate Martial who wishes to establish the Dao for the masses! That's the true fortune of the masses and the human race!"

"Don't worry, senior. I'll definitely do my best and not let you down!"

Su Zimo cupped his fists with a resolute gaze.

"Good, good, good!"

The old man nodded and said, "I'll wait for that day!"

Pausing for a moment, the old man's gaze shifted and landed on Night Spirit.

His pupils suddenly constricted.

"Is this the black dog that was by your side back then?"

The old man suddenly asked.

"Yes,"

Su Zimo replied.

Enigma Palace was known to be able to divine the mysteries of the world and leave nothing out. Naturally, such a thing could not be hidden from the old man before him.

It did not matter as long as the old man could not recognize Night Spirit's race.

Just as Su Zimo was deep in thought, the old man suddenly said a word that shocked the world!

Su Zimo was stricken and jumped in shock.

Night Spirit's gaze turned cold and he almost attacked the old man uncontrollably!

"Taboo!"

The old man suddenly said that word.

Su Zimo's expression changed starkly.

Even though Night Spirit did not reveal his true form, his identity was still exposed by the old man!

Back when Night Spirit was still the black dog, even the old man could not tell his background.

But now, he was exposed.

“As expected of a primordial taboo. Your killing intent is way too strong,”

The old man’s tone was calm and emotionless as he chuckled. “You actually wanted to attack me after I exposed your identity? Heh!”

Night Spirit was expressionless and merely looked at the old man coldly.

In Night Spirit’s heart, apart from Su Zimo and a few others, there was nothing that could not be killed!

“Senior, Night Spirit...”

Su Zimo had just spoken when he was interrupted by the old man.

The old man said, “You don’t have to worry. As long as he doesn’t reveal his true form, not many people will be able to see through his background.”

“However... ”

He changed the topic and looked deeply at Night Spirit. Without continuing, he flicked his sleeves and left, saying indifferently, “Good luck.”

In the blink of an eye, the old man vanished.

It was only now that Su Zimo and Night Spirit heaved a sigh of relief.

Unknowingly, both of them broke out in cold sweat.

It was only then that Su Zimo realized what was going on.

The moment he knew of Night Spirit’s background, the old man’s killing intent was definitely triggered as well!

The Void Reversion Night Spirit was someone that even the old man of Enigma Palace was wary of. In fact, he even wanted to kill Night Spirit!

If Night Spirit dared to attack, he would have been a corpse by now!

However, later on, the old man seemed to have thought of something and held back without attacking.

Chapter 1135: North Region Dao Meet

Su Zimo and Night Spirit returned to Great Zhou from Gu Sect and passed by some ancient cities that initially belonged to Great You. However, the royal flags in these ancient cities had changed to that of Great Zhou’s!

Some of the vassal states of Great You submitted as well.

Su Zimo made a detour and entered the territories of Great Shang and Great Xia.

He realized that this situation was not only within the territory of the Great You Dynasty. Many vassal states of Great Xia and Great Shang had submitted as well!

Su Zimo pondered for a moment and guessed the reason.

The Witch Gu calamity this time round caused the people of the North Region to be plunged into misery and suffering.

This was especially so for the four dynasties. Many vassal states were destroyed because of this.

As for the four dynasties, they were in a precarious situation because of this chaos.

With Su Zimo and his sister in the Great Zhou Dynasty, the battle in the capital suppressed most of the cultivation forces of the three dynasties!

The emperors of the three dynasties were now in the capital of Great Zhou and had sworn allegiance to the Empress of Great Zhou, Ji Yaoxue.

Once the news spread, chaos would definitely ensue in the three dynasties!

Coupled with the Witch Gu calamity, the three dynasties disintegrated rapidly.

At that moment, Xiaoning made her move and countless cultivators of Great Zhou headed to various parts of the Great Zhou Dynasty's territory to change the weather, summoning divine rain to resolve the Witch Gu calamity.

The reputation of the immortal doctor spread throughout the North Region!

Naturally, the vassal states of the three dynasties bowed in submission.

Given the macro state of things, it did not matter even if the three dynasties had Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords backing them.

"This is for the best too,"

Looking at the ground beneath his feet, Su Zimo murmured softly.

If the Great Zhou Dynasty could make use of this opportunity to annex and merge the other three dynasties into a new dynasty, there would be less wars in the North Region.

This was a good thing for everyone in the world.

After the calamity of the Witch Gu, the people of the North Region needed a chance to recuperate and could no longer endure the endless flames of war.

Back in the capital of Great Zhou, Su Zimo met with Ji Yaoxue.

That day, he arrived in time to resolve the crisis of Great Zhou before rushing to Ethereal Peak. The two of them did not have the time to talk.

As Su Zimo had expected, although Ji Yaoxue was a woman, she was not inferior to men in her ambitions!

She did not miss out on this opportunity to devise strategies and determine victory from a thousand miles away. She attacked from afar and worked together to annex the territories of the three dynasties.

The Great Zhou Dynasty was finally flourishing under her rule!

Xiaoning continued to refine elixirs in the capital.

The destruction of the Ten Thousand Gu Swamp was equivalent to severing the root of the Gu worms.

The Witch Gu calamity had stabilized over the past month and there was no need for her to refine elixirs day and night without rest.

Xiaoning's condition was gradually improving as well.

Su Zimo returned to Ethereal Peak to catch up with old friends like the old immortal crane and Nian Qi.

He did not have many old friends of the past left.

Even Su Zimo's first master, the disheveled old man of Weapon Peak, died on Weapon Peak after his lifespan was depleted a few years ago.

However, even at the end, the disheveled old man had a smile on his face.

Every disciple that joined Ethereal Peak knew that the number one of the Phenomenon Ranking, the peerless monster incarnate of history, Su Zimo, was his disciple!

Even though Ethereal Peak was slightly weakened after that battle, it was clear that it had grown stronger!

This was akin to a rebirth through flames after surviving two calamities!

Right now, Nian Qi has the greatest potential in Ethereal Peak.

She possessed the bloodline of the God race and had a long lifespan.

Although more than a hundred years had passed, Nian Qi still looked the same. She stood quietly behind Su Zimo like a young girl.

After Nian Qi entered the Void Reversion realm, her status in Ethereal Peak was second only to the old immortal crane.

She was extremely beautiful. Coupled with her terrifying combat strength, she could even fight against the old immortal crane and was conferred the title of the goddess of Ethereal Peak by many disciples!

Many Ethereal Peak disciples were heartbroken when Su Zimo returned.

That was because the sacred and inviolable goddess in their hearts was actually by Su Zimo's side everyday like a maidservant doing the chores that a Dao child should do.

In the eyes of many disciples, this was practically blasphemy against a goddess!

However, Nian Qi did not mind.

In her heart, Su Zimo had an extremely important position that no one could replace!

This time round, Su Zimo was in no hurry to leave. Instead, he entered seclusion in Ethereal Peak and continued cultivating.

Firstly, he was worried that some sect or faction would seek trouble with the Great Zhou Dynasty or Ethereal Peak.

After all, he and Night Spirit had not only killed the young master and blind old man of the Witch race this time round; they even killed a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord of Dragon Tiger Sect and more than a hundred Void Reversions!

Secondly, his Green Lotus True Body had yet to refine the energy he obtained from the tempering of the primordial divine spring in Gu Sect completely.

If he could refine all the energy, he might be able to cultivate to the peak of the late-stage Void Reversion realm!

...

A year later.

Ethereal Peak.

Su Zimo broke out of seclusion. At the entrance of his cave abode, a beautiful and flawless girl stood there. Her eyes were blue and her nose was straight with skin as smooth as a porcelain doll.

“Young Master,”

She called softly – it was none other than Nian Qi.

“Young Master, your cultivation has improved again.”

Nian Qi swept her gaze across Su Zimo and could sense that his aura had increased tremendously after a year!

“Yes,”

Su Zimo smiled and nodded.

As he had expected, he had already absorbed the power of the divine spring that was fused into the Green Lotus True Body within a year and his cultivation had already reached the peak of the late-stage Void Reversion realm!

He was only a step away from breaking through to the perfected Void Reversion realm!

“Has anything happened in Great Zhou in the past year?”

Standing in front of the cave abode, Su Zimo looked down at the mountains and forests beneath him and asked softly.

“Nothing much,”

Nian Qi said, “The three dynasties of Great Xia, Great You and Great Shang have already been destroyed. The Great Zhou Dynasty has already annexed all the territories of the three dynasties and its power is still rising!”

“Alright,”

Su Zimo nodded.

After pondering for a moment, he asked again, "Have Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords of the three dynasties appeared? Did the descendants of their royal families attempt revenge?"

For the past year, he guarded Ethereal Peak.

The reason why Night Spirit was guarding the capital of Great Zhou was because he was worried that something like that would happen!

"No."

Nian Qi shook her head. "This is the trend of the world. Even if they're indignant, it's useless. There are almost no obstacles in the process of annexing the three dynasties. It can be considered as returning to the people's wishes."

"Any news from Dragon Tiger Sect?"

Su Zimo asked again.

"No."

Nian Qi shook her head.

Pausing for a moment, she seemed to have recalled something and said suddenly, "Right, I heard that there's going to be a grand gathering in the cultivation world of the North Region in a few days. It's called the North Region Dao Meet."

"The reason why it's called a Dao Meet is because the only ones who can attend are Void Reversion Dao Beings and Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords of the North Region! It's said that the ten upper sects of the North Region and the various major cultivation clans will be present as well."

Chapter 1136: Crippled

"North Region Dao Meet?"

Su Zimo's expression was calm when he heard that. He did not have much of a reaction and merely murmured softly.

Nian Qi continued, "It's a gathering where Void Reversion Dao Beings and Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords of the North Region spar, interact and even trade."

"I heard that it's also to prepare for the fight for the Dharma Characteristic Ranking in the near future."

For cultivators, such a grand event was definitely a rare opportunity!

As long as they participated in the event, even if they did not spar, they could watch from the sidelines and familiarize themselves with the Dharmic arts of other cultivators.

If they could spar, verify and interact with one another, their understanding of Heaven and Earth and Dharmic arts would be deeper.

Some cultivators might be stuck at bottlenecks for hundreds or even thousands of years without any breakthroughs. However, in this event, they might be enlightened with a single sentence from others and find an opportunity to break through!

Furthermore, Void Reversion Dao Beings and Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords of the North Region would also be gathered at such a grand event.

In reality, this event was a rare marketplace!

Some cultivators might need treasures or materials that other cultivators might have.

Both parties could trade items for treasures.

“Will there be cultivators of Glass Palace?”

After pondering for a moment, Su Zimo suddenly asked.

“I think so.”

Nian Qi said, “Even though Glass Palace is one of the immortal sects, they shouldn’t want to miss such a rare event.”

Su Zimo narrowed his eyes with a cold glint.

There was something that lingered in his heart!

Dao Being Xuan Yu of Glass Palace!

The culprit behind the destruction of the 13 cities of Yan Country!

Back at the Great Qian Ruins, Dao Being Xuan Yu was the one that shattered Su Zimo’s Golden Core and forced him to leap into Dragon Burial Valley!

Dao Being Xuan Yu was also the one that snatched away the treasure that Little Fox guarded with her life, the Fire Blocking Basket!

The feud between the two of them was extremely deep.

The feud between Su Zimo and Glass Palace was also caused by Dao Being Xuan Yu!

There would definitely be a fight to the death between the two of them!

“Xuan Yu. Now that more than a hundred years have passed, I wonder if I should refer to you as a Dao Being or Dao Lord...”

Su Zimo murmured softly with a hint of killing intent in his eyes.

After more than a hundred years, Xuan Yu might still be a Void Reversion.

Of course, there was also a chance that he might have already entered the Dharma Characteristic realm and became a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord.

No matter if he was a Void Reversion or Dharma Characteristic, there was a high chance that Xuan Yu would partake in the North Region Dao Meet!

That was because the North Region Dao Meet was a grand event specially prepared for Void Reversions and Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords.

Right then, two figures appeared in the distance and sped over on clouds.

They arrived in the blink of an eye.

One of them wore a black robe and had a sharp expression. His eyes were deep and his expression was cold – it was Night Spirit.

The other person was tall and burly with a head of golden hair that was curled. His beard was also golden in color and was connected to his hair.

That person had his chest bared and there was a lot of fur on it – he looked extremely rough.

Su Zimo was stunned for a moment when he caught sight of the golden-haired man. He was overjoyed and could not help but laugh. “Seven, long time no see!”

The golden-haired man was none other than the Golden Lion that was sworn siblings with Su Zimo, Night Spirit and the others.

The Golden Lion was ranked last among the seven sworn siblings, number seven.

He was also equally excited when he saw Su Zimo.

“First!”

The two of them dispersed their clouds and descended as the Golden Lion shouted.

Su Zimo went forward and punched the Golden Lion on the chest. He scolded jokingly, “You sure are happy on your own with your lover. You haven’t seen your brothers for more than a hundred years now.”

Back in Myriad Phenomenon City, Su Zimo and the others planned to head to Thousand Demon Valley.

However, the Golden Lion was worried about its lover and decided to return to the Berserk Lion Ridge of the North Region.

The separation between the seven siblings lasted for more than a hundred years.

“I remember it too,”

Night Spirit was delighted in this meeting between brothers as well and added a rare, teasing quip, “What was her name? Ke Ke? She was very nice to you...”

“Heh!”

The Golden Lion lowered its head slightly and rubbed its furry palms, smiling embarrassedly.

Su Zimo furrowed his brows slightly.

Others might not be able to tell, but he could vaguely sense that something was bothering the Golden Lion.

At the very least, the Golden Lion did not have the same old expression at the mention of Ke Ke.

On the contrary, there was a hint of pain, anger and helplessness in the Golden Lion’s eyes.

Of course, that gaze flashed by.

Coupled with the fact that the Golden Lion had lowered its head, Su Zimo did not manage to see clearly. He was filled with joy after reuniting with his brother after a long time and did not think too much about it.

“Why are you guys together?”

Su Zimo asked with a smile.

“I was bored in the capital so I came here to take a look,”

Night Spirit said, “To think that I would sense someone spying nearby the moment I arrived outside Ethereal Peak.”

When he heard that, Su Zimo laughed.

There were not many people in this world who could hide from Night Spirit’s senses!

Even the Hidden Death Sect disciples who were best at concealment could not do it!

Pointing at the Golden Lion, Night Spirit continued, “I walked over secretly and saw him. If not for his yellow fur, I would have killed him.”

This was no joke.

It was way too easy for Night Spirit to kill someone silently!

“Fufu.”

The Golden Lion chuckled foolishly. “Night Spirit appeared suddenly like a ghost and gave me a fright.”

“You still have the cheek to say that?”

Night Spirit said, “You stood in the forest in a daze, lost in thought. What were you thinking about?”

“I’m fine,”

Rubbing his hands, the Golden Lion lowered his head subconsciously and said in a much lower voice, “Nothing much.”

This time round, Su Zimo was not the only one – even Night Spirit and Nian Qi noticed something amiss with the Golden Lion.

The three of them exchanged glances without saying anything.

When Su Zimo saw that the Golden Lion was travel-worn and looked tired, he patted the latter on the shoulder. “Let’s go. Don’t just stand here. Come into the cave abode and sit down. Let’s drink and talk.”

“Yes,”

The Golden Lion nodded.

The four of them headed towards the cave abode.

After taking a few steps, Su Zimo’s heart skipped a beat and he glanced sideways.

Previously, none of them noticed anything when the Golden Lion rode on his auspicious cloud.

However, as they walked, he noticed that the Golden Lion's footsteps were not nimble – they were deep and shallow.

Although the Golden Lion was intentionally restraining himself, his leg was clearly crippled!

“Hmm?”

Night Spirit noticed it as well and exclaimed softly.

Almost at the same time, Su Zimo and Night Spirit stopped in their tracks and turned around.

Both of them had stern expressions as they looked at the Golden Lion with bright eyes.

“What's going on?”

Su Zimo asked coldly.

“I...”

The Golden Lion grit its teeth as though it wanted to say something. However, after hesitating for a long time, it sighed and lowered its head.

Chapter 1137: Yuwen Wushuang

“It's nothing much,”

The Golden Lion lowered his head and wanted to continue forward, but Su Zimo grabbed him.

“What's going on?”

He glared at the Golden Lion and his tone turned heavier.

The Golden Lion did not dare to meet Su Zimo's gaze and merely said in a low, muffled voice, “I merely lost a fight against someone because I'm weaker.”

Although the Golden Lion's words were simple, Su Zimo knew that there must be more to it than meets the eye!

Otherwise, the Golden Lion would not have such an expression.

In the depths of his eyes, he was conflicted and clearly had something on his mind.

“Who did it?”

Night Spirit's gaze was cold and his tone was murderous!

Ever since Night Spirit was born in Ethereal Peak, he had no clansmen.

He had always viewed Su Zimo and the others as his kin.

Although the Golden Lion only knew him later on, they had fought side by side before and were sworn brothers!

Now that the Golden Lion was severely injured, Night Spirit's killing intent was triggered!

At their cultivation realm, coupled with the fact that the Golden Lion was a pure-blooded ferocious beast with a powerful bloodline, his regeneration capabilities were shocking.

Even if someone broke his leg, he would recover after resting for a period of time!

But now, the Golden Lion was limping and was already crippled. One could imagine how badly his leg was injured back then!

The Golden Lion hung his head slightly in silence.

However, Su Zimo and the others could tell the struggle in the Golden Lion's eyes!

"Seven, what are you afraid of? What can't you say?"

Frowning, Night Spirit asked again.

"It's not that I can't say it. It's useless even if I do."

The Golden Lion laughed bitterly. "I know that you guys want to help me, but... let's forget about this matter."

"Are you afraid of implicating us?"

Su Zimo raised his brow. "Tell me first, who is the other party and what is his background?"

"He..."

The Golden Lion hesitated for a moment. When he thought of that person, endless rage surged in his eyes. Finally, he could not hold it in any longer and grit his teeth. "He's from the Yuwen Clan!"

"Yuwen Clan?"

Su Zimo's expression was indifferent. "Yuwen of the four gentry cultivation clans?"

In the North Region, there were four gentry clans that were comparable to the ten upper sects of the North Region. They were strong and had deep foundations.

During the fight at the Great Qian Ruins, Su Zimo had interacted with these sects and factions.

"That's right!"

The Golden Lion nodded and said hatefully, "Ke Ke and I stayed in Wild Lion Ridge for a hundred years peacefully. Ten years ago, I heard about the news of First in the Middle Continent's Thousand Crane Tea Party. Because I missed you guys, I discussed with Ke Ke and we prepared to head to the Middle Continent to look for you guys."

"However, not long after we left the Wild Lion Ridge, we encountered that person—Yuwen Wushuang!"

At the mention of this person, besides anger and hatred, there was also fear and helplessness in the Golden Lion's eyes.

“Ke Ke is a variant of the Golden Lion clan and is special with an entirely pure gold body. When Yuwen Wushuang caught sight of Ke Ke, he had thoughts of taking her as his mount,”

The Golden Lion paused for a moment and sighed softly. “He’s too strong! Although we were both at the Void Reversion realm, we lasted less than ten moves against him despite our combined strength.”

At that point, Su Zimo and Night Spirit looked calm.

Void Reversions were no longer a threat to them!

Nian Qi said naturally, “There’s no need to worry about Void Reversions. With Young Master around, we can snatch Ke Ke back at any time.”

The Golden Lion laughed bitterly again, shaking his head and saying, “You all didn’t fight him, so you don’t know how powerful he is.”

“If First hadn’t been crippled by a Half-Martial Ancestor, he might be able to win over him. Now that First has lost his physique and utmost treasures like the Divine Phoenix Bone and Creation Green Lotus, he’s definitely no match for him.”

During the battle at the capital of Great Zhou, the cultivators of the three dynasties either died or were injured. Those who survived had already submitted to Ji Yaoxue.

In the battle of Ethereal Peak, all the cultivators of Dragon Tiger Sect were wiped out.

These two battles were not seen by outsiders.

The cultivators of the North Region had only received some vague news and knew that Dao Being Desolate Martial had returned. However, not many people knew the details of the two battles.

The outside world still thought that Dao Being Desolate Martial had fallen from grace and was now no different from the masses.

Even the Golden Lion felt the same way.

After all, many cultivators had witnessed a Half-Martial Ancestor crippling his body and shattering his Creation Green Lotus.

The Golden Lion said, “This Yuwen Wushuang is known as the number one genius in the history of the Yuwen Clan. His talent is heaven-defying, and he is blessed with luck. He has obtained countless immortal encounters and is known as the number one Dao Being in the North Region!”

“Oh, in that case, he does have some ability.”

Su Zimo nodded and said indifferently.

One of the immortal sects, Glass Palace, was located in the North Region. The fact that Yuwen Wushuang could be called the number one Dao Being in the North Region meant that his combat strength surpassed many of Glass Palace’s successors!

This was indeed not easy.

However, those titles were nothing to Su Zimo.

Who were the Void Reversions that died in his hands ten years ago?

They were the titular disciples of the super sects!

What happened to Di Yin whom people claimed was comparable to the Human Emperor?

No matter how strong Yuwen Wushuang was, could he compare to Di Yin?

Su Zimo did not explain and asked again, "What happened after that? He broke your legs after abducting Ke Ke?"

"No."

The Golden Lion shook his head. "Back then, I was severely injured and nearly lost my life. Thankfully, a treasure I obtained in the ancient battlefield saved my life."

"When I woke up, Yuwen Wushuang had already left."

"Half a year later, I recovered from my injuries and snuck into the Yuwen Clan. However, Yuwen Wushuang saw me and suppressed me. If Ke Ke hadn't pleaded for me, I would have died nine years ago."

At the mention of this, the Golden Lion's eyes still carried indescribable pain.

Not many people would be able to bear watching their beloved plead for them in front of their enemies.

The Golden Lion gritted his teeth and said, "Yuwen Wushuang said that while I can avoid death, I can't avoid punishment! In order to teach me a lesson, he broke all the bones in my right leg and crushed them into fingernail-sized pieces!"

"He even cut my hamstring into pieces!"

At this point, the Golden Lion's voice was trembling. His eyes were bloodshot and his expression was filled with hatred, as though he had returned to that night nine years ago!

He would never be able to forget how Yuwen Wushuang had stepped on him and looked down at him from above.

He would never be able to forget the disdain and ridicule in Yuwen Wushuang's eyes.

He would never be able to forget Yuwen Wushuang's devilish voice.

Little lion, I want you to remember forever not to provoke me! This time, I will only cripple one of your legs as a reminder... Next time, I will break all the bones in your body piece by piece!

He would never be able to forget how Ke Ke knelt beside Yuwen Wushuang's feet and wept loudly, begging for forgiveness.

This scene was like a sharp blade that was stabbed into his chest. The pain was unbearable!

The nine years of heart-wrenching pain tortured this heroic man until he was afraid of everything. He no longer had the spirit he had in the past.

Nian Qi's eyes were red as she turned her head away, unable to bear to look at the Golden Lion.

With a cold expression, Su Zimo patted the Golden Lion's arm gently and said in an icy voice, "Stop talking. We're leaving tomorrow. Follow me to the North Region Dao Meet!"

Chapter 1138: Chance Encounter

Early the next morning, Su Zimo and the others bade farewell to the old immortal crane and left Ethereal Peak.

There were not many people in their group for this trip.

There was only Su Zimo, Night Spirit, the Golden Lion and Nian Qi.

Actually, Su Zimo did not intend to bring Nian Qi along. However, he could not withstand her coaxing and pestering.

On second thought, Nian Qi had half of the God race's bloodline after all. Now that she had stepped into the Void Reversion realm, she should be able to protect herself against Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords.

Furthermore, there was still him and Night Spirit.

They boarded a spirit vessel controlled by Night Spirit and soon disappeared from Ethereal Peak.

Not long after he left, the Golden Lion felt a little uneasy.

"First, Night Spirit, I know that you guys want to help me and can't take this lying down. However, there are many experts gathered at the North Region Dao Meet. You guys can't risk your lives for me!"

The Golden Lion said with a troubled expression, "Yuwen Wushuang is backed by the Yuwen Clan, which is on good terms with other sects and factions. The four of us have no chance of winning."

"Furthermore, I heard that there will be many Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords gathered at the North Region Dao Meet. Let's not go."

"Seven, why have you become so timid?"

Night Spirit teased.

The Golden Lion's face turned red, quickly arguing, "It's not that I'm timid. It's nothing even if I lose my life. However, I'm worried about implicating you guys..."

"Don't think too much,"

Su Zimo waved his hand. "I'm not going to the North Region Dao Meet just for you. I have other things to do."

"Ah?"

The Golden Lion was stunned.

Su Zimo explained, "The cultivators of Dragon Tiger Sect interfered in the Witch Gu calamity a year ago. They haven't been accountable for that matter just yet."

“Also, I have a deep grudge against Dao Being Xuan Yu of Glass Palace. I’m going to see if I can bump into him. Even if you weren’t involved, I’d still head to the North Region Dao Meet.”

The Golden Lion seemed to be still worried and said, “First, you must be careful when we arrive at the North Region Dao Meet. Don’t be reckless.”

“Don’t worry, I know what I’m doing.”

Su Zimo smiled calmly.

After pondering for a moment, the Golden Lion reverted to his true form on the spirit vessel. He shrank continuously until he was almost half a person tall.

The originally majestic and ferocious Golden Lion now looked like a harmless pet.

The reason why the Golden Lion did this was because he was worried he might bring Su Zimo unnecessary trouble.

That was because after cultivating to fiend demons, they could take on human form and it was difficult for cultivators to see through their flaws.

Therefore, in the cultivation world, if fiend demons were discovered in human form, they would be surrounded and killed by cultivators immediately!

It was not hard to imagine how terrifying it was to have a fiend demon in human form sandwiched between many cultivators.

All the cultivators would subconsciously assume that this fiend demon had ulterior motives!

If a fiend demon were to transform into his true form and shrink to the size of a pet, other cultivators would know that the fiend demon was a cultivator’s mount or spirit pet.

If it was 10 years ago, the Golden Lion would not have cared about such minor details.

Su Zimo would not have minded either.

However, the Golden Lion had experienced too much in the past ten years and had become extremely cautious.

He was afraid that Su Zimo and Night Spirit would suffer a calamity because of him and leave his side just like Ke Ke.

Night Spirit opened his mouth slightly, as though he wanted to say something but held it back.

Both he and Su Zimo knew that the Golden Lion had already developed a knot in its heart. Even if others tried to persuade it, it would be useless.

The only way to resolve this mental knot was through Yuwen Wushuang!

Night Spirit controlled the spirit vessel and sped for an entire day and night before leaving the territory of Great Zhou.

After the Great Zhou Dynasty annexed the Great Xia, Great Shang and Great You dynasties, its territory was many times larger than before!

Of course, the Great Zhou Dynasty was far from being able to be called an empire.

Its strength was far inferior compared to the Great Qian Empire 10,000 years ago.

That was because there were no super sects in the territory of Great Zhou!

Not to mention super sects, there weren't even any factions like the ten upper sects, aristocratic families or gentry clans.

In the past, there were two super sects in the Great Qian Empire!

To be called an empire, one had to possess absolute dominance in a major region – the Great Zhou Dynasty was far from that.

The moment the spirit vessel left the territory of Great Zhou, a spirit vessel appeared not far away from them. It was leaving Great Zhou as well and sped alongside the spirit vessel of Su Zimo and the others.

The spirit vessel was majestic and domineering – it was clearly extraordinary.

Compared to the spirit vessel opposite, the spirit vessel that Su Zimo and the others sat on was much more simple and crude.

Su Zimo's gaze shifted to the gigantic spirit vessel opposite him.

There were six people at the bow, three youngsters – two male and one female. Behind the three youngsters were two middle-aged men.

The gigantic spirit vessel was controlled by another old man in plain clothes.

The old man looked ordinary.

However, Su Zimo was sharp and experienced. He had interacted with cultivators like that too many times. Even without using his spirit consciousness, he could sense that the old man was a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord!

It was not only the old man. Even the two middle-aged men behind the three youngsters were Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords!

It was quite rare to meet three Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords in this vicinity.

Su Zimo thought of something and narrowed his eyes.

His gaze landed on the three youngsters.

There were two men and one woman.

The two men were at the Nascent Soul realm while the woman was at the Void Reversion realm.

Wearing brocade robes, the two men were handsome and looked extremely noble.

The woman in the middle was beautiful and dignified. She wore a moon-white Dao robe and was tall with a voluptuous figure. Her black hair was like ink that hung down her head and swayed gently.

A few strands of black hair brushed past that elegant and refined face, contrasting her pensive expression.

The three of them had unique auras and Su Zimo already had a guess about their backgrounds.

At that moment, the six people on the gigantic spirit vessel noticed Su Zimo as well.

The old man was focused on the spirit vessel the entire time and did not turn back.

The two Dharma Characteristic middle-aged men merely glanced at Su Zimo and the others. When they realized that they were only Void Reversions, they did not pay much attention and retracted their gazes.

On the other hand, the beautiful woman's gaze lingered.

Her eyes swept past Su Zimo's group of four before landing on him. Turning around, she cupped her fists with a smile and asked loudly, "Fellow Daoist, where are you going?"

"North Region Dao Meet."

Su Zimo replied.

"Ah?"

The beautiful woman chuckled and invited with a sincere expression, "That's great, we're going to the North Region Dao Meet as well. Why don't we travel together? How about taking a seat on our vessel?"

Night Spirit pouted in disapproval.

The four of them were close and naturally did not want to bother about strangers.

Night Spirit had just opened his mouth and was about to reject when Su Zimo laughed and agreed readily. "Sure."

A look of doubt flashed through the eyes of Night Spirit and the other two.

This did not seem like Su Zimo's style.

However, the three of them realized that there must be a reason for this and decided to wait and see.

Chapter 1139: This Person Isn't Simple

Su Zimo's group of four descended on the gigantic spirit vessel.

The spirit vessel was extremely sturdy and there were many formation patterns etched on its surface – it was obvious that it was created by a master.

It was even more classy on the spirit vessel where many of the structures were made of pure gold.

On the bow was a sandalwood table with many spirit fruits and immortal peaches on it. There was even a steaming pot of fragrant tea.

"Fellow Daoist, please take a seat."

The beautiful woman did not look at anyone else and merely extended an invitation to Su Zimo.

She knew what was going on.

Although this was just their first meeting, she could roughly guess the hierarchy between the four of them.

Among the four of them, the green-robed cultivator was clearly the leader.

Although the golden-haired girl behind the green-robed cultivator was good-looking, she followed the green-robed cultivator the entire time and was half a status beneath him – she should be a maidservant.

That Golden Lion should be the green-robed cultivator's spirit pet or mount.

The Golden Lion was a pure-blooded ferocious beast.

Not everyone could subdue a Golden Lion of the Void Reversion realm.

As for the black-robed man, there was a high chance that he was also a servant since he was the one controlling the spirit vessel previously.

In the cultivation world, it was normal to have some servants at the Void Reversion realm.

After all, it was impossible for Void Reversions to cultivate spirit herbs, raise spirit beasts or deal with trivial matters personally.

In reality, although her guess was a little different, she was not wrong in her judgment.

Indeed, Su Zimo was the leader of the four.

Su Zimo did not decline and sat down. He looked around and praised, "Fellow Daoist, this spirit vessel is truly not bad."

He sat there and enjoyed the warm breeze, eating immortal fruits and drinking hot tea. He enjoyed the scenery of the majestic mountains and rivers.

When the two men saw Su Zimo's expression, a look of disdain flashed through their eyes.

"I wonder where this country bumpkin came from. How did he manage to cultivate to the Void Reversion realm if he had never even seen a spirit vessel as such before?"

Both of them sneered internally.

Despite their contempt, the two of them did not care much and sat down without saying anything.

To be fair, both of them were at the Nascent Soul realm and it was somewhat abrupt for them to sit together with a Void Reversion.

The beautiful woman frowned slightly but did not say anything.

Naturally, Su Zimo could not be bothered.

The same way the beautiful woman sized up the four of them, he had long seen through the group of them as well!

Although the three Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords had the highest cultivation, their status was beneath the three youngsters.

Among the three youngsters, the two men were clearly more simpleminded and looked like playboys from the royal family.

The woman before him was elegant and dignified with an outstanding aura.

“How should I address you, Fellow Daoist?”

The beautiful woman asked with a smile.

Su Zimo replied, “My surname is Su,”

The beautiful woman was stunned for a moment before feeling relieved.

In the cultivation world, it was normal for strangers to not tell each other their full or real names. After all, one had to be wary of others.

The beautiful woman was tactful and did not continue asking. She merely raised a cup of fragrant tea and said with a smile, “I’m You Lan, Brother Su. It’s fate that I was able to meet you here in the North Region. Here, I’ll use tea as a replacement for wine and offer you a toast.”

Unknowingly, the woman called You Lan changed her way of addressing Su Zimo, from Fellow Daoist to Brother Su.

The distance between the two of them seemed to have closed up as well.

“You’re welcome, Fellow Daoist.”

Su Zimo replied indifferently. He raised his teacup and drank it in one gulp.

You Lan smiled and asked, “Brother Su, you have an extraordinary bearing. You must be from some major sect, right?”

Although she seemed to be praising him, in reality, she was also trying to find out more about Su Zimo.

“I’m just an itinerant cultivator.”

Su Zimo shook his head and smiled.

That was indeed the truth. A hundred years ago, he had already left Ethereal Peak when he offended Glass Palace and traveled to the Middle Continent.

You Lan stared at Su Zimo with her beautiful eyes. When she saw that the latter was calm and did not seem to be faking it, she was slightly relieved.

When the two men heard that Su Zimo was an itinerant cultivator, their contempt intensified and they pursed their lips instinctively.

The two men no longer paid attention to Su Zimo.

Instead, their gazes would drift behind Su Zimo from time to time to look at the slender, golden-haired girl.

There was a strange glint in their eyes.

Glancing at You Lan, Su Zimo suddenly asked, "Where are you from, Fellow Daoist?"

You Lan's expression was a little dejected as she shook her head and sighed. "My family fell and was destroyed by my enemies. Sigh... there's no point mentioning it."

"Oh?"

Su Zimo asked curiously, "What enemies?"

You Lan hesitated for a moment and looked into Su Zimo's clear eyes. After a long time, she made up her mind and said slowly, "To be honest, I..."

"Cough!"

Right then, a violent cough sounded from the bow of the vessel, interrupting You Lan.

The old man who was initially controlling the spirit vessel stood up unsteadily and lamented, "I'm getting old. Sigh! My body can't take it anymore after controlling the spirit vessel for a while."

He staggered towards them.

You Lan stood up hurriedly with a concerned expression.

"Sorry."

She smiled apologetically at Su Zimo, supported the old man and left the table, heading towards the cabin.

Su Zimo smiled faintly.

The old man was a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord. Although he was already in his twilight years, he was far from being this weak!

The reason why that scene unfolded was because the old man did not want You Lan to continue.

You Lan instantly understood the old man's intentions and supported him to leave temporarily.

This sort of trick could be hidden from those who were inexperienced.

For example, the two men in brocade robes at the table were gorging themselves and did not seem to have noticed anything.

However, it was useless against Su Zimo.

He remained silent and observed the situation.

...

The moment they returned to the cabin and closed the door, You Lan frowned and said softly, "Uncle Zheng, if there's anything, you can just send a voice transmission with your spirit consciousness. Why did you have to do this?"

The old man straightened his back and regained his rosy complexion. He was hale and hearty and did not look old at all!

Uncle Zheng shook his head. "Princess, please don't take offense. If I use a spirit consciousness transmission, there will definitely be spirit consciousness fluctuation. There's a chance that lad might be able to sense it."

"There's an array formation in this cabin that can isolate spirit consciousness and sound. It's only safe to speak here."

You Lan nodded and did not harp on this matter. She asked, "Why did you interrupt me, Uncle Zheng?"

"We only met by chance with that person. Are you really going to reveal your background?"

Uncle Zheng asked in a deep voice with a grim expression.

You Lan nodded. "Although Fellow Daoist Su is at the Void Reversion realm, he has an extraordinary bearing. If we can befriend him and gain his trust, it might be a great help to our revival!"

"What can an itinerant cultivator at the Void Reversion realm help us with?"

The old man did not think much of it. "Princess, don't think that he's so great just because he has a Golden Lion mount. I noticed that the Golden Lion is crippled. It's nothing special."

"Uncle Zheng, believe me."

You Lan had a resolute expression. "My judgment of people is not wrong. This person is not simple!"

Chapter 1140: Royalty of the Three Dynasties

On the bow.

Not long after You Lan supported the old man and left, Night Spirit, whose head was initially lowered and was silent, flickered his eyes as though he sensed something.

"First, that You Lan person is a princess,"

Night Spirit used his spirit consciousness to send a voice transmission to Su Zimo.

There was indeed an array formation above the cabin that could isolate spirit consciousness and sound. In fact, even Su Zimo could not hear the conversation between You Lan and the other person.

However, Night Spirit could hear it!

"Yes,"

Su Zimo replied without any surprise.

"You knew about it long ago, First?" Night Spirit asked in surprise.

Su Zimo smiled gently and sent a voice transmission, "You Lan is a princess while the other two are princes. If I'm not wrong, the three of them should be from the Great You, Great Xia and Great Shang dynasties!"

"Ah?"

Night Spirit was even more surprised.

Su Zimo explained, "This spirit vessel is classy and graceful. It's filled with jewels and treasures. If you take a closer look, you'll see many features of the royal family. Furthermore, the way the three of them sit and walk is different from ordinary cultivators. Only those from the royal family would possess such characteristics."

After pondering for a moment, Night Spirit came to a realization.

When he saw the three of them, he felt that there was something familiar about them.

It turned out that the three of them were similar to Ji Yaoxue in that they came from royalty.

"That's not all."

Su Zimo continued, "This spirit vessel came from the Great Zhou Dynasty's territory and there are three Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords on it. The only factions in the Great Zhou Dynasty that have three Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords are the three dynasties."

Prior to this, he was already curious.

Normally, the three dynasties should have Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords guarding them.

However, after the three dynasties were destroyed, the three Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords disappeared without a trace.

To think that they had hidden themselves alongside the bloodline of the royal families of the three dynasties! Right now, they seemed to be heading to the North Region Dao Meet with a motive.

The three dynasties were destroyed by the Great Zhou. To a certain extent, the bloodline of the three dynasties posed a threat to Ji Yaoxue!

"First, should we..."

When Night Spirit knew of their identities, his tone suddenly turned sinister.

"Let's wait a little longer and see what plans they have."

Su Zimo shook his head gently.

If these people cultivated peacefully from now on and did not interfere in the fight between the dynasties, there was no need for him to kill them all.

Su Zimo and Night Spirit were communicating through spirit consciousness.

On the other side, the two princes were also communicating through their spirit consciousnesses. After a long time, they exchanged glances and revealed sinister smiles.

“Miss, stop standing. Come and sit as well.”

The slightly plump brocade-robed man narrowed his eyes and greeted with a chuckle, sizing Nian Qi up brazenly.

Nian Qi merely glanced at that person indifferently without saying anything or moving.

He was one of the princes of Great Shang and had seen countless women.

However, those women were nothing compared to the girl before him!

Not only was the prince not enraged by Nian Qi’s cold and handsome appearance, he was even more tempted.

Earlier on, he had already discussed with the prince of Great Xia beside him on how to take down this girl!

In the worst case scenario, they would have the two Imperial Advisors kill the green-robed cultivator!

The two Imperial Advisors were Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords after all and stood right behind them.

When the prince of Great Xia saw that Nian Qi did not react, he chuckled and stood up. Extending his palm, he grabbed Nian Qi’s wrist and said, “Don’t be shy. Come and sit.”

“Hmm?”

Initially, Su Zimo was communicating through spirit consciousness with Night Spirit.

The moment he caught sight of the prince of Great Xia extending his arm, Su Zimo’s gaze turned cold instantly!

Right away, the temperature of the entire vessel dipped!

The atmosphere seemed to have frozen!

Initially, the two Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords standing at the side merely frowned slightly at the sight.

Suddenly, both of them shuddered and gasped!

Psst!

The killing intent that the green-robed cultivator exuded made both of them shudder!

If that was the case for Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords, it was even worse for the princes of Great Shang and Great Xia who were merely at the Nascent Soul realm and were weaker.

Instantly, their bodies turned extremely stiff and their expressions froze as well. Their eyes were filled with shock and their hairs stood on end!

It was as though they were about to face a calamity the next moment!

Who was Su Zimo?

How many people had he killed?

What sort of people had he killed?

Even ordinary Void Reversions would not be able to withstand his killing intent, let alone Nascent Souls!

It was even possible for cowards to be scared to death on the spot!

“You better retract your claws,”

Su Zimo’s gaze shifted to the prince of Great Xia and he said indifferently, “Unless you don’t want them anymore.”

His tone was extremely calm.

However, it sent chills down one’s spine!

Almost without hesitation, as though it was an instinct to avoid danger, the prince of Great Xia retracted his arm and retreated a few steps, hiding behind a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord.

Cling! Clang!

The prince of Great Shang stood up hurriedly. In his panic, he bumped into his seat and made a sound.

His face was pale and his legs went limp. He nearly fell to the ground and scrambled to hide behind another Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord.

“I-I-Imperial Advisor, h-he wants to kill me!”

The voice of the prince of Great Shang trembled slightly with a shocked expression.

The two Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords no longer cared about shame when they saw how useless their princes were.

Both of them had grim expressions and fixed their gazes on Su Zimo.

“Fellow Daoist, what’s the meaning of this?”

One of the Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords took a deep breath and composed himself once more, his gaze turning sharp.

He was at the Dharma Characteristic realm after all.

The green-robed cultivator before him was only at the Void Reversion realm.

They might have been imagining things earlier on.

“What’s wrong with that?”

Right then, not far away, the door of the cabin opened and You Lan and the old man at the helm walked out, asking loudly.

Initially, You Lan was chatting with Uncle Zheng. However, she realized that something had happened at the bow of the vessel and hurried over.

“You Lan, you came at the right time.”

The prince of Great Xia mustered his courage and said, "This impertinent Su tried to rebel and actually wanted to kill us!"

"Oh?"

You Lan's expression did not change as she asked, "Why did he try to kill you?"

"B-Because..."

The prince of Great Xia was stumped momentarily.

It was way too embarrassing to mention that he harbored ill intentions towards the maidservant.

The prince of Great Shang braced himself and declared loudly, "No matter what, he has committed a grave sin by wanting to kill us! He deserves death!"

"Get lost!"

Suddenly, You Lan hollered with a dark expression and said coldly, "Return to the cabin and stay there obediently. Don't come out and embarrass yourself!"

The prince of Great Shang shrank his neck and did not dare to make a sound.

"You..."

However, the prince of Great Xia had an indignant expression as he turned around. "Imperial Advisor, she..."

The Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord sighed. "You guys should head back and reflect on yourselves."

Upon hearing that, the two princes felt their hearts turn cold.

They could only grit their teeth and swallow their anger before turning to leave.