

ETERNAL SK 1141

Chapter 1141: Powerful Sixth Sense

The two princes were indignant.

However, they did not know that if You Lan had not asked them to leave, they would have been two corpses by now!

If the two Imperial Advisors wanted to protect them, they would die along with them!

“Brother Su, I’m sorry.”

You Lan revealed an apologetic expression and bowed towards Su Zimo, saying sincerely, “No matter how they offended you earlier on, I’ll apologize to you here.”

It was out of Su Zimo’s expectations that You Lan would do something like that given her status as a princess.

They had only met by chance – to think that You Lan would stand on his side and even offend the two princes.

Initially, he had intended to make use of this incident to start a massacre!

Now that You Lan was like that, it was not convenient for him to make a move.

Su Zimo nodded without saying anything more.

The Imperial Advisors of Great Shang and Great Xia exchanged glances and lamented internally.

Their two princes were royalty as well. However, compared to Princess You Lan, they were like dung!

Faced with the same situation of their dynasties’ destruction, the princess of Great You before them was trying her best to befriend various major sects, factions and paragons so that she can revive her dynasty.

However, their princes were merely thinking about women!

The two Imperial Advisors had already decided that if the trip to the North Region Dao Meet resulted in a successful revival of their dynasties, they would follow Princess You Lan.

In their opinion, Princess You Lan who was similarly a woman was no weaker than the current Empress of Great Zhou!

The reason why the Empress of Great Zhou could gain her current achievements was all because of that Dao Being Desolate Martial.

Uncle Zheng continued to steer the spirit vessel forward.

You Lan sat back down and pondered for a moment before saying, “To be honest, I’m a princess of the Great You Dynasty. Those two are princes of the Great Xia and Great Shang dynasties.”

After saying that, You Lan paused for a moment and looked into Su Zimo’s eyes.

The two Imperial Advisors standing behind her felt their hearts skip a beat as they glared at Su Zimo, wanting to see how the latter would react.

Unfortunately, they were disappointed.

Su Zimo's expression was calm and his eyes were deep without any emotions.

It was as though the title of prince and princess was no different from any other mortal in the eyes of the green-robed cultivator.

How could this be?

Could it be that this green-robed cultivator had not even heard of the four dynasties of the North Region?

The two Imperial Advisors muttered internally.

Right then, Su Zimo said indifferently, "From what I know, the three dynasties of Great Shang, Great Xia and Great You have already been destroyed."

When You Lan saw that Su Zimo did not show any hostility, she was relieved.

"Yes."

She let out a bitter laugh and sighed gently. "It coincidentally happened when our dynasty was down on our luck, as fate would dictate."

After a brief pause, You Lan's gaze turned resolute once more. "However, I'm indignant! I'm not willing to lose to the Empress of Great Zhou! I want to revive my dynasty!"

"Revive your dynasty?"

Su Zimo raised his brow.

You Lan nodded heavily. "The reason why the Great Zhou Dynasty is in such a state today is not because of how strong they are. It's just because of a combination of many factors."

That was true.

The reason why the Great Zhou Dynasty was able to unify so smoothly was mainly because of the calamity of the Witch Gu. It caused the three dynasties to collapse and fall apart without fighting!

You Lan continued, "I believe that I'm not inferior to the Empress of Great Zhou. Her only backing is just that Dao Being Desolate Martial!"

When he heard that, a strange look flashed through Su Zimo's eyes.

Although Dao Being Desolate Martial was famous in the current cultivation world, not many people had seen his appearance.

You Lan did not know that the person sitting in front of her was Dao Being Desolate Martial!

You Lan did not notice the strange look in Su Zimo's eyes and continued, "To be honest, the reason why I'm heading to the North Region Dao Meet is to look for a paragon that can suppress Dao Being Desolate Martial!"

"You want to suppress Desolate Martial? Heh!"

Su Zimo laughed and shook his head slightly.

You Lan thought that Su Zimo did not believe her and said hurriedly, "Brother Su, Dao Being Desolate Martial's body was crippled by a Half-Martial Ancestor and he lost his Divine Phoenix Bone and the Creation Green Lotus. His combat strength is no longer as strong as before."

"Furthermore, there are many exceptional paragons and monster incarnates in this generation. There are people who can go against Desolate Martial!"

"Oh? Name them."

Su Zimo asked.

You Lan said, "I heard that the Yuwen Clan of the four major cultivation clans has given birth to a monster incarnate. His Dao title is Wushuang and he is the number one Dao Being of the North Region!"

"The reason why I'm heading to the North Region Dao Meet is because I hope to get this person to help."

"If Dao Being Wushuang can make a move to suppress Desolate Martial and fight against Ethereal Peak with the Yuwen Clan's power, Great You will definitely be able to revive our dynasty!"

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat and he realized that Dao Being Wushuang should be Yuwen Wushuang!

At the mention of Dao Being Wushuang, a look of hatred flashed through the eyes of the Golden Lion.

However, he was sprawled on the side and no one noticed him.

Su Zimo asked again, "Do you have a deep relationship with Dao Being Wushuang?"

"Not really,"

You Lan shook her head and sighed gently. "Although we're both at the Void Reversion realm, I don't have the chance to come into contact with Dao Being Wushuang given his status. I'm just a stranger."

"If that's the case, why would he help you?" Su Zimo asked.

When she heard that question, You Lan suddenly fell silent.

The atmosphere became awkward.

"Forget it, forget it."

Su Zimo waved it off casually.

To be fair, Su Zimo was not curious what methods You Lan would use to employ Yuwen Wushuang's help – he was merely asking casually earlier on.

You Lan took a deep breath and suddenly raised her head. "I heard that Dao Being Wushuang likes beauties."

Pausing for a moment, her face turned slightly red. Gritting her teeth, she said, "I think that I'm not bad looking. Furthermore, I'm at the Void Reversion realm and was once the princess of Great You. I believe that he'll definitely be interested!"

Su Zimo was momentarily stunned.

He had not expected You Lan to have such plans.

"Is it worth it?"

Su Zimo asked instead.

"As long as I can help Great You revive, there's nothing wrong with sacrificing my body!" You Lan's tone was firm.

But right after, her eyes dimmed and she smiled bitterly. "I'm sure you must be despising me, right? That's right, I deserve to be looked down upon for belittling myself like this."

This was something extremely private and shameful. For some reason, You Lan told it to Su Zimo.

"You don't have to say that,"

Su Zimo shook his head.

You Lan sniffed and forced a smile. "I've been holding it in for a long time. It's much more comfortable to talk about it. For some reason, I just feel that you're trustworthy."

Pausing for a moment, she blinked at Su Zimo. "A woman's sixth sense is very accurate!"

Standing behind Su Zimo, Nian Qi could not help but roll her eyes cutely and thought to herself that this woman was an idiot.

She wished she could say it out loud... "What bullsh*t sixth sense? This handsome, refined man before you is the Dao Being Desolate Martial that you want to suppress!"

Night Spirit's gaze turned strange as well.

When Su Zimo saw how honest the other party was, he could not pretend any longer and sighed.

"Actually, my name is Su Zimo."

Chapter 1142: Qian Heaven City

"Ah!"

You Lan exclaimed softly with a delighted expression, "Brother Su, you've finally let down your guard and told me your real name?"

Su Zimo was stunned.

You Lan's reaction was completely out of his expectations.

Instinctively, he looked at the three Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords.

The three Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords did not react either when they heard Su Zimo's name.

"Desolate Martial wishes to establish a Dao and impart martial arts to all living beings!"

Everyone knew of the title Desolate Martial.

Apart from some old friends, not many people in the cultivation world knew that Desolate Martial's name was Su Zimo.

It was like how everyone knew of the title of Asura but did not know that his name was Yan Beichen.

There were many Void Reversions that died in the hands of Su Zimo and he did not know the names of some of the titular disciples either.

To these paragons and monster incarnates, the Dao title was their symbol.

Usually, when befriending other fellow Daoists, they would only say their Dao titles.

A name like Su Zimo was more like a mark of the mortal world.

Su Zimo was slightly stunned but he reacted quickly and felt relieved.

That was normal.

Although he was bent on killing Dao Being Xuan Yu, he did not know Dao Being Xuan Yu's name at all. It was enough that he knew that his Dao name was Xuan Yu and that he was from Glass Palace – it did not matter what his name was.

Initially, Su Zimo's intention was to remind You Lan.

In fact, he was already prepared for a huge battle.

However, he did not expect that You Lan did not know his name. Instead, she misunderstood his intentions of revealing his name as him letting down his guard.

"Brother Su, I want to revive my dynasty. Are you willing to help me?"

You Lan took a deep breath and looked at Su Zimo without blinking, asking softly with anticipation.

Su Zimo shook his head.

You Lan's eyes dimmed.

"I know that this request is a little abrupt, but..."

Before You Lan could finish, Su Zimo interrupted her with a wave of his hand.

With a calm expression, he replied bluntly, "Don't think about reviving your dynasty anymore. It's impossible."

You Lan frowned slightly and felt a little angry.

It was her dream to revive her dynasty!

She did not want to admit defeat!

She did not think that she would lose either.

As long as she could obtain Dao Being Wushuang's help and suppress Dao Being Desolate Martial, she would definitely be able to rebuild the Great You and fight against the Great Zhou for a split of the North Region's territory!

Earlier on, she thought that this person was pleasing to the eye. However, she suddenly realized that this green-robed cultivator was a little annoying.

"Brother Su, even if you don't intend to help, there's no need to attack me as such, right?"

You Lan tried her best to control her emotions and said in a deep voice, "If I can obtain the support of some aristocratic families or gentry clans during this trip to the North Region Dao Meet, not only will I be able to revive my dynasty, I might even be able to overturn the Great Zhou Dynasty!"

"Impossible,"

Su Zimo shook his head and smiled, saying word by word, "As long as Desolate Martial is alive, you will never be able to revive your dynasty and topple the Great Zhou Dynasty!"

"Fate is decided by our own hands!"

You Lan's tone turned unyielding as well. "I intend to ask Dao Being Wushuang to help this time round. If he's willing to help, Desolate Martial won't be able to do anything!"

"Hahahaha!"

Su Zimo reared his head and laughed.

"What are you laughing at?"

You Lan asked coldly.

Su Zimo pursed his lips. "Is Dao Being Wushuang that powerful?"

"In this generation, there are many paragons and monster incarnates. It's a golden era for the entire Tianhuang Mainland! Desolate Martial isn't invincible either. There will definitely be someone who can surpass him and trample him beneath their feet!"

You Lan was enraged and her expression turned cold.

She could understand why Su Zimo would not want to help her.

However, this person was way too despicable. He was actually sparing no effort to attack her – she truly could not accept that!

At that moment, You Lan did not realize that Su Zimo was not trying to attack her. Instead, he was reminding her to back off to avoid defeat.

Both of them did not have the same viewpoint.

They would only end up arguing if the conversation continued.

Although the two Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords behind You Lan did not say anything, their gazes towards Su Zimo were cold.

Earlier on, they did not express anything when Su Zimo threatened their princes.

After all, their princes were the ones who were unreasonable first.

Now that the green-robed cultivator was so brazen as to argue with Princess You Lan, the two Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords wanted to kill him!

As long as You Lan gave the order or a look, both of them would attack decisively!

You Lan stood up and intended to leave.

The two Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords even asked with their eyes if she wanted to make a move on the green-robed cultivator.

She shook her head gently.

Although she was a little angry, it was not to the point where she wanted to kill indiscriminately.

Furthermore, she and Su Zimo merely had different thoughts and opinions. The two of them were still chatting casually earlier on and there was no need for them to kill each other.

You Lan turned back to look at Su Zimo.

The green-robed cultivator was still sipping his tea indifferently, as though he did not realize that his words had nearly gotten him killed.

This person has no shrewdness at all. Could I have misjudged him?

You Lan sighed internally and turned to leave.

Su Zimo, who was seated at the table, was expressionless but he sighed internally.

If You Lan had not stopped the two Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords from attacking, the two Imperial Advisors would have been reduced to two corpses by now!

You Lan thought that she had saved Su Zimo's life by stopping the two Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords because of her benevolence.

However, she did not know that her benevolence had saved herself!

For the next few days, You Lan spent most of her time in the cabin.

She would only come out occasionally to chat with Su Zimo.

However, after their previous argument, there was clearly more animosity between the two of them. Although You Lan did not chase Su Zimo and the others away, she did not have the same enthusiasm as when they first met.

On the other hand, the two princes were much friendlier towards Su Zimo. Each time, they would smile and accompany him, as though they had already forgotten about their previous unhappiness.

About 10 days later, the outline of a city gradually appeared on the horizon.

As they got closer, the city became clearer.

The city walls extended for 500 kilometers with no end in sight. Traces of time were etched on the gigantic black bricks.

How long was 500 kilometers?

Cultivators who had just entered the Void Reversion realm could only extend their spirit consciousness to a radius of 50 kilometers.

Only the spirit consciousness of Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords could extend to 500 kilometers!

Just by looking at the outline of the ancient city, one could tell that it was grand and majestic, even more spectacular than the capital of the Great Zhou Dynasty!

It was like an ancient behemoth sprawled on the ground.

Qian Heaven City!

It had a long history and could be traced back to the ancient era.

All these years, the North Region Dao Meet would be held in this ancient city.

Su Zimo's group arrived before the city.

Although their spirit vessel was huge, it was as tiny as a grain of sand before the ancient city.

"We're finally here."

You Lan stood in front of the spirit vessel and murmured softly as she looked at the massive ancient city before her.

She had a complicated expression and her eyes flashed with anticipation, struggle, helplessness and shame...

"If you regret it, it's not too late to return now."

Su Zimo could sense the change in You Lan's emotions and said indifferently.

You Lan was silent. Eventually, her gaze turned resolute!

As long as she could revive her dynasty, she would not regret it no matter how huge a price she had to pay!

"Since I've come this far, there's no way out for me!"

You Lan clenched her fists and said resolutely.

Chapter 1143: Vengeful

When Su Zimo and the others arrived at Qian Heaven City, they could see many cultivators descending from outside the city towards the city gate.

There were many armored soldiers guarding both sides of the city gate.

These soldiers were not ordinary either.

A single spirit consciousness sweep revealed that most of them were Void Reversions!

On the city walls, there were four gigantic mirrors that shone with four beams of light that enveloped the city gates.

Demon Revealing Mirror!

The North Region Dao Meet was a grand event for human cultivators of the North Region and no accidents were allowed.

With the existence of the Demon Revealing Mirrors, fiend demons who took on human form and tried to mix in with cultivators would be captured!

On the city wall, the cultivator guarding the Demon Revealing Mirrors wore a Daoist robe and exuded a powerful aura. His gaze was sharp as he scanned the cultivators entering the city below.

This cultivator was a commander of Qian Heaven City and was also a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord!

The four gates of Qian Heaven City were guarded by Dharma Characteristic commanders and Void Reversion soldiers who were extremely strict when checking on cultivators.

“Let’s enter the city too.”

After saying that, You Lan retracted her spirit vessel and descended to the ground, heading towards the city gate.

Their group had three Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords and instantly attracted the attention of the Dharma Characteristic commander on the city wall.

“Who are you?”

At the city gate, the two Void Reversion soldiers crossed their spears with a clang as sparks flew, blocking Su Zimo’s group.

“I’m You Lan from the Great You Dynasty.”

You Lan had a calm expression as she pointed to the two princes beside her. “These two are the princes of Great Xia and Great Shang.”

“Great You, Great Xia and Great Shang?”

The soldier guarding the city sneered, “The three dynasties have already been destroyed. How dare they call themselves princes?”

Upon hearing that, the two princes flushed red with embarrassment.

However, both of them had timid expressions and did not dare to say anything.

Although these two people were merely guards, they came from a major aristocratic cultivation family.

Even if this was before their dynasties were destroyed, the two princes might not dare to offend these two guards.

“Pfft!”

The other guard sized You Lan up brazenly with a burning gaze.

“Fellow Daoist You Lan, I’m sure you don’t have anywhere to go after your dynasty is destroyed. Why don’t you come to my place? We can become Dao companions and research on the Dao of dual cultivation.”

As the princess of the Great You Dynasty, You Lan was extremely beautiful to begin with. Coupled with the noble aura of royalty, she was extremely attractive to most cultivators.

“Oh?”

You Lan’s expression did not change as she said indifferently, “If you want to dual cultivate with me, you’ll have to ask Dao Being Wushuang for permission.”

“Hmm?”

When the guard heard Dao Being Wushuang’s name, his expression changed and his eyes revealed deep fear.

In reality, You Lan had never met Yuwen Wushuang before and had no relationship with him.

Her words were ambiguous as well.

However, bystanders would subconsciously think that she was close to Dao Being Wushuang!

“Fellow Daoist You Lan, I’m sorry. I was rude.”

The guard bowed slightly and apologized hurriedly.

You Lan nodded and headed into the city with the two princes and three Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords.

Su Zimo’s group of four followed behind them.

Su Zimo’s gaze inadvertently swept past the Demon Revealing Mirrors on the city wall and he asked Night Spirit via voice transmission, “Can you get through them?”

“Don’t worry.”

Night Spirit’s expression was indifferent.

The Golden Lion was in his true form, implying that he was a mount or spirit pet of a cultivator. As such, he could enter the city.

As for Su Zimo’s Green Lotus True Body, there was no demon bloodline within it.

Nian Qi was a God race being and not a demon.

Night Spirit was the only one at risk of being exposed.

The four of them walked to the area enveloped by the Demon Revealing Mirrors and headed into the city without stopping.

When the power of the Demon Revealing Mirrors landed on Night Spirit, it was as though it had entered a black hole and could not detect any aura at all!

There was no reaction from the Demon Revealing Mirrors.

Right then, the commander guarding the city wall frowned and looked at Su Zimo and the others.

Earlier on, he suddenly felt his heart palpitate.

However, upon careful thought, he did not discover anything unusual.

The commander shook his head and continued to scan others.

Compared to the repressive tension at the city gate, the center of Qian Heaven City was extremely lively.

Cultivators could be seen flying through the air everywhere.

There were also cultivators sitting on spirit birds that swept past everyone's heads.

Many old structures were built within the ancient city.

Many cultivators were gathered on both sides of the long street as well.

Some of the cultivators sat on the ground with items that shone with spirit light placed before them.

The North Region Dao Meet would only be held a few days later.

For now, Qian Heaven City was considered as a rare marketplace!

Some of the cultivators remained silent and waited for others to step forward, using their spirit consciousness to discuss the price secretly.

On the other hand, there were some cultivators who shouted loudly, wanting to attract more cultivators so that their treasures could be sold for a higher price.

The two princes walked side by side with their spirit consciousnesses fluctuating – it was unknown what they were secretly chatting about.

You Lan frowned slightly and pondered for a moment before stopping. "Everyone must be tired from the long journey. Let's find a place to rest first."

Pausing for a moment, she turned to look at Su Zimo. "Since we've already arrived at Qian Heaven City, let's part ways here. Take care, Brother Su."

She placed heavier emphasis on the words 'take care'.

The way she looked at Su Zimo carried a hint of caution as well.

However, Su Zimo was distracted and did not seem to notice.

"Don't!"

The two princes hurried over and smiled warmly. “We’ve hit it off with you, Brother Su. Since we’ve already arrived at Qian Heaven City, why should we be in a hurry to part ways? Let’s rest for the night and explore this marketplace tomorrow.”

“Sure,”

Perhaps moved by the enthusiasm of the two princes, Su Zimo agreed with a smile.

You Lan frowned and sighed internally.

This Su Zimo was truly naive – to think that he had not realized that he was in an extremely dangerous situation up till now!

For the past few days, the two princes had been flattering Su Zimo with a warm expression.

However, You Lan knew very well that these two princes were born in the royal family and were pampered. They were vengeful people!

How could they let things go after being threatened by Su Zimo?!

It was unusual for the two of them to have such a drastic change in attitude towards Su Zimo.

Any slightly intelligent cultivator would be able to tell that something was amiss.

However, Su Zimo was not the only one in his group to not notice anything – the other three were like fools as well.

The black-robed man had a cold expression and was indifferent to everything.

The crippled Golden Lion could not understand the schemes of humans.

Although the maidservant was extremely beautiful, she was merely a flower vase.

As the princess of the Great You Dynasty, there were some things that she could not explain too clearly.

However, she could not bear it and wanted to remind Su Zimo.

“Princess, forget it.”

Right then, Uncle Zheng’s voice sounded in her mind. “You’ve already done your best. If this lad comes along tonight, it will be just his fate.”

“Sigh.”

Looking at Su Zimo who was traveling with the two princes and was oblivious to the danger, You Lan sighed helplessly.

Chapter 1144: Killing Intent at Night

You Lan, Su Zimo and the others found an inn nearby to stay temporarily.

There were inns like this everywhere in Qian Heaven City.

Their group asked for a total of three rooms.

One was for You Lan and Uncle Zheng.

One was for the two princes of Great Shang and Great Xia as well as their Imperial Advisors.

The last one was for Su Zimo's group of four.

"Brother Su, rest early. Let's tour the city tomorrow and see if we can find any treasures."

The prince of Great Shang greeted Su Zimo warmly and bid farewell to him.

"Sure,"

Su Zimo replied casually.

The two princes turned to leave and exchanged glances with one another with a smug look in their eyes.

Back in the room, the two Imperial Advisors set up a Dharmic power barrier that isolated the sound of spirit consciousnesses right away.

"Are you sure you want to do this, princes?"

One of the Imperial Advisors asked in a deep voice.

"Of course!"

The prince of Great Xia had a dark expression as he said coldly, "You were present when this person tried to kill me! As the saying goes, the first to strike is the strongest and the last to strike will suffer!"

"That's right."

The prince of Great Shang nodded as well. "Since this person is an itinerant cultivator without any shrewdness or background, it's fine to kill him."

Pausing for a moment, he seemed to have recalled something as he licked his lips. "Right, don't hurt that yellow-haired girl."

The two Imperial Advisors exchanged glances without saying anything.

Both of them were well aware of some things.

The true reason why the two princes wanted to kill Su Zimo was because they wanted to get their hands on the golden-haired girl!

After all, when the Great Shang and Great Xia dynasties were still around, the two princes had done too many things like this.

The two Imperial Advisors felt disdain towards this matter.

However, neither of them rejected the princes.

After all, they did not like Su Zimo either.

Given their cultivation and combat strength, it was extremely easy for them to kill three or two Void Reversions in this inn.

On the other side.

You Lan looked at Su Zimo's departing back view and felt a hint of reluctance.

No matter what, she was the one who invited him.

If not for that, this person might not have formed a feud with the two princes.

If he died here because of that, she would feel bad.

At that thought, You Lan slowed down. After the two princes left, she whispered to Uncle Zheng, "Uncle Zheng, go back first. I'll be right back."

With that said, You Lan followed Su Zimo into his room.

"Is there anything?"

Su Zimo raised his brow and asked.

You Lan closed the door hurriedly and waved her sleeves, creating a Dharmic power barrier. She whispered, "Brother Su, if I were you, I would leave this inn right away!"

"Oh?"

Su Zimo asked curiously, "Why?"

You Lan frowned slightly and asked in a grim tone, "Brother Su, do you really think that you'll have a chance to see the sun tomorrow after resting here for the night?"

Su Zimo's expression changed and his voice turned deep as he asked mysteriously, "Why? Is there going to be rain tomorrow?"

Nian Qi could not help but burst into laughter.

You Lan's face darkened and she almost exploded!

Rain?

More like his brains were flooded with rainwater!

You Lan could not help but curse.

This person was truly extremely stupid!

She had already warned him to this extent but he still did not notice.

You Lan was enraged – she had truly misjudged this time round and thought that this person was not simple!

The Golden Lion sprawled on the side and could not help but grin as well.

It had been a long time since he had such a smile on his face.

Suddenly, he felt as though he had returned to the ancient battlefield where the seven of them were invincible and joked around all day long.

That was extremely enjoyable!

At that moment, the Golden Lion felt much more relieved.

You Lan took a few deep breaths in succession as her towering chest rose and fell. She tried her best to compose herself and grit her teeth. "Brother Su! You're already in big trouble!"

After pausing for a moment, she no longer bothered to hide and said straightforwardly, "Someone wants to kill you. Hurry and run!"

Initially, she thought that Su Zimo would be shocked.

Unexpectedly, he shrugged his shoulders with a calm expression. Waving his hand, he said casually, "It's alright. My life is tough. Generally speaking, those who try to kill me end up dying miserable deaths."

He was not lying.

Over the past hundred years, countless experts wanted to kill him but most of them were already dead!

However, his words sounded extremely ridiculous to You Lan.

How arrogant and conceited was he to be able to say something like that without knowing who his opponents were?

If he knew that the people who wanted to kill him were two Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords, he would probably be scared out of his wits.

"Good luck,"

You Lan was disappointed and did not continue persuading him. She merely left a sentence coldly before turning to leave.

"See you tomorrow."

Su Zimo said with a smile.

You Lan stopped in her tracks and shuddered in anger. Gritting her teeth, she said, "I hope so."

After You Lan left and Su Zimo closed the door, he retracted his smile and murmured softly.

"Seems like this is going to be a restless night."

...

You Lan returned to her room and was still upset.

"Forget it."

Uncle Zheng smiled calmly and said, "Princess, why are you angry over someone who is about to die? You are benevolent and already gave him a reminder. You will not be to blame for this matter."

"I'm just... just..."

For some reason, You Lan felt indignant.

Her first impression of Su Zimo was that he was not simple. That was the reason why she invited him warmly and even revealed her background and plans – she wanted to befriend him.

She believed in her first instinct.

However, after interacting with him for the past few days, she realized that there was something mysterious about him. It was hazy and unclear.

At times, he was silent and his deep eyes seemed to contain the sea of stars.

From time to time, he would exude an aura inadvertently.

It was mighty, domineering and looked down on everything. This ethereal aura seemed like it could devour mountains and rivers and contain the vast firmaments!

However, at times, this person did not seem to be shrewd and did not know when to advance or retreat.

In fact, he did not even notice the scheming plots hatched by other cultivators.

“Let’s not think about him anymore!”

You Lan shook her head.

After a long time, she had no idea what to do and her head felt heavy instead.

She tried her best to compose herself and laid on the bed to clear her mind so that she could retain clarity and conserve her energy.

As time passed, the night deepened.

The entire Qian Heaven City was no longer as bustling as it was in the day and was much quieter.

In the dark night, in an inconspicuous inn, there was a chilling killing intent!

Two figures floated out of a room silently. They were the Imperial Advisors of Great Xia and Great Shang!

The two of them exchanged glances and nodded. In a flash, they floated towards Su Zimo’s room like two ghosts.

Chapter 1145: Nightmare

Standing at the door, the two Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords listened intently.

At this distance, the two of them could clearly hear the sounds of breathing in the room.

There were four of them in total.

Every single breath was even and steady. It was clear that the four Void Reversions in the room did not notice their actions at all!

Both of them smirked smugly.

Given their cultivation realms, it was way too easy for them to hide from the senses of Void Reversions.

Their spirit consciousnesses moved and enveloped the room slowly, forming a gigantic spirit consciousness barrier that could isolate sound.

Given their methods, it was extremely easy for them to kill Void Reversions.

However, this was Qian Heaven City after all. It would be best if they did not alarm anyone. That way, they could do it cleanly without attracting any unforeseen circumstances!

After the spirit consciousness barrier was formed, the two of them no longer hid their tracks and pushed the door open, closing it behind them.

The room was small and could be seen with a single glance.

There was a bed in the innermost area and the green-robed cultivator was lying inside with his back facing the two Imperial Advisors. He was still asleep.

Beside the bed, the golden-haired girl sat on the ground with her eyes closed, as though she was cultivating.

In a corner on the other side, a Golden Lion was sprawled on the ground. It seemed to have heard the commotion but it merely moved its ears and did not turn around.

The two Imperial Advisors were stunned for a moment before sneering.

They did not conceal the sound of their doors opening and closing. Despite such circumstances, the people in this room were not alert at all – they totally deserve to die!

They truly did not know how the four of them managed to survive and cultivate to the Void Reversion realm given their poor awareness.

“Hmm?”

But soon, the two Imperial Advisors frowned.

There seemed to be something amiss in the room.

It was as though they had neglected something extremely important!

All of a sudden!

Almost at the same time, a spark flashed through their minds.

There was one less person in the room!

Before they entered the room, there were four breathing sounds.

However, one of them went missing after they entered the room!

That was because their gazes were drawn to Su Zimo, Nian Qi and the Golden Lion at the first moment. As such, they failed to realize it right away.

The person who disappeared was most likely still in this room!

In fact, he managed to hide from their senses!

Although the two Imperial Advisors were at the Dharma Characteristic realm, they felt their scalps tingle in that instant as though they were targeted by an extremely terrifying existence!

A blurry figure was hidden in the darkness above them.

The figure was extremely close to the two of them and was almost within reach. However, the two Imperial Advisors had not noticed it before this!

“Not good!”

The hearts of the two Imperial Advisors nearly exploded as they wanted to release their Dharmic powers and leave this place right away.

Unfortunately, it was too late.

The moment they stepped into the room, they were already dead!

In the darkness, Night Spirit was like a hunting god of death. His gaze was cold and emotionless as a purple-gold tail extended from behind him.

A cold glint shone on his tailbone like a sharp spike that pierced through the back of the head of an Imperial Advisor instantly and extended out from his glabella!

Night Spirit’s tail pierced the head of an Imperial Advisor.

That person’s Essence Spirit died on the spot without a single sound!

The moment Night Spirit extended his tail, he extended his palm and stabbed down on the head of another Imperial Advisor!

“Pfft!”

There was almost no resistance.

Against Night Spirit’s claws, the tough skull of a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord was like tofu.

Five bloodied holes appeared on the head of the Imperial Advisor.

Before he could react, his Essence Spirit was crushed and he died!

If it was a head-on fight, two Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords might not be as useless.

However, Night Spirit planned ahead, hid in the dark and attacked first with the advantage. Before the two Imperial Advisors could even see how Night Spirit attacked, they were already dead on the spot!

Night Spirit’s expression was calm as though he had done something insignificant.

He stood at the door and listened for a while. After sensing for a moment, he carried the two corpses and left the room in a flash.

In the darkness, his figure was almost imperceptible like a ghost!

In the blink of an eye, he had already infiltrated the rooms of the two princes.

The room was slightly bigger and there were two large beds.

The two princes were sleeping soundly on the bed. Even in their sleep, they had lewd expressions and drool at the corners of their mouths.

They had a plan long ago.

If nothing went wrong, the annoying green-robed cultivator, the cold black-robed man and the crippled Golden Lion would be killed by the two Imperial Advisors!

The golden-haired girl would be the only one left.

Once she caught sight of the tragic deaths of those around her the next morning, there was a high chance she would suffer a mental breakdown from the immense blow.

At that time, the two of them would appear opportunely to comfort and enjoy life with her...

With that in mind, the two of them were already dreaming.

Unbeknownst to them, there was a black-robed man hugging two corpses by their bedside, glaring at them coldly.

Two Dharmic arts shot out from Night Spirit's fingertip and landed on the two princes, allowing them to sleep even deeper.

Thereafter, Night Spirit placed the Grand Xia's Imperial Advisor's corpse gently on the prince's bed.

The corpse laid beside the prince of Great Xia with its body tilted to the side, staring at the lecherous face of the prince with widened eyes.

This scene was extremely strange.

The prince of Great Xia was in a deep sleep and was even smacking his lips from time to time.

However, opposite him lay a corpse that was still slightly warm. Blood was still flowing from its head, staining the bed red.

It was hard to imagine what would happen when the prince of Great Xia woke up and witnessed this scene.

Turning around, Night Spirit came to another bed and placed the Grand Shang's Imperial Advisor on it with the same method.

The Imperial Advisor glared at the prince of Great Shang with dead fish eyes!

The two princes did not realize that their nightmare had just begun.

After doing that, Night Spirit smirked and left the room in a flash.

The entire process was silent and did not attract anyone's attention!

On the other side.

In You Lan's room.

She tossed and turned, unable to fall asleep.

A moment later, Uncle Zheng's voice sounded. "Princess, sleep. That person should be dead."

When she heard that, You Lan shuddered and sighed weakly.

Actually, Uncle Zheng was also paying attention to the commotion outside.

The two Imperial Advisors of Great Shang and Great Xia left the room and arrived outside Su Zimo's room to set up a spirit consciousness barrier...

These actions could not escape Uncle Zheng's senses.

Not long after the two Imperial Advisors entered the room, the spirit consciousness barrier disappeared.

Furthermore, the two of them never came out again.

This meant that the two of them had already killed everyone in the room cleanly before dispersing their spirit consciousness barriers!

Uncle Zheng no longer paid attention to that room.

At that moment, he did not realize that right under his nose, Night Spirit had left the room silently to return two corpses!

Chapter 1146: Corpse

The next day, You Lan sat up the moment dawn broke.

Her eyes were slightly red and bloodshot.

Last night, when she heard the news of Su Zimo and the others dying, not only did she not manage to fall asleep, her heart was even more flustered and she was no longer sleepy.

You Lan sat by the bed and stared at something in deep thought.

Uncle Zheng, who was sitting quietly at the side, opened his eyes slowly and consoled her softly, "Princess, you can't be blamed for this. You don't have to feel guilty at all."

"There are some things that you'll be able to accept more easily once you're older."

"Yes,"

You Lan took a deep breath and nodded. "Uncle Zheng, I know. Right now, the most important thing for me is to revive my dynasty!"

Her gaze turned resolute once more. "Nothing can stop me from rebuilding Great You!"

"I'm relieved that you have that belief."

Uncle Zheng nodded with a smile. "Princess, there's good news that I haven't told you yet. If nothing goes wrong, the two Imperial Advisors of Great Shang and Great Xia will assist you as well."

"For real?"

You Lan's eyes lit up.

If she could obtain the help of the two Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords, the chance of her rebuilding the Great You Dynasty would increase!

Uncle Zheng nodded. "Those two princes have no ambitions and can't be of much use. They revealed unintentionally to me that they wanted to follow you."

"As long as you agree to it, I'll help you persuade them to our side today!"

"Alright!"

You Lan bowed deeply to Uncle Zheng and said sincerely, "Thank you for your trouble, Uncle Zheng. You will always be the Imperial Advisor of Great You and my teacher!"

"Let's go. You haven't slept the entire night. Go out and take a breather."

Uncle Zheng stood up and said.

You Lan nodded and pushed open the door. A gust of fresh spirit qi surged over and her spirit was shaken.

Instinctively, You Lan's gaze shifted to a room not far away.

A cultivator with delicate features should have been alive in that room.

But now, he was probably a cold corpse.

Right then, the door creaked open.

A familiar figure strode out from within. Dressed in green robes, he stood at the door with sleepy eyes and stretched lazily with both hands raised!

You Lan's mouth gradually widened in shock as she looked at the figure unblinkingly, rooted to the spot.

Seemingly sensing You Lan's gaze, Su Zimo turned to look at her and greeted with a smile, "Morning."

"Ah!"

You Lan replied softly with a flustered expression, "Morning."

"H-How did you..."

You Lan blinked but did not know how to ask.

Although she had countless questions when she saw that Su Zimo was still alive, she heaved a long sigh of relief in the depths of her heart with an inexplicable joy.

Uncle Zheng was initially in the house. When he heard the commotion outside, he frowned and walked out to take a look. He was stunned on the spot as well.

"You're still alive?"

He did not hide his surprise and asked directly.

Su Zimo had a calm expression. "I'm indeed tired from the long journey and slept soundly. How could I have died?"

Uncle Zheng was stunned when he saw that Su Zimo did not seem to be faking it.

Right then, Night Spirit walked out from behind Su Zimo.

Thereafter, Nian Qi appeared.

Finally, the Golden Lion walked out as well.

The four of them were safe and sound without any signs of injury!

How was that possible?

Uncle Zheng was confused.

Last night, he clearly sensed the two Imperial Advisors of Great Xia and Great Shang entering Su Zimo's room.

Furthermore, the two of them had specially set up a spirit consciousness barrier!

Could something have happened that caused the two Imperial Advisors to not make a move?

Uncle Zheng was prepared to make a move and ask the two Imperial Advisors what exactly happened in that room last night!

Right then, a tragic scream sounded from the room of the princes of Great Shang and Great Xia.

Immediately after, another even more tragic scream sounded, filled with endless fear and shock!

Uncle Zheng's expression changed. Before he could think about why Su Zimo was still alive, his figure flashed and he dashed towards the room of the two princes.

The old man's movement technique was extremely fast and one could not tell that he was in his twilight years.

You Lan followed hurriedly as well.

Su Zimo smiled gently and strode slowly towards the room.

Bang!

Uncle Zheng knocked open the door and rushed in. When he focused his gaze, he could not help but take a deep breath and retreat half a step instinctively.

"Uncle Zheng, what's wrong?"

You Lan came forward and asked hurriedly when she saw Uncle Zheng's odd expression. She then looked into the room.

That single look shocked her as well and blood drained from her face.

The room reeked of blood and there was a strong aura of death that was nauseating.

Two corpses laid on the two beds facing the door. There was a pool of blood beneath them that had stained the bedsheets red and was almost dried up – it was clear that they had been dead for a long time.

Although the two corpses had their backs facing the door, Uncle Zheng and You Lan could recognize their backs.

The two corpses were the Imperial Advisors of Great Shang and Great Xia!

The two Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords were dead!

Who did it?

How was it so silent that there wasn't any bit of commotion?

The two of them had infiltrated Su Zimo's room last night – how did they end up dead here?

Countless questions surfaced.

Uncle Zheng and You Lan's minds were in chaos.

The deaths of the two Imperial Advisors sent chills down Uncle Zheng's spine.

This meant that he was also in immense danger and could die at any moment!

Uncle Zheng was the Imperial Advisor of a dynasty and a Dharma Characteristic expert after all. He calmed down swiftly within a few breaths and entered the room.

Enduring her disgust, You Lan followed suit.

Uncle Zheng looked around but did not find any clues.

There were no signs of a fight either.

"Y-Y-You guys, don't come over!"

In the bed, the prince of Great Xia was curled up in a corner with a frightened expression. His body was trembling as he looked at Uncle Zheng and the others, his voice quivering.

On the other bed, the situation of the prince of Great Shang was not much better.

As expected, the two screams earlier on were released by the two princes.

When the two of them woke up and saw the two Imperial Advisors they relied on lying beside them as corpses, glaring at them with eyes that resembled dead fish, who could take it?

Even though the two of them were Nascent Souls, they were both mentally unstable from the sudden shock.

Uncle Zheng came to the bedside and frowned when he smelled the stench of urine and feces.

The two princes were so scared that they were peeing and shitting their pants. They were no longer as elegant as they were in the past and were cowering in a corner, trembling like mice with nowhere to run.

Uncle Zheng clenched his fist slightly and flipped the corpses of the two Imperial Advisors over.

Both of them had horrified expressions and their bulging eyes were filled with immense fear!

Even though he was prepared, his heart skipped a beat.

It was truly hard to imagine how frightened the two Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords were before their deaths to reveal such expressions!

Chapter 1147: Fiendcelestial

“How could this be?”

You Lan frowned and could not help but ask.

“I have no idea as well.”

Uncle Zheng shook his head and looked at the two princes who were still in shock in the corner.

“Perhaps, only they know the answer.”

“I don’t know. I don’t know anything.”

The voice of the prince of Great Xia was still trembling.

Uncle Zheng’s gaze was sharp as he shouted, “Your highness, calm down! If you don’t say anything and the two Imperial Advisors died for no reason, we might die tomorrow!”

“Leave this place,”

The prince of Great Shang seemed to have found a straw to clutch at as he said hurriedly, “That’s right, I want to leave Qian Heaven City and all of you. I don’t want to revive my dynasty anymore!”

With that said, the prince of Great Shang scrambled out of the door.

The prince of Great Xia reacted and followed closely behind.

Just as the two princes ran to the door, Su Zimo happened to walk in. With a gentle expression, he asked with a smile, “Your Highnesses, where do you want to go?”

The expressions of the two princes changed and they shuddered instinctively.

To them, the green-robed cultivator’s smile was akin to a fiendcelestial from hell!

“W-We want to go back,”

The prince of Great Xia had a fearful expression and his voice was pleading.

Su Zimo said, “Don’t be like that. Didn’t we agree yesterday that we’re going to tour Qian Heaven City today?”

The two princes were so scared that they were on the verge of tears – how could they be in the mood to tour Qian Heaven City?!

Both of them knew that they were the ones who sent the two Imperial Advisors to assassinate Su Zimo.

But now, the two Imperial Advisors were dead while Su Zimo was safe and sound – this was something that could not be clearer!

The smiling, gentle and scholarly cultivator before them was a fiendcelestial!

Right now, this fiendcelestial was standing at the entrance, inviting the two of them to travel together. Both of them wanted to cry but had no tears to shed – they could neither advance nor retreat.

Su Zimo's gaze shifted to the two corpses in the room and he sighed gently. "It's a pity that the two Imperial Advisors died just like that."

Uncle Zheng and You Lan were both staring at Su Zimo.

However, they could not read anything from Su Zimo's face!

The only suspicious thing was that this person was way too calm.

However, it did not make sense for them to relate the deaths of the two Imperial Advisors to this man just because he was too calm – that was too dogmatic and unreasonable.

The two Imperial Advisors were at the Dharma Characteristic realm.

However, Su Zimo's group were all at the Void Reversion realm!

There was a difference of a major cultivation realm between them – how was it possible for him to kill two Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords silently?

"Your Highnesses!"

Uncle Zheng's attention shifted back to the two princes. He asked in a deep voice, "Did the two Imperial Advisors head out last night?"

"Yes."

The two of them nodded obediently.

"Where?" Uncle Zheng asked.

The two princes looked hesitant and stole a glance at Su Zimo, not daring to say anything.

Uncle Zheng narrowed his eyes and asked in a deep voice, "Did they head to Su Zimo's room?!"

"I-I don't know."

The prince of Great Xia shook his head hurriedly. "I fell asleep last night and didn't know anything. The moment I woke up, I-I saw the Imperial Advisor dead!"

"Me too."

The prince of Great Shang added hurriedly.

"Why would they come to my room?"

Su Zimo looked at the two princes and asked with a fake smile, "The two Imperial Advisors weren't trying to kill me, were they?"

"N-No!"

The two princes denied immediately.

Su Zimo nodded and said indifferently, "That's good. Usually, those who want to kill me will die miserable deaths."

A careless statement may reveal much to an attentive listener.

Although Su Zimo said it casually, the two princes were so scared that their hearts skipped a beat. Their faces turned pale and their legs went limp, almost kneeling on the ground.

You Lan's heart skipped a beat as well.

When she reminded Su Zimo of the impending trouble last night, the latter told her something almost identical.

To think that the two Imperial Advisors would already be dead by dawn today!

Could this matter really have nothing to do with him?

"I'll head out first. You guys take care of it. We still have to go tour the city later,"

Su Zimo had just turned around when he paused and glanced sideways. "Your Highnesses will travel with me and not leave secretly, right?"

"Absolutely not!"

The two princes said hurriedly.

"That's good."

Su Zimo smiled in satisfaction and turned to leave.

By the time Su Zimo's figure disappeared completely, the two princes could no longer hold on and collapsed onto the ground, drenched in sweat.

"It's him! It must be him!"

The prince of Great Xia trembled slightly and murmured repeatedly.

"Who is it?"

You Lan could not help but ask, "You mean to say that the deaths of the two Imperial Advisors were caused by Brother Su?"

The prince of Great Shang nodded repeatedly as well. "Yes, that's the devil!"

You Lan looked at Uncle Zheng instinctively. The words of the two princes were indeed ridiculous. However, she still wanted to hear Uncle Zheng's speculation.

"My first reaction was also Su Zimo."

Uncle Zheng said in a low voice, "However, it's definitely not them who did this."

"Why do you say that?"

You Lan asked.

Uncle Zheng pointed to the fatal wounds on the heads of the two Imperial Advisors and said, "Two wounds that were fatal. This means that the two of them had almost no resistance. In other words, the combat strength of this murderer is superior to the two Imperial Advisors!"

You Lan nodded. "That's right. Even if Su Zimo and the others have the strength to kill Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords across a major cultivation realm, they won't be able to kill with a single fatal blow."

"That's only one of the reasons."

Uncle Zheng said, "Looking at the two wounds, it's clear that it wasn't caused by humans or weapons."

As he said that, Uncle Zheng placed his palm on the head of an Advisor and said in a deep voice, "This should be the claw of some fiend demon. There's still a trace of demonic qi on it!"

"As for Su Zimo's group of four, only the lion is a demon. However, his strength is not at that level. Furthermore, the lion's claws are completely different from these wounds."

You Lan nodded. That was almost solid proof!

However, what she did not expect was that there was a terrifying existence among Su Zimo's group that could even hide from the Demon Revealing Mirrors!

It was impossible for Uncle Zheng to see through Night Spirit's disguise!

You Lan looked at the two princes. "Did you guys hear that? Brother Su can't be the one behind this."

"It's him!"

The prince of Great Xia seemed to have fallen into a trance and the fear in his eyes did not dissipate as he continued, "It must be him! His smile and gaze are telling me that he's the one who killed the Imperial Advisors!"

"Sigh."

You Lan sighed.

After the shock, both of them were no longer in their right minds.

The two princes were reduced to such a state and would have to live in fear everyday – this was much more torturous than killing them outright.

Indeed, the two princes were scared out of their wits.

However, their guesses were very close to the truth!

They were not as calm and rational as Uncle Zheng and You Lan to be able to deduce many conclusions based on some clues.

They were simpleminded.

The two Imperial Advisors went to kill Su Zimo but the latter was alive while the two Imperial Advisors were dead.

This was definitely Su Zimo's doing!

Chapter 1148: Dao Meet Begins

No matter who the true culprit was, Uncle Zheng and You Lan felt a sense of pressure when two Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords died beside them.

The North Region Dao Meet had yet to begin.

For the next few days, Uncle Zheng and You Lan did not dare to rest or relax. They were afraid that the fiend demon hidden in the dark would assassinate them silently!

If that was the case for the two of them, it was even worse for the two princes.

For the next few days, the two princes were tortured by the fear in their hearts to the point of almost breaking down. They rapidly lost weight and looked dispirited.

At times, the two princes would be in a daze and mutter things like 'it must be him' repeatedly...

Su Zimo's group of four were the only ones that looked the same as usual.

At times, even You Lan admired the four of them.

On the day the two Imperial Advisors died, she told Su Zimo about Uncle Zheng's speculation.

Furthermore, she told Su Zimo and the others that there was a powerful fiend demon hiding in Qian Heaven City and told them to be careful!

In the end, Su Zimo and the others did not care at all, as though they did not know what fear was.

She did not know if this person was truly fearless or if he was just naive and had not experienced the terror of life and death.

For the past few days, You Lan had not been idle either.

She had obtained a lot of information regarding the North Region Dao Meet in Qian Heaven City.

In this era, the cultivation civilization was flourishing and was almost comparable to the ancient era. There were many paragons and monster incarnates.

Many paragons were gathered at this North Region Dao Meet alone!

Many of them were even as famous as Dao Being Wushuang!

Dao Being Hundred Ghost of the Yin Ghost Sect, one of the upper sects, had cultivated a secret skill that no one in the Yin Ghost Sect had managed to cultivate for the past thousand years. His combat strength was heaven-defying and he had suppressed countless people of the same cultivation realm.

Up till now, he had fought countless battles and was defeated less than ten times!

Dao Being Blazing Sun of Blaze Columbus Valley, another upper sect, was also notorious. He was lauded as the number one fire tamer of the North Region and his understanding of the fire Dao was unprecedented, comparable even to ancient sages!

Dao Being Zi Mu of Heavenly Piercing Sword Sect was a genius of the sword Dao.

He was extremely famous in the North Region. It was said that a Mighty Figure of Middle Continent's Sword Sect appreciated his potential and wanted to take him in as a disciple but was rejected by him.

Dao Being Zi Mu was known as one of the North Region's twin swords!

Of the upper sects, Seven Kills Sect and Mystic Firmament Divine Cult sent out their paragons as well.

Of course, some of the ten upper sects of the North Region were weaker as well.

For example, Dragon Tiger Sect was implicated in the fight between the four dynasties earlier on and suffered considerable losses.

Apart from the ten upper sects, the four gentry clans were not to be underestimated as well.

For example, Dao Being Illusion Light of the Dugu Family was a paragon of the sword Dao. His Illusion Sword Dao could make it difficult to distinguish from reality.

At the same cultivation realm, there were few people who could see through his sword Dao!

Dao Being Illusion Light was also the other one of the North Region's twin swords!

Dao Being Zi Mu and Dao Being Illusion Light were two geniuses of the sword and were extremely notorious in the North Region – they were practically invincible!

In this North Region Dao Meet, there was probably going to be a showdown between their swords.

Of course, among the paragons, Dao Being Wushuang of the Yuwen Clan was the most famous!

There were also some paragons who wanted to challenge Dao Being Wushuang's status.

Apart from the sparring between Void Reversions, there were also many fights between Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords.

There would definitely be a fierce battle at the North Region Dao Meet!

However, no one realized that there were four unassuming people in Qian Heaven City who were prepared to create a massive wave at the North Region Dao Meet!

...

For the past few days, apart from the first day when Su Zimo went out for a walk, he had been staying in the inn to recuperate.

You Lan wanted to make use of this opportunity to befriend paragons as much as possible and establish connections with some sects and factions to prepare for her dynasty revival plans.

However, Su Zimo did not have many plans.

Upon arrival at Qian Heaven City, there were only two things he needed to confirm.

First, he wanted to know where Yuwen Wushuang was.

Second, he wanted to know if Dao Being Xuan Yu would be coming.

These two pieces of news could be obtained within a day.

For the past few days, Yuwen Wushuang did not appear and Su Zimo and the others did not make any moves as well.

However, they had already received definite news that Yuwen Wushuang would definitely appear at the North Region Dao Meet!

As for Dao Being Xuan Yu, he should not be coming this time round.

It was said that Glass Palace only sent a Void Reversion this time round to compete against Yuwen Wushuang for the spot of the number one Dao Being in the North Region!

As time passed, the Golden Lion became increasingly nervous.

He had been separated from Ke Ke for nine years.

He wasn't even sure if Ke Ke was still alive!

He looked forward to their reunion.

However, he was worried that something might happen and that Su Zimo, Night Spirit and Nian Qi would be in danger because they stood up for him.

This was the North Region Dao Meet!

It was one of the biggest events in the cultivation world of the North Region!

Even the Overlord of Wild Lion Ridge would not dare to lead his ten million fiend demons here, let alone the four of them.

There were not only Void Reversions at the Dao Meet – there were also many Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords.

How were they going to handle it?

The Golden Lion did not doubt Night Spirit's combat strength at all.

However, two fists were no match for four hands. If they were surrounded, they would most likely die!

More and more cultivators were gathering in Qian Heaven City and it became livelier.

Over the past few days, news would spread from time to time.

The appearance of any paragon would cause quite a stir.

On this day, the North Region Dao Meet officially began.

Su Zimo tidied his green robes and walked out of the room with Night Spirit, Nian Qi and the Golden Lion. He bumped into You Lan and the others who were approaching.

“Brother Su, you're finally willing to come out.”

You Lan smiled.

Uncle Zheng nodded at Su Zimo as a form of greeting.

The two princes hid behind You Lan and Uncle Zheng, not daring to raise their heads to look at Su Zimo.

Su Zimo could not be bothered with the two of them.

The North Region Dao Meet was held in the center of the city.

In the middle of Qian Heaven City was a gigantic stone platform.

The fights between cultivators at the North Region Dao Meet were conducted on the stone platform.

Around the stone platform stood nearly 20 stone pillars.

The stone pillars were extremely spacious and could accommodate at least a few hundred people. There were some chairs placed beside tea tables with many spirit fruits and fragrant tea that were set up.

Only the top sects and factions of the North Region were qualified to ascend the stone pillars.

From above, one could look down at everyone and take in the entire view from the high ground.

As for cultivators of small sects and factions or itinerant cultivators, they could only squeeze on the ground.

By the time Su Zimo and the others arrived, both sides of the street, the restaurants and roofs near the stone platform were already filled with people.

A hint of envy appeared in You Lan's eyes as she looked at the cultivators on the stone pillars who were eating spirit fruits and drinking fragrant tea.

"Those are all paragons of major sects and factions. If I can befriend them, I can even unify the entire North Region, let alone rebuild Great You!"

You Lan said softly.

Su Zimo smiled and asked instead, "What have you gained in the past few days?"

You Lan's expression darkened as she shook her head. "These paragons are insufferably arrogant and prideful. Who would be willing to help if there's no benefit?"

After a brief pause, You Lan continued, "However, it's alright. If I can meet Dao Being Wushuang, I believe that I'll definitely be able to move him! As long as he's willing to help, everything will be fine!"

Chapter 1149: Settle A Score

"Look! Dao Being Wind Flame is here!"

"Dao Being Wind Flame, the paragon of Glass Palace in this generation! His combat strength is second only to Dao Being Glass back then!"

At the mention of Dao Being Glass, many cultivators had emotional expressions.

"Unknowingly, ten years have passed since that calamity of the titular disciples."

Someone sighed softly.

Ten years ago, Su Zimo fought against many titular disciples in the Dao Inheritance Ground and established his Dao heart!

In that battle, eight titular disciples died and it was known as the calamity of the titular disciples.

Dao Being Glass died within.

Suddenly, a cultivator said, "If the Desolate Martial appears, Dao Being Wushuang won't be qualified to be the number one Dao Being of the North Region, right?"

The Witch Gu calamity happened within the territories of the four dynasties.

Not many people witnessed Su Zimo's two attacks in the capital of Great Zhou and Ethereal Peak and it was barely a year since – not many people in the North Region knew of his return!

A cultivator at the side sneered, "Everyone, Desolate Martial was crippled by a Half-Martial Ancestor ten years ago! Even if he reconstructs his body, how much of his past combat strength can he have?"

Another cultivator said in a deep voice, "Desolate Martial has offended too many factions. It's best if he remains ignoble. If he dares to appear, countless enemies will come knocking on his door!"

You Lan was delighted when she heard the discussions around her.

Although these paragons could not help her restore her dynasty, if they got rid of Dao Being Desolate Martial, it would mean that the greatest obstacle in her ambition would be removed!

"Brother Su, did you hear that?"

You Lan rolled her eyes at Su Zimo and said proudly, "Desolate Martial isn't invincible. He's already at the end of his road. As long as I release the news of his return, countless paragons will naturally attack and suppress him!"

Su Zimo smiled indifferently and shook his head. "It's useless. They're just a bunch of useless people."

Although it sounded natural coming from his mouth, it sounded way too arrogant to You Lan.

Who would dare to call the paragons of the North Region useless?

Who was qualified?

She frowned slightly and her impression of Su Zimo decreased significantly once more.

Uncle Zheng could not help but sneer at the side. "What high-sounding sentiments! Why don't you give it a try during the battle between Void Reversions later? Let everyone see what you've got!"

"Not interested."

Su Zimo shook his head.

He was here for Dao Being Wushuang!

He was not bothered nor interested with the sparring between Void Reversions!

“Look at how scared you are,”

The mockery in Uncle Zheng’s eyes intensified as he said, “Don’t worry. The purpose of this Dao Meet is to exchange pointers and experience. Unless there’s a deep feud, cultivators won’t fight with their lives on the line.”

Su Zimo smiled and did not argue.

In that short period of time, Dao Being Wind Flame had already landed on a stone pillar with a calm expression, not even looking at the many cultivators beneath him.

He had only one goal in coming here – to defeat Dao Being Wushuang!

Glass Palace was the only immortal sect in the North Region.

The title of the number one Dao Being of the North Region had to be given to Glass Palace cultivators!

Although Dao Being Wind Flame was alone, he occupied an entire stone pillar and no cultivators had any objections.

Even the Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords present had to give him face!

At that moment, almost all the paragons of the major sects and factions were gathered!

Many cultivators of the Yuwen Clan had arrived as well.

Yuwen Wushuang was the only one who had not appeared.

None of the cultivators present complained nor were they displeased.

That was because this person had a noble status and it was only right for him to be late!

After a while, a figure appeared in the distant horizon.

In the blink of an eye, he had already arrived above Qian Heaven City!

That person was burly and wore bronze armor. A blood-red cloak fluttered behind him as he rode on a pure gold lion that emitted a powerful aura!

The moment he arrived, the clamor in the crowd decreased.

It was as though no one dared to speak loudly for fear of offending this paragon!

Dao Being Wushuang!

After Dao Being Wushuang appeared, Dao Being Wind Flame, who was initially resting with his eyes closed, suddenly opened them with a rainbow-colored glint in his eyes.

At the same time, Dao Being Wushuang looked towards Dao Being Wind Flame.

The gazes of the two paragons collided in midair like divine weapons and sparks flew!

Instantly, the atmosphere turned extremely tense.

The void between the two paragons was filled with a strong killing intent!

Neither of them noticed that in the dense crowd on the street, there was a group of people staring at them coldly.

“Is that him?”

Su Zimo glanced sideways at the Golden Lion.

The Golden Lion nodded heavily with a ferocious glint in his eyes as he grit his teeth. “That’s him! I’ll recognize him even if he turns into ashes!”

“That’s Ke Ke?”

Su Zimo’s gaze landed on Yuwen Wushuang’s mount.

The lion was pure gold and did not have a single strand of multicolored fur – it truly looked extremely majestic.

“Yes!”

The Golden Lion gulped and said with a worried expression, “First, if you guys end up fighting, please don’t injure Ke Ke!”

“Yes,”

Su Zimo nodded.

At that moment, everyone’s attention was focused on the two paragons, Dao Being Wushuang and Dao Being Wind Flame. No one heard their conversation either.

“Dao Being Wushuang’s cultivation seems to have improved quite a bit.”

“Don’t worry, Dao Being Wind Flame’s inheritance of Glass Palace is definitely not to be trifled with!”

The cultivators discussed fervently.

Yuwen Wushuang surveyed the surroundings and declared loudly, “Sorry for the wait, everyone. I’ve just gained some enlightenment and my cultivation has improved. That’s why I’m late.”

A commotion broke out in the crowd when they heard that.

“Dao Being Wushuang was already at the perfected Void Reversion realm previously and his cultivation improved. Isn’t that the same as reaching the half-step Dharma Characteristic realm?”

“Who can match him at the same cultivation realm?!”

“The pressure on Dao Being Wind Flame will be immense now!”

“Dao Being Wushuang is exerting pressure on Dao Being Wind Flame!”

A cultivator could tell what was going on and said, “Although Dao Being Wushuang’s statement is an explanation, it’s actually meant for Dao Being Wind Flame.”

The fight between the two paragons had already begun!

All eyes were on this!

You Lan looked at the armored man riding a lion in midair and could not help but exclaim, "This is a true paragon!"

"This should be the bearing of a paragon!"

As she said that, she looked at Su Zimo.

She wanted to tell Su Zimo that paragons did not have to rely on words – they could attract everyone's attention the moment they appeared!

When she looked at Su Zimo, she realized that he was pushing through the crowd and walking forward.

"Brother Su, where are you going?"

You Lan was stunned and asked hurriedly.

"To settle a score with someone,"

Su Zimo replied without turning back.

Night Spirit, Nian Qi and the Golden Lion followed behind him with menacing expressions!

You Lan asked instinctively, "With who?"

"Yuwen Wushuang!"

Su Zimo's voice sounded.

You Lan was stunned as she looked at the back view that was leaving into the distance. Her impression of him that had gotten clearer once again turned blurry at the moment.

Chapter 1150: Who Are You?

In midair, Yuwen Wushuang and Dao Being Wind Flame faced off with a grim atmosphere.

But now, three humans and a beast suddenly barged into the battlefield, attracting countless gazes.

Even Yuwen Wushuang and Dao Being Wind Flame turned to look over.

The three humans and a beast walked over slowly. Their leader was a man in green robes with refined features.

Behind him was a black-robed man with a cold expression and a golden-haired girl.

Right at the back, a Golden Lion limped in.

There was nothing unique about the three of them and the beast. The only thing special was that their eyes were cold and murderous!

Who were the three of them?

What were they trying to do standing out at this moment?

At that moment, there were already cultivators in the crowd who recognized Su Zimo and their expressions changed.

The pure gold lion that Yuwen Wushuang was sitting on shuddered and looked at the Golden Lion with gentle and worried eyes.

The Golden Lion suddenly shouted, "Ke Ke, I'm here to save you!"

"It's useless."

The pure gold lion shook her head with a sorrowful expression and said in human tongue, "Go back, lion."

"Where did this demon beast come from? How dare you be so arrogant at the North Region Dao Meet!"

A Yuwen Clan cultivator had long stood out and shouted, prepared to kill the Golden Lion on the spot.

"I'll handle this matter."

Yuwen Wushuang raised his hand slightly and shifted his gaze to the Golden Lion, smiling. "So, it's you. Fufufu."

"How dare you! Have you forgotten what I told you before?"

Yuwen Wushuang's tone was calm but there was a hint of ferocity in his smile!

"I've said it before. If you dare to look for me again, I'll break all your bones bit by bit!"

He grinned with a chilling killing intent in his tone!

His attention was entirely focused on the Golden Lion, as though he had not seen Su Zimo and the other two.

Or rather, even if he saw them, he did not care!

"Crazy! He's really crazy!"

Uncle Zheng shook his head. "The four of them are Void Reversions and they want to challenge Dao Being Wushuang?"

This time round, You Lan did not say anything.

Her eyes were fixed on Su Zimo's face, as though she wanted to make something out of it.

"Yuwen Wushuang."

Right then, Su Zimo spoke slowly.

The moment he said that name, a commotion broke out.

Right now, Yuwen Wushuang was the number one Dao Being of the North Region and was notorious. Anyone of the same cultivation realm would have to address him respectfully as Dao Being Wushuang.

Who would dare call him by his name?!

It was only then that Yuwen Wushuang turned to Su Zimo and the others and sighed gently. "It's been many years since anyone has been so rude to me."

“Little Lion, your helper is truly impolite.”

All the cultivators present could sense the killing intent in Yuwen Wushuang’s tone!

Many cultivators looked at Su Zimo and the others as though they were looking at a few dead people.

Of course, there were also some cultivators who had grim expressions and looked at Su Zimo in disbelief, trembling slightly as though they had thought of something.

“Oh?”

Su Zimo replied indifferently, “What a coincidence. There aren’t many people who dare to be so rude to me all these years as well.”

That was the truth.

In the Dao Inheritance Ground, all the cultivators who dared to attack him had already turned into cold corpses!

“Yuwen Wushuang, I have two scores to settle with you for coming here.”

Su Zimo pointed at the pure gold lion in midair and said, “First, you should not have snatched that lion and forced her to be your mount.”

“Second, you shouldn’t have broken his leg.”

Su Zimo pointed at the Golden Lion and continued.

“Hahahaha!”

Yuwen Wushuang reared his head in laughter as though he had heard the funniest thing in the world. “So, you’re here to settle scores with me?”

When the paragons of the other upper sects heard that, they shook their heads incredulously as well.

A Yuwen Clan cultivator stood out and said coldly, “Are you even worthy of challenging Dao Being Wushuang? Take my strike!”

The Void Reversion could not hold it in any longer and leaped down from the stone pillar. He summoned a long saber from his storage bag and slashed down towards Su Zimo’s head with the might of Heaven and Earth!

Five Dharmic patterns burst forth from the saber.

It was a perfect Dao Being Dharmic weapon!

Before the saber descended, a powerful sharpness burst forth, as though it could destroy everything before it!

You Lan’s expression changed slightly.

The fact that any random cultivator of the Yuwen Clan already possessed such combat strength was evidence of how strong the four gentry clans were.

The other paragons nodded secretly as well.

Coupled with Dharmic powers and blood qi, the might of that slash was pushed to its limits with the momentum of the descent and could not be underestimated!

Yuwen Wushuang watched everything calmly without any intention of attacking.

Su Zimo stood on the spot motionlessly.

Even when he was enveloped by the saber aura, his expression did not change at all. His eyes were deep and emotionless like an ancient well.

“It’s over. That person is scared silly.”

“There’s a price to pay for being arrogant.”

Someone sneered.

All of a sudden!

Su Zimo opened his mouth and spat out a single word!

“Scram!”

His voice was like thunder!

The discussions in the crowd had just started when they were suppressed by that shout and returned to silence!

The cultivators who were closer were caught off guard and were shocked.

Many cultivators felt their ears buzzing and temporarily lost their hearing – they could no longer hear anything.

The cultivators were stunned and looked at the battlefield in a daze.

None of them could imagine that the roar came from a cultivator!

The Void Reversion of the Yuwen Clan was still in midair when he was struck by the sound domain attack. He shuddered and his gaze turned sluggish.

His mind went blank and he lost consciousness, falling from midair like a meteor.

The saber aura in his hands dissipated immediately.

The light on his saber dissipated as well.

Bang!

The Void Reversion fell onto the stone platform heavily and did not move at all. He had already fainted and was unconscious.

Su Zimo had used the power of Thunderclap Kill for that roar.

Although his Green Lotus True Body received the nourishment of the primordial divine spring, his bloodline was still not considered strong.

If this was his Dragon True Body, that single roar would have shattered the Void Reversion's Essence Spirit and he would have died on the spot instead of merely fainting!

Even so, that move was shocking enough!

The initially restless crowd quietened down instantly.

Who would dare to underestimate someone who could knock out a Void Reversion with a single roar?

"Who are you?"

Yuwen Wushuang narrowed his eyes and asked slowly.

"Desolate Martial wishes to establish a Dao and impart martial arts to all living beings!"

Right then, a cultivator stood up slowly and glared at Su Zimo, saying slowly, "Dao Being Desolate Martial, you're finally out of seclusion!"

Psst!

Dao Being Desolate Martial!

Those words seemed to have a magical power that caused the entire Qian Heaven City to fall silent!

You Lan's mouth was agape as her mind buzzed with a blank expression.

How could that be?

Su Zimo... he was Desolate Martial?

Uncle Zheng was also dumbfounded and could not snap out of his daze for a moment.

"It's him!"

The prince of Great Xia looked like he had gone mad as he yelled with a horrified expression, "I knew it! He must have killed the Imperial Advisors!"

Chapter 1151: Shocking Everything!

When You Lan learned that the green-robed cultivator accompanying her along the way was Dao Being Desolate Martial, there seemed to be an explanation for many things.

Dao Being Desolate Martial!

That peerless paragon who once dominated the North Region and suppressed countless paragons to obtain the number one spot of the Phenomenon Ranking and personally buried eight titular disciples!

That strongest monster incarnate in history that many super sects were wary of and even attracted a Half-Martial Ancestor expert to attack!

He was the number one figure in Tianhuang Mainland who caused the heavens and earth to quake when he established his Dao heart and wanted to change the fate of all living beings!

Everyone present knew that Su Zimo had once been severely injured by a Half-Martial Ancestor expert and barely survived. His combat strength was greatly reduced and he might even have fallen from grace and was no longer glorious.

However, at that moment, when he appeared, many cultivators recalled the miraculous legends of Desolate Martial.

No one could ignore his past!

Desolate Martial!

That Dao title alone possessed a suffocating and unstoppable might!

You Lan looked around.

Some were stunned, some were fearful, some were terrified and some were excited...

Although the cultivators of the Dao Meet had different expressions, everyone remained silent.

Even the wind seemed to have stopped.

Everyone's attention was drawn to the appearance of Dao Being Wind Flame and Yuwen Wushuang earlier on – she was stunned as well.

But now, Su Zimo's appearance pushed the shock in her heart to its limits!

She once said that a true paragon should be the center of attention.

But now, she realized that she was wrong.

A true paragon could intimidate everything!

Dao Being Desolate Martial.

The weight of those words caused all the cultivators to feel an omnipresent pressure!

Suddenly, countless questions flashed through You Lan's mind.

For the past few days, they had traveled together – why did Desolate Martial not attack her?

Was he afraid of Uncle Zheng?

Or was it because his combat strength had decreased and he was not confident?

Or... was there some other reason?

What did the deaths of the two Imperial Advisors have to do with Desolate Martial?

Could it be as the two princes said? Were the two Imperial Advisors killed by Desolate Martial?

On the stone platform.

Yuwen Wushuang gradually came to his senses.

After all, he was the number one Dao Being of the North Region and was also a paragon that was hard to come by in a thousand years. He was invincible, had a strong character and never experienced defeat before – how could someone like that be intimidated by a Dao title?!

“Desolate Martial, to think that it would be you!”

Yuwen Wushuang had a calm expression as he sighed gently. “What a pity. The moment your body was destroyed and the Creation Green Lotus shattered, your era had already passed.”

Many cultivators felt relieved when they heard that.

That’s right, Dao Being Desolate Martial was no longer the monster incarnate of the past – what was there to be afraid of?

Desolate Martial’s greatest reliance was his bloodline power.

Now that he had reconstructed his body and lost his Divine Phoenix Bone, what trump cards did he have left?

“Desolate Martial, you came at the right time. More than a hundred years ago, you fought for the Vermilion Fruit in the Great Qian Ruins and killed a paragon of our sect. It’s time for you to settle this score!”

On the stone pillar, Dao Being Hundred Ghost of the Yin Ghost Sect stood up slowly and glared at Su Zimo with a dark expression.

Dao Being Blazing Sun from one of the ten upper sects, Blaze Columbus Valley, suddenly burst into flames and said in a deep voice, “You killed many disciples of my sect in the battle of the Great Qian Ruins. It’s time for you to pay with your life!”

Dao Being Zi Mu of the Heaven Piercing Sword Sect, one of the North Region Twin Swords, suddenly said with a sharp gaze, “In the Great Qian Ruins, you killed a paragon of our sect. I’ve been wanting to test my three-foot green sword on you for a long time!”

That was merely a casual remark.

If it was 10 years ago, which of the paragons present would dare to challenge Su Zimo?

But now, one after another, the paragons stood out and glared at Su Zimo with unfriendly expressions and murderous auras while spouting all sorts of reasons.

In reality, the paragon of Heavenly Piercing Sword Sect did not die in Su Zimo’s hands. Instead, he was killed by Dugu Jian.

However, at that moment, the blame was entirely on Su Zimo!

Yuwen Wushuang rode on the pure gold lion and smiled indifferently with a mocking look in his eyes.

He did not even have to do anything and Dao Being Desolate Martial was already overwhelmed!

Dao Being Wind Flame stood up slowly as well and said sternly, “Desolate Martial, you really shouldn’t have come.”

“You want to attack as well?”

Su Zimo asked with a smile.

“Dao Being Glass died in your hands. If I kill you, I’ll become this generation’s titular disciple of Glass Palace!” Dao Being Wind Flame’s voice carried a hint of killing intent.

The crowd was in a frenzy.

The situation was changing rapidly – Su Zimo had become the target of everyone!

In the crowd...

Uncle Zheng heaved a sigh of relief.

“Princess, you can rest assured now.”

Uncle Zheng whispered, “This Desolate Martial is arrogant and conceited. He doesn’t know how to judge the situation. Even without you stepping in, these paragons will kill him!”

“Yes,”

You Lan replied distractedly.

She should have been delighted that the greatest obstacle towards the restoration of her dynasty was about to be removed.

However, for some reason, she did not feel as happy as she had imagined when she saw this.

There were many Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords in the Dao Meet.

However, none of them stood out.

They merely communicated with their spirit consciousnesses and watched coldly from the sidelines.

They were well aware of how many Conjoint Body Mighty Figures attacked Dragon Burial Valley 10 years ago.

Dao Being Desolate Martial had a Mahayana Patriarch backing him!

Furthermore, the Patriarch had once said that he would not interfere in a fight of the same cultivation realm.

However, if any expert of any sect tried to murder Desolate Martial across a major cultivation realm again, that Patriarch would take revenge!

“We just have to watch from the sidelines.”

Dao Lord Mu Yu was a Dharma Characteristic expert of the Duanmu aristocratic family.

Dao Lord Bai Ling, a Dharma Characteristic expert of the Ouyang aristocratic family, smiled indifferently. "That's right. With so many Void Reversion paragons gathered here, Desolate Martial will definitely die today!"

To all of them, notwithstanding the fact that there were peerless paragons like Yuwen Wushuang and Dao Being Wind Flame...

Even if everyone were to take turns fighting Su Zimo, the latter would be exhausted to death!

On the stone platform.

In the face of the killing intent of many Void Reversion paragons, Su Zimo's expression was calm as he said slowly, "I'm here today to look for Yuwen Wushuang. It's best for those uninvolved to not interfere."

His statement was truly a reminder out of goodwill.

He had only two motives for coming to the North Region Dao Meet – Yuwen Wushuang and Dao Being Xuan Yu of Glass Palace.

However, some people were indifferent towards Su Zimo's reminder!

"Desolate Martial, this is the North Region Dao Meet. You can't be arrogant here!"

A Void Reversion stood out and strode towards Su Zimo. His eyes seemed to conjure the sun, moon and stars with a shocking aura!

"It's Dao Being Stellar Cloud of Stellar Luna Sect!"

"I heard that Dao Being Stellar Cloud is only a hundred years old. He's already at the Void Reversion realm at such a young age and has a bright future ahead of him!"

Some cultivators whispered.

On the stone platform, Su Zimo stood motionlessly without even looking at Dao Being Stellar Cloud.

Dao Being Stellar Cloud felt that he was being looked down upon and was enraged. Without even testing the waters, he released Stellar Luna Sect's secret skill right away!

He wanted to release his killing move and not give Su Zimo any chance to react.

A one-hit kill!

A secret skill had already formed in front of Dao Being Stellar Cloud. An ancient gigantic star spun slowly and crushed over with a powerful aura!

Right then, Nian Qi turned around slowly.

Chapter 1152: Overlooking the Same Level

A gigantic star that emitted a savage aura arrived with a bang!

Nian Qi strode forward and did not use any Dharmic arts. She merely clenched her fists and her blood qi burst forth with a golden glow.

She clenched her fist and punched!

In the face of this star, Nian Qi's fist was as insignificant as a speck of dust.

However, when that speck of dust collided with the gigantic star, an earthshaking and deafening bang sounded!

Boom!

A massive shockwave spread in all directions.

Nian Qi did not take a single step back as her golden hair fluttered.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Suddenly, terrifying cracking sounds could be heard on the battlefield.

Under countless gazes, cracks appeared on the surface of the gigantic star and spread rapidly.

It filled the entire star!

Bang!

Immediately after, the star exploded and countless rocks formed from Dharmic powers flew everywhere, causing dust to billow.

Blood drained from Dao Being Stellar Cloud's face after he received such a serious injury. His entire body shuddered and he flew backwards, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

"Who do you think you are? How dare you attack my young master?"

Nian Qi looked at Dao Being Stellar Cloud who was sprawled on the ground with a dispirited expression and scoffed coldly.

At that moment, everyone's attention was focused on the golden-haired girl.

Prior to this, Su Zimo's appearance and his title as Desolate Martial shocked everyone. Almost no one paid attention to the two people and one beast beside him.

It was only at this moment that everyone realized that this girl was not to be trifled with either!

What surprised everyone the most was that such a beautiful and powerful young lady seemed to be a maidservant of Desolate Martial!

You Lan was dumbfounded.

This petite girl who seemed harmless and traveled together with them had actually released such a terrifying power!

The paragon of Stellar Luna Sect could not even withstand a single blow from Nian Qi!

The bloodline of the God race flowed through Nian Qi's body!

Apart from some of the top paragons and monster incarnates, Nian Qi could sweep through almost anyone of the same cultivation realm!

“Not bad, not bad.”

Yuwen Wushuang had a composed expression as he said with a smile, “Little Lion, the two helpers you’ve found are rather strong.”

“Yuwen, I’ll acknowledge that it was because I wasn’t skilled enough that my leg was crippled by you!”

The Golden Lion grit his teeth. “As long as you return Ke Ke to me, we’ll leave right now!”

“Sure,”

Yuwen Wushuang nodded with a mocking gaze. “Kneel down and beg me.”

“Hahahaha!”

“A fiend demon actually came to our North Region Dao Meet to negotiate terms with the number one Dao Being of the North Region. What a joke!”

An ear-piercing laughter sounded from the crowd.

Night Spirit’s gaze turned cold.

Nian Qi glared furiously as well.

The Golden Lion’s expression turned ferocious and his eyes revealed a look of struggle!

After a moment of silence, he finally lowered his head and limped out.

“Lion, don’t...”

The pure gold lion could not bear to see this.

However, the moment she opened her mouth, Yuwen Wushuang sealed her words with a single thought!

She had already signed a blood oath with Yuwen Wushuang.

He could kill the pure gold lion with a single thought!

The smile in Yuwen Wushuang’s eyes intensified when he saw the Golden Lion’s actions. “You might have misunderstood. I wasn’t merely referring to you. All four of you have to kneel and beg me!”

The laughter in the crowd gradually died down.

Everyone felt their hearts skip a beat!

It was as though a storm was about to descend!

It was nothing to make a demon beast kneel.

However, Yuwen Wushuang’s intention was for Dao Being Desolate Martial to kneel before him as well!

Ten years ago, even Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords would not dare to make such a request in front of Dao Being Desolate Martial, let alone Void Reversions!

“Very good. Ever since I became famous, no one has dared to speak to me like that.”

Su Zimo looked at Yuwen Wushuang coldly and nodded. “You’re the first.”

“Ni!”

Su Zimo suddenly opened his mouth and let out a Sanskrit sound.

At the same time, a gigantic golden palm appeared beside Yuwen Wushuang and grabbed him viciously!

“Charge!”

Yuwen Wushuang willed the pure gold lion to carry him and charge towards Su Zimo.

There was no way the pure gold lion could betray him since she signed a blood oath with him.

However, at that moment, the pure gold lion stood motionlessly on the spot despite the risk of breaking the blood oath – that would result in death from a reverse blood flow!

“Beast, how dare you!”

Yuwen Wushuang was enraged!

“Ma!”

Right then, a second Sanskrit sound descended.

Demon Subduing Seal!

“Om!”

The third Sanskrit sound.

Fiend Suppression Seal!

Three Dharmic Seals and three Sanskrit sounds echoed through the world as they enveloped Yuwen Wushuang’s body and released a suffocating attack!

Initially, Yuwen Wushuang wanted to use his consciousness to kill the pure gold lion.

However, against such an attack, he would die if he was even momentarily distracted!

Combined with the Daming Sutra, the offensive power of the three Daming Dharmic Seals had reached their limits.

Yuwen Wushuang did not dare to be careless. Leaping up, he conjured hand seals with both hands and hollered, “Yin Wind God Slash!”

A series of sharp saber beams that were condensed from Dharmic powers burst forth from his body. They were blinding and sliced open the three golden palms that were approaching him!

“Break!”

Yuwen Wushuang roared and withdrew a gigantic axe from his storage bag before slashing down viciously.

Boom!

The golden Buddha palms shattered into specks of golden light.

Just as Yuwen Wushuang was about to make a move, Su Zimo's attack descended once more like a torrential storm, not giving him any chance to catch his breath!

Chi!

An incomparably resplendent sword qi burst forth, creating a vast expanse of white.

Stars filled the skies above the firmaments in a chaotic manner!

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

Heaven Slaying Sword Qi!

This was the most terrifying killing move among Su Zimo's many Dharmic arts.

With his current cultivation, he could slash out three sword qi consecutively.

However, Su Zimo did not release everything at once.

The killing power of the three sword qi was way too terrifying.

He was worried that he would kill Yuwen Wushuang right away!

Yuwen Wushuang had signed a blood oath with the pure gold lion. If Su Zimo killed him directly, the pure gold lion's Essence Spirit would be severely injured as well!

Furthermore, even if he killed Yuwen Wushuang directly, he might not be able to free the Golden Lion from its mental demons.

Everyone was shocked when the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi appeared!

Not to mention the Void Reversions present, even many Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords were shocked and looked wary.

Even they felt threatened by the sharpness of the sword qi!

"What a terrifying sword qi!"

"To think that Desolate Martial's Dharmic arts would be so terrifying!"

"Hmph!"

Suddenly, a cultivator sneered, "All of you think that Desolate Martial's combat strength has decreased significantly after losing his body. However, there's something you guys might not know."

"What?"

Someone could not help but ask.

The cultivator said with a deep voice, “Back in the Dao Inheritance Ground battle, Desolate Martial’s physique and bloodline were both suppressed because he had demonic blood flowing through him as well as the Divine Phoenix Bone on him!”

Ten years ago, this cultivator had entered the Dao Inheritance Ground and witnessed those major battles personally.

“What does that mean?”

The cultivators at the side still did not understand.

The cultivator said slowly, “This means that when Desolate Martial killed the eight titular disciples, he did not use his physique or bloodline at all!”

“You guys thought that his physique and bloodline were strong and that he was invincible in melee combat. However, you guys don’t know that Desolate Martial’s Dharmic arts are so strong that they can look down on those of the same cultivation realm and destroy everything!”

Chapter 1153: Fury of Thunder

Yuwen Wushuang swung the gigantic axe in his hands. The moment he charged forward, his vision was shrouded by a blinding light.

An extremely sharp aura surged over!

Before the sharpness descended, he felt as though his body was about to be torn into two!

“Ah!”

Yuwen Wushuang raised his head and howled as the blood qi in his body exploded!

His bloodline rumbled and surged.

His blood qi was vibrant. It was only a step lower than the tsunami blood level and was considered top-tier as well!

Yuwen Wushuang gripped his gigantic axe tightly and released his blood qi. Dharmic powers surged within his body as his black hair danced. Narrowing his eyes, he slashed towards the incoming sword qi!

The Heaven Slaying Sword Qi had already forced out all his strength.

Right then, Su Zimo slapped his storage bag and removed a dark gray mountain from it, throwing it towards Yuwen Wushuang!

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

When he took out the Mystic Magnet Mountain, it was only the size of a hand and could be supported by a single palm.

However, as Su Zimo injected Dharmic powers, the Mystic Magnet Mountain expanded against the wind and grew rapidly. In the blink of an eye, it turned into a mountain!

The larger the Mystic Magnet Mountain, the stronger the power of magnetism it emitted.

Given Su Zimo's current cultivation, he could raise the Mystic Magnet Mountain to a hundred feet with his full strength!

Although it was far from a true mountain peak, the sudden descent of the hundred feet tall mountain was shocking enough!

Initially, the gigantic axe Yuwen Wushuang wielded could have struck the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi.

However, due to the appearance of the Mystic Magnet Mountain, it released a powerful magnetic force and pulled his gigantic axe away from its original trajectory!

Yuwen Wushuang's blood qi was strong and even with the suction of the Mystic Magnet Mountain, he could still maintain his balance.

However, the gigantic axe in his hands shifted slightly and barely missed the incoming Heaven Slaying Sword Qi!

Although it seemed like a hair's breadth difference, it was enough to determine the outcome of this battle!

Yuwen Wushuang's expression changed!

In a flash, he made the best decision.

He abandoned the gigantic axe in his hands!

That gigantic axe was his Destiny Dharmic Weapon and could unleash immense destructive power in his hands.

However, under the shroud of the Mystic Magnet Mountain, his Destiny Dharmic Weapon became a burden!

He could not spare any effort to defend against the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi either.

With a single thought, Yuwen Wushuang transformed the gigantic axe into a stream of light and stuffed it back into his storage bag.

At the same time, he conjured hand seals with his left hand and took out a few talismans from his storage bag with his right, ripping them apart!

Hum! Hum! Hum!

A series of defensive barriers formed in front of him in an attempt to defend against the sharpness of the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi.

Poof! Poof! Poof!

However, in the face of the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi, those talismans were like pieces of paper that were pierced one after another.

"Six Trigram Dharmic Mirror!"

With that delay, Yuwen Wushuang's Dharmic art was already formed.

A pure gold round mirror appeared in his palm. Mysterious patterns were etched on it and it spun continuously, emitting a blazing light!

The series of exchanges displayed Yuwen Wushuang's immense combat strength, keen talent and brilliant techniques.

He was indeed worthy of being called the number one Dao Being of the North Region.

However, Yuwen Wushuang's rise was way too short.

At most, it was only 10 years.

What happened 10 years ago?

Eight titular disciples, the strongest Void Reversions of Tianhuang Mainland, were killed by Su Zimo in the Dao Inheritance Ground!

The reason why Yuwen Wushuang could rise was because Dao Being Glass died in Su Zimo's hands.

In other words, if Dao Being Glass was still around, Yuwen Wushuang might not be able to stand out!

However, after 10 years, Su Zimo, who once killed eight titular disciples in the Dao Inheritance Ground, became even stronger and the killing power of the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi was even more immense!

Clang!

The Heaven Slaying Sword Qi broke through three defensive barriers and struck the center of the Six Trigram Dharmic Mirror.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Accompanied by a cracking sound, cracks appeared on the Six Trigram Dharmic Mirror – the entire mirror was covered in the blink of an eye!

Yuwen Wushuang's expression changed.

The killing power of that sword qi was too strong and it broke through three of his defensive talismans and a defensive Dharmic art. However, the remnant sharpness did not stop!

There was no need for more – two consecutive sword qi could kill him here!

Yuwen Wushuang felt an immense pressure that suffocated him.

It was as though all his methods could not withstand a single blow from Desolate Martial!

Desolate Martial had a reconstructed body and the power of his body's bloodline was definitely a weakness.

Yuwen Wushuang wanted to close the distance and engage in melee combat with Su Zimo right away, but he could not!

Poof!

The sword qi pierced through the Six Trigram Dharmic Mirror.

Yuwen Wushuang wanted to stop and dodge but it was already too late.

Poof!

A flash of blood appeared!

Yuwen Wushuang's palm was pierced by the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi.

The killing power within the sword qi spread along the wound rapidly and destroyed all lifeforce in the palm!

On the surface, Yuwen Wushuang's palm was merely pierced with a bloody hole.

However, in the blink of an eye, the meridians and blood vessels in the palm were severed and the lifeforce within was destroyed by the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi!

That palm was already crippled!

The sword qi did not stop and stabbed towards Yuwen Wushuang's chest!

Clang!

The sword qi landed on his armor and shot out a fiery light before dissipating.

The cultivators were dumbfounded.

Throughout the entire process, everyone was so nervous that they forgot to breathe.

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief when they saw the sword qi dissipate.

Even bystanders could feel such pressure against the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi, let alone Yuwen Wushuang who was enveloped by it!

A few drops of sweat had already appeared on his forehead.

His armor was also a connate Dao Being Dharmic weapon.

However, the remnant sword qi still left a clear white mark on his armor!

If not for the protection of the armor, he would have been defeated and severely injured by the sword qi!

Yuwen Wushuang had just escaped a calamity and was slightly relieved. However, he had not expected that Su Zimo would not give him a chance to catch his breath!

At the same time that the sword qi dissipated from the Six Trigram Dharmic Mirror, Su Zimo charged forward and extended his arm, pointing at Yuwen Wushuang as he hollered, "Kill!"

Thunderclap Kill!

A sound domain secret skill was released!

If it was a normal battle, Yuwen Wushuang's blood qi and body might not have been affected by Thunderclap Kill.

However, at that moment, he was at his most relaxed state when he was suddenly struck by Thunderclap Kill. His entire body shuddered and his mind went blank.

The moment Thunderclap Kill descended, a gigantic thunderbolt descended from above his head. It was curved and coiled with lightning as it struck Yuwen Wushuang's head!

Snap!

A thunderclap sounded!

The Purple Thunder Manual and Green Thunder Manual combined to form the Great Void Spirit Refinement section. This was one of the Dharmic arts – the Fury of Thunder!

Yuwen Wushuang's armor could defend against the sharpness of Dharmic weapons, but it could not defend against the impact of the Fury of Thunder.

Thunderclap Kill and Fury of Thunder descended at the same time and Yuwen Wushuang was struck silly. Green smoke billowed from his body and his hair was coiled as he stood motionlessly with a dull gaze.

Chapter 1154: A God-given Opportunity

In the blink of an eye, Su Zimo arrived beside Yuwen Wushuang.

With a wave of his hand, he summoned the latter's Essence Spirit and condensed it in his palm.

Victory was decided.

The crowd fell into an uproar.

From the moment Su Zimo attacked till the end of the battle, he merely took a dozen breaths.

Nobody expected that this battle would end in such a short period of time.

The number one Dao Being of the North Region posed almost no resistance to Su Zimo and his Essence Spirit was captured!

Su Zimo's series of attacks were the best Dharmic arts among the immortal and Buddhist Daos.

It was already amazing for Yuwen Wushuang to be able to break free from the attacks of the three Daming Dharmic Seals and defend against the sharpness of the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi.

If it was any other paragon, they might not even be able to defend against three Daming Dharmic Seals!

When You Lan saw that, she had a conflicted expression and her heart skipped a beat.

Perhaps no one could understand what she was feeling right now.

The reason why she came this time round was to ask Yuwen Wushuang to take action to suppress Desolate Martial.

However, she had not expected that Yuwen Wushuang's Essence Spirit would be captured by Desolate Martial in a dozen breaths!

That was truly ridiculous.

What was even more ridiculous was that the Dao Being Desolate Martial she wanted to suppress was Su Zimo who was traveling with her!

Uncle Zheng sighed faintly and said softly, "Princess, it seems like you were right back then. This person is indeed not simple."

You Lan smiled bitterly without saying anything.

Her first impression of Su Zimo was that he was special and not simple.

That was the reason why she invited him over to befriend him.

However, she had not expected this person to be so special!

The entire battle ended too quickly. Even many Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords could not react in time, let alone the Void Reversions present.

"Desolate Martial, stop!"

A Dharma Characteristic of the Yuwen Clan stood up and frowned, saying in a deep voice, "Desolate Martial, this is the North Region Dao Meet. Everyone is here to spar and exchange pointers. You can't fight to the death!"

"That's right."

Dao Lord Mu Yu of the Duanmu aristocratic family nodded and declared, "Desolate Martial, the outcome has been decided. Release him."

"We can't fight to the death?"

Su Zimo sneered coldly and said indifferently, "I came to the North Region Dao Meet to settle scores with him. I'm supposed to release him just because you want me to?"

Right now, Yuwen Wushuang's Essence Spirit was in Su Zimo's palm.

Su Zimo could kill Yuwen Wushuang with a single thought. Even if the Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords present wanted to save him, they would have to be cautious.

"Desolate Martial, let's make a deal!"

Yuwen Wushuang judged the situation. Seeing that he could not escape, he said in a deep voice, "If you kill me, the Essence Spirit of that pure gold lion will be severely injured as well!"

"How about I break my blood oath with her and you release me?"

The Golden Lion's heart skipped a beat and he wanted to speak but hesitated.

As long as Ke Ke could get out of this unscathed, he was willing to trade his own life, let alone spare Yuwen Wushuang!

Although his leg was broken by Yuwen Wushuang, as long as Ke Ke was fine, the suffering was nothing.

However, now that Su Zimo was in control of the situation, he could not say much and merely looked at the pure gold lion with a worried expression.

“Alright,”

Seemingly sensing the Golden Lion’s intentions, Su Zimo pondered for a moment before nodding.

“Release the blood oath and I’ll spare your life!”

“That won’t do! You have to make a Dao oath. What if you renege on your words?”

Yuwen Wushuang was still worried.

“If I say that I’ll spare your life, I won’t kill you,”

Su Zimo’s expression turned cold as he exerted strength in his palm and squeezed Yuwen Wushuang’s Essence Spirit, saying frostily, “Don’t push your luck!”

“Alright!”

Sensing the killing intent in Su Zimo’s heart, Yuwen Wushuang did not dare to make any more demands.

He chanted a mental sutra and a drop of soul blood floated out of his consciousness. It looked like a lion and emitted a faint demonic qi as it flew towards the pure gold lion.

The pure gold lion hurried forward excitedly.

The moment the drop of soul blood returned to her body, she shuddered and the invisible shackles that were initially covering her body were suddenly released!

She was overjoyed and roared into the skies, charging towards the Golden Lion.

Nine years later, they finally reunited.

Their foreheads were pressed tightly together.

The two lions did not move nor say a word. They merely looked at each other affectionately with tears shimmering in their eyes.

Many cultivators were touched when they saw that.

Although they were only two demon beasts, many cultivators could feel the joy and gratitude of their reunion at that moment!

All living beings had spirits and emotions. It was the same for demons.

Nian Qi smiled.

Even Night Spirit’s eyes flashed with an imperceptible gentleness.

“Desolate Martial, let go of me!”

Yuwen Wushuang hollered.

Su Zimo released his grip.

Yuwen Wushuang's Essence Spirit turned into a stream of light and entered his glabella instantly, returning to his consciousness to regain control of his body.

Endless indignance and resentment surged in his heart!

Prior to this, he was the number one Dao Being of the North Region and his reputation had already reached its peak – no one in the same realm could match him.

However, in just a dozen breaths, all his glory and past were shattered by the green-robed cultivator before him!

“We can't let this matter go just like that!”

Yuwen Wushuang lowered his head slightly and glanced at Su Zimo who was standing not far away from him. Suddenly, a bold thought popped into his mind!

Previously, he wanted to fight Su Zimo in melee combat but did not succeed.

But now, they were merely an arm's length apart!

Wasn't this a god-given opportunity?

If he suddenly attacked and killed Dao Being Desolate Martial here, it wouldn't matter even if he was defeated earlier on!

Although this method was dishonorable, everything was worth it as long as it could kill Dao Being Desolate Martial!

His reputation would not decrease. Instead, it would increase!

The moment that thought flashed through his mind, he could no longer contain it and it grew rapidly.

Yuwen Wushuang felt his heart thumping wildly!

“Steady!”

He took a deep breath and tried his best to stabilize his emotions. He refused to look at Su Zimo, afraid that he might alert the latter and fail.

“Kill!”

All of a sudden!

Without any warning, Yuwen Wushuang suddenly raised his head. His eyes shone with a cold glint as he roared and lunged towards Su Zimo!

However, the moment he raised his head, his heart skipped a beat.

Unknowingly, Su Zimo had already turned around and was looking at him with a fake smile.

That pair of deep eyes seemed to have seen through all his thoughts!

“Not good!”

Yuwen Wushuang was alarmed. "He was prepared!"

Right then, Su Zimo's eyes flashed with a demonic glint. His pupils were pitch-black as though they were emitting a strange demonic power!

Yuwen Wushuang was stunned.

He exchanged glances with the pair of demonic eyes and felt a little dazed.

His movement techniques, speed and actions turned sluggish.

However, Yuwen Wushuang woke up before long!

Ocular technique!

His heart skipped a beat and revealed a flaw – Su Zimo's ocular technique had taken advantage of it and affected his mind!

Yuwen Wushuang's heart sank gradually.

Although he woke up swiftly and was merely dazed for a brief moment, that was enough for an opponent of Desolate Martial's level!

A palm had already appeared above his head.

It was Desolate Martial's palm.

Chapter 1155: An Eye for an Eye!

This change happened even faster.

With a single mistake, the battle was over.

Yuwen Wushuang stood motionlessly in front of Dao Being Desolate Martial with a pale face. Although he tried her best to remain calm, one could still see the panic in his eyes.

Dao Being Desolate Martial's palm was right above Yuwen Wushuang's head.

As long as he exerted strength in his palm, Yuwen Wushuang would die without a chance for his Essence Spirit to leave his body!

"How could this be?"

"W-Why is Dao Being Wushuang in Dao Being Desolate Martial's hands again?"

Many cultivators were confused and did not manage to witness what happened in that brief moment.

A cultivator was speechless. "Earlier on, Yuwen Wushuang suddenly attacked Dao Being Desolate Martial, but..."

The cultivator paused and frowned slightly, confusion flashing through his eyes.

"What happened? Speak!"

Someone urged impatiently.

The cultivator had no choice but to continue, “However, I don’t know what happened. At that critical juncture, Yuwen Wushuang was dazed for a moment and even his movement technique paused briefly.”

“It’s that momentary pause that allowed Dao Being Desolate Martial to seize the initiative and subdue him first!”

The cultivators were stunned.

“Time has barely passed but the number one Dao Being of the North Region was subdued by Desolate Martial once again?!”

“It seems like it’s even shorter this time round.”

“Could it be that Yuwen Wushuang is so useless that he can’t even withstand a single breath against Desolate Martial?”

Disbelief filled the eyes of the cultivators.

“Uncle Zheng, what happened just now?”

You Lan could not help but ask.

She had been paying attention to the two people on the battlefield the entire time, but she could not understand what happened in that instant they exchanged blows.

It was as though Yuwen Wushuang had lost his soul all of a sudden and was captured.

Uncle Zheng said in a deep voice, “It’s an ocular technique! Yuwen Wushuang was the first to show signs of fear. His mind was shaken and an opening appeared, so he was affected by Desolate Martial’s ocular technique, resulting in the current outcome.”

“This Desolate Martial is even more terrifying than we imagined.”

Uncle Zheng lamented.

He was right. What Su Zimo released was the Heavenly Fiend Eyes from the Dao Heart Fiend Seed Sutra that could affect a cultivator’s mind!

To be fair, it was already rare for Yuwen Wushuang to be able to break free of the power of the Heavenly Fiend Eyes and regain consciousness.

Su Zimo’s fiend technique was extremely powerful!

That was because his memories contained the cultivation insights and comprehension of a Half-Martial Ancestor of the fiend sects.

“Desolate Martial, what are you trying to do?!”

The Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord of the Yuwen Clan had just sat down when he stood up again and shouted with a dark expression.

Su Zimo was expressionless as he shook his head. “You shouldn’t be asking me that question. You should be asking him what he wants.”

“Desolate Martial, you can’t kill me!”

Yuwen Wushuang did not dare to act recklessly. Gritting his teeth, he said, “You promised me earlier! You’re Dao Being Desolate Martial and you can’t go back on your words!”

“But... I’ve already spared you once earlier on. You’re the one who didn’t cherish the opportunity,” Su Zimo said coldly.

Yuwen Wushuang’s heart was filled with fear.

Su Zimo was right.

Their transaction earlier on was complete!

He released the blood oath and Su Zimo spared his life.

However, he was the one who asked for the current situation!

“Desolate Martial, you can’t kill me!”

Yuwen Wushuang took a deep breath and said slowly, “If you dare to kill me, I can guarantee that you won’t be able to leave Qian Heaven City!”

“Oh?”

Su Zimo’s gaze intensified as he inched closer to Yuwen Wushuang and asked coldly, “Are you threatening me?”

He exerted strength in his palm and pinched the top of Yuwen Wushuang’s head. The immense force caused the latter’s head to cave in slightly!

The skull let out a terrifying sound, as though it would explode the next moment!

Yuwen Wushuang was drenched in sweat from the intense pain and almost fainted.

Just as he was about to break down, Su Zimo released his grip and the suffocating feeling of death vanished once more.

Yuwen Wushuang panted heavily with lingering fear as he looked at the refined cultivator before him as though he was looking at a demon!

“Killing you is letting you off too easily!

Sliding his palm down, Su Zimo patted Yuwen Wushuang on the cheek and said coldly, “I still have a debt to settle with you.”

Yuwen Wushuang’s heart sank.

Su Zimo continued, “That lion is my sworn brother and you broke his leg. What do you think we should do?”

“What do you want?”

Yuwen Wushuang asked with clenched fists.

“An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth!”

Su Zimo said slowly, “You broke one of his legs, so one of yours will have to be broken!”

“How dare you!”

Yuwen Clan’s Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord was enraged and shouted, “Desolate Martial, although you’re a human, you’re willing to travel with fiend demons and become sworn brothers! Now, you want to harm the paragons of the human race for a fiend demon?”

Dao Lord Mu Yu frowned slightly as well and said sternly, “Desolate Martial, don’t go overboard!”

Suddenly, Su Zimo recalled Demoness Ji’s evaluation of the orthodox path of the immortal sects. If these people wanted to do evil or kill, they had to find some dignified reasons to hide their inner thoughts – they were the most hypocritical.

“Why? You guys want to attack me?”

Su Zimo sneered and asked instead.

The two Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords were speechless and had ugly expressions.

The current Dao Being Desolate Martial was different from the past.

He had a Mahayana Patriarch backing him. They were wary and did not dare to act rashly, afraid that their families and sects would incur the wrath of a Mahayana Patriarch.

“How dare you!”

Yuwen Wushuang glared at Su Zimo and growled fiercely.

Su Zimo’s palm was still above Yuwen Wushuang’s head as pitch-black threads spread out from his palm.

The black threads coiled around Yuwen Wushuang and sealed his Dharmic powers!

Su Zimo was expressionless as he raised his leg and tapped Yuwen Wushuang’s right leg gently.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The sound of bones cracking could be heard and it was chilling!

The bones of Yuwen Wushuang’s right leg were shattered by Su Zimo’s kick, turning into fingernail-sized shards that remained in his body!

There was no way he could recover from such a serious injury unless he had the help of a primordial divine spring!

“Ah!”

Yuwen Wushuang let out a tragic cry as his face turned pale and his body trembled uncontrollably.

At that moment, it was as though he had returned to that rainy night nine years ago where he saw a lion crawling in the mud bit by bit with its mangled hind legs.

Everything seemed to be karma!

He suddenly regretted it.

If he knew that the lion had such a relationship with Desolate Martial, he would not have provoked it back then!

The Golden Lion watched this scene.

The fear towards Yuwen Wushuang in his heart disappeared bit by bit.

His eyes lit up once more!

“Ke Ke, this is the elder brother I mentioned to you before!”

The Golden Lion grinned and said in high spirits, “He came here this time round to help me vent my anger!”

Ke Ke said with a worried expression, “Yuwen Wushuang has a noble status and the Yuwen Clan has a strong foundation and strength as well! While your actions are definitely cathartic, elder brother, we’re surrounded by strong enemies. Isn’t it a little rash for you to do this?”

“Rash?”

Nian Qi shook her head. “This isn’t over yet.”

Chapter 1156: On the Verge

It was not only the Yuwen Clan. Many Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords present had ugly expressions.

They felt embarrassed that Su Zimo could do whatever he wanted at the North Region Dao Meet.

“Desolate Martial, don’t be too arrogant!”

A Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord of Yin Ghost Sect said coldly, “This is the North Region Dao Meet and there are Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords present. You’re not allowed to be insolent here!”

“Desolate Martial, release him!”

The Dharma Characteristic of the Yuwen Clan hollered.

At that moment, Yuwen Wushuang was lying in Su Zimo’s footsteps, looking extremely miserable as he howled.

One of his palms was crippled by the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi.

Now, one of his legs was crippled as well.

Unless he could find the primordial divine spring or cultivate to the Conjoint Body realm...

Otherwise, there was no way he could recover from such a serious injury!

His path as a paragon would come to an end as well.

All the cultivators looked at Yuwen Wushuang with complex expressions and were filled with emotions.

The former number one Dao Being of the North Region was reduced to such a state because of a demon beast and his dignity was trampled on...

“Release him?”

Su Zimo sneered coldly. Suddenly, he reached out and grabbed Yuwen Wushuang’s hair, pulling him up from the ground!

“W-What else do you want?!”

Yuwen Wushuang had already broken down completely and his voice was trembling.

“Do you remember what you just said?”

Su Zimo looked at Yuwen Wushuang and said slowly, “You wanted the four of us to kneel to you before you were going to let us go, did I remember correctly?”

Yuwen Wushuang’s body shuddered.

“Who gave you the guts to ask me to kneel?!”

Su Zimo’s tone was sinister and murderous!

Back when he was still a mortal, he dared to go against a Golden Core and was unwilling to bend his knees.

Right now, he was Dao Being Desolate Martial!

Ten years ago, he killed eight titular disciples and was known as the number one Dao Being of Tianhuang Mainland. No one dared to look down on him!

Even Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords would not dare to say something like that, let alone a Void Reversion like Yuwen Wushuang!

In other words, no one in the same cultivation realm could afford to have Desolate Martial kneel to them!

“Since you like making people kneel so much, I’ll fulfill your wish.”

After saying that, Su Zimo suddenly extended his leg and kicked Yuwen Wushuang’s other knee!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

A tremendous force surged into his knee.

Yuwen Wushuang’s knee was crushed into dust!

That was equivalent to both his legs being crippled!

Yuwen Wushuang could not hold on any longer and knelt down with a thud.

“Ah!”

He shrieked.

The physical and mental torture almost made him faint!

Yuwen Wushuang was completely crippled!

A thought flashed through the minds of the cultivators when they saw that.

There was no sympathy or pity in everyone's hearts.

The cultivation world was cruel and unpredictable.

Furthermore, Yuwen Wushuang asked for it.

If he had retreated obediently during the first transaction, he might have been able to save a leg.

However, he still wanted to kill Su Zimo but was captured by the latter. It was only right even if he had to die, let alone lose both his legs!

"Desolate Martial Junior, you've gone too far!"

The Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord of the Yuwen Clan could not hold it in any longer. He even summoned his Destiny Dharmic Sword and attacked Su Zimo uncontrollably!

"Desolate Martial, don't get cocky."

Dao Lord Mu Yu said coldly, "Although it's not appropriate for us to attack you, there are thousands of Void Reversion paragons present. How long can you last if all of them swarm you?"

"What's wrong?"

Su Zimo sneered, "The North Region Dao Meet has already fallen to such a state where you guys want to gang up on me shamelessly?"

"Although you're a human, you travel with fiend demons and become sworn siblings with them. You're incomparably savage and are no different from fiend demons! It's only right for us human paragons to kill fiend demons!"

Dao Lord Bai Ling's words were filled with righteousness.

In the blink of an eye, Su Zimo seemed to have turned into a heinous fiend demon that killed people like flies – he was not tolerated by the world!

Even if all the cultivators ganged up on Su Zimo, they would be backed by a legitimate reason.

A series of spirit consciousness fluctuations emanated from the dozens of stone pillars in midair.

The Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords of the many major clans present were sending voice transmissions to their Void Reversion paragons, telling them to prepare to attack!

Almost all the ten upper sects, four gentry clans, two ancient aristocratic families and many factions of the North Region had some grudges with Su Zimo.

Most geniuses from these sects died in the hands of Su Zimo during the battle in the Great Qian Ruins.

Right now, those Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords could not watch Su Zimo do whatever he wanted at the North Region Dao Meet!

Getting a Void Reversion to make a move was not considered as crossing a major cultivation realm to deal with Su Zimo. Even if the Mahayana Patriarch knew about it, he could not say anything.

Upon receiving the order, the paragons glared at Su Zimo with restless gazes.

Desolate Martial's combat strength was indeed powerful.

However, they had the advantage in numbers!

Two fists were no match for four hands. No matter how strong Desolate Martial was, could he defend against the encirclement of the paragons?

Even though the sword qi was terrifying, it could only target one or two people.

Desolate Martial's Dharmic powers would eventually be depleted!

Of course, there were some cultivators who secretly withdrew and chose to stand by idly.

These people had witnessed Su Zimo's methods in the Dao Inheritance Ground.

In their opinion, there were only two options if these people wanted to gang up and kill Desolate Martial – either the Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords present had to attack or the eight dead titular disciples had to revive.

Otherwise, the Void Reversions in Qian Heaven City might not be enough to handle Desolate Martial!

In the crowd, Uncle Zheng said in a low voice, "Desolate Martial is way too sharp! As the saying goes, steel that is too tough will snap with ease. To think that despite the calamity he experienced 10 years ago, he's still unable to understand that logic."

You Lan smiled bitterly without saying anything.

She could no longer see through this person.

"Desolate Martial, you're cruel and call fiend demons your brothers. You deserve this outcome!"

Dao Being Hundred Ghost said coldly and was the first to step forward.

"Desolate Martial, your combat strength is indeed strong."

Dao Being Zi Mu said in a deep voice, "In order to respect you, the North Region's twin swords have decided to join forces to fight you!"

Dao Being Blazing Sun of Blaze Columbus Valley stood out with a scorching aura. "I heard that you know some fire techniques. It's a good opportunity for me to learn from you."

One after another, paragons stood out.

Many Void Reversions had long received orders and were waiting for an opportunity to strike!

In the blink of an eye, Su Zimo was surrounded by a group of cultivators.

A murderous aura filled the air.

A massive battle was on the verge of breaking out!

Night Spirit and Nian Qi turned slightly and protected the Golden Lion and Ke Ke within. They surveyed their surroundings with hostile expressions.

“I think you guys are mistaken about something.”

Even in the midst of the encirclement, Su Zimo’s expression was calm. “I’m here for two matters.”

“The first matter has been resolved.”

“After settling the second matter, I’ll leave and won’t affect your North Region Dao Meet.”

Dao Being Hundred Ghost sneered, “He’s spreading lies to confuse the masses. Everyone, don’t believe him!”

“I’ll say it again. The main reason why I’m here is for two matters. I don’t want to create unnecessary trouble and incur hatred with you guys.”

Su Zimo replied, “I did not kill anyone when I attacked earlier on. That is enough to prove my words.”

Everyone was stunned.

They realized that Su Zimo was right.

He did not kill nor did the maidservant by his side, Nian Qi.

Even Yuwen Wushuang did not die!

Su Zimo changed the topic and said coldly, “However, if you guys insist on coming to kill me, don’t blame me for starting a massacre and dyeing Qian Heaven City with blood!”

Chapter 1157: You’re Too Noisy

At the North Region Dao Meet, there were many aristocratic families and paragons present alongside Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords that overlooked the entire event.

If these factions, paragons and Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords were intimidated by a Void Reversion at such a grand event, they would definitely become the laughing stock of the cultivation world if news of this spread!

Those who could cultivate to the Void Reversion or Dharma Characteristic realm were all people with strong wills and it was difficult for them to be scared off by a few sentences.

In the eyes of the cultivators, it was inevitable that Desolate Martial’s combat strength would decrease significantly after reconstructing his body.

Although he had just suppressed Yuwen Wushuang forcefully, he had released extremely powerful Dharmic arts and had expended a lot of energy.

How long could he sustain such expenditure?

There were thousands of Void Reversions on their side.

On Desolate Martial's side, even if the two lions were included, there were only five Void Reversions!

It was clear who was stronger.

Furthermore, Desolate Martial had once killed eight titular disciples – he definitely had countless treasures and secret skills!

By killing Desolate Martial, they would have a chance to split the treasures.

In reality, the cultivators who had such thoughts did not witness the battle at the Dao Inheritance Ground personally and their understanding of Desolate Martial was limited to the legends.

In fact, these paragons even doubted the authenticity of the legends!

There were even some cultivators who wanted to take advantage of the situation to steal some gains!

After Su Zimo said that, some cultivators retreated outside the battlefield with grim expressions.

They had witnessed the battle between Desolate Martial and many titular disciples before. Without witnessing it personally, it was hard to imagine how shocking that battle was!

Even if Desolate Martial's combat strength was greatly reduced after reconstructing his body and he did not have any helpers, they intended to wait and see for the time being.

“Hehe!”

Suddenly, a sneer sounded in midair.

Dao Being Hundred Ghost's figure swayed and suddenly, many figures appeared from his body, surrounding the entire stone platform!

Those figures looked no different from Dao Being Hundred Ghost. Even their auras, cultivation realms, expressions and voices were identical!

Ghost Parade!

Yin Ghost Sect's secret skill!

There were extremely few cultivators who could cultivate it successfully and Dao Being Hundred Ghost relied on that secret skill to become one of the paragons of the Void Reversion realm!

A stir broke out amongst the crowd.

It was the first time for many cultivators to witness such a technique and they were shocked!

Those who could represent the North Region to participate in this Dao Meet naturally had powerful trump cards and were outstanding!

Su Zimo furrowed his brows slightly.

That secret skill could not be considered as a clone technique.

A clone meant that it had inherited some of the combat strength of the main body, more or less.

If Dao Being Hundred Ghost could create a hundred clones with combat strength, his reputation would be far from this level!

It was more like an illusion technique that could confuse reality!

Of course, if he were to use this illusion technique properly, it would be enough for him to manipulate his opponents in the palms of his hands!

“Uncle Zheng, can you tell which is the true body?”

You Lan asked softly.

Uncle Zheng shook his head. “I can’t tell. Even with my spirit consciousness, I can’t sense the difference between these figures.”

You Lan’s heart skipped a beat.

If even Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords could not see through the flaw of the secret skill...

“Desolate Martial!”

The hundred figures opened their mouths at the same time and buzzed – it was impossible to tell which was the true body!

“Just because you didn’t kill anyone doesn’t mean that you’re merciful!”

Dao Being Hundred Ghost said coldly, “Instead, that’s proof of your guilty conscience because you know how to judge the situation! You know very well that the paragons of the North Region Dao Meet are gathered and even Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords are present. You won’t dare to be too brazen!”

“You didn’t kill anyone because you didn’t dare...”

Before Dao Being Hundred Ghost could finish, Su Zimo swept his gaze and his body was shrouded in electric arcs. In a flash, he charged towards a figure!

Dao Being Hundred Ghost was alarmed.

Swoosh!

Ghostly figures appeared one after another, revealing sinister expressions and killing intent as they lunged towards Su Zimo.

If any other cultivator were to face the incoming figures, they would either defend or dodge – their movement speed would definitely be affected.

However, Su Zimo’s speed did not decrease at all. Instead, it increased exponentially!

In a flash, he passed through the figures and arrived before one of them!

He had long seen through the fact that these ghostly figures were merely illusions and did not have any combat strength at all. Naturally, he was fearless.

The reason why he was able to locate the only true body of the hundred figures was not because of his eyesight and spirit consciousness, but because of his unfathomable spirit perception!

There was no difference between the hundred ghostly figures.

However, there was only a single ghostly figure that had a killing intent that alerted his spirit perception!

Dao Being Hundred Ghost's expression changed starkly.

He had not expected that his most reliable secret skill would be so weak against Su Zimo!

Lightning Escape was extremely fast.

By the time Dao Being Hundred Ghost realized that something was amiss and wanted to retreat, it was already too late!

Su Zimo extended his palm and spread his fingers. In a flash, he grabbed Dao Being Hundred Ghost's throat and lifted him up!

The hundred ghostly figures dissipated completely.

All that was left was a figure that was strangled by Su Zimo. His feet were in the air, kicking wildly.

The crowd was in an uproar!

Many cultivators were still trying to determine which was Dao Being Hundred Ghost's true body.

However, Dao Being Hundred Ghost had already fallen into Su Zimo's hands!

"You're too noisy."

Su Zimo said coldly with an expressionless face.

"If you dare to kill me, don't even think about leaving alive!"

Dao Being Hundred Ghost's face was purple as he glared at Su Zimo and let out his final word.

"How noisy!"

Su Zimo exerted strength in his palm and crushed Dao Being Hundred Ghost's throat. Lightning flashed and surged into Dao Being Hundred Ghost's consciousness, shattering his Essence Spirit!

Dao Being Hundred Ghost was dead!

When Su Zimo realized that his retreat could not solve the problem, there was only one other way out!

"Kill him!"

The Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord of Yin Ghost Sect ordered with a frosty expression!

The cultivators present were already tense to begin with. When they heard the order, all of them burst forth and attacked!

With the Mystic Magnet Mountain guarding the stone platform, some metal-type Dharmic weapons were absorbed by the Mystic Magnet Mountain the moment they arrived.

Many cultivators reacted immediately and either put away their Dharmic weapons or took out weapons of other materials.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Dharmic arts descended one after another.

At that moment, at least a thousand Void Reversions attacked with torrential Dharmic powers and terrifying might, almost forming a tsunami of Dharmic powers that wanted to drown Su Zimo's group!

In the face of such power, You Lan felt her heart tremble.

Given her cultivation, she would definitely die if she was sucked into it!

Uncle Zheng protected her hurriedly and retreated outside.

The Dharmic powers tsunami crushed down with a tremendous might, as though it wanted to destroy all living beings on the battlefield!

Ke Ke's face was pale.

Although she was at the Void Reversion realm, she had never seen such a terrifying attack!

In the face of such power, she was too insignificant. Even if she resisted, she wouldn't be able to cause any waves in the tsunami.

The Golden Lion was someone who had experienced the battle of Myriad Phenomenon City after all. After that major event, he was able to maintain his composure right now.

"Ke Ke, don't worry."

The Golden Lion consoled softly.

"Pa!"

Su Zimo chanted Sanskrit and conjured hand seals repeatedly with both hands. His black hair danced and a shimmering golden barrier was formed on his body!

The golden barrier enveloped the Golden Lion, Ke Ke and Nian Qi!

Su Zimo's Dharma Characteristic was dignified like an ancient golden Buddha that stood in the midst of a raging tsunami, unmoved despite the impact of the tides!

The Immovable Foundation Seal!

Night Spirit's figure had long vanished.

Chapter 1158: You're Worthy of Playing With Fire?

More than a thousand Dharmic arts were blocked by Su Zimo alone!

The surrounding cultivators were shocked.

Su Zimo's Essence Spirit was nourished by the Creation Green Lotus and cultivated the top three divine cultivation techniques of the immortal, Buddhist and fiend sects – it was comparable to Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords!

With the help of the Mingwang Prayer Beads, he released the Daming Mantra along with the Immovable Foundation Seal – Su Zimo’s defense was pushed to its limits!

However, the group of cultivators did not stop attacking.

Bang! Boom! Boom!

Thunder rumbled above the firmaments and dark clouds filled the skies as though they were splashed with ink. Purple lightning flashed through the clouds!

“Purple Thunderstorm!”

Su Zimo hollered and pointed forward.

Under the dark clouds, streaks of lightning rained down and intertwined, forming a storm that connected the heavens and the earth!

Before the group of cultivators could attack, Su Zimo had already counterattacked!

The storm howled and swept into the crowd.

Some of the cultivators who could not dodge in time were sucked into the storm. Lightning filled their bodies and they let out tragic cries as their lifeforce was destroyed by the terrifying thunderbolt!

Some cultivators had weak bodies and were torn to pieces by the Purple Thunderstorm, their Essence Spirits destroyed!

The cultivators dodged and the crowd was in chaos.

“Desolate Martial, die!”

A sword beam flashed over with a sharp edge and arrived instantly. In the blink of an eye, it had already arrived at the back of Su Zimo’s head!

That slash had already unleashed the killing intent of the Sword Dao completely.

The entire void was almost torn into two!

It was Dao Being Zi Mu, one of the North Region’s twin swords!

Without even looking, Su Zimo closed two fingers of his left hand and formed a sword finger. Circulating his mental cultivation, he slashed forward gently.

Chi!

A blazing sword qi shot out!

The Heaven Slaying Sword Qi reappeared!

In the face of the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi, Dao Being Zi Mu’s Sword Dao was like a joke that was easily destroyed!

Psst!

Dao Being Zi Mu’s pupils constricted and he gasped.

He had never seen such a terrifying sword qi!

The killing power contained within the sword qi almost caused his heart to stop beating!

Clang!

The sword qi collided with his sword.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Cracks appeared on the sword!

His Destiny Dharmic Weapon was shattered by the sword qi!

Poof!

Numerous shards flew towards Dao Being Zi Mu with endless sharpness, entering his body instantly and creating blood beams!

They were too close and it was too late for Dao Being Zi Mu to dodge.

Dao Being Zi Mu's eyes widened and his gaze was starting to lose focus as his lifeforce drained rapidly.

When the sword fragments entered his body, they had already destroyed his lifeforce completely.

His Essence Spirit could not escape!

Thump!

Dao Being Zi Mu's corpse fell stiffly forward – he had fallen in Qian Heaven City!

The second Heaven Slaying Sword Qi descended and killed another paragon!

Piak!

On the stone pillar, Heavenly Piercing Sword Sect's Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord was shocked when he saw that. He slammed the table and stood up with endless rage in his eyes!

“Desolate Martial!”

Two words popped out from the gaps between his teeth, filled with immense hatred!

The moment Dao Being Zi Mu attacked, another sword cultivator arrived in front of Su Zimo and shook his sword gently.

Whoosh!

Instantly, hundreds of swords materialized in front of him in a surreal manner and stabbed towards Su Zimo!

Dao Being Illusion Light!

The other sword cultivator of the North Region's twin swords.

The sword lights were resplendent and blinding.

This sword technique could not only confuse a cultivator's spirit consciousness, the sword lights were able to restrict the cultivator's vision completely as well.

The clashing of the swords affected the cultivator's hearing.

The descent of that sword technique almost sealed Su Zimo's five senses!

Su Zimo's expression was unchanged and he closed his eyes. Relying on his spirit perception, he suddenly reached out and grabbed forward!

Hundreds of sword shadows dispersed.

Dao Being Illusion Light's sword was already in Su Zimo's palm!

Dao Being Illusion Light was delighted when he saw that.

"Break!"

He hollered and wanted to make use of the sharpness of his sword to slice off Su Zimo's palm!

However, his expression changed very quickly.

The sword laid quietly in Su Zimo's palm without moving at all!

The sharpness of the sword did not even manage to slice through Su Zimo's skin!

"This..."

Dao Being Illusion Light was stunned.

How could this be?

How could Dao Being Desolate Martial still withstand the sharpness of a connate Dao Being Dharmic weapon after he reconstructed his body?

Su Zimo opened his eyes and looked at Dao Being Illusion Light with a hint of mockery.

Suddenly, his palm went limp and exerted a tremble, coil and yank!

"Ah!"

Dao Being Illusion Light exclaimed.

Suddenly, he felt a massive power burst forth from the other end of his sword.

His palm was torn and blood gushed out!

He could no longer hold on to the hilt of his sword and it flew out of his hands – Su Zimo had yanked it over!

Su Zimo snatched Dao Being Illusion Light's sword and threw it in reverse without hesitation!

The two of them were extremely close.

The entire process of snatching and throwing the sword was completed in one breath.

Coupled with the fact that Su Zimo's burst power was way too great, the sword turned into a cold beam of light and disappeared into Dao Being Illusion Light's glabella in a flash!

Poof!

The sword pierced Dao Being Illusion Light's head and his Essence Spirit was destroyed on the spot!

In almost a single round, Dao Being Illusion Light was nailed to death by his own Destiny Dharmic Weapon!

"How ruthless!"

The cultivators who did not advance and hid from afar watched with shocked expressions and were speechless.

If it was them, they would definitely be wary against the encirclement of so many sects and Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords.

To think that Dao Being Desolate Martial would be so decisive to kill without giving any respect to even Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords!

"Fire Snake Entanglement!"

Dao Being Blazing Sun of Blaze Columbus Valley conjured hand seals repeatedly and the surrounding temperature rose continuously.

A fiery red aura emanated from his hands and formed a gigantic fire snake that was dozens of feet long in midair!

The fire snake was lifelike and its entire body was burning with flames. Some cultivators could not dodge in time and were instantly engulfed by the flames, dying on the spot!

"Heavens, how is that a fire snake? It's a fire dragon!"

The crowd exclaimed.

The dozens of feet long fire snake raised its head and flicked its tongue, emitting flames all over its body. None of the surrounding cultivators dared to approach it!

"Kill him!"

Dao Being Blazing Sun pointed at Su Zimo.

The fire snake seemed to possess intelligence and could understand Dao Being Blazing Sun's words. With a ferocious glint in its eyes, it charged towards Su Zimo!

Su Zimo glanced at the fire snake and sneered.

"You think you're worthy of playing with fire in front of me with that puny snake?"

Su Zimo channeled the Scarlet Flame Heart Sutra and snapped his fingers. Suddenly, a pitch-black flame appeared on his fingertip.

He flicked his finger.

The black flames floated and crashed towards the fire snake.

The flames swayed weakly, as though they could extinguish at any moment. However, this was the Fiend Dao Fire that Su Zimo had created through his fiend cultivation!

The fire snake was not an actual life form after all.

It could not sense how terrifying the Fiend Dao Fire was at all.

Looking at the black flames, the fire snake opened its mouth and swallowed the black flames!

However, the fire snake froze in midair very quickly!

Swoosh!

Under countless gazes, countless black flames surged out of the fire snake's body!

In the blink of an eye, it was incinerated!

The scarlet fire snake was reduced to a gigantic snake that burned with black flames.

However, it did not dissipate. Instead, it turned its head and charged towards Dao Being Blazing Sun!

Under the burning of the Fiend Dao Fire, the fire snake had already fallen into the Fiend Dao and the flames on its body became even more terrifying – it was no longer under Dao Being Blazing Sun's control!

Chapter 1159: Attack of the Dao Lords

Dao Being Blazing Sun's expression changed starkly!

The secret skill that he had cultivated for a thousand years was no match for the black flame in Desolate Martial's hands!

In the blink of an eye, the gigantic snake that was burning with black flames had already closed in. It raised its head and coiled around him.

Dao Being Blazing Sun did not have time to think as he channeled his spirit consciousness once more and conjured hand seals repeatedly. A ball of scorching flames rose from his body.

Flames surged into the skies!

His figure almost disappeared and there was only a gigantic fireball left in midair.

The gigantic snake in black flame's body shrank and coiled continuously.

The Fiend Dao Fire on the gigantic snake collided intensely with the fireball and devoured one another!

The two different types of flames fought!

After a momentary stalemate, the Fiend Dao Fire gained the upper hand!

The flames released by the fireball gradually turned black!

"Ah!"

Before long, a tragic cry sounded from the fireball.

Dao Being Blazing Sun's figure reappeared.

He waved his arms in midair and struggled continuously. Black flames burst forth from within his body and burned towards the outside!

His eyes, ears, mouth and nose were filled with black flames that were terrifying!

In just a few breaths, Dao Being Blazing Sun's figure disappeared in midair.

This paragon of the Void Reversion realm was burned to a crisp by the Fiend Dao Fire and his body and spirit were destroyed!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Many Dharmic arts descended once more and the void trembled!

Su Zimo's eyes lit up and two balls of fire blazed!

At the same time, a scarlet flame and a golden flame appeared beside him.

They were the immortal and Buddhist Dao Fires!

In midair, the Fiend Dao Fire that burned Dao Being Blazing Sun to ashes floated and returned gradually.

Three balls of flames revolved around Su Zimo's body slowly like three eternal lanterns that illuminated the world!

"Scarlet Flame Revolving Lantern!"

Many Dharmic arts descended on Su Zimo's body but were burned by the three Dao Fires and turned into nothingness!

The cultivators were secretly shocked!

Although it hadn't been long since the battle broke out, Su Zimo had already killed the strong paragons with his consecutive killing moves!

Most importantly, their strength could not even break through Su Zimo's defense!

The crowd was restless and chaos was starting to appear.

Many cultivators were already thinking of retreating.

Right then, another tragic cry sounded from the crowd!

"Ah!"

The tragic cry came to an abrupt stop.

The group of cultivators looked over and saw a paragon of the Duanmu aristocratic family falling from midair. His head was pierced by a sharp object and there was a hole of blood – it was clear that he was not going to survive!

“Who killed him?”

The expressions of the cultivators changed slightly.

Under their gazes, Su Zimo did not make a move earlier on – who did this paragon die to?!

“It’s that black-robed man!”

A cultivator snapped out of his stupor and reminded everyone that there was a black-robed man beside Su Zimo who had disappeared.

Suddenly, the cultivator felt a chill run down his spine!

Immediately after, many cultivators looked over with fear in their eyes.

Unknowingly, a black figure appeared behind the cultivator with an indifferent expression and cold eyes – it was Night Spirit!

“Pfft!”

Reaching out, Night Spirit poked the back of the cultivator’s head gently.

His fingers were way too sharp and were even more terrifying than divine weapons!

He did not even use any strength and a bloody hole appeared on the cultivator’s head!

In reality, more than ten cultivators had died in Night Spirit’s hands in that short period of time.

However, when the battle broke out, all the cultivators were distracted by Su Zimo and no one paid any attention.

It was only at this moment that everyone realized what happened and could not help but feel a chill in their hearts!

Compared to Su Zimo, the black-robed cultivator was even more terrifying!

No one knew when they would be suddenly closed in and killed silently and mysteriously!

Bang!

A petite figure charged over and punched out. Golden light filled the air as she broke through a Dharmic art and killed a paragon!

The body of that paragon exploded instantly and he died on the spot!

That petite figure was Nian Qi.

A cultivator took out a Dharmic weapon made of other materials and slashed at Nian Qi’s head.

Without even looking, Nian Qi retaliated with a punch and smashed the Dharmic weapon into pieces!

A cultivator released Dharmic arts and Nian Qi released her power of blood qi to clash head-on!

The physique of a God race being could defend against divine weapons!

The bloodline of a God race being could suppress all Dharmic secret skills!

Back in Myriad Phenomenon City, the few God race beings were invincible and unstoppable. It was clear how terrifying the bloodline of the God race was!

Nian Qi did not need Dharmic weapons. By relying on her body and bloodline of the God race, there were not many people who could defend against her power if she charged into the crowd!

This was true divine power!

In the blink of an eye, at least a hundred Void Reversions died in the hands of Su Zimo's group!

The Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords on the stone pillars could no longer sit still and stood up one after another.

"Desolate Martial deserves to die!"

The Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord of the Yuwen Clan gritted his teeth in hatred.

"Are we going to let Desolate Martial act so brazenly?"

The Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord of Yin Ghost Sect had a cold expression.

Dao Being Hundred Ghost was his proudest disciple but was the first to die – this was a fact that the Dao Lord could not accept and he wanted nothing more than to tear Su Zimo to pieces!

However, Su Zimo had a Mahayana Patriarch backing him.

Many Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords were wary and none of them dared to act rashly.

Dao Lord Mu Yu pondered for a moment before a cold glint flashed through his eyes. Suddenly, he said, "I've got it! We can target everyone except Desolate Martial!"

The eyes of the cultivators lit up as though they understood something.

Dao Lord Bai Ling nodded. "That's a good plan! We'll kill the black-robed man, the golden-haired girl or the two lions. Desolate Martial will definitely stop us."

"If he attacks us first, he can't blame us for retaliating! Even if we're careless and kill him by accident, it'll be because he asked for it!"

"What are we waiting for? Let's kill the two lions first!"

The Dao Lord of Heavenly Piercing Sword Sect soared into the air and transformed into a sword beam, breaking through the crowd and charging towards the pair of lions.

The Golden Lion and Ke Ke were pure-blooded ferocious beasts and would not be disadvantaged against the Void Reversion paragons present.

However, their combat strength was far inferior against Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords!

Buzz!

A sword beam appeared and arrived instantly with a chilling killing intent!

Sword Dao was the most murderous!

Sensing danger, the Golden Lion did not have time to think. He shielded Ke Ke behind him and flung his Dharmic weapon.

Clang!

His saber was sliced into two by the incoming sword!

That saber was a Dharmic weapon he obtained in the ancient battlefield and was also his Destiny Dharmic Weapon.

With his Destiny Dharmic Weapon shattered, his Essence Spirit was implicated as well!

“Pfft!”

The Golden Lion spat out a mouthful of blood with a dispirited expression. However, he refused to retreat and protected Ke Ke tightly behind him.

The sword beam paused for a moment before slashing down once more!

All of a sudden!

A green light appeared.

In a flash, it blocked the terrifying sword beam!

Clang!

The sword struck the green light with a crisp sound and sparks flew everywhere.

The green light froze.

The Dao Lord of Heavenly Piercing Sword Sect appeared as well.

He focused his gaze and could not help but exclaim in disbelief, “Creation Green Lotus!”

Chapter 1160: Slaying Dao Lords

The jade green lotus platform revolved slowly and six lotus petals bloomed. It was emerald green and shone with an extraordinary glow.

All the cultivators looked over with shocked expressions.

Was that the legendary supreme treasure of the world, the Creation Green Lotus?

Didn't they say that the Creation Green Lotus was already shattered by a Half-Martial Ancestor expert? Why would it reappear now?

“It can't be!”

A cultivator said in a deep voice, “This isn't a complete Creation Green Lotus! A true Grade 6 Creation Green Lotus is much stronger than this lotus platform!”

He had seen with his own eyes a green lotus that soared into the skies and broke through the clouds in the Dao Inheritance Ground with Chaos Qi surrounding it!

The lotus leaves covered the skies and the stem was jade green.

The green lotus swayed and the entire firmament trembled!

The impact of that scene and the power that shocked one's heart would never be forgotten.

The Dao Lord of Heavenly Piercing Sword Sect reacted quickly as well.

However, Su Zimo did not give him the chance at all. He closed his fingers and formed a sword seal, waving it forward!

Chi!

A blinding sword qi surged along Su Zimo's sword finger!

Instantly, countless stars with chaotic trajectories appeared in the skies.

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

The hairs on Heavenly Piercing Sword Sect's Dao Lord suddenly stood on end!

Even he felt his heart skip a beat at the sharpness of that sword qi!

Just as he was about to make a move, Su Zimo willed the Creation Green Lotus to turn into a green beam of light and charge towards him.

The Dao Lord of Heavenly Piercing Sword Sect waved his sword to defend.

However, the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi had already descended!

There was no time for him to dodge at all. He could only use his free hand to conjure a Dharmic art to conjure a sword qi barrier that buzzed endlessly in an attempt to block the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Although they were both Sword Daos, the collision of the two completely different Sword Daos created a sword qi storm instantly!

An extremely sharp sword qi storm swept over and engulfed the Dao Lord of Heavenly Piercing Sword Sect instantly.

Before long, the storm dissipated.

The Dao Lord of Heavenly Piercing Sword Sect stood motionlessly on the spot, his body stiff as the light in his eyes faded gradually.

Tsk! Tsk! Tsk!

Suddenly, streaks of blood appeared on his cheeks and neck, spewing blood.

Sword scars appeared on his body as well!

Under the engulfment of the sword qi storm, the Dao Lord of Heavenly Piercing Sword Sect had already lost his lifeforce and his spirit was destroyed!

This scene caused a commotion among the cultivators!

Even if Su Zimo killed all the Void Reversion paragons present, most cultivators would be able to endure it.

After all, Desolate Martial had been famous for a long time. If he did not have any trump cards, he would have been killed a long time ago and would not have lived to this day.

However, after Desolate Martial's body was destroyed, he could still kill Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords across a major cultivation realm – that was rather terrifying!

“Desolate Martial, you attacked us first. Don't blame us for killing you!”

Dao Lord Mu Yu said coldly.

Many Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords surrounded him.

All the Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords present had lived for thousands of years and had sharp eyes.

They could tell that although the sword qi released by Desolate Martial was extremely powerful, the third sword qi was clearly a spent force.

There were thousands of paragons at the North Region Dao Meet.

Endless Dharmic arts descended from the skies at the same time. Even if Desolate Martial could defend against them, it would consume his Essence Spirit and Dharmic powers immensely!

Desolate Martial could not hold on for much longer!

“Cut the crap!”

Su Zimo reached out and touched his glabella gently.

Beams of green light burst forth from his glabella!

In his consciousness, 54 green lotus seeds were condensed continuously, forming a jade-green sword.

“Slay!”

He pointed forward and the Green Lotus Sword burst forth, descending on Dao Lord Mu Yu's head instantly!

The Green Lotus Sword was a killing technique that targeted the Essence Spirit and was the sharpest.

When the Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords present sensed the aura of the Green Lotus Sword, they were alarmed and retreated instinctively, wanting to avoid the sharpness of the sword!

Dao Lord Mu Yu wanted to retreat as well, but he knew that no matter how fast his movement technique was, he could not match the speed of the Green Lotus Sword.

Without hesitation, Dao Lord Mu Yu conjured his Essence Spirit and released an Essence Spirit secret skill!

The massive spirit consciousness condensed continuously, forming a gigantic vine that coiled towards the incoming Green Lotus Sword.

“Everyone, help me!”

At the same time, Dao Lord Mu Yu roared.

Although the Green Lotus Sword was powerful, all the Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords present could definitely shatter it if they attacked at the same time!

As long as he could defend for a moment and the other Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords reacted and helped him, he would be able to escape alive!

Unfortunately, his Essence Spirit secret skill could not defend against the killing power of the Green Lotus Sword.

A green glow burst forth with a boundless sharpness, slicing the vines that were coiling over into two.

Subsequently, the Green Lotus Sword entered Dao Lord Mu Yu’s glabella!

Poof!

Many cultivators could almost hear the sound of Dao Lord Mu Yu’s Essence Spirit being sliced apart.

Dao Lord Mu Yu’s expression darkened as he fell from midair.

There were no wounds on his body, but his spirit consciousness was empty – his Essence Spirit had already been sliced into nothingness by the Green Lotus Sword!

“Kill!”

Bang! Bang! Bang!

It was only now that many Essence Spirit secret skills arrived and struck the Green Lotus Sword, shattering it into pieces.

The Green Lotus Sword scattered into 54 dark green lotus seeds and returned to the Creation Lotus Platform.

As long as he had enough time to nourish it, the power of the green lotus seeds would recover to its original state!

“Desolate Martial, let’s see how many tricks you have left!”

The Dao Lord of Yin Ghost Sect said sinisterly.

All of a sudden!

A blurry figure appeared behind him like a ghost. Right away, it reached out and grabbed the Dao Lord of Yin Ghost Sect!

“Hmph! I was prepared!”

The Dao Lord of Yin Ghost Sect swayed and vanished from where he was, leaving only his erratic voice.

Poof!

The moment he said that, the figure of the Dao Lord of Yin Ghost Sect was revealed and he froze on the spot motionlessly.

His forehead was pierced by a purple object and was dripping with blood!

The Dao Lord of Yin Ghost Sect was already dead!

He managed to dodge Night Spirit’s claws but not his tail!

“You’re a demon!”

Dao Lord Bai Ling hollered.

This black-robed man had managed to hide from their senses!

“I’ve got it!”

In the crowd, Uncle Zheng seemed to have thought of something and was enlightened.

“Initially, I could not understand how the two Imperial Advisors of Great Xia and Great Shang died silently. Furthermore, there was even some demonic qi left in their wounds...”

He looked at Night Spirit in midair and said, “The answer is him!”

Upon hearing Uncle Zheng’s analysis, You Lan remained silent and looked at the battlefield with a lost expression, as though she had lost her soul.

“Princess, are you alright?”

Uncle Zheng could not help but ask.

“I’m fine,”

You Lan smiled sadly. “I finally understand what he once said to me.”

“He said that as long as Desolate Martial lives, I’ll never be able to restore my dynasty and topple the Great Zhou!”

You Lan’s expression dimmed as she shook her head. “He’s not wrong. The Empress of Great Zhou has Desolate Martial backing her and I won’t be able to win. I’ll never be able to restore my dynasty!”

Uncle Zheng did not say anything either.

The power displayed by Desolate Martial truly made him feel despair!

The despair of being powerless to resist.