

ETERNAL SK 1161

### **Chapter 1161: Demon Refinement Formation**

When he saw many Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords join the fight, Su Zimo's expression turned grim. He made a prompt decision and sent a voice transmission with his spirit consciousness, "Retreat!"

The consecutive battles had consumed a lot of his Dharmic powers.

Most of the Void Reversions and Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords of the North Region were gathered at the North Region Dao Meet.

Although there were no Dao Lords from super sects present, the fact that so many paragon Dao Lords were involved was not to be underestimated.

While Su Zimo's combat strength was strong and he even had some trump cards that could kill Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords, he was not strong enough to take on so many Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords head-on!

If it was just him and Night Spirit, they could escape unscathed at any moment.

Given Nian Qi's strength, she might be able to break out of the encirclement as well.

However, the Golden Lion and Ke Ke might not be able to escape.

Once the battle broke out, he had to ensure the safety of the Golden Lion and Ke Ke first!

"Nian Qi, kill your way out with Seven and Ke Ke. Night Spirit and I will cover for you!"

Su Zimo immediately sent a voice transmission and gave an order.

This was Qian Heaven City and was not far from some aristocratic families.

The event held here was also the North Region Dao Meet.

The various major sects and factions would definitely receive news of the bloody battle that broke out in Qian Heaven City. If they were to be trapped in the city, they would most likely die by the time Mighty Figures of the upper sects and aristocratic families arrived!

"Alright!"

Nodding her head, Nian Qi took the lead and charged at the front, bursting forth with golden blood qi. Like a god, she broke through the layers of obstacles and charged out of the city slowly!

The Golden Lion and Ke Ke followed closely behind and attacked continuously, trying their best to help Nian Qi resolve the pressure.

In reality, the impact they faced was not too great.

That was because most Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords were already blocked by Su Zimo and Night Spirit and could not head over!

"You're still trying to escape?"

Sensing the intentions of Su Zimo and the others, Dao Lord Bai Ling said coldly with a cold expression, “Desolate Martial, don’t even think about leaving Qian Heaven City alive today!”

“Demon Refinement Formation, activate!”

Dao Lord Bai Ling shouted.

Su Zimo’s expression changed when he heard that voice.

He suddenly recalled something.

Back in the intermediate ancient battlefield, he was plotted against by Glass Palace and fell into an Omnidirectional Demon Suppression Formation where he nearly died.

The Demon Suppression Formation was activated with the four Demon Revealing Mirrors on the city walls. Coupled with the unique formation patterns, it could suppress demons to the spot!

A row of Demon Revealing Mirrors were placed on the city walls of Qian Heaven City.

Initially, Su Zimo thought that the Demon Revealing Mirrors were only used to check if any fiend demons had infiltrated the city.

At that moment, when he heard Dao Lord Bai Ling’s roar, he realized that there was another use for the Demon Revealing Mirrors on the city walls!

“Desolate Martial, do you think that you can come and go as you please in Qian Heaven City?”

“How important is the North Region Dao Meet? It’s not a place where beasts like you can cause trouble!”

Many Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords sneered.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

On the city wall, Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords were already standing there. They constantly changed hand seals and shot Dharmic powers into the Demon Revealing Mirrors beside them.

Back then, the Demon Suppression Formation only used the Demon Revealing Mirrors.

At that moment, there were ten Demon Revealing Mirrors on every wall!

Furthermore, the technique of this formation was not to suppress demons but to refine them – it was even more powerful!

Whoosh!

The ten Demon Revealing Mirrors on the eastern wall released ten beams of light that fused into one and enveloped Su Zimo!

It was the same on the southern city wall.

A beam of light formed by the ten Demon Revealing Mirrors sped towards Night Spirit!

The Demon Revealing Mirrors on the west and north walls condensed two beams of light that enveloped Nian Qi, the Golden Lion and Ke Ke!

The speed of the beams was way too fast!

Even with Su Zimo's reaction, he could not dodge in time.

He was enveloped by the beam of light!

Immediately after, flames ignited within the range of the beam of light and burned towards his body!

"Hmm?"

Su Zimo narrowed his eyes.

The power of the Demon Refinement Formation was indeed not negligible.

Even his Green Lotus True Body felt a burning pain from the flames.

Of course, the pain was still within his tolerance.

If not for the fact that the Green Lotus True Body had received nourishment from the primordial divine spring a year ago, he would definitely suffer immensely in this envelopment by the Demon Refinement Array.

As the name suggested, the Demon Refinement Array was even more terrifying against demons!

If even the Green Lotus True Body felt pain from the flames, it was not hard to imagine what would happen if the beam of light were to land on the Golden Lion and Ke Ke.

Given the strength of the two lions, they would most likely be burned to ashes within a few breaths!

Without hesitation, Su Zimo sent out the Creation Lotus Platform with his spirit consciousness.

The lotus platform emitted a green glow that was as crystalline as jade as it spun slowly, blocking the other beam of light that shot towards the Golden Lion and Ke Ke!

The Golden Lion and Ke Ke panted slightly with pale faces and lingering fear.

A third beam of light enveloped Nian Qi.

Nian Qi's expression changed slightly as she hollered and her blood qi surged to its limits!

Bang! Boom! Boom!

Behind her, an ancient and mysterious pyramid appeared. Countless living beings knelt on the ground with pious expressions and chanted continuously.

The power of the Demon Refinement Formation forced out Nian Qi's bloodline phenomenon!

Against the light of the mysterious pyramid, Nian Qi was like a god that could not be looked at and blocked the beam of light!

Of the four beams, Night Spirit had the easiest time dealing with it.

The beam was so fast that even Su Zimo could not dodge it.

However, the light beam could not catch up to Night Spirit at all!

His movement technique was even faster than light!

Under the pursuit of the light beam, Night Spirit even had the strength to kill the cultivators present!

On the surface, the four beams of light from the Demon Refinement Array seemed to have been blocked by Su Zimo and the others, neutralizing them one by one. However, the Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords present knew that victory was within their grasp!

The golden-haired girl was already rooted to the ground by the beam of the Demon Refinement Formation.

Although the two lions were not threatened by the Demon Refinement Array, without the golden-haired girl's help, they were most likely doomed under the attacks of many cultivators.

As for Dao Being Desolate Martial's combat strength, it was greatly reduced as well!

At the very least, his Destiny Dharmic Weapon, the Creation Lotus Platform, was locked down by a beam of light!

The unknown demon in black was the only one left – there was nothing to fear!

“Everyone, kill this lad right now!”

Dao Lord Bai Ling's aura burst forth as he shouted.

“That's right, everyone, don't hold back!”

Immediately, Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords responded.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

One after another, gigantic figures charged out of the bodies of the Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords and rose from the ground. They were dozens of feet tall and looked down at the battlefield with immense might!

A Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic!

This was the most powerful technique of Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords!

Prior to this, Su Zimo had used his strongest trump card to kill Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords because he did not want to give them the chance to use their Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics.

Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics could manipulate the power of the Heaven and Earth with a single move. Even with Su Zimo's combat strength, he would find it troublesome!

But now, Dharma Characteristic after Dharma Characteristic rose against the tide and stood in the Qian Heaven City like gigantic gods with torrential auras!

**Chapter 1162: Gathering of Brothers**

Hundreds of Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics rose against the tide.

Some were 40 feet, some were 50 feet.

Dao Lord Bai Ling's Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic was even more than 60 feet tall!

A 60 feet tall Dharma Characteristic was already qualified to fight for the Dharma Characteristic Ranking!

In the face of the Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics that towered into the skies, Su Zimo and the others seemed extremely tiny.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Almost at the same time, hundreds of Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics charged over. Their massive bodies swayed and their feet stomped on the ground, causing the entire city to tremble!

A Dharma Characteristic was actually a summary of cultivation and condensation.

It was the union of all Dharmic techniques!

The endpoint for many Dharmic arts and secret skills was to eventually form their own Dharma Characteristics!

Dharma Characteristics could connect to Heaven and Earth and mobilize the power of Heaven and Earth to its greatest extent. The power of Heaven and Earth was immense and unyielding!

Even if a cultivator's body was weak, the Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic that they cultivated would be able to fight demons in close combat!

Only after cultivating to the Dharma Characteristic realm would cultivators truly be unafraid of demons.

The combined power of hundreds of Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics was devastating.

Su Zimo was only at Void Reversion realm. Even if his Essence Spirit was strong and comparable to Dharma Characteristics, he could not defend against the impact of that power without a Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic!

Even Night Spirit did not dare to take on those Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics head-on!

Not far behind him, Nian Qi and the Golden Lion were trapped on the spot and could not advance.

The situation had already begun to change!

As time passed, the situation for Nian Qi and the others would only get tougher.

"Ah!"

Su Zimo let out a long howl and touched his glabella gently with his finger. His sea of consciousness opened and lightning flashed within.

Crackle!

He flung out a long whip from his sea of consciousness. It was surrounded by azure electric arcs that were bedazzling!

Spirit Vanquishing Whip!

Although Su Zimo's Dharmic powers could not withstand the impact of so many Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics, his Essence Spirit was not weaker than the Dao Lords present.

Furthermore, the Spirit Vanquishing Whip was an Essence Spirit secret skill created by the Thunder Emperor and was extremely powerful!

Piak!

Su Zimo waved the Spirit Vanquishing Whip and whipped a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord.

With a series of crackling sounds, bolts of lightning surged into the Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord's consciousness and shattered his Essence Spirit!

The Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord's head slumped to the side and he fell from midair.

His Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic dissipated as well!

Psst!

The expressions of many Dao Lords changed when they saw that.

"What a powerful Essence Spirit secret skill!"

"This lad is only at the Void Reversion realm and the Essence Spirit secret skill he released can kill a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord!"

"Desolate Martial is truly a lunatic!"

A Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord cursed with an ugly expression.

Among them, many Dao Lords had just activated their Essence Spirit secret skills to destroy the Green Lotus Sword.

There was no way for them to release a second Essence Spirit secret skill right now.

Piak!

An azure bolt of lightning flashed and struck another Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord.

"Ah!"

The Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord let out a tragic cry as his body trembled and almost convulsed. Unable to control his body, he fell from midair as well.

Although his Essence Spirit was strong and was not destroyed by the Spirit Vanquishing Whip right away, it was severely injured and would not be able to recover completely in the future!

The severe injury of the person's Essence Spirit caused his Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic to dissipate as well.

Against the Spirit Vanquishing Whip's killing intent, the Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords could only retreat and avoid it.

They could only use Essence Spirit Dharmic weapons to defend against the Spirit Vanquishing Whip – there was no other way!

As such, the battlefield was in chaos.

Many Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords retreated, afraid that they would be struck by the Spirit Vanquishing Whip!

Even if they thought that they could withstand the Spirit Vanquishing Whip, they were afraid that their Essence Spirits would be injured and affect their future cultivation.

Piak! Piak! Piak!

Standing in midair, Su Zimo's eyes were like lightning as he waved his hand and brandished the dazzling Spirit Vanquishing Whip to whip the Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords!

It resembled a scene from the primordial era where the gods enslaved the ten thousand races!

At that moment, Su Zimo, who was wielding the Spirit Vanquishing Whip, had an aura that was even more ferocious and imposing than the Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics present!

Piak! Piak! Piak!

Every single whipping crack would result in a figure falling from midair.

Some Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords could withstand a single blow from the Spirit Vanquishing Whip while others were whipped to death!

For some Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords, even if they could defend against the Spirit Vanquishing Whip, they could not avoid Night Spirit's attack!

His figure was like a phantom as he shuttled past many Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords and released terrifying killing moves!

None of the Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords could stop Night Spirit's massacre!

"Kill!"

Many Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords were enraged and released their Essence Spirit secret skills, charging towards Su Zimo.

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat and a ball of golden light burst forth from his left wrist, enveloping him.

The Mingwang Prayer Beads released four characters that imprinted themselves on the golden barrier, forming a spirit consciousness barrier!

When the Essence Spirit secret skills descended, the golden barrier trembled.

The Mingwang Prayer Beads were damaged Dharmic weapons after all and could not defend against the impact of so many Essence Spirit secret skills.

Before long, cracks appeared on the golden barrier and it shattered!

Su Zimo could only rely on the Spirit Vanquishing Whip to fight against the Essence Spirit secret skills.

The power of the Spirit Vanquishing Whip decreased as well and its light was dim.

Before long, the Spirit Vanquishing Whip dissipated!

The Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords who were initially dodging the sharpness of the Spirit Vanquishing Whip charged forward furiously once again with their Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics!

On the other side, Nian Qi's combat strength was severely depleted after blocking the beam of the Demon Refinement Formation and she could no longer protect the Golden Lion and Ke Ke.

At that moment, there were already a few wounds on the two lions!

"First, leave! Don't bother about us!"

The Golden Lion declared loudly, "Ke Ke is saved today and we're reunited. There's no regrets even if we die!"

There was no fear in Ke Ke's eyes either, as though death was nothing to her.

"What nonsense are you spouting!"

Su Zimo said in a deep voice, "Nobody will die today!"

Although he said that, he was feeling anxious.

The current situation was already extremely disadvantageous for them.

At that moment, it was too late even if he summoned his Dragon True Body.

Furthermore, the rules of the Dragon Bone Valley were strict and the Dragon True Body could not leave casually!

The only person who could resolve this situation was Night Spirit!

However, if that was the case, Night Spirit's true body would be exposed to so many people and his life would be in danger!

The two of them exchanged glances.

Su Zimo could see the determination in Night Spirit's eyes!

Even if he were to expose his true body and put himself in danger, he could not let the two Golden Lions die here!

That was the intention of Night Spirit's gaze.

"Gagagaga!"

Right then, an ear-piercing laughter sounded from afar like a male duck's throat.

However, Su Zimo, Night Spirit and the Golden Lion were stunned when they heard that laughter.

Immediately, ecstasy filled their eyes!

"You guys are fighting here and you're not even calling us? How unfriendly!"



In the distance, a tall and burly figure stood on the city wall. His body was filled with long fur and his demonic qi surged. He carried a long rod that shone with golden light on his shoulder and was grinning with a wild expression!

“Haha, I’m here too!”

Immediately after, another familiar figure climbed up the city wall with a strong and energetic expression.

Behind him, a woman with a graceful figure descended. Her black hair was like a waterfall as she extended her long and slender legs and kicked the former off the city wall. She scolded jokingly, “Hurry and help!”

### **Chapter 1163: Imminent’s Strike**

After the three of them appeared, Ke Ke could clearly sense that the Golden Lion’s emotions had changed from despair to ecstasy!

“Who are they?”

She could not help but ask.

The Golden Lion grinned widely. “It’s Brother Monkey, Brother Tiger and Sister Qing Qing! I told you about them before! They’re all here!”

“Ah!”

Ke Ke exclaimed softly with disbelief in her eyes.

She had once heard from the Golden Lion that Brother Monkey and the others were in the Thousand Demon Valley of the Middle Continent. To think that they would cross a major region to arrive here!

However, a look of worry soon crossed Ke Ke’s face.

“There are only three of them and they’re all at the Void Reversion realm... Sigh, they’ll probably be in danger if they help us.”

She sighed softly.

“Haha!”

The Golden Lion swept away his initial dejectedness and was filled with pride as he shouted, “Don’t be afraid! As long as we siblings join forces, we can go anywhere in the world! What’s a mere Qian Heaven City to us?!”

There were only three Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords – two of them controlled the ten Demon Revealing Mirrors – and dozens of Void Reversions on the city wall.

Everyone could not help but frown when they saw monkey and the other two.

“Where did this beast come from? He doesn’t know what’s good for him and came knocking to us?!”

A Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord said coldly.

The reason why there were Demon Revealing Mirrors and Demon Refinement Formations in Qian Heaven City was to prevent fiend demons from infiltrating the city.

It had been a long time since a fiend demon dared to invade the Qian Heaven City for so many years, let alone wreak havoc at the North Region Dao Meet today!

The Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord on the city wall did not take the three mid-level fiend demons who were equivalent to Void Reversions seriously at all.

“I’m from the Thousand Demon Valley of the Middle Continent!”

Monkey was fearless against Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord and grinned. “How dare you bully my brother? I’ll show you what I’m capable of!”

“Die, beast!”

Many Void Reversions shouted and attacked.

Boom!

Monkey’s feet landed heavily on the ground, causing the city wall to shake. Cracks appeared on his feet and spread in all directions!

The crowd was shocked!

*How much power was that?*

Dong!

He thumped his left chest and let out a dull thud.

The hearts of many cultivators skipped a beat!

Monkey charged into the crowd and some Void Reversions could not dodge in time and were smashed into a blood mist, dying on the spot!

A blank space appeared behind monkey!

Among the seven of them, apart from Su Zimo and Night Spirit, monkey was the strongest.

Back in Myriad Phenomenon City, monkey could fight against the Rakshasa and God race experts with his full strength!

His bloodline was shocking and his body was strong. Many Void Reversions Dharmic weapons could not pierce through his skin.

Monkey did not use any methods and merely charged forward. Yet, none of the Void Reversions on the city walls could stop him!

“Demon monkey, don’t be arrogant. Watch me suppress you!”

Two Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords were still controlling the Demon Revealing Mirrors to sustain the Demon Refinement Formation. The remaining Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord yelled and soared into the air.

The person raised his hand slightly and a silver light flashed.

Swash!

In the blink of an eye, the silver light descended on monkey's body and coiled around it, tightening and emitting beams of light!

Demon Suppressing Rope!

In the cultivation world, there were many secret skills and Dharmic weapons that targeted demons.

The Demon Revealing Mirror was one of them.

The Demon Suppressing Rope was also a Dharmic weapon like that.

"Hmm?"

Monkey's gaze focused as his blood qi circulated and his flesh expanded, wanting to break free from the Demon Suppressing Rope.

The Demon Suppressing Rope shone with a bright silver light and tightened instead!

"Fufu, demon monkey, the more you struggle, the tighter the Demon Suppressing Rope is bound!"

The Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord had a smug expression as he said in a deep voice, "If you kneel down, beg for mercy and sign a blood oath with me right now, I'll allow you to be my spirit beast and cultivate with me!"

He was confident.

The Demon Suppressing Rope was a supreme-grade Dao Lord Dharmic weapon. Given the strength of this Void Reversion demon monkey, there was no way it could break free!

Swoosh! Swoosh!

How could monkey listen to his nonsense? He channeled his blood qi continuously and his body expanded under the restraints of the Demon Suppressing Rope!

Creak! Creak!

There was even a sound coming from the Demon Suppressing Rope.

However, as the person mentioned, the more he struggled, the tighter the Demon Suppressing Rope became – it even dug deep into his flesh!

"Hmph, let's see how long you can last, demon monkey!"

The Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord sneered.

Monkey's eyes were bloodshot.

A blood stench emanated from his body as well!

Monkey was the most terrifying in his berserk state where his combat strength would reach its limits!

Buzz! Buzz!

Due to monkey's immense strength in struggling, the Demon Suppressing Rope had already left streaks of blood on his body.

Fresh blood oozed from the wound.

The blood seemed to contain an extremely strong power that tainted the Demon Suppressing Rope.

The silver light on the Demon Suppressing Rope flickered and dimmed rapidly!

"Hmm?"

The Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord's expression changed.

"Roar!"

Right then, monkey suddenly opened his mouth and raised his head, letting out an enraged roar. The blood qi in his body burst forth as he exerted strength and broke free of the Demon Suppressing Rope with a bang!

The Demon Suppressing Rope was tainted by the demon blood and lost its Dharmic powers. It was torn apart by monkey and scattered on the ground.

"You beast..."

When he saw the scene before him, that person was shocked and could not help but gulp.

Being stared at by monkey's bloodshot eyes, he felt his scalp tingle and his hairs stood on end!

Pshew!

Without any time to think, that person summoned his flying sword and transformed into a cold beam of light that pierced towards monkey's glabella.

"Scram!"

Monkey's large hand slapped on Imminent.

The golden rod jumped up from his shoulder and expanded continuously with a blinding golden light, colliding with the incoming flying sword!

Piak!

A crisp sound rang out when the flying sword collided with Imminent.

With a slight pause, cracks appeared on the sword!

The Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord's pupils constricted!

The golden rod was getting closer and larger in his vision!

"Pfft!"

Imminent extended all the way and smashed the Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord's body into smithereens – his flesh and spirit were both destroyed!

The expressions of the two Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords who were controlling the Demon Revealing Mirrors changed drastically.

Boom!

Monkey landed on the city wall and soared into the skies, crossing over the heads of many Void Reversions and arriving above the two Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords. His demonic qi was torrential and his blood eyes were terrifying!

“Break!”

He roared and swung his gigantic golden rod towards the ten Demon Revealing Mirrors with a flash of golden light!

That aura and power were way too strong!

It was simply devastating!

Under the envelopment of the rod, the two Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords did not dare to take it head-on and retreated!

Boom!

Imminent crashed down, smashing heavily against the Demon Revealing Mirrors with its golden body.

All ten ancient mirrors were shattered by Imminent's strike!

The light beam that was initially on Nian Qi dissipated instantly.

Nian Qi's spirit was invigorated as her bloodline phenomenon that was about to disperse took form once more and fought in all directions!

#### **Chapter 1164: Ten Thousand Demon Army**

On the other side.

Qing Qing transformed into her true form and flapped her wings. Before long, she arrived above the southern city wall and raised her head, letting out a long cry.

Suddenly, she spat out an exquisite jade green feathered fan.

The fan arrived in midair and expanded rapidly.

If one focused their attention, they would discover that every single feather of the fan was burning with a dense flame!

Qing Qing channeled her spirit consciousness and injected Dharmic powers, fanning towards the city wall.

Swoosh!

A ball of green flames surged along the city wall and burned towards the ten Demon Revealing Mirrors.

Many Void Reversions attacked hurriedly, trying to defend against the spreading flames with their Dharmic arts.

The fan struck again!

Swoosh!

The flames surged and broke through the obstructions of many Void Reversions, rising against the tide as the temperature on the city wall rose continuously!

Many cultivators could not dodge in time and their bodies were stained with green sparks that could not be extinguished. Instead, they burned brighter!

The Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord on the city wall had already attacked and released a powerful Dharmic power to suppress the flames on the city wall.

Qing Qing let out a long cry and spat out a mouthful of essence blood that landed on the fan.

The bloodline of the ferocious beast Bi Fang flowed within Qing Qing's body!

Bi Fang was one of the ferocious beasts that specialized in flames!

In the ancient books, there were records of the Bi Fang that said that its blood was like lava. A single drop of blood could incinerate a forest – it was clear how powerful its bloodline was!

As for the jade green feathered fan, it was obtained from the ancient battlefield and possessed extraordinary might.

Thanks to the stimulation of the Qing Qing bloodline, the Dharmic powers of the fan increased tremendously!

Qing Qing controlled the feathered fan and fanned it a third time!

Swoosh!

This time round, even Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords could not stop the flames from spreading!

After three consecutive fans, the jade green flames formed a massive firestorm on the city wall that spread towards the Demon Revealing Mirrors!

“Hurry, retreat!”

When the three Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords saw that, they no longer bothered to activate the Demon Refinement Formation and retreated.

The flames engulfed the ten Demon Revealing Mirrors and crackled.

Within moments, the light on the ten Demon Revealing Mirrors dimmed.

The beam of light that was initially on the Creation Lotus Platform dissipated as well.

With the help of monkey and Qing Qing, 20 Demon Revealing Mirrors were destroyed in succession – this meant that more than half of the Demon Refinement Formation was gone!

Although Su Zimo was still enveloped by light beams from two other walls, their power was greatly reduced and could be ignored.

“First, Four, Seven! Hu Batian is here!”

The spirit tiger was kicked down from the city wall by Qing Qing. Before it even landed on the ground, it transformed into its true form and roared as it sped towards the battlefield.

There were only three more fiend demons on the battlefield.

However, the entire situation had changed!

Because the Demon Refinement Formation was gone, the advantage of the upper sects and aristocratic families was no longer that significant.

The pressure on Nian Qi decreased significantly as she joined forces with the Golden Lion and Ke Ke to charge out of the city once more. Moving slowly, they were getting closer and closer to the city gate.

On the main battlefield, Su Zimo held the Creation Green Lotus and joined forces with Night Spirit – they were still fighting against many Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords.

Monkey had already joined the battle with Imminent!

He was the happiest about such a huge battle.

The more wounds on his body, the brighter the blood light in his eyes and the higher his fighting spirit!

In reality, Su Zimo and the others were fighting and retreating – the cultivators of the North Region Dao Meet could no longer stop them.

Many cultivators were already thinking of retreating.

The only thing they could rely on was that the North Region Dao Meet definitely had the advantage in terms of numbers!

“Spirit tiger, what are you waiting for?!”

Qing Qing chided.

“Ah, alright!”

The spirit tiger nodded excitedly.

Su Zimo’s heart stirred.

It had been a few years since they last met. Could Monkey and the others have other tricks up their sleeves?

The spirit tiger took out an incomplete beast hide from his storage bag. There was some fur on it that gave off an ancient aura.

“Demon Sealing Diagram?”

Su Zimo recognized the origin of the hide immediately.

The Demon Sealing Diagram belonged to Dao Lord Immortal Sword.

Ten years ago, when everyone was fighting for the Heaven Slaying Sword Art in Thousand Demon Valley, Su Zimo took the risk and snatched the Demon Sealing Diagram right under Dao Lord Immortal Sword’s nose!

Later on, he decided to head to Hundred Refinement Sect. However, he was still worried and left the Demon Sealing Diagram for Little Fox and the others.

Back then, Dao Lord Immortal Sword and the others merely descended with their clones and used the Demon Sealing Diagram to suppress the Overlords of Thousand Demon Valley on the spot!

The Demon Sealing Diagram had an extremely obvious suppressive effect on demon beasts.

However, it had almost no effect on cultivators.

Why was the spirit tiger summoning the Demon Sealing Diagram at this moment?

The moment that question arose, a spirit tiger’s glabella released a spirit consciousness that entered the Demon Sealing Diagram and shouted, “Children, come on out!”

The moment he said that, figures rushed out of the Demon Sealing Diagram one after another and descended upon the city, exuding a massive demonic qi!

Thousands of demons descended. On the city walls and streets, they were everywhere!

Fiend demons!

They were all fiend demons!

There were low and mid-level fiend demons.

Among them, there were even more than ten high-level fiend demons that were equivalent to Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords!

“Roar!”

“GRAWR!”

“Moo!”

“Screech!”

Thousands of demons roared and shook the world!

“Oh my god!”

Ke Ke could not help but exclaim with her mouth agape.

This scene was way too shocking. Even the Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords at the North Region Dao Meet were shocked and pale, let alone her.



“Crazy, crazy!”

“Impossible!”

“They’ve practically moved an army of an entire demon region into Qian Heaven City!”

Many Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords had ugly expressions.

In reality, they were right.

Right now, the demon beasts in Qian Heaven City were the demon army of the Thousand Demon Valley’s Howling Moon Mountain!

Su Zimo left the Demon Sealing Diagram behind, but he did not know its true use.

Apart from suppressing demon beasts, the Demon Sealing Diagram’s greatest use was that it possessed a massive space that could accommodate thousands of demons!

Now, with the help of the Demon Sealing Diagram, monkey and the others had brought an army of 10,000 demons!

The situation was reversed instantly!

When Dao Lord Bai Ling saw that the situation was bad, he shouted hurriedly, “Desolate Martial, stop the battle! I’ll let you guys leave!”

Right now, almost half of the Qian Heaven City was occupied by the army of demons.

Even if Dao Lord Bai Ling and the others wanted to stop him, they could not!

None of the Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords of the upper sects and aristocratic families objected.

Although they had suffered heavy losses and were unwilling, they could only let Desolate Martial and the others leave. Otherwise, their losses would be even greater and they might even die here!

“To hell with you!”

Monkey did not care about worldly etiquette and cursed, “I can come and go as I please. Do I need you to allow me to do something?”

“Also, you want a ceasefire just because you said so?”

Monkey glared with bloodshot eyes and his body was stained with fresh blood. He said with a murderous aura, “You guys bullied my brother! I haven’t had my fill killing you guys!”

“Desolate Martial, if we continue fighting, it’ll only result in an internecine outcome that will benefit neither of us!”

Dao Lord Bai Ling glared at Su Zimo and said slowly.

He knew that although the demon army was brought here by monkey and the spirit tiger, those people listened to Su Zimo.

**Chapter 1165: Bow in Defeat**

“Sure, we can stop,”

Su Zimo nodded and replied.

Although the Ten Thousand Demon Army had just been released and had yet to fight to their heart’s content, none of the demons stood out to object.

Su Zimo had absolute prestige in Howling Moon Mountain!

Dao Lord Bai Ling and the others heaved a sigh of relief when they heard that.

If Su Zimo persisted, none of them could guarantee that they would be able to leave Qian Heaven City alive!

The black-robed fiend demon with a cold expression was way too terrifying.

Up till this point of the battle, no one could escape as long as he got close to them!

“However...”

Su Zimo changed the topic and swept his gaze across the faces of Dao Lord Bai Ling and the others, saying slowly, “There has to be an explanation for this battle!”

“What do you want?”

Dao Lord Bai Ling asked with a frown.

“It’s not what I want, it’s what you should do.”

Su Zimo replied coldly, “I’ve never violated the rules of the North Region Dao Meet ever since I arrived.”

The crowd was silent.

That was the irrefutable truth.

Initially, when cultivators provoked Su Zimo, the latter merely suppressed them without killing them.

If Dao Lord Bai Ling and the others had not ordered the paragons of the sect to surround Su Zimo and the others, this battle would not have happened!

Dao Lord Bai Ling and the others were largely responsible for why some of the cultivators were dead!

“I don’t have any grudges with most of you cultivators and I don’t want to kill all of you either.”

Su Zimo said.

He swept his gaze across the crowd and could clearly see the panic, confusion, fear and helplessness on the faces of many cultivators.

Many of them were innocent to begin with.

After a slight pause, Su Zimo looked at Dao Lord Bai Ling and the others and said indifferently, “However, you guys have to give me an explanation.”

Dao Lord Bai Ling and the others had ugly expressions.

Indeed, their judgment was wrong in this battle.

They had underestimated the strength of Desolate Martial and the others – they had not expected Desolate Martial to have such a powerful trump card that could summon an army of demons!

After a long silence, Dao Lord Bai Ling stood out and cupped his fists. Lowering his head, he said softly, “Desolate Martial, I was in the wrong for this matter!”

The cultivators were shocked.

*What sort of a figure was Dao Lord Bai Ling?*

As the leader of the Ouyang aristocratic family who was here to take part in the North Region Dao Meet, he was also one of the hosts of this Dao Meet. But now, he was bowing down to a Void Reversion!

Even in the entire North Region, Dao Lord Bai Ling was famous, let alone within the Ouyang aristocratic family.

But now, he lowered his head towards Dao Being Desolate Martial.

When the Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords of the other upper sects and aristocratic families saw this, they shook their heads and sighed. They stood out and bowed their heads one after another.

Su Zimo remained silent with a calm expression and did not leave.

The demons behind him were motionless and silent!

His figure was a little frail and he seemed like he could not withstand the wind. However, when he stood in front of the army of demons, he exuded an aura that no one else could match and was intimidating!

There was silence in Qian Heaven City.

Dao Lord Bai Ling’s expression changed repeatedly as he looked at the green-robed man. In the end, a vicious glint flashed through his eyes as though he had made a decision.

Suddenly, he retrieved a flying sword from his storage bag.

The sword released five Dharmic patterns that were cold and sharp!

When he took out the flying sword, Dao Lord Bai Ling did not attack Su Zimo. Instead, he turned the sword and spun it in his palm!

Poof!

A flash of blood appeared!

Dao Lord Bai Ling had actually cut off a pinky from his left hand!

The crowd fell into an uproar.

“Dao Lord! Why are you doing this?!”

A few cultivators of the Ouyang aristocratic family surged over with shocked expressions. “At most, we’ll fight to the death with them!”

Dao Lord Bai Ling had a tragic expression as he shook his head. "Forget it, it's my fault for being foolish. Even if I sever a finger, it won't be enough to redeem the lost lives of my clansmen. Once this is over, I'll definitely return to the clan to receive my punishment!"

Su Zimo's gaze shifted to the Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords of the other upper sects and aristocratic families.

Some Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords were decisive and imitated Dao Lord Bai Ling to sever a finger.

Some of them hesitated for a long time before enduring the pain and severing their fingers.

Actually, losing a finger was already the lightest punishment.

For Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords, it would not affect their combat strength at all.

Furthermore, if they could cultivate to the Conjoint Body realm, their severed fingers could be regrown!

However, some of the Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords truly felt guilty while others cursed internally with resentment.

In the crowd, You Lan had a complicated expression when she saw that.

She vaguely understood why Su Zimo did not kill them.

That was because even if they were killed, there might be other princesses and princes that would stand out.

However, if they were to see this, they would never have the thought of restoring their dynasties for the rest of their lives.

Not only that, after they returned, they would not let anyone else attempt to restore their dynasties and fight against the green-robed man!

Even a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure of the North Region might not be able to make Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords of upper sects and aristocratic families bow down and admit their mistakes with severed fingers!

They could not restore their dynasties as long as Desolate Martial was alive!

This was not a joke.

Su Zimo's expression was unchanged as he waved his hand. "Let's go."

The spirit tiger summoned the Demon Sealing Diagram once more.

The incomplete beast hide floated in midair and exuded a strange demonic aura. Many fiend demons that were initially scattered in the city soared into the air.

The demons shrank continuously and turned into a light spot, disappearing into the beast hide.

In the blink of an eye, monkey, the spirit tiger, Night Spirit, the Golden Lion, Ke Ke and Nian Qi were the only ones left behind.

Monkey looked at the many cultivators opposite him and spat before turning to leave with a disdainful expression.

Su Zimo and the others left as well.

After taking a few steps, Su Zimo stopped in his tracks. Frowning slightly, he murmured, "I almost forgot that there's something I haven't settled yet."

Many cultivators who were relieved felt tense once again when they heard that statement!

Turning around, Su Zimo swept his gaze across the crowd and found his target very quickly. "Windflame, come on out."

Dao Being Wind Flame of Glass Palace!

"Desolate Martial, what do you want?"

Dao Being Wind Flame had a fearless expression as he said coldly, "I'm a disciple of Glass Palace. It's impossible if you want me to bow down in defeat!"

Glass Palace was one of the nine immortal sects and the only immortal sect in the North Region – it had its own pride.

"So what if it's Glass Palace?"

Su Zimo nodded and laughed.

Before he could finish laughing, Su Zimo's figure suddenly darted forward. In a flash of lightning, he had already arrived before Dao Being Wind Flame!

"Kill!"

Dao Being Wind Flame's eyes shone brightly and he was fearless as he released his blood qi. Raising both fists, he smashed towards Su Zimo's head!

Swash!

A green shadow flashed and Su Zimo's figure vanished.

At the same time that he dodged Dao Being Wind Flame's fists, Su Zimo's body went limp and he circled behind Dao Being Wind Flame like a python, locking his arms around the latter's throat!

Anaconda Coil!

Although his Green Lotus True Body could not unleash the essence of this technique, it was still a killing move of the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness!

"Arr... arr... arr!"

Dao Being Wind Flame's blood qi was blocked and his face was purplish green. He could not say anything and a strange sound came from the depths of his throat.

**Chapter 1166: Challenge Xuan Yu**

Dao Being Wind Flame cultivated the Glass Heart Sutra and had a powerful blood qi. In terms of the explosive power of his bloodline, he was definitely superior to the Green Lotus True Body.

However, it was a pity that he was bound by Anaconda Coil and his throat was locked. His blood qi was not smooth and even if he had 500 kilograms of strength, he could not release it!

Su Zimo's arms were like cold, hard chains that he could not break free from.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Under the relentless pressure, Dao Being Wind Flame could even hear the sound of bones cracking from his throat!

Psst!

If this continued, his throat would be crushed!

In a moment of desperation, Dao Being Wind Flame decided to abandon his body and release his Essence Spirit.

Suddenly, Su Zimo's voice sounded.

"Don't move!"

The voice was very soft and was right beside his ears.

However, Dao Being Wind Flame truly did not dare to move.

He had witnessed Su Zimo's Essence Spirit secret skill before.

Be it the green sword that was filled with a glow or the whip that shone with lightning, they were both terrifying beyond compare!

Even the Essence Spirit of Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords were killed instantly, so he did not dare to act rashly.

"I'm just teaching you a lesson. I won't kill you."

Su Zimo said slowly, "Also, help me send a message back to Glass Palace."

Right then, Dao Being Wind Flame felt his throat relax – Su Zimo's arm had already retreated.

Dao Being Wind Flame's body went limp as he knelt on the ground, panting heavily.

His throat was already shattered and every single breath he took seemed like he was pulling on a bellows, letting out strange hissing sounds.

"What is it?"

Dao Being Wind Flame asked through gritted teeth.

"5th April. I want to challenge Dao Being Xuan Yu here."

Su Zimo raised his palm and threw down a map.

There was a clear symbol on the map.

“Hahahaha!”

Dao Being Wind Flame burst into laughter without even looking.

The laughter caused a sharp pain in his throat, but he was oblivious to it and even burst into tears from his laughter.

“You want to challenge Senior Brother Xuan Yu?”

Dao Being Wind Flame asked once more, as though he wanted to confirm this matter.

“That’s right.”

Su Zimo nodded.

“Then, there’s something I have to tell you. Senior Brother Xuan Yu is no longer a Void Reversion but a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord!”

Dao Being Wind Flame burst into laughter. “Glass Palace doesn’t have Dao Being Xuan Yu. There’s only Dao Lord Xuan Yu. Desolate Martial, you’re courting death!”

“Dharma Characteristic realm?”

Su Zimo murmured softly but was not surprised. He shook his head. “Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords are nothing to me. I’ve killed plenty of them here in Qian Heaven City!”

“Fufu, what can these Dao Lords amount to?”

Dao Being Wind Flame sneered, “A Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord that died here isn’t even fit to carry Senior Brother Xuan Yu’s shoes!”

“I might as well tell you that Senior Brother Xuan Yu has already reached the perfected Dharma Characteristic realm and is the second in the Dharma Characteristic realm in Glass Palace. He has a chance to leave his name on the Dharma Characteristic Ranking!”

“You’re courting death by challenging Senior Brother Xuan Yu!”

Su Zimo frowned.

This was indeed somewhat out of his expectations.

He did not expect Xuan Yu’s cultivation speed to be so fast. In merely a hundred years, he had crossed a major cultivation realm!

This battle would be even more troublesome than he had initially imagined.

Even among those of the same cultivation realm, the difference in combat strength was immense.

For example, in Qian Heaven City, some Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords had their Essence Spirits turned into ashes after a single whip from the Spirit Vanquishing Whip.

However, some Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords could defend against the Spirit Vanquishing Whip with Essence Spirit secret skills!

There were only 72 spots on the Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic Ranking.

Every single one of them was a top Dao Lord of Tianhuang Mainland!

There was an entire major cultivation realm difference between them. If he were to fight against a Dao Lord on the Dharma Characteristic Ranking, even if he were to use all his trump cards, the outcome would be unpredictable.

“Desolate Martial, you’ve already decided that you want to fight. Are you regretting your words now?”

Afraid that Su Zimo would regret it, Dao Being Wind Flame said hurriedly, “If you want to establish your Dao and impart martial arts to the masses, you’ll only become a laughing stock if you go back on your word!”

“Since I’ve decided to fight, I won’t go back on my words. Go back and relay my message as is,”

Su Zimo said indifferently and left with a flick of his sleeves.

With that, Su Zimo, monkey and the others leaped onto the spirit vessel and left Qian Heaven City, disappearing into the horizon.

Someone lamented, “I’m afraid only Desolate Martial would have the guts and boldness to challenge Dao Lord Xuan Yu openly.”

“What’s the use of that? Do you really think he can defeat Glass Palace’s Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord?” Another cultivator pouted.

“How did Desolate Martial and Dao Lord Xuan Yu form a feud?”

“You don’t even know about that? More than a hundred years ago, Desolate Martial was still at the Golden Core realm and Xuan Yu was a Void Reversion. In the Great Qian Ruins, he crippled Desolate Martial’s Golden Core and forced him into Dragon Burial Valley, almost killing him!”

“I heard that it’s because of Dao Lord Xuan Yu that Desolate Martial’s kin in the mortal realm died.”

“All of you are wrong,”

When she heard the discussions around her, You Lan shook her head. “The reason why Desolate Martial challenged Dao Lord Xuan Yu was to seek justice for the people of Yan Country!”

More than a hundred years ago, 13 cities of Yan Country were almost razed to the ground by the cultivators of Glass Palace. Countless people died in exile and Yan Country was destroyed as a result.

“How did you determine that?” A cultivator asked.

You Lan pointed to the map in front of Dao Lord Wind Flame and said, “The location of the battle between the two of them is the old capital of Yan Country!”

“The old capital of Yan Country...”



“5th April, during the Qingming festival[1]... Is he going to use Dao Lord Xuan Yu’s life to commemorate the deceased?”

The cultivators gradually understood.

...

“Young Master, are you a little rash?”

On the spirit vessel, Nian Qi said softly with a worried expression, “Actually, it’s not too late to challenge Dao Lord Xuan Yu after you reach the Dharma Characteristic realm.”

Su Zimo shook his head. “If I were to reach the Dharma Characteristic realm, Xuan Yu would definitely not dare to accept the challenge.”

Everyone was stunned but quickly understood.

Su Zimo would not have any choice if Dao Lord Xuan Yu chose not to turn up.

Glass Palace was one of the nine immortal sects and Su Zimo was only a Void Reversion. If he barged into Glass Palace, he might die before he even gets to meet Dao Lord Xuan Yu!

“However, this battle is way too dangerous for you, young master.”

Nian Qi analyzed, “Dao Lord Xuan Yu will definitely do his best in this battle because he represents Glass Palace and they can’t afford to lose!”

If Dao Lord Xuan Yu was killed by Su Zimo despite the difference of a major cultivation realm, Glass Palace’s reputation would definitely plummet.

Ke Ke nodded as well. “First has already revealed his trump cards for this battle. The other party will definitely be prepared...”

“It’s fine,”

Su Zimo had a calm expression. “This battle is inevitable.”

This battle was not only for himself, but also for his elder brother, Su Hong, the citizens of Yan Country and Little Fox.

Little Fox’s treasure was snatched away by Dao Lord Xuan Yu and Su Zimo had always kept that in mind.

“Right, where’s Little Fox?”

At the thought of Little Fox, Su Zimo asked curiously.

She did not appear with monkey and the others to join the battle. Initially, he thought that monkey and the others were worried that the Little Fox would be injured.

However, they had already left Qian Heaven City – why was she still not around?

At the mention of Little Fox, monkey, the spirit tiger and Qing Qing exchanged glances with odd expressions.

[1] Chinese usually pay respects to the dead and their ancestry during this day

### **Chapter 1167: Kill!**

“What’s wrong? Did something happen to Little Fox?”

The Golden Lion could not help but ask when he saw the odd expressions on the three of them.

Su Zimo was in no hurry.

He could tell that monkey and the other two were rather relaxed and did not seem like Little Fox was in any danger.

True enough.

Monkey waved it off. “Nothing happened to Little Fox, but...”

He paused for a moment and said hesitantly, “We were initially at Howling Moon Mountain. However, sometime back, a woman appeared out of nowhere and took Little Fox away.”

“Ah!”

The Golden Lion exclaimed, “You call that nothing happened?”

“Don’t be alarmed.”

Ke Ke patted the Golden Lion on the head. “Didn’t you hear what Brother Monkey said? Little Fox was taken away, not snatched away.”

Monkey nodded with a reminiscing expression. “After that woman appeared, she wanted to take Little Fox away. Naturally, we wouldn’t let her.”

“However, she was way too strong. She did not even make a move and the pressure she exuded was enough to immobilize us!”

The Golden Lion, Nian Qi and the others were stunned.

To be able to render monkey and the others immobile with the pressure of her spirit consciousness – what realm and power was that?

Conjoint Body realm?

Or even higher?

However, Su Zimo’s heart skipped a beat as a figure flashed through his mind. He had a vague guess.

Monkey continued, “However, that woman seems to know Little Fox and doesn’t have any enmity towards her. They chatted for a night in private before Little Fox left with her.”

“Little Fox is inexperienced and naive. Could she have been tricked?”

The Golden Lion grumbled.

Su Zimo asked, “What kind of woman was she?”

“As beautiful as a fairy.”

At the side, the spirit tiger could not help but exclaim, “Heavens, I’ve never seen such a beautiful chick before!”

If it was before, Qing Qing would have gone berserk and kicked the spirit tiger away when she heard him praise other women!

However, this time round, even Qing Qing nodded. “Indeed, she’s extremely beautiful and difficult to describe with words. Even I feel tempted when I see her.”

When he heard their remarks, Su Zimo no longer had any doubts.

Powerful strength and extreme beauty. There was probably no other woman like her in the world.

That woman should be Consort Yu who had awoken in the lava of the underground palace!

Su Zimo said, “Everyone, don’t worry. This senior is an old friend of Little Fox’s mother and will definitely not hurt her.”

“First, you know her?”

The spirit tiger asked curiously.

“Yes... we’ve met once,”

Su Zimo replied ambiguously.

The meeting between the two of them was a little awkward and Su Zimo did not want to reveal more. He changed the topic and asked, “What else did Little Fox say before she left?”

“Nothing much. She merely asked us not to worry,”

Qing Qing smiled. “She said that she might return to look for everyone before long.”

Su Zimo smiled at the thought of Little Fox blinking her big eyes and looking reluctant.

“Why aren’t you guys at Howling Moon Mountain? Why are you here?” Su Zimo asked again.

When they heard that, the spirit tiger and Qing Qing blushed and remained silent.

Monkey complained, “Don’t talk about that! Seventh and Fifth are not around while you and Little Fox left. As such, there’s only the three of us around.”

“What’s wrong with that?”

Su Zimo did not understand.

Monkey rolled his eyes at the spirit tiger and Qing Qing before saying faintly, “The two of them are stuck together all day, acting as though there’s no one else around. They’re shameless and noisy. I’m almost going to throw up from watching them...”

“Hahahaha!”

Everyone roared in laughter.

“If you don’t run out now, I’m going to be disgusted to death!” Monkey said exaggeratedly.

Su Zimo could not help but laugh as well, shaking his head. “Monkey, really.”

It was rare for them siblings to reunite. It was as though they had returned to the days when they were laughing and cursing. Everyone had smiles on their faces.

Even Night Spirit, who was usually cold and silent, joined in with the crowd.

Ke Ke could not help but feel happy for them as she sensed the sincere and pure sibling feelings between them.

Initially, Nian Qi was worried about the arranged battle between Su Zimo and Dao Lord Xuan Yu. However, at that moment, she did not want to mention this matter anymore and break the joy, happiness and warmth she felt.

She was also immersed in it.

What was more important than a family reunion?

...

In less than ten days, the news of the North Region Dao Meet spread throughout the cultivation world!

Desolate Martial had returned and suppressed paragons of the same cultivation realm, even killing many Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords!

In the end, the arrival of the Ten Thousand Demon Army forced many Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords to bow their heads and admit their mistakes. The North Region was shaken and the cultivation world of Tianhuang Mainland was in an uproar!

“Ten years ago, Desolate Martial was severely injured by a Half-Martial Ancestor and his body was crippled. How could he still possess such strength?”

“I’m not sure. I heard that Desolate Martial’s body and bloodline are indeed much weaker than before. However, his Dharmic powers are vast and his Essence Spirit secret skills are terrifying. He can kill Dao Lords!”

“He’s way too terrifying! That lad’s luck is way too strong. To think he can still recover after being severely injured by a Half-Martial Ancestor!”

Everyone was shocked!

“This person has a feud with many sects and those factions are definitely not willing to see him rise. I reckon that there will definitely be people who can’t sit still!”

“This lad has a Mahayana Patriarch backing him. Which sect or faction would dare to kill him?”

“Hmph, you don’t understand. If you really want to go all out and kill a Void Reversion, there are many methods!”

Half a month after the North Region Dao Meet.

Dragon Tiger Sect.

In a secret cave abode at the back mountain of the sect, the light was dim. The Sect Master of Dragon Tiger Sect stood inside and bowed slightly with a respectful expression.

A Grand Elder of the Dragon Tiger Sect was in seclusion in the cave abode.

This Grand Elder was a Conjoint Body realm expert!

In the depths of the cave abode where light and darkness intersected, a blurry figure was vaguely reflected.

“Just wait.”

Elder Li said slowly, “If that lad loses to Xuan Yu and dies, everything will be fine. If that lad wins...”

After a brief pause, Elder Li opened his eyes with a flash of killing intent. “I’ll head out and kill that lad!”

“But, the Mahayana Patriarch behind that lad...”

The Sect Master of Dragon Tiger Sect remarked softly with a fearful expression.

“There’s no need to worry,”

Elder Li said, “Before that, I’ll declare that I’ve already betrayed the sect and have nothing to do with the Dragon Tiger Sect! This matter will not implicate the sect.”

The Sect Master of Dragon Tiger Sect heaved a sigh of relief.

“Desolate Martial is way too sharp. I’m not the only one who wants to kill him.”

Elder Li said coldly, “In order to ensure that nothing goes wrong, I’ll try my best to join forces with other powers to suppress him and not give him any chance to escape!”

This was equivalent to exchanging lives!

If Desolate Martial was killed, the Mahayana Patriarch behind him would definitely attack and kill Elder Li!

“Should we wait a little longer?”

The Sect Master of Dragon Tiger Sect suggested, “I heard that the Mahayana Patriarch behind this lad doesn’t have much time left and is already at the end of his lifespan. As long as he dies, you won’t have to bear the infamy of betraying the sect and the danger of being hunted down by the Mahayana Patriarch.”

“We can’t wait any longer.”

Elder Li sighed. “This lad already has such combat strength at the Void Reversion realm. Once he enters the Dharma Characteristic realm, we won’t be able to hurt him even without the protection of the Mahayana Patriarch.”

“At that time, his influence would already be established and he’ll reign over the North Region. All the upper sects, aristocratic families and gentry clans will have to bow down and submit to him!”

The Sect Master of Dragon Tiger Sect opened his mouth slightly with a shocked expression.

Reign supreme over the North Region with the world at his feet!

### **Chapter 1168: Audacious Demon Monkey!**

It was already mid-March by the time the North Region Dao Meet ended.

It was only about 20 days away from 5th April.

On this day, a group of cultivators arrived above the old capital of Yan Country.

The leader wore green robes and had black hair that flowed down like a waterfall. His eyes were clear – it was Su Zimo.

Monkey, the spirit tiger, Qing Qing, Night Spirit, the Golden Lion, Ke Ke and Nian Qi stood behind him.

Su Zimo looked at his homeland with a conflicted expression.

Because the capital was trampled by the cultivators of Glass Palace in the past, it had long been reduced to ruins and no longer flourished.

After more than a hundred years, this place was still deserted.

There were some dilapidated walls and courtyards that might still have some traces of the past.

Su Zimo said nothing and watched in silence.

Tears welled up and his vision gradually blurred.

Too many things had happened in this capital and homeland.

He was born here.

That night, the Su family met with a calamity. Su Hong's face was slashed and his head was almost split into two!

Su Hong brought him and Xiaoning out of the capital. They were forced to leave their hometown and had to hide their identities!

Many years later, he killed his way back singlehandedly and beheaded the King of Yan in this capital!

Later on...

The capital was destroyed and countless living beings were buried here.

His old friends, Liu Yu, Yuchi Huo, Song Qi... the black armored cavalry were all buried under this ruin!

The first time he had the intention to establish his Dao Heart was here!

In a daze, Su Zimo seemed to see an old man in his twilight years standing on the ruins with tears streaming down his face!

“Brother...”

Su Zimo called softly.

The old man vanished silently.

Su Zimo quickly realized that it was merely a figure in the depths of his memories.

Everything was no longer there.

Nian Qi and the others did not understand why Su Zimo's eyes were filled with tears. They could not understand his feelings and longing for this land either.

"I am fine,"

After a long time, Su Zimo said, "I'll stay here for the next few days and prepare to fight Xuan Yu. Don't worry."

He had already cultivated to the peak of the late-stage Void Reversion realm before the North Region Dao Meet.

After a huge battle and returning to his homeland, he could already sense the opportunity to break through!

The next realm was the perfected Void Reversion realm!

"Let's go. Don't disturb him."

Monkey waved his hand and pointed into the distance. "I'll let you guys take a look at the place where I first met First! Hehe, I was once the king of that forest!"

"Sure!"

Qing Qing clapped her hands in agreement. "Just nice, Brother Monkey can tell us about your glorious past."

"No problem!"

Monkey seemed to have recalled something as he grinned. "By the way, Night Spirit was also brought out from that forest when he was still an egg!"

After monkey's antics, everyone felt much more relaxed.

"You guys go ahead. I'll stay here to accompany the young master."

Nian Qi said, "If you want to break through, you'll have to have someone guarding you."

Although she wanted to take a look and listen to monkey talk about the young master's past, nothing was more important to her than Su Zimo's safety.

"Let's go then."

The spirit tiger beckoned. "Sister Nian Qi, let us know if anything happens."

"Don't worry, First is about to fight Dao Lord Xuan Yu. Before that, no one should come looking for trouble with First."

Qing Qing analyzed.

After bidding farewell, monkey led everyone towards Cang Lang Mountain Range.

Su Zimo descended slowly and arrived at the only intact hall in the palace. He murmured, "Let's do it here."

"Alright, young master, go cultivate. I'll guard outside."

Nian Qi stood outside the door with a focused expression like a little door guardian.

...

Monkey led everyone towards Cang Lang Mountain Range.

If it was any ordinary person, they would take at least a month or two to reach Cang Lang Mountain Range from the old capital of Yan Country.

However, monkey and the others were all at the Void Reversion realm. As they sped along, they arrived above Cang Lang Mountain Range in less than two hours!

"Is this the place?"

Looking at the extended mountain range beneath their feet, the spirit tiger and the others looked around curiously.

Initially, this mountain range was boundlessly vast.

However, it was far inferior compared to the Thousand Demon Valley of the Middle Continent!

Cang Lang Mountain Range could not even compare to a corner of Howling Moon Mountain, let alone Thousand Demon Valley!

Monkey and the others looked extremely relaxed as they gazed at the mountain range beneath their feet.

Thousand Demon Valley was like a vast ocean.

However, Cang Lang Mountain Range was merely a shallow beach.

Monkey and the others were fiend demons that had fought their way out of the ocean. Now that they looked back at the shallow beach, they naturally did not take it seriously.

Given their cultivation, they could cover more than half of Cang Lang Mountain Range with their spirit consciousnesses!

"Right there!"

Monkey led everyone through the air above the mountain range and pointed to a valley not far away, grinning. "This is where I first met First."

"At that time, First was in a terrible state and was almost devoured by a pack of wolves. Thankfully, I appeared in time, hehe!"



At the mention of that, monkey was still proud.

The spirit tiger pouted in disapproval.

However, he did not dare to refute or mock monkey, afraid that he would anger the latter into beating him up.

“Halt!”

Right then, a figure soared into the air and stopped monkey and the others in their tracks.

The person was clad in purple armor and exuded a demonic aura. His gaze was sharp as he glared at monkey and the others with an unfriendly expression.

Monkey and the others could clearly see that the intruder was also a demon and his true form was a purple-winged eagle.

The purple-winged eagle asked in a deep voice, “Which mountain are you from? Why did you barge into Cang Lang Mountain Range without permission?”

“My!”

The spirit tiger whistled and teased, “Brother Monkey, these cubs of Cang Lang Mountain Range sure are impressive!”

Monkey grinned as well. He looked at the purple-winged eagle not far away and nodded. “Not bad, not bad. When I left, there were no fiend demons in Cang Lang Mountain Range. To think that there would be a fiend demon now, even though it’s a low-level one.”

Low-level fiend demons were equivalent to Nascent Souls.

Of course, low-level fiend demons were nothing in the eyes of monkey and the others.

The spirit tiger was one of the Territorial Lords of Howling Moon Mountain and had countless fiend demons under his command. He was used to calling them cubs and children.

When he saw a low-level fiend demon, he naturally blurted out the word ‘cub’.

Unexpectedly, the purple-winged eagle’s expression darkened as it glared at the spirit tiger and the others with hostility. “Does that mean that you guys want to offend my Cang Lang Mountain Range?”

Monkey waved it off and said proudly, “Offended my ass! I’m the king of the mountains here!”

“Audacious demon monkey!”

The purple-winged eagle’s expression changed as it hollered, “There’s a Territorial Lord in Cang Lang Mountain Range. How dare you spout nonsense here!”

After holding it in for a long time, Qing Qing could not help but burst into laughter.

“Hahahaha! I’m dying of laughter!”

The spirit tiger could not stop laughing as well.

The Golden Lion and the others snickered at the side, watching monkey make a fool of himself.

Along the way, monkey boasted about how impressive he was back in Cang Lang Mountain Range.

To think that he would be berated by a low-level fiend demon the moment he arrived!

Furthermore, he was scolded as a demon monkey!

Monkey was equally depressed.

Even at Howling Moon Mountain, no one dared to scold him as a demon monkey. To think that he would be snubbed the moment he arrived at Cang Lang Mountain Range.

### **Chapter 1169: Paradise**

The most amusing thing was that the purple-winged eagle before them was merely a low-level fiend demon.

However, this low-level fiend demon did not show any fear when he saw the group of mid-level fiend demons and even dared to stand out and berate them!

Was this purple-winged eagle just naive or did it have something to rely on?

With a sweep of his spirit consciousness, monkey enveloped most of Cang Lang Mountain Range and could not help but exclaim softly.

He could sense the auras of five low-level fiend demons after a brief check!

When he left, there was not a single low-level fiend demon in the mountain range.

It had only been a hundred years and so many demons had grown into fiend demons?

“Alright, I’ll cut to the chase. Who is your Territorial Lord? Get him to meet me.”

Monkey waved his hand and could not be bothered with this low-level fiend demon.

“Humph!”

The purple-winged eagle harrumphed coldly. “Our Territorial Lord is not someone you can meet just because you want to! You better leave quickly, or else...”

“Cut the crap!”

Monkey looked impatient and rolled his eyes. He strode forward and reached out with his palm. Dharmic powers coiled around it as he grabbed towards the purple-winged eagle.

The purple-winged eagle’s expression changed.

There was no time to think. It channeled its blood qi and wanted to transform into its true form to escape from monkey’s attack range.

Unexpectedly, monkey released a massive spirit consciousness that descended and suppressed it!

Under the envelopment of the spirit consciousness, the purple-winged eagle’s blood qi was almost stagnant and could not be activated – it could not even conjure its true form!

“How strong!”

The purple-winged eagle’s heart sank.

This was not only a suppression of cultivation realm, it was a suppression of bloodline!

The difference in their bloodlines caused his bloodline to be unable to put up any resistance, just like a mouse meeting a cat.

Monkey’s furry palm covered the skies.

A huge shadow loomed over.

In a flash, monkey grabbed the back of the purple-winged eagle’s neck and lifted it effortlessly.

Although the purple-winged eagle was a low-level fiend demon, it was like a weak and pitiful chick being carried by monkey.

“I...”

The purple-winged eagle was completely stunned.

After it was grabbed by monkey, its body stiffened and its Dharmic powers were restricted – it could not exert any strength at all.

It was subdued with a single move!

“Demon monkey, let go of me!”

The purple-winged eagle hollered with a flushed face.

“Your ramblings are too noisy!”

Monkey shook the purple-winged eagle in his hands continuously.

The purple-winged eagle felt as though its bones were about to fall apart. However, it still said weakly, “If the Territorial Lord finds out that you guys barged into Cang Lang Mountain Range and even dared to attack me, y-you... hah!”

It was dizzy from the monkey’s shaking and could not catch its breath, hence it could not continue to speak.

“Since I have nothing to do, who is your Territorial Lord? I’ll go meet him!”

Monkey had already made up his mind to teach this Territorial Lord a lesson in front of the spirit tiger and the others to regain his dignity.

“Territorial Lord of Cang Lang Mountain Range, hurry and come out!”

The spirit tiger’s voice spread to every corner of the mountain range.

There was no reply from the mountain range.

“The Overlord of Howling Moon Mountain has arrived. Why isn’t a puny Territorial Lord coming forth to greet him?!”

The spirit tiger shouted again and even revealed his identity, raising his status further.

There was still no one from Cang Lang Mountain Range.

“What Territorial Lord? He’s so scared that he doesn’t even dare to show his face.”

The Golden Lion grinned.

“Nonsense!”

At this moment, the purple-winged eagle caught its breath and gritted its teeth. “Our Territorial Lord is not in Cang Lang Mountain Range at all!”

The spirit tiger asked, “Where did he run off to?”

“Just nearby!”

The purple-winged eagle said in a deep voice, “If you guys want to suffer, I’ll bring you guys over!”

“Wow, he’s sure a big deal, eh? I’ll see for myself what sort of an amazing figure your Territorial Lord is!”

Monkey sneered and asked, “How do we go?”

The purple-winged eagle raised its arm and pointed in a direction. “There’s a town more than 50 kilometers away. The Territorial Lord cultivates there all year round!”

“Town?”

The spirit tiger pursed his lips. “What kind of weirdo is that? As a demon, he’s not staying in Cang Lang Mountain Range. Instead, he’s cultivating in a town.”

Without another word, monkey sped in that direction with the purple-winged eagle.

Before long, they were getting closer to the town mentioned by the purple-winged eagle.

On both sides of the road, apart from some common vegetation, there were also peach trees.

Right now, it was the beginning of spring and sprouts were appearing on the branches. They were dotted with green spots and were full of life.

In the distance, a town could be vaguely seen.

“Hmm?”

Monkey frowned slightly and asked softly, “The Territorial Lord of Cang Lang Mountain Range is in this town?”

“That’s right!”

The purple-winged eagle replied.

“This should be Ping Yang Town.”

Monkey grumbled.

“What about Ping Yang Town?”

Confused, the spirit tiger and the others asked instinctively.

Monkey explained, "First was originally from Ping Yang Town. Before he started cultivating, he was a scholar here."

The spirit tiger and the others were enlightened.

Before long, everyone arrived at Ping Yang Town.

After a hundred years, Ping Yang Town was much larger than before.

Ping Yang Town did not seem to be affected at all in this chaotic period where wars were everywhere – it was like a paradise!

The town was bustling with people and carriages.

At a glance, it was even livelier than most cities.

"The mortals in this town seem to be doing well."

Qing Qing blinked and said in surprise.

The purple-winged eagle said proudly, "That's only natural. With our Territorial Lord protecting the citizens, no one can harm them!"

"Over the years, the Territorial Lord has stood out to chase away many intruders that wanted to offend Ping Yang Town, similar to you guys!"

Monkey and the others exchanged glances and marveled.

As a demon and the Territorial Lord of Cang Lang Mountain Range, it was indeed strange that he would come here to protect the mortals of Ping Yang Town.

Because of that, monkey and the others were less hostile towards this Territorial Lord.

Shaking its head, the spirit tiger was surprised as well. "Indeed, it's strange. Even mortals with strong bodies can only live for less than a hundred years."

"Look, there are so many old men in this town who are more than a hundred years old? There's no sign of them ever cultivating. All of them are mortals."

Indeed!

Everyone swept their spirit consciousnesses and saw many old men with long lifespans.

Longevity Town?

It was already good enough to survive in this chaotic period of time, let alone enjoy longevity.

However, the mortals in Ping Yang Town lived a blissful life with rosy cheeks and healthy bodies.

When the purple-winged eagle saw the shock on monkey and the others' faces, its expression turned even more disdainful as it said proudly, "How can you rude fiend demons understand the methods of the Territorial Lord!"

“What do you mean?”

The Golden Lion asked, “Are the lives of these mortals related to your Territorial Lord?”

“Of course!”

The purple-winged eagle said with certainty, “The Territorial Lord’s powers are boundless. It’s not something you fiend demons can understand!”

Upon hearing what the purple-winged eagle said, everyone was even more curious about this Territorial Lord.

“Is he in the town now? Why don’t I see him?”

Monkey frowned.

He released his spirit consciousness and searched for a long time but could not find any demonic qi in Ping Yang Town.

“Haha, the Territorial Lord is right here. However, it’s impossible for you guys to discover his tracks!”

When the purple-winged eagle saw monkey at a loss, it mocked loudly.

The spirit tiger, Qing Qing and the others shook their heads as well, finding nothing.

“This Territorial Lord can hide from our spirit consciousness detection?”

Monkey murmured, “Indeed, he has some tricks up his sleeves.”

### **Chapter 1170: Appearance of the Territorial Lord**

“I advise you to give up.”

The purple-winged eagle said, “You can’t find the Territorial Lord at all!”

“Shut up!”

Monkey felt a headache coming on because of the purple-winged eagle’s constant nagging. Now that he was outmatched by this unknown Territorial Lord, he was enraged and shook the purple-winged eagle’s body forcefully.

The purple-winged eagle was stunned again.

Monkey looked at Night Spirit.

“Fifth, you can’t find anything either?”

Although monkey, the spirit tiger and Qing Qing were ranked ahead of Night Spirit in terms of seniority, they knew that Night Spirit definitely surpassed them in terms of combat strength!

Without saying anything, Night Spirit’s gaze shifted to an empty courtyard in Ping Yang Town.

There was no one in the courtyard and the decorations were simple. Apart from the stone table and stool, there was only a peach blossom tree.

“What do you mean?”

The spirit tiger looked around and asked, “That Territorial Lord is hiding in this courtyard?”

As he said that, he released his spirit consciousness to check.

However, there was still nothing after a moment.

“There’s nothing!”

The spirit tiger blinked. “Night Spirit, that won’t do. You’re inferior to him as well.”

Night Spirit smiled and shook his head, pointing to the inconspicuous peach blossom tree in the courtyard.

“The peach blossom tree? It became a spirit?”

Monkey frowned slightly.

There were too many peach blossom trees around Ping Yang Town. Even if anyone caught sight of them, they wouldn’t pay any attention.

However, through Night Spirit’s reminder, everyone focused their attention on the peach blossom tree and gradually discovered something unusual!

Suddenly, the peach blossom tree vanished in front of everyone!

Right after, a figure appeared before everyone.

Monkey and the others were initially wary.

However, everyone was stunned when they saw who it was.

The person was wearing a white shirt and looked to be around eight or nine years old. He was a young lad with a tender face and bright black eyes.

“Where did this child come from?”

The spirit tiger asked instinctively without understanding what was going on.

Monkey rolled his eyes. “Are you blind? Can’t you see that the peach blossom tree in the courtyard is gone?!”

“I know, but...”

The spirit tiger scratched his head and looked at the boy not far away, asking in disbelief, “This child is the Territorial Lord of Cang Lang Mountain Range?”

In their imaginations, if one could become a Territorial Lord, even if they did not have three heads and six arms and were fiendish, they would have to be like monkey and spirit tiger – imposing and intimidating.

To everyone’s surprise, a pink and tender child appeared out of nowhere like a porcelain doll. It was far from what they had expected.

Monkey scratched his head as well, feeling troubled.

It would be easier if a fiendish person were to appear.

All he had to do was release thunderous means to suppress the latter.

However, he truly did not know what he was supposed to do against such a tender child.

He was afraid that he would kill the boy with a single punch!

Furthermore, the boy looked so pure and innocent that he could not bring himself to do it.

When Qing Qing and Ke Ke caught sight of the child, their eyes lit up and shone with motherly love. They could not wait to hug the child and cherish him.

“Who are you guys?”

The child asked sternly with a serious expression, “Are you guys here to harm others as well?”

Although he was questioning, the boy’s voice was soft and pleasant to the ears.

“Territorial Lord, save me!”

The purple-winged eagle shouted hurriedly.

The child pouted and seemed to be a little angry as he berated monkey. “Demon, hurry and let Uncle Purple Bird go! Uncle Purple Bird will feel terrible if you carry him like this!”

Black lines streaked across the purple-winged eagle’s face as it grit its teeth. “Territorial Lord, how many times have I told you! Please don’t call me Uncle Purple Bird in front of outsiders!”

“Hahahaha!”

The spirit tiger and Golden Lion burst into laughter.

Monkey grinned as well, finding it interesting but he did not loosen his grip.

“Child, what’s your name?”

Qing Qing came before the boy and squatted down, asking with a gentle expression.

“I...”

The boy turned his head slightly and blinked his large eyes, seemingly troubled.

He thought hard for a long time and said dejectedly, “I don’t have a name.”

“Why don’t you have a name?”

Qing Qing asked again, “Where are your parents?”

“I don’t have parents either.”

The boy shook his head.

The purple-winged eagle was almost in tears.



He was carried by monkey the entire way and initially thought that the Territorial Lord would be able to save him.

To think that the Territorial Lord had forgotten about him!

He was even chatting with the fiend demons opposite him!

“You don’t have any relatives even?”

Qing Qing was filled with pity.

“I do!”

Unexpectedly, the boy nodded hurriedly when he heard that. “I have kin! The young master is my kin!”

Pausing for a moment, a look of disappointment flashed through the boy’s eyes as he lowered his head. “However, the young master has left and hasn’t returned for a long time. I miss him so much.”

The boy’s eyes were a little moist and sparkled.

Qing Qing hugged the boy hurriedly and consoled him softly, “Don’t cry, don’t cry. It’s all that young master’s fault! He’s the worst after not returning to see you for so long!”

All of a sudden!

Qing Qing felt a tremendous force burst forth from her embrace and the boy broke free from her hug.

The boy took two steps back and glared at her furiously!

“You’re not allowed to say that!”

The boy’s brows were almost raised – he was clearly enraged!

He clenched his small fists tightly as an extremely terrifying aura emanated from his body. He hollered furiously, “You’re a bad person for saying that about young master! All of you!”

However, Qing Qing was not annoyed. She merely lamented internally, “This child is innocent and naive. His method of judging whether someone is good or bad is truly simple.”

It seemed like that young master held an extremely important position in the child’s heart.

While Qing Qing was deep in thought, the spirit tiger sensed the aura of the boy and was startled, pulling her back hurriedly.

They were confused by the boy’s appearance and almost forgot that he was a Territorial Lord!

Although he was also at the Void Reversion realm, he could hide from their senses!

Nobody could become a Territorial Lord without being exceptional!

“Eh?”

The boy’s gaze shifted and he frowned slightly. “Uncle Purple Bird, how come you were captured by them?”

“Heavens, it’s all thanks to that young master!”

The purple-winged eagle sighed into the skies with a bitter expression. “Territorial Lord, you’ve finally remembered me!”

“You guys are truly bad people!”

When the boy saw that, he was even more convinced.

This time round, he no longer hesitated and walked towards monkey and the others with a stern expression. The aura within his body rose continuously!

“Hehe!”

Rubbing his palms together, the spirit tiger said, “Brother Monkey, leave this child to me. Let me teach him a lesson.”

“Be gentle!”

Qing Qing said fiercely, “If you dare hurt him, I’ll break your legs!”

The spirit tiger said bitterly, “Alright, I’ll hold back a little.”

“Child, here I come!”

The spirit tiger shouted and lunged towards the boy.

Bang!

He lunged forward at an extremely fast speed and was sent back even faster!

Everyone was dumbfounded.

The boy raised his hand slightly and punched the spirit tiger on the head in a flash!

Before the spirit tiger could react, it was sent flying back and landed on the ground. It rolled a few times and its right cheek was swollen!

### **Chapter 1171: Powerful Peach Blossom Tree**

“This...”

“Brother Tiger, you were careless, right?”

“It should be. Otherwise, why would he be hit by a child?”

Shaking his head, the spirit tiger stood up and panted heavily, gradually regaining his senses.

“Little child, you’ve angered me!”

He glared at the boy not far away and said fiercely.

The physical blow was secondary.

The main thing was that he was punched right in the face by the child in front of monkey and the others – that was way too embarrassing!

Swash!

The spirit tiger's figure flashed and his blood qi burst forth. Thunderbolts coiled around his body and he exuded a domineering aura unique to the tiger race!

“Roar!”

The spirit tiger roared at the boy.

A strong wind howled!

“You're so noisy!”

The boy frowned, somewhat angry.

Initially, he wanted to teach the spirit tiger a lesson. However, he did not expect the latter to get up and even shout at him – that made him extremely displeased.

Swash!

The spirit tiger felt his vision blur and the boy had already vanished on the spot!

“So fast!”

The spirit tiger's heart sank and he did not have time to think. Waving his hand, he released thunderous might and struck forward.

Bang!

Before the spirit tiger's fist touched the boy's clothes, his face was severely injured once more!

After a moment of dizziness, the spirit tiger realized that he was sent flying by another punch from the boy!

When he got up from the ground, both his cheeks were swollen and his head was truly as swollen as a tiger's.

This time round, monkey and the others did not laugh.

They had fought countless battles and had sharp eyes. Naturally, they could tell that although the boy looked innocent and cute, his combat strength was extremely terrifying!

Within the same realm, there were not many demons that could defeat the spirit tiger.

Even though the spirit tiger did not take on his true form and was not at his peak condition, the boy was still in human form as well.

“Interesting.”

Monkey smacked his lips with a hint of fighting spirit in his eyes.

He loved fighting the most in his life!

Back then, when he first met Su Zimo, they stayed in that cave for half a year and fought almost everyday.

Now that he saw how strong the boy was, monkey's hands were itching as well.

"Little child, I'll play with you!"

Monkey grinned and stamped his foot on the ground, scurrying over. A malevolent aura surged as he reached out with his furry palm and grabbed at the boy.

As though he could tell that monkey was not weak, the boy straightened his face and focused.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The boy clashed against monkey three times consecutively without being disadvantaged!

"Hmm?"

Monkey was initially holding back, worried that he would injure the boy.

However, the two of them clashed repeatedly and monkey's strength continued to increase. In the end, even after pushing it to his limits, he could not force the boy back!

Furthermore, monkey could vaguely sense that the child still had strength left!

Monkey was fearless and delighted at the sight of his prey. He no longer held back and released all his strength to fight the boy!

"Whose child is this? He's already so amazing at such a young age?"

Qing Qing was puzzled.

Among the seven of them, monkey was ranked third in terms of combat strength and could even fight against Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords. How was this child so powerful?

"Fifth, what are you able to tell?"

Qing Qing glanced sideways and asked.

Night Spirit pondered for a moment before saying, "Peach blossom wood is extremely powerful to begin with. In the primordial era, it was known as the Dragon Subduing Wood and the Ghost Terror Wood. Many races refer to it as the Immortal Wood."

One could imagine how strong it was to be able to subdue dragons, ward off evil and exorcise ghosts!

"So amazing?"

Qing Qing was secretly speechless.

Ke Ke was puzzled and could not help but say, "However, there are very few peach blossom trees that are sentient in the demon realm. Even if they are sentient, they are rarely able to cultivate to this realm, let alone possess such strong combat strength."

"That will depend on how the peach blossom tree became sentient," Night Spirit said.

“What do you mean by that?”

Qing Qing and the others did not understand.

Night Spirit explained, “To put it simply, if the peach blossom tree is sentient after a long period of evolution and nurtured by the Heaven and Earth spirit qi, the power it can control will be limited.”

“Or perhaps it was a coincidence that it gained sentience and entered the path of cultivation. That’s normal as well.”

After pausing for a moment, Night Spirit continued, “However, it’s a different story if it gained sentience because its intellect was unlocked upon guidance by an expert.”

“Expert?”

Qing Qing and the others asked instinctively.

Night Spirit said, “For example, if an immortal were to guide this peach blossom tree and allow it to gain sentience, that would mean that the Dao legacy of this peach blossom tree comes from this immortal!”

“Once it enters cultivation, its potential will be unimaginable!”

Qing Qing and the others understood.

There were many similar legends in Tianhuang Mainland.

It was said that immortals of the upper realm often cultivated on a green stone. Over time, the green stone gained sentience and intellect!

Even the green stone became extremely powerful and invincible once it started cultivating!

“In that case, the person who guided this peach blossom tree to gain sentience has an extraordinary background?”

Qing Qing speculated, “Could it be a Grand or Old Demon?”

A Grand Demon was equivalent to a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure.

Old Demons were equivalent to Mahayana Patriarchs!

Just as everyone was discussing, a figure fell with a bang.

In midair, the figure released his blood qi once more and barely controlled his body before landing on the ground and staggering three steps back!

The one who was beaten back was monkey!

This time round, Qing Qing and the others were truly shocked.

Even monkey could not defeat this little boy?

Night Spirit frowned slightly and murmured with a deep gaze, “The person who guided this peach blossom tree is probably much more terrifying than a Mahayana Patriarch!”

“Brother Monkey, don’t worry. I’ll help you!”

At the side, the spirit tiger rubbed his swollen face and was about to pounce forward furiously.

“Get back here!”

Qing Qing chided, “You two men, aren’t you ashamed to join forces against a child?”

The spirit tiger blushed.

He did not want to either, but he felt aggrieved!

If news of him being beaten up by a child spread, he would not be able to survive in Howling Moon Mountain anymore!

“Hmph, you bunch of bad guys, come at me together. I’m not afraid!”

Right then, the boy’s childish voice sounded.

“Bloody hell!”

At that moment, the spirit tiger could not take it anymore. Ignoring Qing Qing’s obstruction, he charged forward and scolded, “You little brat, let’s see how your Grandpa Tiger will deal with you!”

“Count me in!”

The Golden Lion could not help but join in the fun.

Monkey, the spirit tiger and Golden Lion lunged forward.

“Trap!”

The boy conjured hand seals with both hands and shouted softly.

Suddenly, branches grew out of nowhere beneath the feet of monkey and the other two and weaved into a cage, trapping them within!

The three of them released their attacks one after another but they could not charge out at all!

Although the peach blossom tree branch looked as thick as an infant’s arm, it was unusually tough and invulnerable!

“Roar!”

The spirit tiger and the Golden Lion reverted to their true forms.

However, the Golden Lion was still unable to cut through the peach blossom tree branch with his claws.

Relying on the four incomparably sharp tiger claws that he had fused with in the past, the spirit tiger managed to sever a few peach blossom tree branches. However, the tree branches were endless and filled the gaps rapidly.

Monkey’s condition was not much better.

He summoned Imminent and broke a few branches.

However, Imminent was entangled by the newly grown branches layer by layer and was completely entangled within!

“Hmph!”

It was only then that the boy revealed a smug expression and waved his fist. “Bad guys, do you know how strong I am now?”

### **Chapter 1172: Walloped for Nothing**

Qing Qing and Ke Ke exchanged glances, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

Apart from his frightening combat strength, the boy looked like a naive and adorable child.

In the cage made of peach blossom wood, the Golden Lion had already given up and laid down obediently.

He finally understood that his strength was unnecessary.

After the spirit tiger reverted to its true form, it roared in the cage and charged left and right, unable to get out despite being exhausted.

The spirit tiger gave up as well.

“Little child, you win.”

The spirit tiger said weakly.

Monkey was motionless.

He would never admit defeat!

There was no such thing as admitting defeat in his bloodline!

However, monkey felt conflicted.

Was he going to trigger the berserk power in his bloodline just because of this child?

Once he went berserk, he would become extremely dangerous!

Apart from his closest kin such as the spirit tiger and the others, he would recognize no one else. Irrational, the only thing on his mind would be to kill without any sense of propriety!

Monkey was worried that he would injure the child in his berserk state.

He could also tell that this child was kind-hearted and did not have the savage and vicious aura of other fiend demons. Instead, he had a scholarly aura.

It was a familiar feeling.

However, monkey could not recall it at that moment.

Yet, if he did not use the berserk power of his bloodline, he would truly be subdued by this child!

After he obtained Imminent, even if he was severely injured, he had never lost his weapon.

But now, even Imminent was entangled by the intertwining branches and was completely out of his control – this was unprecedented!

He could not admit defeat!

Monkey's eyes gradually turned bloodshot.

When she saw that, Qing Qing frowned slightly with a worried expression.

She was well aware of Monkey's bloodshot eyes and his berserk state – he was a terrifying existence that could not be controlled!

Notwithstanding the increase in his speed and strength, monkey would not even feel pain and his combat strength would increase exponentially!

“Huh?”

Just as Qing Qing was worried, the boy tilted his head and exclaimed softly, as though he had sensed something as well.

“That's a little dangerous eh.”

The boy blinked and murmured.

Although he had never fought monkey in his berserk state before, he was extremely sharp and could already sense the danger!

The boy pondered for a moment before changing his hand seal and channeling Dharmic powers into the cage.

Suddenly, pink flower buds grew from the tree branches of the cage.

Before long, all the flower buds bloomed under the watchful gazes of Qing Qing and the others. The peach blossoms were tender and beautiful, emitting a faint fragrance that refreshed the heart!

Monkey felt his consciousness blur from the fragrance as his eyelids grew heavy and he felt drowsy.

The blood light in his eyes gradually faded as well.

After persisting for a moment, monkey could not hold on and fell with a thud in the cage, snoring loudly.

Qing Qing was dumbfounded.

That was possible?

The boy was so smart that he did not fight monkey head-on. Instead, he changed his tactics and prevented monkey from releasing the berserk power!

Of course, the fragrance of the peach blossom was also extraordinary since it could knock out monkey.

In that short period of time, monkey, the spirit tiger and the Golden Lion were suppressed by a mere child!

Qing Qing pondered. Even if she and Ke Ke went up, nothing would change.



They reigned supreme in Howling Moon Mountain and were invincible. Furthermore, they caused a huge ruckus at the North Region Dao Meet. To think that they would lose to a child in front of this insignificant Ping Yang Town.

If this child was already so strong, who knew what sort of a character the young master he mentioned was?

Of course, they were not completely defeated either.

At the very least, Night Spirit had not attacked yet!

The moment that thought flashed through her mind, Qing Qing suddenly realized that Night Spirit had disappeared unknowingly!

She seemed to have thought of something as she raised her head and looked towards the boy.

A figure appeared behind the boy silently like a ghost, staring at him expressionlessly.

All of a sudden!

Night Spirit attacked!

The boy seemed to have sensed something and darted forward.

Shing!

The clothes on the boy's arm were still torn by Night Spirit's fingertip, revealing an arm that resembled a lotus root. His skin was tender and fair with a faint trace of blood on it.

Night Spirit exclaimed softly with a bright gaze.

Even most Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords could not dodge his attack.

To think that the boy's senses would be so sharp!

Of course, he still managed to injure the boy, although the wound was extremely shallow.

The boy looked at the wound on his arm and felt aggrieved. His eyes were moist.

He turned around and glared at Night Spirit angrily, raising a pair of small fists. "Bad guy, you've hurt me!"

The child was innocent and did not even know how to curse.

Even though he was hurt by Night Spirit and was extremely aggrieved and furious, he could only address the latter as 'bad guy'.

In his heart, there were only three types of people in the world.

Good people, bad people and his young master.

Night Spirit smiled at the boy's rebuke and was not bothered.

All of a sudden!

He retracted its smile.

His gaze landed on the boy's injured arm.

In that short period of time, the wound on the boy's arm had disappeared without a single scar left behind!

What strong regeneration capabilities!

Night Spirit's heart skipped a beat.

That regeneration capability was even comparable to his!

Just as Night Spirit's mind was in a state of chaos, the boy charged forward and took a step forward. Leaning forward, he extended his arms from his abdomen and clenched his fists. His index finger protruded slightly as he thrust forward in a gentle motion!

"Moo!"

At the same time, a stream of air spewed out from the boy's mouth and nose, forming a strange dull sound!

Instantly, the boy's figure seemed to vanish and was replaced by a terrifying bull demon with horns that pierced the skies!

Night Spirit saw that this move seemed familiar and was filled with killing intent. He recognized its potency and did not take it head-on as he vanished in a flash.

Without hesitation, the boy changed his stance and spun around. Protecting his chest with his left hand, he clenched his right fist and his flesh expanded, forming a gigantic seal that smashed towards his back!

Bang!

The two fists collided.

Night Spirit's figure appeared.

The boy's eyes lit up and he changed his stance once more. Opening his fist, it suddenly turned soft and landed on Night Spirit's palm with a coil and a tremble!

Swoosh!

The boy's palm landed in the void with a crisp sound.

He missed!

"Stop fighting!"

Right then, monkey's voice sounded.

The boy could not divert his attention to control the cage while battling Night Spirit.

The spirit tiger and the Golden Lion woke up quickly.

Monkey woke up as well.

The moment he woke up, he saw the boy turn around and execute a move that he was most familiar with – Sanguine Ape Fist Seal!

A thought flashed through monkey's mind as he shouted hurriedly.

The boy refused to stop and glared at Night Spirit angrily, shouting in a huff, "Bad guy, don't run!"

However, Night Spirit did not move.

He recognized the origin of the moves that the child had used earlier on as well.

Monkey looked at the child and asked in a deep voice, "Little child, is your young master's surname Su?"

"Eh, how did you know?"

The boy was stunned and asked curiously with widened eyes.

Qing Qing and the others gradually understood as well.

The spirit tiger had a glum expression as he rubbed his swollen cheek and grumbled, "Bloody hell, we've been fighting among ourselves the entire time. I got walloped for nothing!"

### **Chapter 1173: Life Imprint**

When Qing Qing found out that the boy was related to Su Zimo, she was even happier. The more she looked at the boy, the more she liked him.

"You deserve it!"

She saw the aggrieved look on the spirit tiger's face and could not help but laugh. "Who asked you to bully a child?"

"Sister, have you ever seen such a ferocious child?"

The spirit tiger rolled its eyes with a dark expression.

Not only did the boy suppress the three of them, he was not disadvantaged even in a fight against Night Spirit!

The Golden Lion exclaimed, "First is truly amazing. When did he nurture such a monster incarnate?"

The boy was confused and could not help but ask, "You guys know my young master?"

"More than that,"

Monkey grinned. "We're very close to your young master and are sworn siblings. Your young master is our big brother."

"Is that so?"

The boy tilted his head and blinked his eyes. His pitch-black eyes darted around in a skeptical manner.

Qing Qing asked curiously, "First didn't mention us to you?"

When he heard that, a look of disappointment crossed the boy's face. Lowering his head slightly, he said in a soft voice, "No, the young master only spoke to me twice."

"How is that possible?"

The spirit tiger shook his head. "If First didn't talk much to you, how did you learn all these killing moves?"

As he said that, the spirit tiger gestured twice.

"Those moves?"

The boy shook his head. "Young master didn't teach them to me."

"He didn't?"

Qing Qing, the spirit tiger and the others exchanged glances – they could tell that the other party was confused.

In their impression, Su Zimo was the only one who knew those killing moves.

If it was not taught by Su Zimo, where did the boy learn it from?

"First didn't teach you how to cultivate?"

Qing Qing asked again.

The boy shook his head. "I've only seen the scene when young master broke through to the Golden Core realm. After I gained sentience, those moves and some Dharmic formulations for cultivation were already in my mind."

"That's strange. If not for First, who else would know those moves?"

The spirit tiger murmured.

Monkey's heart skipped a beat as a figure in blood-colored robes appeared in his mind.

"Her?"

He murmured softly.

Only monkey knew that apart from Su Zimo, there was another person who knew those moves!

In a night more than a hundred years ago, this mysterious woman imparted to him a Dharmic formulation of the ape race before disappearing!

Night Spirit once said that the stronger the origin of the peach blossom tree's sentience, the greater the potential of the boy.

If that was the case, the mysterious woman was probably the one who helped the peach blossom tree gain sentience!

No wonder this boy was frighteningly strong. So, he had inherited the legacy of that mysterious woman!

Qing Qing came to the boy's side and squatted down, asking with a smile, "How long has it been since you've seen your young master?"

"More than a hundred years."

The boy counted with his fingers.

"What did your young master tell you before he left?" Qing Qing asked again.

The boy replied in a serious manner, "He told me to protect the citizens of this place!"

"So, you've been guarding this place for more than a hundred years?"

A gentle look flashed through Qing Qing's eyes.

The boy nodded vigorously. "I've never left all these years! The citizens of Ping Yang Town have been living well too!"

"Yes, we saw that."

Qing Qing nodded.

For some reason, everyone felt a sense of softness in their hearts when they saw the boy like that.

Even the spirit tiger's resentment towards the boy vanished instantly.

For the sake of a single sentence, this child shouldered the heavy responsibility of protecting his people and did not take a single step away. Just how many dangers and difficulties did he experience during this period of time?

Previously, the North Region experienced the calamity of the Witch Gu but there were no signs of it happening here. It must be because of the protection of this boy.

This child did not even know when the end would be.

In fact, he didn't even know when he could see his young master again.

All he remembered was that sentence left to him before his young master left. With that, he remained here for more than a hundred years!

The boy seemed to have let down his guard against Qing Qing and the others as he continued, "Right, I'll also bear many peaches every year to distribute to the grannies and grandpas of the town. After consuming the peaches, they get to live for a long time!"

Everyone was enlightened.

It was no wonder why they saw so many old people in Ping Yang Town. It was because of the protection of this child!

"Seems like the legend about the peach blossom tree is true,"

Night Spirit said, "Legend has it that some immortal peaches can extend one's lifespan by hundreds or even thousands of years after eating them!"

Of course, the boy was far from that level. The fruits he bore could only help the mortals extend their lifespans by dozens of years.

“There have been many bad guys like us over the years, right?”

Qing Qing asked with a smile.

The boy nodded.

Immediately after, he shook his head and blinked his clear eyes. He met Qing Qing’s gaze and said, “You guys are not bad. Those bad guys are truly bad!”

“Those bad guys wanted to snatch things because they were strong. They killed and bullied people everywhere. However, they were all beaten away by me!”

“You beat them away?”

Everyone was surprised and the spirit tiger could not help but ask, “You didn’t kill them?”

In their minds, they believed that they had to be ruthless to their enemies and kill them all. There was no such thing as ‘beating their enemies away’.

“No.”

The boy shook his head. “I don’t know how to kill and I don’t want to kill either. Every life is precious and I don’t want to hurt them.”

To monkey and the others, those words sounded extremely ridiculous.

If they had that belief, they would not be able to survive in the cruel demon and cultivation world!

However, monkey and the others did not mock, ridicule or scoff at him.

This child’s heart was pure and kind.

The world in his eyes was also beautiful and gentle.

In his heart, every life was precious and worthy of respect.

Monkey and the others did not want to and could not bear to break the beautiful world in the child’s heart.

This child was definitely an anomaly in Tianhuang Mainland.

He was so powerful but he had never killed anyone before.

Perhaps those with such beliefs would not be able to survive in this cruel world. However, they would protect this child.

Su Zimo would protect this child!

If possible, they did not want the child’s hands to be stained with blood!

Monkey and the others did not know that it was not a coincidence that the boy possessed such conviction.

The origin of this peach blossom tree's sentience was Die Yue.

However, in reality, apart from himself, there was another life imprint in the peach blossom tree – Zhui Feng who died in Perfected Being Cang Lang's hands.

That was Su Zimo's favorite mount in the past!

Back then, Su Zimo buried Zhui Feng's ashes under the peach blossom tree with immense sorrow.

Die Yue witnessed everything.

That was the reason why Zhui Feng's remnant soul was fused into the peach blossom tree, granting it an immortal opportunity to gain sentience and impart Dao under the tree.

Although the current boy was transformed from a peach blossom tree, he actually had the imprint of Zhui Feng within his consciousness.

Against the power of a Golden Core, Zhui Feng was defenseless and deeply felt the helplessness and pain.

That was the reason why the boy did not wish to harm any life in his consciousness.

The imprint left behind by Zhui Feng was also the reason why this boy, the manifestation of the peach blossom tree's sentience, relied and trusted Su Zimo so much.

#### **Chapter 1174: Center of Attention**

After the North Region Dao Meet ended, the cultivation world of the North Region did not calm down at all.

Desolate Martial challenged Dao Being Xuan Yu to a duel in the old capital of Yan Country on the 5th of April!

Xuan Yu accepted the challenge!

Before the battle even began, it was already the center of attention with a huge commotion.

Firstly, both parties involved in the fight were extremely special.

One of them was Dao Being Desolate Martial, known as the number one monster incarnate in history.

The other was a Glass Palace cultivator, Dao Lord Xuan Yu!

Both of them were famous.

More importantly, this was a battle that had a major cultivation realm gap!

This battle would definitely be a life and death battle as well since neither side could afford to lose!

For a period of time, the North Region was in turmoil and countless sects and factions were paying attention to the battle, setting things into motion from behind the scenes.

At the beginning of April, cultivators lingered around the old capital of Yan Country.

All the cultivators wanted to witness this unprecedented battle personally!

“I heard that the feud between Desolate Martial and Xuan Yu was established more than a hundred years ago.”

“That’s right. This place was originally flourishing and prosperous. It was because of Xuan Yu’s orders that this capital was reduced to ruins!”

Some cultivators stood on the ruins of the old capital and discussed the matter.

“Who do you guys think will win this battle?”

“It’ll definitely be Dao Lord Xuan Yu!”

A cultivator analyzed, “If it was an ordinary Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord, Desolate Martial would definitely have a high chance of winning. However, I heard that Dao Lord Xuan Yu is extremely strong and is ranked second among the Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords of Glass Palace, second only to Dao Lord Glass!”

Dao Lord Glass was the titular disciple of Glass Palace.

The reason why he was conferred the title of Dao Lord Glass was also because Su Zimo killed this generation’s titular disciple of Glass Palace back in the Dao Inheritance Ground!

“More than a hundred years ago, Xuan Yu was only a Void Reversion. Now that he’s already at the Dharma Characteristic realm, he’s not someone easy to deal with. I believe that Dao Lord Xuan Yu will win as well!”

“Not necessarily.”

Another cultivator shook his head. “I heard that many Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords died in the hands of Desolate Martial at the North Region Dao Meet.”

Over the past few days, the topic of discussion was the outcome of the battle.

“Look, the Glass Palace cultivators have appeared again!”

A cultivator pointed to the skies not far away and said.

For the past few days, Glass Palace cultivators would descend to the vicinity of the old capital of Yan Country almost every day to check things out.

“They’re worried that Desolate Martial might set up a trap in the ruins,”

A cultivator shook his head and pursed his lips. “Glass Palace is being too petty. Since Desolate Martial set up the challenge openly, why would he do something like that?”

As time passed, more and more cultivators gathered.

Even the sect masters of the various upper sects and aristocratic families were here personally to watch the battle. The commotion was shocking and spectacular!

The Empress of Great Zhou, Ji Yaoxue, led an army over personally.

The old immortal crane of Ethereal Peak led her disciples to spectate as well.



At the same time.

Outside the old capital of Yan Country, a woman arrived. She had black hair like a waterfall and wore snow-white clothes. She was extremely beautiful with icy skin and jade bones. Her eyes were bright and charming and could be said to be devastatingly beautiful.

The white-robed woman looked at the ruins in silence.

Suddenly, a furry head popped out of the woman's embrace with a pair of tiny paws. Rubbing her drowsy eyes, she asked in a daze, "Are we here?"

"Yes,"

The white-robed woman replied.

The little beast seemed to be invigorated as it popped its head out and looked in the direction of the old capital of Yan Country – it was a fiery red Little Fox.

"Goddess True Jade, wasn't I right? Young master hasn't forgotten about me. He's doing this to take revenge for me!"

The Little Fox said smugly.

"There's nothing praiseworthy about dragging it on for more than a hundred years!"

The white-robed woman replied with a hint of disdain.

Little Fox frowned slightly and argued, "This is already amazing of young master. He's a major cultivation realm away from Dao Lord Xuan Yu!"

"Goddess True Jade, you seem to have some prejudice against young master?"

"He..."

The white-robed woman recalled the scene in the depths of the cave and felt flustered. Her cheeks flushed as she grit her teeth and did not continue.

"No matter what, Goddess True Jade, I've won this bet!"

Little Fox replied happily, "Young master has never forgotten about me and will definitely protect me. Don't worry."

The white-robed woman had a calm expression. "We'll talk about it after he wins this battle. A Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord of Glass Palace isn't going to be so easy to deal with."

"If he loses, it'll mean that I was right. That person doesn't have the ability to protect you and you'll have to follow me from now on."

...

In the palace of the old capital of Yan Country.

It was a day away from the 5th of April.

Su Zimo was still cultivating in a dilapidated palace.

He had been isolated from the outside world for the past few days and his cultivation realm had not changed.

However, he was in no hurry.

The more anxious one was, the more likely they would fall into a quagmire of cultivation and be unable to extricate themselves!

Nian Qi stood at the entrance, guarding it day and night.

Monkey and the others had arrived a few days ago as well.

Among them, there was a child wearing a white jacket. His eyes were black and he was extremely intelligent.

Monkey and the others knew that Su Zimo was at a critical juncture of his cultivation breakthrough and did not barge in recklessly, waiting outside.

The night before the final battle.

Suddenly, two beams of light shone within the pitch-black palace!

Those were Su Zimo's eyes!

His aura rose continuously.

Endless Dharmic powers surged into his body, forming vortexes that connected heaven and earth!

After a long time, the trend gradually slowed down and stopped.

He had broken through!

Perfected Void Reversion realm!

Su Zimo could clearly sense that his Essence Spirit had truly turned whole and full at that moment. There were no flaws at all on his body!

Suddenly, an epiphany struck him.

He seemed to have understood something and closed his eyes in deep thought.

He only reopened his eyes once again at daybreak. When he tried to comprehend about the epiphany of the previous night, a smile finally appeared on his face.

Sensing that Su Zimo was fine, monkey and the others no longer waited and entered the palace.

"You guys are back."

Su Zimo swept his gaze across monkey and the others and smiled.

All of a sudden!

His gaze paused and landed on a boy among monkey and the others.

The boy looked at him as well.

Although the boy was trying his best to control himself, Su Zimo could see the excitement and joy in his eyes!

The boy looked unfamiliar.

Su Zimo could guarantee that he had never seen the boy before.

However, for some reason, he felt a sense of familiarity from the boy.

He looked at the boy's pitch-black and intelligent eyes and shuddered as though he had suddenly thought of something!

He finally knew where the sense of familiarity from the boy came from.

That pair of eyes and that gaze were almost identical to Zhui Feng who had accompanied him through his growth!

At the same time, Su Zimo caught sight of the boy's true form.

Instantly, he understood many things.

### **Chapter 1175: Blood Tribute**

"Greetings, young master."

The boy mimicked the scholars of the mortal world and walked forward respectfully, cupping his fists at Su Zimo.

After the peach blossom tree gained sentience, the only person it came into contact with was Su Zimo.

His actions and words would also imitate Su Zimo subconsciously, making him look like an obedient and cute little scholar.

"You've already cultivated to that realm?"

Su Zimo was slightly surprised.

Qing Qing and the others exchanged glances and smiled as they recounted everything that happened after they met the boy.

Su Zimo was touched when he heard the boy share his peaches with the elders of Ping Yang Town to extend their lifespans.

"Why did you do that?"

Su Zimo already had a guess but he still looked at the boy and asked gently.

The boy said, "Your kin departed more than a hundred years ago. I saw that you were devastated and thought of helping the mortals in the town live longer once I was successful in my cultivation."

That day, when Su Zimo was under the tree and watched Su Hong pass away, he was in great pain.

The peach blossom tree witnessed everything.

However, his cultivation was still shallow back then and he could not do anything. He could only shake his tree branches and grow some peach blossoms to comfort Su Zimo.

“Come over.”

Su Zimo beckoned to the boy with a gentle gaze.

Not only did the boy have Zhui Feng’s life imprint, there were also some traces of Die Yue.

He had witnessed the scene where Die Yue imparted her Dao.

Although it was Su Zimo’s first time seeing the boy, he had an indescribable feeling towards the latter and was fond of him.

“First, this child doesn’t have a name yet. Give him one.”

Qing Qing said.

Monkey grinned. “What name do you want? You should learn from me and just call yourself Peach!”

“That’s too perfunctory.”

The spirit tiger shook his head. “If you ask me, I think we should call him Tao Potian[1]. It’ll be as domineering as my Hu Batian!”

“That’s terrible!”

Qing Qing and the others frowned in disdain.

Even the boy pouted.

Pondering for a moment, Su Zimo said, “There are clouds in ancient poems and the peach blossoms shine brilliantly. Peaches are abundant with fruits and flesh. Peaches grow luxuriously with lush leaves. Why don’t we call you Tao Yao[2]?”

“Alright!”

The boy smiled.

Right then, Su Zimo’s heart skipped a beat. As though he sensed something, he stood up slowly and looked into the distance. His gaze seemed to be able to pierce through the endless void and land on a person!

“He’s finally here!”

Su Zimo rose slowly and passed through the dilapidated hall. Arriving in midair, he stood on the wind.

A cultivator was flying over from the eastern horizon.

That person wore a golden Daoist robe and had his hands behind his back. He had a grim expression and every single step he took in the void seemed to be calculated accurately without any mistakes!

Dao Lord Xuan Yu!

Even after more than a hundred years, Su Zimo recognized this person at a glance.

At that moment, the sun had just risen.

Behind Dao Lord Xuan Yu, the morning sun shone with a golden glow that illuminated the world and enveloped his figure.

It was as though Dao Lord Xuan Yu was treading on light with the morning sun on his back. Under the illumination of the light, his face shone with a glass-like luster that was impossible to look at!

A powerful aura surged over!

When they saw that, the cultivators around the old capital were shocked!

Even though they were watching from below, they could sense the unparalleled might of Dao Lord Xuan Yu as though he was one with the world!

By cultivating to the Dharma Characteristic realm, one would be able to condense a Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic. By borrowing the power of the Heaven and Earth, one's comprehension of the Heaven and Earth was almost at its peak!

It was even more so for Dao Lord Xuan Yu.

Even the surrounding cultivators felt a sense of pressure – it was hard to imagine how Su Zimo would feel facing him head-on!

“As expected of the second strongest Dharma Characteristic of Glass Palace. To think that he could gather such might!”

The sect master of Stellar Luna Sect lamented.

As sect masters, they were Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords who had been famous for a long time.

It had only been a hundred years since Dao Lord Xuan Yu entered the Dharma Characteristic realm. However, he had already surpassed many of the sect masters!

As one of the immortal sects, Glass Palace naturally had its strengths!

Blaze Columbus Valley's Valley Master said, “There shouldn't be any suspense in this battle after seeing Dao Lord Xuan Yu's capabilities.”

“Desolate Martial's trump cards have been completely exposed at the North Region Dao Meet. Dao Lord Xuan Yu represents Glass Palace in this battle and he won't tolerate failure. He must have made thorough preparations!”

The sect master of Heavenly Piercing Sword Sect said.

The moment Dao Lord Xuan Yu appeared, even some cultivators who were initially confident in Su Zimo were shaken!

His power was on a completely different level!

Even some Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords present could not resist Dao Lord Xuan Yu's aura, let alone Void Reversions!

However, unexpectedly...

Even when Dao Lord Xuan Yu was a hundred feet away from Su Zimo, the latter was still indifferent and did not retreat at all!

It was as though Su Zimo could not feel any pressure under such circumstances!

How was that possible?

“Desolate Martial, we meet again.”

Dao Lord Xuan Yu smiled gently. “To be honest, I truly did not expect you to survive and grow to this point!”

Surprisingly, the meeting between the two of them was not as tense as everyone imagined it to be.

Dao Lord Xuan Yu looked at Su Zimo with a relaxed expression without any killing intent. He continued, “I’m here to give you another choice.”

“If you choose to join Glass Palace, the grudges between you and us can be written off! After joining Glass Palace, the other sects will no longer dare to cause trouble for you either!”

The moment he said that, the crowd stirred.

“Dao Lord Xuan Yu is here to express his goodwill on behalf of Glass Palace?”

“Glass Palace seems to be very sincere!”

“Entering Glass Palace is a win-win situation.”

Many cultivators discussed softly.

As one of the nine immortal sects, Glass Palace was a sacred cultivation ground that many cultivators yearned to join – who wouldn’t want to join?

Only the sect masters of some upper sects and aristocratic families sneered internally when they heard that and thought to themselves that it was vicious!

How many Glass Palace cultivators had been killed by Su Zimo in the past hundred years?

Even the titular disciple of Glass Palace was killed in the Dao Inheritance Ground – how could they let bygones be bygones?

The reason why Dao Lord Xuan Yu said that was not to gain Su Zimo’s trust.

However, as long as Su Zimo’s heart wavered, he would have lost this battle!

At the very least, many cultivators in the crowd were tempted.

These sect masters had lived for thousands of years and they were extremely experienced – what sort of tricks had they not seen before?

In fact, they were certain that as long as Su Zimo’s mind fluctuated slightly, Dao Lord Xuan Yu would definitely seize the opportunity to strike!

“Xuan Yu, you don’t have to put in so much effort.”

Su Zimo’s expression was mocking as he said coldly, “I challenged you here today to kill you! Even if you want to commit suicide, I won’t allow it!”

He was not even allowed to commit suicide!

Su Zimo wanted to kill him personally!

The smile on Dao Lord Xuan Yu’s face gradually disappeared. His expression was frighteningly dark and filled with killing intent, revealing a menacing expression!

Su Zimo walked towards Dao Lord Xuan Yu with a burning gaze and said slowly, “I’m going to use your blood as a tribute to this land! I’ll use it as a tribute to my older brother and the citizens of Yan Country! It will be used as a tribute to appease the innocent souls of the 13 cities of Yan Country a hundred years ago!”

Each time he mentioned the word ‘tribute’, Su Zimo’s aura would increase by a fraction!

When the final word was stated, Su Zimo’s aura was at his peak and he attacked brazenly!

[1] Peach breaking through the heavens

[2] Tao is peach in Chinese

### **Chapter 1176: Battle of Dharmic Arts!**

Su Zimo chanted Sanskrit and the Daming Mantra exploded!

At the same time, Su Zimo changed his hand seals repeatedly and almost instantly, he conjured three offensive Daming Dharmic Seals!

The Fiend Suppression Seal, Demon Subduing Seal and Immortal Trap Seal descended at the same time.

Instantly, the world changed and shook!

At the end of the firmaments, Buddhist light shone through the clouds and illuminated the world.

Three gigantic golden palms that seemed corporeal crushed down towards Dao Lord Xuan Yu with the boundless might of Heaven and Earth!

Without any probing, Su Zimo attacked with all his might!

He had waited too long for this battle!

More than a hundred years ago, he was almost helpless against Dao Lord Xuan Yu.

But now, he was already standing opposite Dao Lord Xuan Yu!

“Is that the legendary lost secret skill of Daming Monastery?”

“The combined power of the three Dharmic seals has already exceeded the limits of some Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords!”

“Desolate Martial is only at the Void Reversion realm. To think that his Dharmic powers would be so terrifying that they can summon the might of Heaven and Earth to create such a massive commotion!”

The three Dharmic seals descended and shone with a blinding golden light, causing the air to turn dry.

Dao Lord Xuan Yu did not move at all as he looked at the golden palms that were crushing down. A look of disdain flashed through his eyes as he hollered softly, “Scarlet Rainbow Sacred Slash!”

A Dharmic art formed in Dao Lord Xuan Yu’s palm.

Following that, a scarlet light burst forth from his palm and shot out in all directions!

It was as though a blazing sun was crushed by Dao Lord Xuan Yu!

Poof! Poof! Poof!

The scarlet beams collided with the golden palms and after a brief stalemate, the golden palms were corroded and penetrated!

In the blink of an eye, the three gigantic, sacred golden palms were riddled with holes and dimmed.

“How dare you use such petty tricks to embarrass yourself!”

Dao Lord Xuan Yu sneered.

In reality, all the cultivators present knew that there was a major cultivation realm difference between them. The fact that Desolate Martial could fight Dao Lord Xuan Yu head-on without being disadvantaged proved the power of that Dharmic art!

The Sect Master of Dragon Tiger Sect said indifferently, “It’s a pity that he has yet to master the Daming Dharmic Seal.”

“I heard that the final two Dharmic seals of the Daming Dharmic Seal are the most powerful. However, they were lost tens of thousands of years ago. It’s only normal that this lad doesn’t know.”

The Valley Master of Blaze Columbus Valley said.

The two Dharmic arts had yet to dissipate and the Dharmic powers in the void still possessed immense destructive power.

However, Dao Lord Xuan Yu had a fearless expression. Relying on his powerful body, his figure flashed and he turned into a streak of light, speeding towards Su Zimo through the layers of Dharmic powers!

“Here he comes!”

“He’s trying to kill Dao Being Desolate Martial in melee combat!”

The cultivators were shocked.

Glass Palace was one of the strongest body tempering super sects among the immortal, Buddhist and fiend sects.



Legend has it that when the sect's secret skill, Glass Heart Sutra, was cultivated to its limits, one's body was comparable to Dharmic treasures and was indestructible, able to fight against pure-blooded ferocious beasts!

Glass Palace was the strongest in physique and bloodline!

Everyone knew that Desolate Martial's body was crippled by a Half-Martial Ancestor 10 years ago.

Although his reconstructed body displayed immense strength at the North Region Dao Meet, he was most likely still slightly weaker than Dao Lord Xuan Yu.

Su Zimo was also aware of this.

Back then, he was best at melee combat!

Therefore, he knew one thing best – if Dao Lord Xuan Yu closed in, his situation would become extremely dangerous and passive!

Swish!

Su Zimo's body flashed with lightning as a pair of gigantic wings grew on his back. He burst forth with speed and retreated rapidly, trying his best to distance himself.

At the same time, he conjured another Dharmic art.

Bang! Boom! Boom!

As his Dharmic art was formed, the skies were filled with dark clouds in the blink of an eye. It was frighteningly dark with flashes of lightning.

"Purple Thunderstorm!"

He pointed forward.

One after another, purple lightning descended onto the ground, tearing the void apart!

Purple lightning coiled and formed a storm that connected the heavens and the earth that swept towards Dao Lord Xuan Yu!

That was the power of a top-tier Dharmic art!

It could cause the world to tremble and summon the wind and rain!

Su Zimo's attacks had yet to stop.

The seal in his hands changed once more and a gigantic thunderbolt formed in the middle of the dark clouds!

A bedazzling sea of lightning appeared above Dao Lord Xuan Yu's head and the endless power of thunder condensed into a single point that descended!

The Fury of Thunder!

Purple Thunderstorm, Fury of Thunder.

All the top Dharmic arts of the Great Void Spirit Refinement section descended and almost drowned Dao Lord Xuan Yu!

The crowd was shocked!

If they had not witnessed it personally, they would not have imagined that such a Dharmic art was released by a Void Reversion!

Dao Lord Xuan Yu chanted with a grim expression.

“Let the body be like glass, transparent inside out and cleansed of impurities, turning indestructible!”

Suddenly, his body was shrouded by a mysterious glow. From head to toe, he was flawless and indestructible like glass!

Even in the sea of thunder, it was not shaken!

Streaks of blazing lightning struck his Glass True Body and dissipated instantly.

Su Zimo’s expression was cold and he was not surprised at all.

He had never intended to severely injure Dao Lord Xuan Yu with the Purple Thunderstorm and Fury of Thunder.

His true killing move was hidden within the massive thunderbolt!

Nobody noticed that there were dozens of inconspicuous green lotus seeds that resembled eternal sand floating in the resplendent sea of lightning.

The lotus seeds shone brightly.

However, it was covered by the blinding lightning!

The Creation Green Lotus Seeds!

Right after the arrival of the Purple Thunderstorm and Fury of Thunder, Su Zimo’s eyes shone with a cold glint as he channeled his spirit consciousness and said softly, “Slash!”

The 54 green lotus seeds gathered rapidly and formed an exquisite and tiny Green Lotus Sword in the sea of lightning.

The Green Lotus Sword emitted a terrifying aura that far surpassed the two thunder Dharmic arts!

It was a killing sword that targeted the Essence Spirit.

A single slash could sever the Essence Spirit!

Even Dao Lord Xuan Yu’s Glass True Body could not defend against it!

The Green Lotus Sword descended almost at the same time as the Fury of Thunder and slashed towards Dao Lord Xuan Yu’s head!

Dao Lord Xuan Yu, who was in the midst of the lightning, conjured his Glass True Body to defend against the lightning.

All of a sudden!

He felt a strong sense of danger.

It was as though he was about to face a calamity the next moment!

How could that be?

Dao Lord Xuan Yu was puzzled.

Although the power of those two thunder Dharmic arts was strong, he could definitely defend against them with his Glass True Body. Why did he feel such trepidation?

At his cultivation realm, he had an extremely keen sense of danger. It felt like a whim and he was definitely not imagining things!

Without any time to think, Dao Lord Xuan Yu made a prompt decision. With a thought, a black Dharmic weapon suddenly flew out from his consciousness and hovered above his head.

Clang!

At the same time, the sound of metal clashing could be heard!

The Green Lotus Sword struck the black Dharmic weapon heavily and released a terrifying spirit consciousness that suppressed the surrounding thunderbolts instantly!

“Fire Blocking Basket!”

In the crowd, in the embrace of a white-robed woman, the Little Fox exclaimed with widened eyes.

### **Chapter 1177: Forced Into Melee Combat**

The black Dharmic weapon resembled an inverted metal bowl with mysterious patterns etched on it, revealing nine holes.

Su Zimo focused his gaze.

That black Dharmic weapon was none other than the Fire Blocking Basket that Dao Lord Xuan Yu snatched away from Little Fox more than a hundred years ago!

To think that the Fire Blocking Basket could defend against the attack of the Green Lotus Sword!

At that moment, the two Dharmic weapons collided and the Green Lotus Sword dispersed, transforming into 54 green lotus seeds that returned to Su Zimo’s consciousness.

It was only at this moment that the crowd reacted and burst into a commotion!

“Desolate Martial is way too ruthless. He released a killing move that targets the Essence Spirit right away!”

“How dangerous! If Dao Lord Xuan Yu was slightly slower, he might have been killed by a single slash!”

Dao Lord Xuan Yu felt a sense of trepidation when he heard the discussions around him.

His life was hanging by a thread just now!

Dao Lord Xuan Yu could not help but smile as he held the Fire Blocking Basket in his palm. “Desolate Martial, it’s all thanks to this treasure that I was able to cultivate to this stage in more than a hundred years!”

Su Zimo’s heart stirred.

Initially, he thought that the reason why Dao Lord Xuan Yu could cultivate to the Dharma Characteristic realm in such a short period of time was because of some fortuitous encounter.

So, it was because of the Fire Blocking Basket!

Unsurprisingly, that treasure should belong to Consort Yu – as such, it was not surprising for it to possess such power.

“I remember that this treasure was snatched from a fox, right?”

Dao Lord Xuan Yu could not conceal the smugness in his eyes and was still reminiscing as he laughed. “To think that this Fire Blocking Basket is actually a rare utmost treasure! Hahaha!”

In the crowd, Little Fox gripped her paws tightly and glared at Dao Lord Xuan Yu angrily, wishing that she could kill this person with her gaze!

“Goddess True Jade, look at his face! How infuriating!”

Little Fox rolled her eyes. “Goddess True Jade, he’s the one who bullied me. Why don’t you help me retrieve the Fire Blocking Basket?”

The white-robed woman seemed to have read Little Fox’s mind as she said with a fake smile, “You want me to help this Young Master Su, right?”

“No.”

Feeling a little guilty, Little Fox whispered, “I just wanted to retrieve the Fire Blocking Basket as soon as possible.”

“Didn’t you make a bet with me that Young Master Su would help you get it back? In that case, I’d better not interfere and wait here to see the outcome,” The white-robed woman said indifferently.

Little Fox pouted and did not say anything more.

“What an opportune moment to let you have a taste of this Fire Blocking Basket’s power today!”

On the battlefield, Dao Lord Xuan Yu charged towards Su Zimo once more and threw the Fire Blocking Basket in his hands towards the latter!

“Go!”

Dao Lord Xuan Yu hollered and Dharmic powers burst forth from his fingertip, entering the Fire Blocking Basket.

Swoosh!

The Fire Blocking Basket expanded against the wind and spun, arriving above Su Zimo's head almost instantly!

Su Zimo's expression froze.

The Fire Blocking Basket belonged to Consort Yu and he did not dare to let it envelop him!

Slapping his storage bag, Su Zimo took out a grayish-black mountain.

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

He wanted to make use of the power of the Mystic Magnet Mountain to restrain the Fire Blocking Basket.

However, after the Mystic Magnet Mountain descended, the Fire Blocking Basket did not budge at all!

"Not good!"

Su Zimo's heart sank.

The Fire Blocking Basket was made of metal. However, there were some rare metal materials in Tianhuang Mainland that were not attracted by the magnetism at all!

In other words, the Mystic Magnet Mountain was useless against the Fire Blocking Basket!

In a fight of this level, a single mistake in judgment could cause one to fall into a disadvantageous position or even die!

A huge shadow loomed over.

The center of the Fire Blocking Basket exuded a strong suction force, forming a domain that Su Zimo could not break free from!

However, Dao Lord Xuan Yu had already seized the opportunity to close in!

Instantly, the situation reversed!

Su Zimo was in immense danger!

"Your highness, hurry and attack!"

Little Fox was anxious and urged hurriedly, "Just retrieve the Fire Blocking Basket and leave the rest to Young Master Su!"

The white-robed woman was unmoved and shook her head. "The loss of the Fire Blocking Basket was caused by him to begin with. It's only right that he retrieves it personally."

"Furthermore, he's the one who challenged Xuan Yu. Why should I interfere? If he can't even get through this, how will he protect you in the future?"

"Go!"

Right then, a soft shout sounded from the battlefield.

A green lotus platform flew out of Su Zimo's sea of consciousness with six petals blossoming. Multicolored light filled the air as it smashed towards the Fire Blocking Basket!

The Creation Green Lotus!

The two Dharmic weapons collided with a loud bang!

The Fire Blocking Basket wanted to envelop him but the Creation Lotus Platform was beneath it, blocking the Fire Blocking Basket!

For a moment, the two Dharmic weapons were evenly matched!

However, that delay was enough for Dao Lord Xuan Yu to arrive before him. His blood qi surged as he threw a punch that shone brightly with an incomparably violent aura!

Su Zimo could only counter with a punch.

Bang!

The two fists collided.

The collision between flesh and bones gave off a jarring sound!

Dao Lord Xuan Yu's blood qi was clearly much stronger and suppressed Su Zimo completely!

"Ugh!"

Su Zimo grunted and took half a step back.

Dao Lord Xuan Yu strode forward and pushed his hands forward from his chest. As though he was hugging a gigantic mountain, he descended and shouted, "Mountain Hugging Fist!"

A terrifying power arrived with a mountain!

At that moment, all techniques were useless.

Su Zimo raised his arms and blocked.

Boom!

His body shuddered and a berserk power surged into his body. His organs vibrated and his blood qi surged as his teeth ached!

His figure was sent flying.

"In the end, he was still forced into melee combat."

"After reconstruction, Desolate Martial's body is still a little weak. If Dao Lord Xuan Yu finds an opening, he'll probably be beaten to death!"

"That's right. Given Dao Lord Xuan Yu's combat strength, he won't give Desolate Martial any chance to retaliate!"

The cultivators discussed when they saw that.

In reality, it was not because the Green Lotus True Body was not strong enough.

After obtaining the nourishment of the primordial divine spring, the Green Lotus True Body was already rather powerful and could suppress those of the same cultivation realm.

If Dao Lord Xuan Yu was at the Void Reversion realm, Su Zimo had absolute confidence that he would be able to fight him head-on with his Green Lotus True Body!

However, the bloodline of the Green Lotus True Body was relatively ordinary.

Now that he had encountered Dao Lord Xuan Yu who was at the Dharma Characteristic realm, the difference in their strength was naturally much greater.

However, even though he was disadvantaged, there was no hint of panic on Su Zimo's face.

The lotus stem was the bone and the lotus leaves were the skin. Coupled with the fact that he had fused many ancient Dharmic weapons, it would not be easy for Dao Lord Xuan Yu to severely injure his Green Lotus True Body!

Su Zimo was still waiting for an opportunity!

Dao Lord Xuan Yu strode forward like a leech, not giving Su Zimo any chance to distance himself.

“Thousand Ton Finger!”

Dao Lord Xuan Yu released another terrifying melee technique!

His finger was filled with blood qi and light swirled around it as it smashed towards Su Zimo!

How was that a finger?

It was like a divine column that pierced through the firmaments!

How could a body of flesh and blood withstand that power?!

However, right then, a warning flashed through Su Zimo's mind as he narrowed his eyes.

There was danger!

It was even more terrifying than the Thousand Ton Finger!

### **Chapter 1178: Counterattack!**

A mysterious light suddenly appeared in Dao Lord Xuan Yu's eyes, resembling two sparkling gems that were even brighter than the stars in the night sky!

“Glass Eye!”

It was the legacy visual technique of Glass Palace!

That visual technique was extremely powerful and Su Zimo had witnessed it back in the Dao Inheritance Ground when he fought Dao Being Glass.

At that time, the Illumination Stone was hidden in his right eye and he had to release the Illumination Sword Formation to break Glass Eye.

But now, the Illumination Stone was in his Dragon True Body.

Although the Green Lotus True Body had also cultivated an eye technique of the fiend sects, the Heavenly Fiend Eye focused on bewitching one's mind and did not release such pure power.

The light emitted by Glass Eye was extremely terrifying. Even Dao Lord Dharmic weapons could be corroded and turned into scrap metal!

If Su Zimo were to use his Heavenly Fiend Eye to defend, his eyes would be blinded!

Glass Eye and Thousand Ton Finger exploded at the same time and pushed him into the most dangerous situation!

Visual techniques were instantaneous. Coupled with the fact that the two of them were extremely close, it was impossible to defend against.

Furthermore, Dao Lord Xuan Yu's cultivation was a major realm higher than Su Zimo's to begin with!

Su Zimo had a calm expression.

Against the incoming Thousand Ton Finger that resembled a heaven connecting divine column, Su Zimo made a prompt decision and extended his left hand to defend.

At the same time, he closed two fingers on his right hand and conjured a sword art.

He raised his sword finger vertically and slashed forward three times!

"Heaven Slaying Sword Art!"

The three Heaven Slaying Sword Qi burst forth at the same time and clashed against the brilliance of Glass Eye. They went against the momentum and slashed towards Dao Lord Xuan Yu's face!

Three blinding sword qi burst forth.

Dao Lord Xuan Yu felt his vision turn white as his expression changed!

Boom!

The first sword qi collided with Glass Eye and exploded.

The sword qi dispersed and Glass Eye also shattered instantly!

Immediately after, a second and third sword qi descended with endless killing intent!

This was almost Su Zimo's strongest killing technique!

Three Heaven Slaying Sword Qi was the limit that he could release right now.

The fact that the two of them were extremely close meant that Dao Lord Xuan Yu had no room to dodge!

Even a single sword qi could slice his head into two, let alone two sword qi!



In a flash, Dao Lord Xuan Yu flipped his tongue and spat out an ancient mirror the size of a fingernail to defend himself.

At the same time, he bit his tongue and a stream of blood essence fell onto the ancient mirror.

The ancient mirror expanded rapidly and shone with Dharmic patterns!

A perfect Dao Lord Dharmic weapon!

The moment the ancient mirror descended, the other two Heaven Slaying Sword Qi slashed down as well!

Clang!

The first sword qi entered the ancient mirror and vanished.

The ancient mirror shook!

Dao Lord Xuan Yu's pupils constricted.

He could clearly see fine cracks appearing on the back of the ancient mirror!

That was a perfect Dao Lord Dharmic weapon!

However, a Dharmic art released by a Void Reversion cracked it!

Clang!

The third sword qi descended and entered the ancient mirror.

Instantly, it came to a halt as though the world had stopped.

The next moment, the ancient mirror exploded!

The perfect Dao Lord Dharmic weapon was shattered by two sword qi!

Countless shards flew as Dao Lord Xuan Yu stood behind the ancient mirror. Many shards surged towards him and struck him!

As though he was severely injured, Dao Lord Xuan Yu fell heavily into the ruins.

At the same time, on the other side, the Thousand Ton Finger had already collided with Su Zimo's left palm.

Bang!

Su Zimo's body shuddered as a terrifying and berserk power surged into his body, causing his bones to tremble.

Streaks of blood appeared on the flesh of his left arm and his sleeves exploded instantly.

His figure fell from midair as well.

Just as he was about to fall to the ground, he steadied himself and stood on the ruins!

If not for the nourishment of the primordial divine spring beneath the Ten Thousand Insect Swamp, his Green Lotus True Body would have been severely injured from the collision!

Right now, he was only slightly injured.

Compared to Su Zimo, Dao Lord Xuan Yu looked much more miserable.

Dao Lord Xuan Yu crawled up slowly from the ruins as well. He was covered in dust and his face was pierced by many mirror shards, dripping with blood – he looked extremely hideous!

Under countless gazes, Dao Lord Xuan Yu channeled his blood qi and the muscles on his face twitched.

The shards that were initially pierced into his face withdrew bit by bit under the pressure of his muscles and bloodline and fell off his face.

In the blink of an eye, there was not a single fragment on his face, only wounds.

Such strong muscle control was an eye-opener for everyone!

This was the symbol of one's body and bloodline reaching their limits!

Although the fight between the two of them was short, they were using killing moves repeatedly. The slightest mistake could result in death!

“Look!”

A cultivator pointed at the two Dharmic weapons in midair – the Fire Blocking Basket and the Creation Lotus Platform.

All the cultivators looked over.

In midair, the two Dharmic weapons were still fighting, devouring each other with brilliant lights!

“This is way too scary! Even in such a high intensity and continuous fight, the two of them are still able to divert their attention to control their Dharmic weapons!”

The battle between the Fire Blocking Basket and the Creation Lotus Platform would affect the entire situation as well.

Neither of them dared to relax!

“Desolate Martial, you must be very disappointed that those three sword qi failed to kill me, right?”

Suddenly, Dao Lord Xuan Yu laughed.

Su Zimo's expression was cold and he remained silent.

He was indeed surprised that the three Heaven Slaying Sword Qi could not kill Xuan Yu at such a close distance.

However, he was not really disappointed.

When Dao Lord Xuan Yu saw that Su Zimo was silent, he thought that he had guessed correctly. He walked forward slowly and shook his head. “Desolate Martial, you've lost.”

“The moment you revealed all your trump cards at the North Region Dao Meet, you were already defeated!”

“In order to deal with your trump cards, I was prepared. How are you going to win?!”

Su Zimo was unmoved and merely sneered, “Xuan Yu, I’ve got too many killing moves. Let’s see how many you can take.”

Before he finished his sentence, Su Zimo touched his glabella gently and his consciousness opened.

Right on the heels of that, he yanked his palm outwards and a long whip that shone with electric arcs appeared in his consciousness!

Spirit Vanquishing Whip!

When the Spirit Vanquishing Whip descended, the Essence Spirits of the surrounding cultivators felt a throbbing sensation!

“If I’m not wrong, that is an ancient Essence Spirit secret skill. To think that this lad would obtain it and cultivate it successfully!”

“Gasp! The power of Desolate Martial’s Essence Spirit has probably surpassed most Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords!”

“How did that lad cultivate his Essence Spirit?!”

The appearance of the Spirit Vanquishing Whip caused the hearts of many upper sect masters and aristocratic family leaders present to skip a beat.

Even they were wary of the Spirit Vanquishing Whip and would not dare to take it head-on!

“He really can’t be allowed to continue growing. Once that lad enters the Dharma Characteristic realm, all the upper sects and aristocratic families of the North Region will probably have to bow down to him!”

The Sect Master of Dragon Tiger Sect thought to himself.

### **Chapter 1179: Rainbow Glass Body**

Crack!

Su Zimo waved the Spirit Vanquishing Whip and whipped towards Dao Lord Xuan Yu viciously!

Dao Lord Xuan Yu did not stop and continued sprinting towards Su Zimo, wanting to close the distance and engage in melee combat with the latter!

Piak!

The Spirit Vanquishing Whip struck Dao Lord Xuan Yu viciously.

“Ugh!”

Dao Lord Xuan Yu grunted and paused for a moment. His muscles trembled and spasmed!

The might of the Spirit Vanquishing Whip was even more terrifying than he had imagined!

He knew that this was a secret skill that targeted the Essence Spirit.

Therefore, within his consciousness, a gigantic spirit consciousness shield had long formed around his Essence Spirit – he wanted to withstand the whipping of the Spirit Vanquishing Whip and make use of the chance to close in to Su Zimo.

However, his spirit consciousness shield was almost destroyed by the Spirit Vanquishing Whip!

At this rate, his spirit consciousness shield would be destroyed by the Spirit Vanquishing Whip before he could even get close to Su Zimo!

A fight between Essence Spirits was way too dangerous.

Dao Lord Xuan Yu still wanted to drag Su Zimo into melee combat and crush him to death with his powerful body and bloodline.

However, it was a pity that Su Zimo would not give him the chance to do so again. He summoned the Spirit Vanquishing Whip and waved it from afar. In the void, thunder and lightning blazed and destroyed the world!

“An Essence Spirit fight? I’m not afraid of that either!”

When he saw that he could not get close, Dao Lord Xuan Yu roared with a ferocious expression and released his Essence Spirit secret skill without hesitation!

Whoosh!

A bedazzling rainbow light shone from Dao Lord Xuan Yu’s glabella.

A seven-colored divine light burst forth and smashed towards the Spirit Vanquishing Whip!

The two Essence Spirit secret skills clashed head-on.

There was no earthshaking sound.

Everything was silent.

However, the void where the two Essence Spirit secret skills collided was collapsing, twisting and trembling continuously!

Terrifying spirit consciousness fluctuations spread out suddenly, forming a visible ripple that spread in all directions!

The cultivators were shocked.

The cultivators at the front retreated one after another, afraid that they would be affected by the spirit consciousness ripples.

When the two Essence Spirit secret skills collided, the shockwaves produced were shocking and were enough to kill all Void Reversions present!

The Spirit Vanquishing Whip dissipated along with the seven-colored divine light.

Both Su Zimo and Dao Lord Xuan Yu’s Essence Spirits were shaken and their faces turned pale.

“Hahahaha!”

Dao Lord Xuan Yu closed in once more and laughed. “Desolate Martial, what other killing moves do you have? Use them and let me broaden my horizons!”

In reality, Su Zimo had another Essence Spirit secret skill under his belt.

The Rulai Dharmic Seal of the Buddhist monasteries!

However, that Essence Spirit secret skill had a huge toll on his Essence Spirit.

Now that he had released Dharmic arts and secret skills consecutively, his Essence Spirit was greatly drained. If he could not kill Dao Lord Xuan Yu after releasing the secret skill, he might die of exhaustion!

Before he could think further, Dao Lord Xuan Yu had already closed in once more.

Swoosh!

Su Zimo’s eyes lit up as he changed his hand seals repeatedly.

Three balls of flames suddenly appeared beside him!

Scarlet, Immortal Dao Fire.

Golden, Buddhist Dao Fire.

Black, Fiend Dao Fire.

The three balls of flames burned fiercely, as though they would never extinguish.

The temperature of the ruins rose suddenly!

Normally, every single Dao Fire was extremely terrifying. However, Dao Lord Xuan Yu seemed as though he could not sense it at all. He strode forward and released his blood qi, extending his palm to suppress Su Zimo!

Dao Lord Xuan Yu’s body was way too strong!

The three Dao Fires could not harm him at all.

Under the envelopment of his blood qi, the three Dao Fires even showed signs of extinguishing!

Su Zimo’s expression was unchanged as a cold glint flashed in his eyes and his hand seals changed once more!

Under his guidance, the three Dao Fires collided and formed a tri-colored flame!

Dao Lord Xuan Yu’s expression finally changed.

When the three balls of flames were separated, he did not feel anything. There was only a slight burning pain on his skin that was endurable.

However, after the tri-colored flame descended, even the hair on his skin began to burn!

Right then, Su Zimo touched his glabella gently and condensed another Essence Spirit Fire, injecting it into the tri-colored flames. He said coldly, "Burn!"

The Caturadhi Dao Fire descended!

The temperature of the entire Yan Country's old capital was rising!

The ruins, buildings and dilapidated walls around them had already begun to melt, forming fiery red lava that flowed slowly.

At that distance, Dao Lord Xuan Yu could not dodge at all and was engulfed by Caturadhi Dao Fire as flames surged into the heavens!

The surrounding cultivators retreated once more away from the battlefield.

"It's that flame! Back in the Dao Inheritance Ground, Di Yin died to that four-colored flame!"

"What a terrifying flame! It's practically burning the skies and boiling the seas!"

"To think that the battle would reach this point. Is Dao Lord Xuan Yu done for?"

All the cultivators stared at the battlefield with excited expressions.

On the battlefield, the human-shaped fireball was motionless, as though it was burned to death!

However, the upper sect masters and aristocratic family leaders present could sense faint life fluctuations within the flames.

Dao Lord Xuan Yu was not dead yet!

Not only was he not dead, his spirit consciousness was still controlling the Fire Blocking Basket and restraining the Creation Lotus Platform!

"Is this your final trump card?"

Suddenly, Dao Lord Xuan Yu's voice echoed from the flames with a cold killing intent!

"He didn't die?"

Su Zimo narrowed his eyes.

No matter how strong the Glass True Body was, there was no way it could withstand the burning of the Caturadhi Dao Fire!

"Desolate Martial, I've already said that you can't beat me!"

The human-shaped fireball suddenly moved.

Under the illumination of the flames, Dao Lord Xuan Yu's figure was revealed once more – his hair and flesh were charred!

However, there was a terrifying power within his body that was resisting the corrosion of the Caturadhi Dao Fire.

"Let me tell you right now, all your methods are nothing before me!"

Dao Lord Xuan Yu roared as the power within his body burst forth with an extremely terrifying aura.

A phantom shot into the skies and the entire world trembled!

“It’s a Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic!”

A series of exclamations broke out from the crowd.

The cultivators looked up instinctively.

30 feet.

50 feet.

80 feet!

The Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic only stopped when it reached a height of 80 feet!

Psst!

The cultivators were shocked!

The higher the Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic, the stronger it was.

Generally speaking, anyone who could conjure a 60 feet tall Dharma Characteristic was already considered a paragon.

Most of the upper sect masters and aristocratic family leaders present merely had 60 feet tall Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics.

If one could condense a Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic that was 70 feet tall, they would be a peerless paragon that appeared once in a thousand years. Boundless opportunities and massive fortunes were required for one of these paragons to be born.

One could be considered as a monster incarnate if they could condense a 80 feet tall Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic!

Only the immortal, Buddhist and fiend sects could produce such a monster incarnate.

“As expected of a Glass Palace cultivator, how terrifying!”

“All the number one of the previous Dharma Characteristic Rankings merely had Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics in the 80 feet range as well!”

The Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic that was a full 80 feet tall had a torrential aura. Looking down from above, it was as though a god had descended from the heavens, unexcelled in the world!

In the face of this Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic, the cultivators below were as insignificant as ants!

“One, two, three... seven divine lights!”

The Sect Master of Dragon Tiger Sect counted and said in a deep voice, “This is the Glass Palace’s legacy Dharma Characteristic, Glass Dharma Body. When cultivated to its peak, it will become the... Rainbow Glass Body that we’re seeing right now!”

### **Chapter 1180: I Have It Too!**

The body of the Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic was surrounded by a series of divine lights with seven colors in total. They were dazzling and could not be looked at directly!

His Dharma Characteristic was corporeal and its body was as described in the Glass Heart Sutra – it was clear and flawless, emitting a terrifying aura!

The Caturadhi Dao Fire continued burning without extinguishing.

However, the Rainbow Glass Body roared and divine light burst forth. Waving its hands, it channeled the power of heaven and earth and suppressed the Caturadhi Dao Fire instantly!

Boom!

The Rainbow Glass Body raised its leg and stomped down heavily, extinguishing the Caturadhi Dao Fire beneath its feet!

In front of the 80 feet tall Rainbow Glass Body, even the upper sect masters and aristocratic family leaders present would have to bow their heads, let alone Su Zimo!

The 80 feet tall Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic was probably something that only the titular disciples of the super sects could suppress.

“Seems like this battle is over.”

“Fufu, it’s not easy to fight with a major cultivation realm difference. Furthermore, he is challenging a Glass Palace cultivator. Desolate Martial has to pay for his insolence!”

When they saw that, everyone had different reactions. Some sighed, some felt pity, some sneered and some were worried.

“Brother...”

Xiaoning was anxious and worried, but there was nothing she could do.

The old immortal crane frowned as well and murmured, “Zimo is going to lose.”

“Oh? He managed to cultivate a Rainbow Glass Body that’s 80 feet tall?”

The white-robed woman raised her brows and her lips curled into a perfect arc as she teased, “Foxy, your Young Master Su is going to be in trouble.”

Little Fox was so anxious that she was about to cry. “Goddess True Jade, you’ll definitely help, right?”

“Why should I help him?”

The white-robed woman pursed her lips in disdain.

“Your highness, please save him.”



Little Fox grabbed the front of the white-robed woman and cried, “I’ll leave with you from now on, alright? I don’t want to see anything happen to young master!”

“He saw something that he shouldn’t have. What’s wrong with him suffering?!”

The white-robed woman harrumphed, still brooding over the events in the cave.

However, Little Fox was confused and did not know what she meant by him seeing something he shouldn’t have.

“Hahahaha, Desolate Martial, what other tricks do you have up your sleeves?!”

Dao Lord Xuan Yu laughed maniacally and strode forward with his Rainbow Glass Body. Clenching it into a fist, he punched towards Su Zimo!

The punch was no less terrifying than a meteor crashing down!

The entire void was trembling!

“Pa!”

Su Zimo chanted Sanskrit and conjured an Immovable Foundation Seal in his hands. He looked dignified and his body shone with a golden light, as though he had taken root beneath his feet and was about to become a Buddha!

Boom!

The fist of the Rainbow Glass Body collided heavily against Su Zimo’s body.

Compared to that gigantic fist, Su Zimo was like a tiny pebble that was smashed into the ground!

The Immovable Foundation Seal could not defend against the power of the Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic!

In the face of that terrifying power, the roots that grew beneath his feet were already completely severed!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The immense power did not stop.

Su Zimo’s figure rolled backwards in the mud, creating a frightening human-shaped ravine dozens of feet long on the ground!

The world was silent.

Even the sound of wind was gone.

Every cultivator could not conceal the shock on their faces!

This was the burst power of the 80 feet tall Rainbow Glass Body – who could defend against it!

Not to mention Void Reversions, even Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords would have been turned into a blood mist from that strike!

Su Zimo laid in the mud motionlessly.

“He... should be dead, right?”

“With such terrifying strength, even a Dao Lord Dharmic weapon would be shattered, let alone a body of flesh and blood!”

“Eh? Something’s not right! Look, the Creation Lotus Platform is still fighting against the Fire Blocking Basket!”

“He’s not dead yet and he can even split his attention to control his Dharmic weapon?”

Disbelief filled the eyes of the cultivators.

“He’s probably not dead but won’t last long either.”

“That’s right. The difference in strength between the two of them is way too great. They’re on completely different levels.”

Everyone shook their heads.

The old immortal crane was anxious.

Although she was a Dharma Characteristic expert, she could not defend against the 80 feet tall Rainbow Glass Body either. She would probably be severely injured with a single strike!

Furthermore, the sect masters of the upper sects and aristocratic families were watching the battle right now. If she made any sudden movements, she would be targeted!

“First’s condition doesn’t seem too good.”

Qing Qing whispered.

“What should we do?”

The spirit tiger looked at monkey and asked softly, “Brother Monkey, what do you think?”

“Let’s kill,”

Monkey gripped Imminent in his hands tightly as a blood glint flashed through his eyes. Gritting his teeth, he said, “I don’t care anymore. I can’t just watch my brother get killed.”

The current situation would affect everything.

The moment they made a move, they would definitely attract the attacks of all the upper sects and aristocratic families!

Even without any other sects or factions, that Rainbow Glass Body alone was enough to deal with them all!

“You guys retreat first!”

Night Spirit’s expression was calm as a resolute look flashed through its eyes. “I’ll save First!”

He was already prepared. Even if he had to expose his true form and be suppressed by Dao Lord Xuan Yu's Dharma Characteristic, he had to save Su Zimo!

After he transformed into his true form, his combat strength would increase exponentially. At the very least, he would have a 30% chance of escaping together with Su Zimo!

"Goddess True Jade, aren't you going to do anything yet?"

Little Fox was no longer pleading. Instead, she was a little angry and glared at the white-robed woman. Even without Little Fox's urging, the white-robed woman was prepared to make a move.

She merely wanted Su Zimo to suffer a little, but she had not thought about letting the latter die here.

Just as she was about to take a step forward, she frowned slightly and exclaimed softly when her gaze landed on Su Zimo who was sprawled in the ruins.

Immediately after, her eyes lit up as though she sensed something!

"Could it be..."

The white-robed woman murmured softly.

Little Fox asked, "Goddess True Jade, why aren't you moving again?"

"Let's wait and see."

The white-robed woman shook her head.

On the battlefield.

Dao Lord Xuan Yu also noticed the two Dharmic weapons that were still fighting in midair and could not help but sneer. "Desolate Martial, let's see how long more you can last against my Rainbow Glass Body!"

"Cough, cough, cough!"

Right then, Su Zimo moved and crawled up from the ruins slowly. He spat out a few mouthfuls of blood and looked pale.

Suddenly, he smiled.

The cultivators were stunned.

They truly could not understand how Su Zimo could still smile under such circumstances!

"Is the Rainbow Glass Body your final trump card?"

Su Zimo asked faintly.

"What are you trying to say?!"

Suddenly, Dao Lord Xuan Yu felt flustered and hollered.

Su Zimo's gaze was sinister as a terrifying aura emanated from his body. He said slowly, "What I want to say is... that thing you have? I have it too!"

Boom!

A pitch-black phantom burst forth from Su Zimo's body and soared into the skies. Demonic qi coiled around his body and rose continuously!

Psst!

The cultivators gasped in shock and their eyes widened!

A Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic!

This scene had completely exceeded their understanding!

How was that possible?

How could a Void Reversion condense a Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic?!

Ten feet!

20 feet.

50 feet!

After 50 feet, the figure of the Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic continued climbing without stopping!

The cultivators looked up with their mouths agape.

Could it be...

60 feet!

70 feet!

80 feet!

Another 80 feet tall Dharma Characteristic descended!