

ETERNAL SK 1181

Chapter 1181: Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body

If one were to say that Dao Lord Xuan Yu's Rainbow Glass Body gave everyone a surprise...

The Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic formed by Su Zimo gave everyone an incomparable shock!

This was something that no one had expected.

It had also surpassed everyone's understanding!

How could a Void Reversion form a Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic?

What was even more frightening was that the Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic was 80 feet tall and was comparable to Dao Lord Xuan Yu's Rainbow Glass Body!

Two Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics that were 80 feet tall stood in confrontation on the ruins with torrential auras that looked down on the world!

"H-How is that possible?"

Even the sect master of Mystic Firmament Divine Cult was tongue-tied and could not speak properly with a shocked expression.

The Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic that he cultivated was only 69 feet – it fell short of 70 feet.

However, the Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic of the Void Reversion before him was already 80 feet tall!

"This is way too scary!"

The sect master of Stellar Luna Sect said in a deep voice, "This lad is only at the Void Reversion realm. If he enters the Dharma Characteristic realm, how far can his Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic grow?"

Normally, cultivators would be able to condense Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics upon entering the Dharma Characteristic realm.

However, the height of the Dharma Characteristic at that time would not be the final height.

As a cultivator's cultivation realm increased, their Dharma Characteristic would grow as well.

Of course, the taller the initial Dharma Characteristic, the greater the potential and the stronger it would be at its peak!

"90 feet, Supreme!"

The Sect Master of Dragon Tiger Sect said in a low voice with a quivering heart, "This lad has already formed an 80 feet tall Dharma Characteristic at the Void Reversion realm. This Dharma Characteristic will definitely grow into a Supreme Dharma Characteristic!"

A 90 feet Dharma Characteristic was known as a Supreme Dharma Characteristic.

All these years, none of the upper sect masters and aristocratic family leaders of the North Region had seen anyone who could condense a Dharma Characteristic.

To them, the Supreme Dharma Characteristic was merely a legend.

It was only a sight possible back in the ancient era where multiple emperors rose and monster incarnates reigned.

However, at this moment, no one questioned the Dragon Tiger Sect Master's speculation.

All the sect masters believed that if Desolate Martial was allowed to continue growing, he would definitely be able to attain a Supreme Dharma Characteristic when he reaches the perfected Dharma Characteristic realm!

In reality, Su Zimo had only comprehended the Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic after he advanced to the perfected Void Reversion realm.

The so-called Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic was the combination of all Dharmic arts. By using one's Essence Spirit to communicate with the Heaven and Earth, one could summarize the essence of Dao Dharmic arts and create the strongest Dharmic art!

Normally, there were two reasons why Dharma Characteristic could only be formed after one reached the Dharma Characteristic realm.

First, the strength of his Essence Spirit.

If one's Essence Spirit was not strong enough, it would shatter before a Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic could even be formed.

However, although Su Zimo was at the Void Reversion realm, his Essence Spirit was already much stronger than most Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords!

This was not a factor that would affect him at all.

Second, only by entering the Dharma Characteristic realm would one be able to better comprehend the Heaven and Earth and communicate with it, summarize the Dao and Dharmic arts they had learned, combine all Dharmic arts and form Dharma Characteristics.

Su Zimo could not meet that requirement either.

However, due to a freak combination of circumstances, in the Dao Inheritance Ground, his memories fused the Dao comprehension of a Half-Martial Ancestor of the fiend sects!

The Half-Martial Ancestor of the fiend sects had long condensed a Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic.

Su Zimo had already experienced the union of all Dharmic arts and there was no need for him to continue comprehending and deducing.

Therefore, his Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic was formed based on the memories of the Half-Martial Ancestor of the fiend sects!

Naturally, this Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic was also the condensation of the essence of the fiend sects!

This Dharma Characteristic of the fiend sects was 80 feet tall and wore black armor. It was shrouded in demonic qi and wielded a gigantic pitch-black scythe with a chilling intent!

“What Dharma Characteristic is that? To think that it can stand against the Rainbow Glass Body!”

“What a strong fiend qi! To think that Desolate Martial’s cultivation in the fiend Dao would be so accomplished! He’s probably comparable to titular disciples of the fiend sects!”

None of the cultivators present could recognize the origin of the Dharma Characteristic.

Only the white-robed woman’s expression changed as she murmured softly, “It’s the long-lost Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body! Furthermore, it’s formed together with the Heavenly Fiend Scythe!”

“Is the Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body very powerful?”

Little Fox could not help but ask.

The white-robed woman said, “That’s one of the strongest Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics of the fiend sects. The Rainbow Glass Body probably doesn’t stand a chance against the Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body.”

“You... ”

On the battlefield, Dao Lord Xuan Yu looked at the Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body opposite him with a hint of panic in his eyes.

He suddenly realized that the situation was beyond his control!

“Xuan Yu, hand over your life!”

Su Zimo said slowly, “Even your Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic can’t save you!”

“Kill!”

Almost at the same time, the two Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics moved!

This movement caused the weather to change and the mountains to quake!

One could imagine the scene of two divine Dharma Characteristics that were 80 feet tall colliding!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The two Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics clashed continuously!

The Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body released a thick fiend qi that was as black as ink, corroding the divine light of the Rainbow Glass Body with sizzling sounds.

Of course, the most terrifying thing about the Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body was the Heavenly Fiend Scythe it wielded!

The pitch-black scythe was extremely sharp and could slice the void into two with a casual wave!

In the blink of an eye, the two Dharma Characteristics were riddled with holes and covered in injuries as they fought to their limits!

Finally, the Rainbow Glass Body was the first to crumble and dissipated into Dharmic powers that dispersed into the world.

Of course, the remaining Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body was also extremely damaged and could dissipate at any moment!

Even so, the Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body was still under Su Zimo's control. Waving the damaged scythe, it slashed down viciously towards Dao Lord Xuan Yu!

"Since you punched me, it's your turn to receive a slash from me now!"

Su Zimo roared with widened eyes.

Oo! Oo!

The scythe tore through the void with a black flash and arrived instantly!

It was the same as what Su Zimo experienced earlier on.

He could not dodge the punch of the Rainbow Glass Body.

Dao Lord Xuan Yu could not dodge the scythe of the Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body either!

He could only take out a shield and circulate his blood qi to its limits to defend against the Heavenly Fiend Scythe!

Boom!

There was a deafening sound.

The shield exploded instantly!

The flesh on Dao Lord Xuan Yu's arm peeled off as well and was corroded by the fiend qi, revealing a white bone beneath!

"Ah!"

Dao Lord Xuan Yu's face turned pale as he shrieked!

Even with his Glass True Body, he was severely injured and his left arm was mostly crippled – it was almost severed entirely by the Heavenly Fiend Scythe!

Of course, after this clash, the Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body could not hold on either and turned into billowing fiend qi that lingered.

Su Zimo opened his mouth and sucked.

Swoosh!

The fiend qi surged in reverse and was devoured in the blink of an eye, replenishing his stamina and blood qi.

Su Zimo would not give Dao Lord Xuan Yu any chance as he slapped his storage bag and brought out the Mystic Magnet Mountain once more!

“Smash!”

He pointed forward.

The Mystic Magnet Mountain expanded against the wind and transformed into a gigantic mountain that smashed down towards Dao Lord Xuan Yu!

A huge shadow loomed over!

The Mystic Magnet Mountain was way too vast.

Even if Dao Lord Xuan Yu wanted to dodge, he could not!

His left arm was crippled and he could only raise his right arm. Disregarding his injuries, he channeled his blood qi once more and pushed upwards, lifting the Mystic Magnet Mountain with one hand!

“Pfft!”

Dao Lord Xuan Yu spat out a mouthful of blood the moment they made contact.

With his Glass True Body destroyed, he could no longer withstand the power of the Mystic Magnet Mountain with a single arm!

Creak! Creak!

Under the suppression of the Mystic Magnet Mountain, his skeleton was already making a series of sounds and could not withstand the pressure.

His organs began to shift and blood oozed out!

Chapter 1182: Death of Xuan Yu!

Apart from exuding the power of magnetism, the Mystic Magnet Mountain could also control Dharmic weapons made of metal and its weight was extremely terrifying!

Furthermore, as his cultivation increased, the Mystic Magnet Mountain’s weight would increase as well.

Right now, the Mystic Magnet Mountain was more than a hundred feet tall and was twice as tall as the Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics that they had cultivated!

One could imagine how terrifying the pressure was for a cultivator to have such a massive mountain pressing down on him.

If Dao Lord Xuan Yu was in his peak condition, the pressure of the Mystic Magnet Mountain would naturally not be able to threaten him.

However, he had just been severely injured by the Heavenly Fiend Scythe and his entire left arm was crippled. His blood qi was declining and he was almost crushed into a pulp from the suppression of the Mystic Magnet Mountain!

Dao Lord Xuan Yu's face turned purple as he propped up the Mystic Magnet Mountain with one arm while his entire body trembled.

He knew very well that he was at the end of his rope and his life was hanging by a thread!

If he could not survive this, his thousand years of cultivation would be destroyed!

Beams of rainbow-colored divine light suddenly appeared on Dao Lord Xuan Yu's left arm as his remaining flesh began to crystallize like jade.

With that, his blood qi that was initially leaking stopped instantly!

"Rise!"

Dao Lord Xuan Yu released all the energy in his body and his blood qi surged, pushing the Mystic Magnet Mountain upwards violently!

The Mystic Magnet Mountain was overturned and rolled to the side.

Dao Lord Xuan Yu felt his body lighten as he panted heavily.

However, his aura carried a strong stench of blood.

It was a sign that his organs were severely injured!

"I can't fight anymore!"

That thought flashed through Dao Lord Xuan Yu's mind as he turned to flee.

However, his vision blurred and a green beam of light appeared, crashing towards his face!

Instinctively, Dao Lord Xuan Yu raised his right arm to defend.

Given his physique, he would be able to endure even if Su Zimo summoned a connate Dao Being Dharmic weapon!

Bang!

The right arm collided with the green light with a dull thud.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Immediately after, the sound of bones cracking could be heard from Dao Lord Xuan Yu's right arm.

"Ah!"

A tearing pain surged through his heart as Dao Lord Xuan Yu let out a hysterical cry with a pained expression!

His right arm was shattered by the green light!

That green light was not a connate Dao Being Dharmic weapon.

It's the Creation Lotus Platform that was comparable to a connate Dao Lord Dharmic weapon!

Dao Lord Xuan Yu was severely injured consecutively and could no longer divert his attention to control the Fire Blocking Basket.

The Creation Lotus Platform seized the opportunity to break through the restraints of the Fire Blocking Basket. Under Su Zimo's control, it dealt another heavy blow to Dao Lord Xuan Yu!

Even the Fire Blocking Basket was in Su Zimo's hands right now.

At that moment, Dao Lord Xuan Yu's arms were crippled and his blood qi was weak. His Essence Spirit was weak and he no longer had any strength to resist.

He had lost.

Dao Lord Xuan Yu was defeated.

Everyone had complicated expressions.

They truly had not expected this battle to reach such a level and end with such an outcome.

Monkey and the others finally heaved a sigh of relief.

Little Fox burst into laughter through her tears and clapped in high spirits. "I knew that young master would definitely win!"

"Goddess True Jade, I won too!"

She looked at the white-robed woman smugly and waved her paws.

The white-robed woman smiled gently and did not refute this time round.

Su Zimo's victory was also beyond her expectations.

The scene of Su Zimo condensing his Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic had a huge impact on her mind as well!

"Xuan Yu, did you think about this day more than a hundred years ago when you snatched this Dharmic weapon from Little Fox's hands?"

"When you ordered the massacre of the living beings of the 13 cities of Yan Country, did you ever think that one day, you would have to pay with your life and accompany the countless dead souls beneath the ruins?!"

Su Zimo's expression was cold as he held the Fire Blocking Basket in his left hand. The Creation Green Lotus circled around him as he walked towards Dao Lord Xuan Yu slowly.

"Fufu."

Xuan Yu laughed and panted, "Mortals are like ants to us. What does it matter if we kill them?! To think that you can't understand the logic behind it even after cultivating to this point and can't sever your attachments to the mortal world!"

"You're wrong!"

Right then, Xiaoning stood out and hollered.

“In the primordial era, the human race was extremely weak and was enslaved by the thousands of races. Their lives were as worthless as grass. Later on, the human race fought and the emperors rose together. Under the lead of the Human Emperor, they fought against the Primordial Nine Races and the thousands of races. Only then did they escape their tragic fate and welcome the golden era.”

“In that era, many seniors and sages left behind their cultivation inheritances so that we could protect the world and the weak! However, even as the successor of an immortal sect, you treated mortals like ants and slaughtered them as you wished!”

“What you’ve done is no different from the Primordial Nine Races in the past! Is that the sort of logic passed down in Glass Palace?”

Her words were righteous and awe-inspiring. Many cultivators present looked ashamed and lowered their heads.

That was the most ironic thing.

The human experts of the past chased away the Primordial Nine Races.

However, the descendants of these experts took the place of the Primordial Nine Races and became even more terrifying!

Be it the era ruled by the Primordial Nine Races or the era ruled by human cultivators later on, the weak mortals still suffered the most miserable and tragic fates!

In the current world, how could mortals survive without immense strength?

Cultivators could threaten them.

Demon beasts could threaten them.

In fact, it was even possible for countless mortals to be embroiled and helpless in a battle between cultivators.

With a single thought, Dao Lord Xuan Yu massacred the living beings of the 13 cities of Yan Country!

Yet, that was not just a lone incident.

How many people died in the calamity of the Witch Gu a year ago?

“This is Tianhuang Mainland where the strong prey on the weak! There are countless mortals in the world! How many of them can you save, Desolate Martial?”

Dao Lord Xuan Yu glared at Su Zimo and sneered.

“I’ve never thought of saving anyone.”

Su Zimo shook his head. “I want to establish my Dao and impart martial arts to all living beings. I want to give everyone in the world a chance to control their own fate. I want everyone in the world to be able to cultivate and become immortals!”

“Hahahaha!”

Xuan Yu roared with laughter as though he had heard the greatest joke in the world. “That’s impossible! Desolate Martial, you must be dreaming! Even in the ancient era where there were countless wise sages of the human race, that was not achieved. What rights do you have?!”

“Future generations will naturally know if I can do it. However, you won’t have the chance to see it.”

Su Zimo did not say anything more and said indifferently, “Hand over your life.”

Boom!

Stepping forward, Su Zimo held the Creation Lotus Platform in his right hand and smashed it towards Dao Lord Xuan Yu’s head!

Pshew!

A divine light flashed and escaped from Dao Lord Xuan Yu’s body with a flustered expression.

That was Dao Lord Xuan Yu’s Essence Spirit!

“Kill!”

Su Zimo shouted.

Thunderclap Kill!

Dao Lord Xuan Yu’s Essence Spirit was already extremely weak after the consecutive battles and heavy injuries.

Now that he was struck by the sound domain technique, Dao Lord Xuan Yu’s Essence Spirit shuddered and almost dissipated on the spot!

The next moment, the Creation Lotus Platform descended.

Poof!

The lotus platform descended and crushed Dao Lord Xuan Yu’s Essence Spirit into sludge!

Dao Lord Xuan Yu was dead!

Chapter 1183: Uneasy

The feud that had lasted for more than a hundred years was finally resolved today.

The world was silent.

All the cultivators looked at the figure standing on the ruins with complex expressions.

“Desolate Martial wishes to establish a Dao and impart martial arts to all living beings! How ambitious!”

Suddenly, the Sect Master of Stellar Luna Sect shook his head and waved his hand. “Forget it, forget it! From this day forth, the feud between you and Stellar Luna Sect shall be written off!”

There were many paragons of Stellar Luna Sect who died in Su Zimo’s hands at the North Region Dao Meet in the Great Qian Ruins.

Now that a sect master of one of the North Region's upper sects made that statement, there was a huge significance to it!

"I've heard of the name Desolate Martial before. Now that I've seen it for myself, I know that it's true."

The Valley Master of Blaze Columbus Valley stood out as well and declared, "Dao Being Desolate Martial, let's forget about the feud between you and Blaze Columbus Valley as well!"

At the end of the day, there was no deep hatred between those sects and Su Zimo.

Be it the Great Qian Ruins or the battle at the North Region Dao Meet, Su Zimo could not be blamed.

The sect master of Heaven Motion Sect sighed gently and said in a deep voice, "Dao Being Desolate Martial, Heaven Motion Sect will not look for trouble with you in the future either."

In the blink of an eye, three sect masters of the ten upper sects of the North Region had already stood out, expressing that they were no longer on bad terms with Desolate Martial!

"Desolate Martial, my Murong family will no longer pursue the grudges of the past either."

The Murong family's leader was a middle-aged beauty.

After pausing for a moment, the Murong family's leader continued, "If you can truly establish your martial arts and allow all living beings in the world to cultivate, I'll personally pay a visit to congratulate you!"

One of the four aristocratic families came forth as well!

Su Zimo nodded to the sect masters and the matriarch as a response.

As for the other upper sects and aristocratic families, none of them said anything.

The forces of the Ouyang and Duanmu families in the North Region were second only to Glass Palace and were even above many upper sects and aristocratic families!

Their leaders had noble statuses and had been famous for a long time – they would naturally not take the initiative to reconcile with a Void Reversion.

As for the other factions, even though some of the sect masters wanted to reconcile, they remained silent for fear of losing face.

However, some of the sect masters had other intentions!

The Sect Master of Dragon Tiger Sect was expressionless.

The situation of the Dragon Tiger Sect was different from the other upper sects and aristocratic families.

Dragon Tiger Sect was involved in the Witch Gu calamity a year ago!

Most of the cultivators of Dragon Tiger Sect attacked Ethereal Peak before dying in Su Zimo's hands.

The Sect master of Dragon Tiger Sect knew very well that Su Zimo would not let this matter rest!

Furthermore, he could not take this lying down either!

It was as Elder Li had said – Desolate Martial had to die!

Otherwise, not many people would be able to restrain Desolate Martial once he entered the Dharma Characteristic realm. At that time, Dragon Tiger Sect would be the one to suffer!

Elder Li had already joined forces with the five Conjoint Body Mighty Figures of Yin Ghost Sect, Seven Kills Sect, Blood Mist Sect, Mystic Firmament Divine Cult and Yuwen Clan – a total of six Conjoint Body Mighty Figures!

By now, Elder Li and the others should have arrived.

The Sect Master of Dragon Tiger Sect believed that nothing would happen if six Conjoint Body Mighty Figures worked together to kill a Void Reversion!

He exchanged glances with the Sect Master of Blood Mist Sect and the others as they nodded imperceptibly.

By now, many cultivators had already left.

The Sect Master of Dragon Tiger Sect and the others did not stay on the spot and left with everyone.

In less than an hour, most of the cultivators in the vicinity of the old capital of Yan Country had already left. Only some of Su Zimo's friends and acquaintances remained.

Monkey, Nian Qi, Tao Yao, Xiaoning, Ji Yaoxue, the old immortal crane and the others gathered together and chatted casually with relaxed expressions.

When Xiaoning found out that the adorable child Tao Yao was transformed from the peach blossom tree in Su Zimo's courtyard, she was even more amazed.

Among everyone, Su Zimo was the only one who frowned slightly, as though he had something on his mind.

Everyone did not think too much about it.

They merely thought that Su Zimo was feeling emotional after personally settling a huge hatchet with a strong foe.

“Young Master!”

Right then, a soft voice sounded from the crowd.

Monkey and the others were stunned for a moment before exchanging glances and looking delighted.

Little Fox!

They had been with Little Fox for more than a hundred years and were naturally extremely familiar with her voice.

The crowd parted.

A fiery red fox was running towards Su Zimo, wagging its furry tail excitedly with eyes filled with the joy of reuniting.

Su Zimo cast away his distracting thoughts and smiled, opening his arms slightly.

Little Fox leaped into his embrace and stuck her head out, rubbing against his warm chest.

She felt extremely blessed at the scent of that familiar aura.

Su Zimo rubbed Little Fox's head and his heart skipped a beat. As though he sensed something, he looked forward instinctively.

Not far away, a white-robed woman stood. She was flawless and otherworldly, like a fairy that had descended to the mortal world!

Among the women present, Qing Qing, Ke Ke and Xiaoning were rare beauties with their own unique characteristics.

As the Empress of Great Zhou, Ji Yaoxue was even more elegant and beautiful. Her aura was outstanding and she was dazzling.

However, after the white-robed woman appeared, the brilliance of the women seemed to dim instantly.

Even monkey, the spirit tiger and the other demon beasts were stunned when they saw the white-robed woman, let alone Su Zimo.

"Consort Yu?"

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat and he shouted instinctively.

The moment he said that, he felt that it was inappropriate.

Consort Yu was the title given to her by the Emperor of Great Qian. It was truly disrespectful for him to address her directly and he was not in the capacity to do so either.

Indeed, the white-robed woman frowned slightly when she heard that, seemingly displeased.

"Young Master, Her highness's Dao title is True Jade."

Little Fox whispered, "Consort Yu was her previous title. There's no need for that anymore!"

Su Zimo nodded.

"Greetings, Senior True Jade."

Su Zimo bowed hurriedly with cupped fists.

As he looked at the white-robed woman, he could not help but recall the stunning figure he saw in the cave and was lost in thought.

It was not his fault.

Even her appearance was unforgettable, let alone the flawless luster of her perfect body..

Just as Su Zimo was in a daze, he suddenly felt a chill!

He could not help but shudder.

Not far away, Goddess True Jade was glaring at him fiercely as she asked in a frosty tone, "What were you thinking about just now?!"

"Nothing much,"

Su Zimo looked embarrassed and guilty.

If Goddess True Jade was truly enraged and wanted to dig out his eyes, he would truly have no way of resisting.

"Young Master, what happened to you earlier on? Why are you so worried after the battle?"

Although they had been separated for a hundred years, Little Fox could tell at a glance that Su Zimo was not quite himself.

"For some reason, I feel uneasy."

Su Zimo frowned.

It was a hunch that would definitely not happen without reason!

Su Zimo glanced at Goddess True Jade before shaking his head.

Even though she had said some harsh words, Su Zimo could not sense any killing intent from her.

But where was the source of this uneasiness?

What was wrong?

Suddenly, Su Zimo asked, "What happened in the North Region while I was in seclusion?"

"Nothing much,"

Nian Qi shook her head. "Many sects and factions were waiting to see the battle between you and Dao Lord Xuan Yu."

Pausing for a moment, Nian Qi thought for a moment and continued, "However, there was indeed something unusual. The Grand Elders of some of the upper sects such as Dragon Tiger Sect and Blood Mist Sect suddenly announced that they were leaving their sects."

After a moment of silence, Su Zimo's expression changed starkly!

Chapter 1184: Six Mighty Figures!

"Something's not right!"

Su Zimo shook his head with a grim expression.

"What's wrong with that?"

When everyone saw Su Zimo's terrible expression, they stopped talking and asked.

"If I'm not wrong, the Grand Elders of Dragon Tiger Sect and Blood Mist Sect are all Conjoint Body Mighty Figures!"

Su Zimo said slowly, "It's way too strange for these Conjoint Body Mighty Figures to announce that they're leaving the sect at such a time. They must have other motives!"

"Young Master, you mean that they will attack you?"

Nian Qi's heart sank as she realized that something was amiss as well.

Ji Yaoxue frowned. "Ten years ago, the Conjoint Body Mighty Figures of the various super sects attacked Dragon Burial Valley but returned in defeat."

"Zimo, the Mahayana Patriarch backing you has already warned the cultivation world. Won't the Conjoint Body Mighty Figure of Dragon Tiger Sect be afraid of angering the Patriarch and implicating his sect if he attacks you?"

At that point, Ji Yaoxue's expression changed as though she had realized something. "The reason why those Conjoint Body Mighty Figures left their sects at this time was because they were worried about implicating their sects?!"

Su Zimo remained silent.

The sense of danger was getting closer and he even felt suffocated!

"They're here,"

Suddenly, Su Zimo said.

The moment he said that, six figures suddenly appeared in midair, each of them emitting a shuddering aura!

That aura had already far surpassed the Dharma Characteristic realm.

There were five old men and a middle-aged man.

Six Conjoint Body Mighty Figures!

"Spirit consciousness barrier, dimensional lock!"

The six Conjoint Body Mighty Figures shouted at the same time and waved their hands, causing visible ripples in the void.

Immediately after, a strange feeling surfaced in the hearts of Su Zimo and the others.

It was as though the space they were in was completely isolated from the outside world!

It was as though the entire old capital of Yan Country was completely sealed. In fact, they could not even sense the Heaven and Earth powers!

Su Zimo's gaze was cold.

The old immortal crane and the others had ugly expressions and were burning with anxiety.

Among everyone, the only one who was calm and composed without any change in expression the entire time was Goddess True Jade.

In midair, the gazes of the six Conjoint Body Mighty Figures landed on Su Zimo after they laid the formations.

“Desolate Martial, you’re smart. You’ve already guessed our intention of leaving our sects.”

Among them, an old man stood out and shook his head with a smile. “Unfortunately, you realized it too late!”

“Who are you?”

Su Zimo asked coldly.

“Heh, there’s no harm in telling you. You’re someone about to die anyway.”

The old man smiled indifferently. “I’m the Grand Elder of the Dragon Tiger Sect. My Dao title is Bone Spirit.”

“Dragon Tiger Sect, very good.”

Su Zimo nodded.

Another old man’s face was withered and yellow like a sickly child. He exuded a sinister aura and said, “I’m Elder Hei Xie of Yin Ghost Sect!”

The third old man was filled with killing intent and said simply, “Seven Kills Sect, Cruel Sun.”

“I’m Lust Fiend of Blood Mist Sect, heh heh! Desolate Martial, I heard that your combat strength has not diminished even after you reconstructed your body! I want to taste your blood!”

The fourth old man stuck out his scarlet tongue and licked his lips.

“I’m Yuwen Xiong!”

The background of the fifth old man was known without need for elaboration.

After a brief pause, Yuwen Xiong looked at Su Zimo and said indifferently, “Yuwen Wushuang is my grandson.”

Yuwen Xiong looked very calm when he said that.

However, everyone could sense the surging killing intent behind that calmness!

The sixth Conjoint Body Mighty Figure was a middle-aged man.

That person gave a sinister smile, looking unrestrained and cynical. “Mystic Firmament Divine Cult, Lang Yue. You can also call me Exalted Master Lang Yue.”

Five of the ten upper sects of the North Region were here!

There was one of the four gentry clans.

Even in the ancient era, there had never been the need for such a grand lineup just to kill a single Void Reversion!

“Six Conjoint Body Mighty Figures. I’m truly flattered,”

Su Zimo laughed self-deprecatingly.

“Are you stalling for time?”

Elder Bone Spirit of Dragon Tiger Sect suddenly asked before shaking his head. “Desolate Martial, give up. Since we’ve already decided to join forces to kill you, we won’t allow any accidents to happen!”

“Oh?”

Su Zimo raised his brow.

Elder Bone Spirit said proudly, “With the spirit consciousness barrier, even your messenger talismans can’t be sent out.”

“The space here has already been sealed by us. Even if you have a treasure like a transference talisman, you won’t be able to escape!”

This time round, they were fully prepared!

Apart from the Creation Green Lotus and other treasures, the main reason why Su Zimo was able to survive in the Dao Inheritance Ground was because of the Major Transference Talisman.

Therefore, the first thing the six of them did after appearing was to seal the space here!

Even a Major Transference Talisman could not be released here!

“Despicable!”

Nian Qi said coldly.

“As Conjoint Body experts, you guys actually joined forces to kill a Void Reversion. Do you guys have any shame?”

Little Fox could not help but grumble.

“Fufu, you’re way too childish.”

Elder Bone Spirit sneered.

Yuwen Xiong said, “You crippled my grandson. It’s only right and proper for me to take revenge. Desolate Martial, your mistake is that you shouldn’t have provoked my Yuwen Clan!”

Elder Lust Fiend of Blood Mist Sect grinned. “Our upper sects and gentry clans have been around for more than 10,000 years, what sort of foundation do you think we have? Do you think you can challenge us?”

“Since you want to challenge, prepare to be destroyed at any moment!”

Ji Yaoxue took a deep breath and said in a deep voice, “Seniors, Zimo has the backing of a Mahayana Patriarch. Are you guys really not afraid of the Patriarch’s wrath for injuring his life?”

“The few of us don’t have much lifespan left.”

Elder Bone Spirit said, "Even if that's not the case, we'll only live on for a few hundred years more at most."

"Tsk tsk, our lives are worth it in exchange for the life of the number one monster incarnate in history," Elder Hei Xie of Yin Ghost Sect laughed sinisterly.

Of course, among the six Conjoint Body Mighty Figures, apart from the five old men, Exalted Master Lang Yue of Mystic Firmament Divine Cult was at his peak.

Exalted Master Lang Yue did not mind at all. He smiled and said, "I'll leave after killing Desolate Martial. Maybe to the Middle Continent, maybe to the West Region?"

"Hehe, even if the Mahayana Patriarch is extremely powerful, he might not be able to find me as long as I hide carefully!"

"I heard that the Patriarch at the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley doesn't have many years left to live. At most, I'll wait till he's dead before coming out of seclusion!"

Exalted Master Lang Yue was excited. "Who knows, I might even be able to break through to the Mahayana realm under the pressure of the pursuit of a Mahayana Patriarch!"

The five old men had already seen through life and death.

As for Exalted Master Lang Yue, it was clear that he was a fearless maniac with no regard for consequences.

These six Conjoint Body Mighty Figures truly had no reservations for grouping up together!

"What should we do?"

"Shall we kill our way out?"

"How do we kill them? Even one Conjoint Body Mighty Figure is enough to kill us, let alone six of them!"

"But we can't wait for death here!"

Monkey and the others frowned and communicated with their spirit consciousnesses.

Su Zimo was not involved.

Without batting an eyelid, he glanced at Goddess True Jade who was not far away.

At that moment, Goddess True Jade had an indifferent expression. She was neither frustrated nor impatient.

Su Zimo felt relieved when he saw her expression.

The killing plan of Elder Bone Spirit and the others this time round was truly flawless!

If there was truly a variable, it could only be Goddess True Jade!

Chapter 1185: Dead Mighty Figure!

A few hundred kilometers away from the old capital of Yan Country.

The Sect Masters of Dragon Tiger Sect, Blood Mist Sect, Seven Kills Sect and the other upper sects exchanged glances and nodded. All of them paused and looked in the direction of the old capital of Yan Country.

“Why aren’t you guys leaving?”

The Sect Master of Stellar Luna Sect asked with a frown.

“Nothing much. We’re just waiting for an outcome,”

The Sect Master of Dragon Tiger Sect replied indifferently.

The Sect Master of Stellar Luna Sect was shocked and asked hurriedly, “You guys really attacked Desolate Martial?”

The Sect Master of Dragon Tiger Sect sneered, “If Stellar Luna Sect doesn’t make a move, there will naturally be other sects. This lad won’t survive beyond today!”

Elder Bone Spirit of Dragon Tiger Sect had not only invited the Conjoint Body Mighty Figures of Blood Mist Sect, Yin Ghost Sect and other sects for help, he tried persuading the other sects as well.

However, sects like Stellar Luna Sect did not agree to it.

The matriarch of Murong Clan mulled in silence before shaking her head. “Desolate Martial wishes to impart martial arts to all living beings. If he succeeds, it will be the fortune of the world. You guys should not kill him.”

“Humph!”

The patriarch of Yuwen Clan’s tone was unfriendly as he said coldly, “Desolate Martial doesn’t differentiate between good and evil. He is sworn siblings with fiend demons and does everything based on impulse without any restraint at all.”

“It would definitely be a disaster for the North Region to let such a person live and grow!”

The Sect Master of Seven Kills Sect nodded in agreement. “That’s right. This lad is way too sharp. We have to kill him!”

The Sect Master of Stellar Luna Sect and the others did not agree with that statement.

However, they were naturally unwilling to get into a fight with the Sect Master of Dragon Tiger Sect and the others over that.

The Valley Master of Blaze Columbus Valley asked, “Who’s there?”

“Including Elder Bone Spirit of our sect, there are a total of six Grand Elders!”

The Sect Master of Dragon Tiger Sect declared proudly.

The hearts of the Sect Master of Stellar Luna Sect and the others skipped a beat as they exchanged glances. Sighing internally, they shook their heads.

There was no hope.

Initially, they were still thinking that Desolate Martial's luck was strong and he had many trump cards – he might be able to find a chance to survive.

Now that they knew it was a combined attack from six Conjoint Body Mighty Figures, Desolate Martial was definitely doomed!

“Elder Bone Spirit and the others have already sealed the space over there. It should be over soon.”

The Sect Master of Dragon Tiger Sect murmured softly.

Although he knew that there wouldn't be any accidents, he still wanted to wait and see the outcome.

A cold wind blew.

Suddenly, he felt a chill and could not help but frown as he muttered to himself, “There shouldn't be any variables, right?”

After pondering for a long time, he shook his head. “I don't think so. Yes... definitely not!”

...

The old capital of Yan Country.

“Oh, right, I forgot to tell you.”

Suddenly, Elder Bone Spirit laughed. “We decided to take action after confirming that there's no activity in the Dragon Burial Valley. Therefore, you don't have to hope for that Patriarch to appear and save you.”

“We've already preempted all the variables that you can think of.”

He sighed. “Desolate Martial, it's time to send you on your way!”

“Preempted all the variables? Not necessarily,”

Su Zimo said indifferently before looking at Goddess True Jade who was not far away. He cupped his fists. “Senior, do help us with this calamity.”

She was not standing together with Su Zimo and the others. It was only now that Elder Bone Spirit and the others noticed her.

“What a stunner!”

Exalted Master Lang Yue could not help but exclaim.

Elder Bone Spirit and the others glanced at Goddess True Jade and frowned.

Although this woman was indeed extremely beautiful, she did not pose much attraction to the few old men.

Furthermore, apart from her beauty, there was nothing special about her. She did not exude any powerful aura and looked like a mortal.

She looked at Su Zimo with a fake smile and asked instead, “Why should I help you?”

Su Zimo smiled bitterly. "It's clear that the six Conjoint Body Mighty Figures don't intend to kill me alone. I'm afraid you won't be able to stay out of it, senior."

"That's fine."

Goddess True Jade replied indifferently, "When the time comes, I'll take Little Fox away. Nobody can stop me. What has your life and death got to do with me?"

"All of you have to die! None of you can escape!"

Elder Lust Fiend of Blood Mist Sect smacked his lips and said murderously.

Goddess True Jade frowned in displeasure.

However, Elder Bone Spirit and the others did not notice it at all.

Even if they noticed the change in Goddess True Jade's expression, they wouldn't take it to heart.

"Don't."

Exalted Master Lang Yue hurriedly said, "Fellow Daoists, please do me a favor. Leave this beauty and that fox to me!"

"Why? Are you tempted, Exalted Master?"

Elder Hei Xie of Yin Ghost Sect asked.

Exalted Master Lang Yue smiled knowingly and nodded. "That woman is of the highest quality. Such beauty is rare in this world. Since I've bumped into her, there's no way I'll let her off!"

Elder Hei Xie leered. "I do know of a secret skill that allows this beauty to serve you obediently as her master. She will be utterly loyal and will abide by all your commands..."

Exalted Master Lang Yue's eyes lit up.

The two of them discussed as though there was no one else around and did not notice that Goddess True Jade's expression had already turned completely frosty.

"You guys truly have a death wish,"

She murmured softly.

"Oh? The lady is angry?"

Exalted Master Lang Yue smirked evilly. "Even when you're angry, you are so captivating."

"Lang Yue!"

Right then, Elder Bone Spirit hollered.

He had already vaguely realized that something was amiss!

He could not see through this woman's cultivation realm.

Initially, he thought that this was a mortal.

However, why would a mortal be here?

Furthermore, how could she remain calm in the face of their auras?

Could this woman be a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure as well?

However, Elder Bone Spirit was puzzled.

Every single Conjoint Body Mighty Figure was renowned throughout the world and it was impossible for him not to know them!

However, he had never seen this woman before.

“Goddess True Jade, kill them!”

Right then, Little Fox gripped her paws and shouted.

“Alright,”

Goddess True Jade nodded.

She did not make any large movements. With just a single stride, she ignored the distance between them and arrived before Elder Hei Xie instantly!

Psst!

What speed!

Elder Hei Xie was alarmed.

He did not have time to think and instinctively punched back at Goddess True Jade.

A Conjoint Body Mighty Figure could shake the world with every move!

What seemed like a simple punch released an extremely terrifying power. Countless ghostly shadows burst forth at the same time and lunged at Goddess True Jade!

Her expression did not change and she merely opened her mouth slightly before exhaling gently.

Instantly, the temperature in the void plummeted!

Even Su Zimo and the others on the ground felt a chilling sensation!

The world seemed to have frozen!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Countless ghosts were frozen by the cold air!

A layer of frost covered Elder Hei Xie’s fist and arm as well!

The speed of his punch decreased significantly!

Right then, Goddess True Jade extended a jade-white finger that was crystal clear and tender. Instantly, it tapped on Elder Hei Xie’s glabella!

It was too fast!

Although the fight sounded slow upon narration, it happened in a flash!

Elder Hei Xie's expression froze as disbelief streaked through his eyes.

Thereafter, his gaze dimmed and he fell from midair. Before he even landed on the ground, there was already no life left in his body!

A Conjoint Body Mighty Figure was dead!

Chapter 1186: Jade Hairpin

"You..."

Elder Bone Spirit and the others were shocked!

This change had completely exceeded their expectations.

Even though they had already sensed that something was amiss, they did not expect that this seemingly weak woman with a beauty that could topple countries would be so terrifying the moment she attacked!

Even Elder Hei Xie could not last two blows from this woman!

Su Zimo and the others were shocked as well.

There was no need to elaborate on the others. Apart from Little Fox, none of them knew who Goddess True Jade was.

On the other hand, Su Zimo was clear about the background of Goddess True Jade. He had also heard Monk Yuan Bei mention that she had reached the Conjoint Body realm after cultivating for 2,000 years. Her potential was heaven-defying and could be considered terrifying.

However, the Great Qian Empire was destroyed by the catastrophe later on and Consort Yu vanished as well.

According to his deduction, she should have fallen asleep in the volcano beneath the ruins and only awakened in this lifetime.

In other words, she was at least at the Conjoint Body realm!

Su Zimo had another thought.

It was only logical that Goddess True Jade could kill Elder Hei Xie so easily.

According to his calculations, she should be around 12,000 years old. For a Conjoint Body realm cultivator with 20,000 years of lifespan, she was at the peak and had a strong blood qi.

However, Elder Hei Xie was already in his twilight years and only had a few hundred years to live. His blood qi was deteriorating and his combat strength was decreasing – he was naturally no match for Goddess True Jade.

Furthermore, Elder Hei Xie had underestimated his opponent.

There was no way he would have expected such a terrifying variable to exist in this ruin!

“Be careful, everyone!”

Elder Bone Spirit reminded hurriedly.

The remaining five Conjoint Body Mighty Figures reacted extremely quickly and made a prompt decision to attack Goddess True Jade at almost the same time!

Suddenly, a gigantic bone saber appeared in Elder Bone Spirit’s hands. It burned with white flames and emitted a terrifying aura.

Swash!

Elder Bone Spirit wielded his saber with both hands and charged towards Goddess True Jade.

Dragon Tiger Sect specialized in body tempering. Even though he was already in his twilight years, his specialty was still melee combat!

Yuwen Xiong took out a gigantic, heavy iron spear from his storage bag and dragged it through the void, leaving a trail behind. He strode forward and closed in on Goddess True Jade as well!

Elder Cruel Sun of Seven Kills Sect, Elder Lust Fiend of Blood Mist Sect and Exalted Master Lang Yue of Mystic Firmament Divine Cult released powerful Dharmic arts from the periphery!

“Blood Mist Devour!”

Elder Lust Fiend conjured hand seals and pointed forward.

A blood mist spread out around his body and rapidly formed a blood-colored head that was malevolent and terrifying as it devoured towards Goddess True Jade.

“Seven Kills Sword!”

With a cold expression, Elder Cruel Sun hollered and slashed forward with his sword fingers.

Suddenly, seven long swords with a chilling killing intent appeared above Goddess True Jade’s head and slashed down viciously!

Exalted Master Lang Yue’s glabella shone and an ancient mirror surfaced.

“Mystic Firmament Treasure Mirror—Sea of Misery!”

Wielding a Mighty Figure Dharmic Weapon, he conjured a Dharmic art and shot a stream of Dharmic powers into the ancient mirror.

Suddenly, the ancient mirror shone with a beam of light that scattered into the void where Goddess True Jade landed.

Bang! Boom! Boom!

A shocking scene descended!

Su Zimo and the others looked up and saw a vast ocean appear out of thin air. It blotted out the skies and surged with waves, as though it could devour all living beings!

They could clearly sense that every single drop of seawater in the Sea of Misery was formed from extremely pure Dharmic powers.

A single drop of seawater could cause mountains to collapse and kill Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords with ease!

Everyone was shocked.

Conjoint Body Mighty Figures truly had the power to shake the heavens, quake the earth, move mountains and fill oceans!

Range and melee combat.

Even though this was the first time the five Conjoint Body Mighty Figures were joining forces, they were experienced and cooperated extremely well.

The attacks of the five of them were terrifying and almost drowned Goddess True Jade!

Although they had witnessed the capabilities of Goddess True Jade, Su Zimo and the others were still worried.

Sharp swords hovered, the Sea of Misery beneath, an incoming blood mist alongside attacks from the bone saber and iron spear!

Even in the face of such intense attacks, Goddess True Jade's expression was indifferent.

With light steps, she charged towards Yuwen Xiong at the side, leaving behind a series of graceful figures. She was truly elegant and classy as a dragon!

Even during the battle, Goddess True Jade's figure was extremely beautiful without any signs of wretchedness.

What was even rarer was that she managed to dodge most of the attacks with that beautiful dance!

The Seven Kills Sword missed completely.

Reaching out with her jade-like hand, she pulled out a jade green hairpin that was only the length of a finger from the black hair on her head.

Her black hair fell along with the wind, making her look even more elegant.

Goddess True Jade raised her palm.

Pshew!

A jade green light flashed and pierced through the incoming blood-colored head!

The blood-colored head paused in midair for a moment before exploding!

With a flash of light, the jade hairpin pierced towards Elder Lust Fiend's glabella.

“Ah!”

Elder Lust Fiend was shocked.

He had not expected that Goddess True Jade would have the strength to retaliate despite being surrounded.

Furthermore, he had been attacking from afar and had not expected that she would choose to attack him first!

The jade hairpin arrived instantly.

In a flash, Elder Lust Fiend took out a gigantic turtle shell from his storage bag and blocked the jade hairpin.

The turtle shell had a powerful origin.

It was obtained by killing a pure-blooded Grand Demon Black Turtle in the East Sea!

The most indestructible part of the Black Turtle’s body was the shell on its back. It might even be tougher than perfect Mighty Figure Dharmic weapons!

Clang!

The jade hairpin made a crisp sound when it collided against the mysterious turtle shell.

Immediately after, Elder Lust Fiend heard a jarring sound!

It was as though something was shattering in front of him!

“Could it be...”

A thought flashed through Elder Lust Fiend’s mind.

That was impossible!

That tiny jade hairpin was incomparably fragile. How could it pierce through the shell of a Grand Demon Black Turtle?!

“U-Unless that jade hairpin is a Dharmic treasure?!”

Dharmic treasures were weapons that were infused with divine powers and could only be wielded by Ancestor realm experts!

Elder Lust Fiend stared at the turtle shell in his palm and his pupils constricted!

Crack!

Suddenly, the center of the turtle shell shattered and a green beam of light pierced through his palm without any resistance!

“Ah!”

Elder Lust Fiend shrieked from the pain.

However, right after, the shriek came to an abrupt stop!

A bloody hole appeared on Elder Lust Fiend's glabella.

Behind his head, a jade green jade hairpin pierced through his skull slowly and stuck out – there was no trace of blood on it!

Elder Lust Fiend died on the spot!

Against the encirclement of five Conjoint Body Mighty Figures, Goddess True Jade retaliated domineeringly and killed one of them right away!

However, she did not stop.

Stepping on the Sea of Misery's jade waves, she distanced herself from Elder Bone Spirit and avoided the Seven Kills Sword, arriving before Yuwen Xiong!

"Hurgh!"

Yuwen Xiong was strong and muscular. With a furious roar, he raised his iron spear with both hands and thrust it towards Goddess True Jade!

The power of the spear was immense and it was extremely fast. Ripples even appeared around the spear.

It tore through the air and headed straight for Goddess True Jade's face!

Chapter 1187: Half-Martial Ancestor!

In the face of the incoming heavy, iron spear, Goddess True Jade's expression did not change as she reached out with her slender hand and grabbed the spear's head!

"Hmm?"

Yuwen Xiong's expression changed and he wanted to burst forth with his blood qi to blast Goddess True Jade away.

However, no matter how hard he tried and even as his face flushed red, she would not budge at all!

Even Goddess True Jade's wrist did not show any signs of trembling!

It was only at that moment that Yuwen Xiong realized the difference between him and Goddess True Jade.

Unfortunately, he realized it too late.

"Even despite your age..."

Suddenly, Goddess True Jade spoke. Gripping the iron spear in her right hand, she strode forward and extended her left hand, slapping towards Yuwen Xiong's chest in a seemingly light manner.

"You have no morals!"

With that remark, Goddess True Jade's palm pushed against Yuwen Xiong's chest!

Bang!

Yuwen Xiong's chest caved in rapidly, almost sticking to his spine. From the looks of it, it was as though he was smashed into pieces by a single palm strike from Goddess True Jade!

The physical body of a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure was fused with their Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic alongside Dharmic powers. They were invulnerable to weapons, fire, water and would never decay.

To think that his life would have been severed by Goddess True Jade's seemingly frail palm!

Yuwen Xiong's Essence Spirit flew out from the top of his head and fled into the distance with a flustered expression.

Even if he did not have much lifespan left, he did not want to be randomly beaten to death by a woman who appeared out of nowhere!

Without even looking at him, Goddess True Jade turned around and walked towards Exalted Master Lang Yue, graceful as a fairy.

The meaning of ethereal was embodied completely through her elegant strides.

Yuwen Xiong was delighted.

Escaping from this calamity was better than dying here with his Dao destroyed.

However, before the joy in his eyes dissipated, he sensed a strong sense of danger and caught sight of a jade green glow from the corner of his eye!

"It's that jade hairpin..."

A final thought flashed through Yuwen Xiong's mind.

Poof!

The jade hairpin passed through his Essence Spirit without stopping.

Yuwen Xiong was dead!

Goddess True Jade's methods were so powerful and terrifying that half of the six Conjoint Body Mighty Figures were dead in the blink of an eye!

Su Zimo and the others were invigorated.

Of course, the remaining three Conjoint Body Mighty Figures were even more difficult to deal with.

Among them, Exalted Master Lang Yue of Mystic Firmament Divine Cult was at his peak age and his blood qi was domineering, far surpassing the other five Conjoint Body elders.

True enough.

Exalted Master Lang Yue had a grim expression as he conjured hand seals repeatedly, sending Dharmic powers into the ancient mirror before him.

Although he spoke with zero restraint, his combat strength was indeed much stronger than Elder Hei Xie and the others!

“Mystic Firmament Treasure Mirror—Hidden Dragon Goes to Sea!”

With a loud shout from Exalted Master Lang Yue, the initially turbulent Sea of Misery suddenly caved in, forming a gigantic vortex.

A divine dragon with a terrifying aura crawled out of the sea. Its horns were towering and its gaze was sharp. Opening its mouth, it let out an earthshaking dragon roar towards Goddess True Jade!

Su Zimo’s heart skipped a beat.

Although the divine dragon was only condensed from the Dharmic powers of Exalted Master Lang Yue, it was already lifelike and filled with a dragon might that shook the skies!

Under the gaze of the divine dragon, Goddess True Jade looked incomparably tiny as she stood on the water surface, as though she could be devoured at any moment.

“It’s just a small trick, it’s nothing much!”

She harrumphed coldly and stomped her feet gently.

The howling Sea of Misery seemed to have been severely injured by the stomp and calmed down instantly!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Immediately after, frost filled the air above the Sea of Misery and with Goddess True Jade as the center, it spread out rapidly and froze the surroundings!

The divine dragon that had just leaped out of the sea merely roared. Before it could do anything, it was enveloped by the cold aura and froze into ice!

“This...”

Exalted Master Lang Yue was starting to panic.

That Dharmic art could be considered as his strongest trump card.

However, he had not expected it to be completely vulnerable before Goddess True Jade!

At that moment, Goddess True Jade had already arrived before him with a cold expression. “They’re old fogies, it’s fine if they die. However, you’re different.”

“Initially, I wanted to spare your life on account of how difficult it was for you to cultivate. However, it’s a pity that you’re so brazen with that dirty mouth to harbor designs on me. I’m left with no choice but to send you on your way!”

Before she finished her sentence, Goddess True Jade had already extended her palm and slapped the top of Exalted Master Lang Yue’s head.

Exalted Master Lang Yue did not dare to be careless. He hurriedly placed the ancient mirror above his head and released a blazing beam of light!

The beam of light was so strong that it could even penetrate a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure's body!

However, there were no ripples when the beam of light landed on Goddess True Jade's delicate palm.

All of a sudden!

A ball of scorching flames appeared in Goddess True Jade's palm and engulfed the ancient mirror, burning furiously!

Psst!

Exalted Master Lang Yue gasped.

The ancient mirror was his Destiny Dharmic Weapon that was inherited from Mystic Firmament Divine Cult. Coupled with his sect's cultivation technique, the Mystic Firmament Treasure Mirror, it was extremely powerful!

However, against the raging flames in Goddess True Jade's palm, the ancient mirror creaked and was burned red, almost transparent!

"I've got to give it my all!"

Exalted Master Lang Yue's eyes were bloodshot as he bit his tongue gently and spat out a mouthful of essence blood onto the ancient mirror.

That was his Destiny Dharmic Weapon and he could not abandon it!

With the augmentation of the essence blood, the ancient mirror shone brightly and was still resisting with all its might.

A look of mockery flashed through Goddess True Jade's eyes as she retracted the flames in her palm. In its place was a bone-chilling coldness that enveloped the ancient mirror instantly!

Shing!

The different powers of ice and fire were activated on the ancient mirror, emanating an extremely terrifying aura!

Exalted Master Lang Yue was not the only one affected by the aura. Even Elder Bone Spirit and Elder Cruel Sun who were charging forward were shocked and exclaimed.

"Divine powers!"

The power of extreme heat and coldness struck the ancient mirror and released a terrifying power that surpassed Dharmic powers.

Divine powers!

Divine powers were divided into different grades – lesser, greater or peerless divine powers.

But no matter what, divine powers were something that only Ancestor realm experts could control!

This power was already above the Conjoint Body realm!

It was only at that moment that Elder Bone Spirit and the other two realized that the woman before them was not at the Conjoint Body realm at all – she was a half-step Mahayana!

In other words, she was a legendary Half-Martial Ancestor expert!

This turn of events truly scared the three of them out of their wits.

Boom!

Under the effect of the divine power, the ancient mirror exploded!

Many shards flew towards Goddess True Jade and fell before they could get close.

However, Exalted Master Lang Yue was not that lucky.

His Destiny Dharmic Weapon was destroyed and his Essence Spirit was implicated. As though he was struck by lightning, his body shuddered and his mind was in chaos.

At that moment, there was no way he could dodge the incoming shards of the Dharmic weapon!

The Dharmic weapon shards contained remnants of the divine power and were extremely powerful!

Numerous Dharmic weapon shards entered his body instantly and penetrated it, causing blood to splatter everywhere.

His consciousness was pierced by at least three shards and his Essence Spirit was smashed into pieces – it had long dissipated!

Exalted Master Lang Yue's corpse fell onto the ruins and died!

Goddess True Jade seemed extremely disdainful towards Exalted Master Lang Yue and did not even touch the latter even by the clothes the entire time.

However, Exalted Master Lang Yue was already a dead man!

Chapter 1188: Prediction

A huge battle broke out between the two parties and in a flash, only two of the six Conjoint Body Mighty Figures were left.

Furthermore, the remaining Elder Bone Spirit and Elder Cruel Sun were both old men in their twilight years.

How could this be?

How could there be a Half-Martial Ancestor expert in this desolate and dilapidated old capital?!

Ancestor realm!

Even Half-Martial Ancestors were a barrier that many Conjoint Body Mighty Figures could not reach!

Throughout history, countless paragons and cultivators had entered the Conjoint Body realm and become Mighty Figures!

All of those Mighty Figures had immense luck and countless fortuitous encounters!

All of them were famous existences!

However, with the sands of time, how many Conjoint Body Mighty Figures could take that step forward and advance to the Mahayana realm?

Not to mention a full step, even half a step was enough to stump countless Mighty Figures!

All of those Mighty Figures were extremely powerful and intimidating. They roamed the world unhindered and rarely met their match. They had a lifespan of 20,000 years but...

Most of them stopped before the Ancestor realm and died after expending their lifespans.

At the Ancestor realm, one could extend their lifespan to 100,000 years after comprehending divine powers!

From 20,000 to 100,000 years of lifespan – it was clear how huge the gap between the two major cultivation realms was!

Elder Bone Spirit stood on the spot motionlessly with a conflicted expression.

There was panic, indignance, fear and regret...

Elder Cruel Sun's reaction was extremely fast and he did not have that many thoughts in his mind. He made a prompt decision and turned to flee without hesitation!

"Why waste your energy? You won't be able to escape."

Goddess True Jade smiled indifferently and strode forward. As though she had crossed the limits of space, she caught up to Elder Cruel Sun in the blink of an eye!

"I'll fight it out with you!"

Seeing that he could not escape, Elder Cruel Sun turned around with bloodshot eyes. He conjured hand seals repeatedly and growled, "Eighth kill, Killing Body!"

Seven Kills Sect originally had seven killing techniques.

However, in reality, only a small number of people in the sect knew that above the Seven Kills, there was an eighth killing technique, the Killing Body Technique!

The so-called Killing Body technique was to abandon one's life to release a most terrifying attack!

Once that secret skill was released, he would be the first to die!

Elder Cruel Sun's body expanded at a speed visible to the naked eye. Every single drop of his flesh was filled with immense Dharmic powers and was about to explode!

"Humph!"

Goddess True Jade waved her sleeves gently and a streak of frost engulfed Elder Cruel Sun.

The Dharmic powers that were already boiling in Elder Cruel Sun's body calmed down instantly and layers of ice condensed around him, chilling him to the bones!

"It's fine if you want to die. Just stay away and don't spill any blood on me."

Goddess True Jade frowned.

She was always picky about cleanliness. Even after a huge battle, her body would be spotless – she hated filthy things like blood the most.

The layers of ice froze Elder Cruel Sun's bloodline and Dharmic powers. Even his consciousness was invaded by the frost qi and gradually turned into ice!

Elder Cruel Sun could only stare with widened eyes.

The coldness seeped in and he could not even move his eyeballs.

Gradually, frost filled his entire consciousness and his Essence Spirit was filled with ice crystals – his life was gone!

Elder Cruel Sun was frozen into a human-shaped ice block!

Goddess True Jade gave a casual slap on the surface.

Elder Cruel Sun shattered into many pieces of ice without any blood splattering on the ground.

This was a Mighty Figure. 10,000 years ago, he was a renowned expert of the North Region and was invincible. To think that right now, he would end up in a state where his Essence Spirit was destroyed and he did not even have a corpse remaining!

Of the six Conjoint Body Mighty Figures, there was only one left.

Elder Bone Spirit did not escape.

He knew very well that he could not escape from a Half-Martial Ancestor given his capabilities!

He felt a strong sense of indignance when he looked at the white-robed woman who was walking over slowly.

Finally, he could not help but ask, "May I know what sect or faction you are from, fellow Daoist?"

"Why are you asking this?" Goddess True Jade asked instead of answering.

"I just want to die knowing why!"

Elder Bone Spirit clenched his fists and said slowly, "As a Half-Martial Ancestor, you're definitely not a nobody! I've cultivated in the cultivation world for more than 20,000 years but I've never seen you before!"

Goddess True Jade replied indifferently, "10,000 years ago, I spent most of my time in the palace and almost never roamed the cultivation world. It's only natural that you've never seen me before."

"10,000 years ago? Palace?"

Elder Bone Spirit was stunned.

Before long, he realized something and exclaimed, “Y-You’re from the Great Qian Empire!”

After a brief pause, a legendary character crossed his mind as he yelled, “You’re Consort Yu of the Great Qian Empire!”

“That’s me,”

Goddess True Jade nodded. “You can pass away in peace now.”

Elder Bone Spirit’s lips curled into a bitter smile as he looked at Goddess True Jade’s smooth finger that was extending towards him. He sighed. “After all the scheming, we can’t win against fate!”

Bang!

Goddess True Jade tapped Elder Bone Spirit on the glabella.

Elder Bone Spirit shuddered and his Essence Spirit was destroyed as he fell from midair, dead!

When they saw that, Su Zimo and the others felt emotional.

That was the cruelty of the cultivation world.

Conjoint Body Mighty Figures were almost at the peak of the cultivation world.

However, if these people took a wrong step, they would still end up dead with a tragic ending.

Under normal circumstances, the six Conjoint Body Mighty Figures coming out of seclusion and joining forces to kill Su Zimo was a sure victory without any accidents!

They had predicted almost all possible variables.

Unfortunately, man proposes but God disposes.

They had not expected that the woman who had been asleep for 10,000 years in the Great Qian Empire would awaken and become the only variable in this sure-kill situation!

This one single variable cost them their lives!

“Thank you for saving me, Senior True Jade. I’m extremely grateful.”

Su Zimo bowed towards Goddess True Jade.

If Goddess True Jade had not intervened this time round, all of them would have been doomed!

She rolled her eyes at Su Zimo and said indifferently, “I’m not trying to save you. I just don’t want Little Fox to get hurt.”

Monkey and the others were carefree and did not think much about it, merely thinking that they were lucky.

However, the women present were extremely sensitive.

Ji Yaoxue, Xiaoning and the others shifted their gazes between Goddess True Jade and Su Zimo, muttering internally.

If she was worried about Little Fox getting hurt, she could have just taken the latter away – why did she have to fight?

They had a feeling that there was something that no one else knew about between Su Zimo and Goddess True Jade!

Goddess True Jade's gaze landed on Su Zimo's embrace as she asked, "Little Fox, are you going to follow me or are you staying?"

"Your highness, can't you stay as well?"

Little Fox blinked her large eyes and asked timidly.

Goddess True Jade shook her head. "I'm leaving,"

After a brief pause, she continued, "If you want to leave with me, I'll bring you along. Naturally, I won't let you suffer. However, if you want to stay, I won't force you either."

"Your highness, I can't bear to part with you as well. B-But..."

Little Fox was conflicted and could not continue.

In her heart, she wanted to stay by Su Zimo's side and be with monkey and the others.

She led a carefree life in Thousand Demon Valley and was very happy.

However, Goddess True Jade had been in a deep slumber for 10,000 years. Now that she had woken up, she was desolate and pitiful without any old friends by her side.

Goddess True Jade smiled. "I understand."

With that said, she turned to leave and a voice sounded, "Su Zimo, take good care of her. Otherwise, I'll come looking for you again!"

Chapter 1189: Deducing the Martial Dao

"Now that this is over, the North Region should be peaceful for a period of time."

The old immortal crane lamented.

After the battle between Su Zimo and Dao Lord Xuan Yu, Stellar Luna Sect, Blaze Columbus Valley and some other upper sects and aristocratic families had already expressed that they would no longer hold grudges.

Furthermore, now that six Conjoint Body Mighty Figures were dead, it won't take long before news of it spread through the entire North Region. As such, the upper sects and aristocratic families should settle down.

"Over the years, the North Region has been in turmoil. The feudal vassals have risen and the flames of war have spread."

Su Zimo said, "After the Witch Gu calamity and the destruction of the three dynasties, the North Region is devastated. I hope that there will be a period of peace and rest."

"Zimo, what are your plans from now on?"

Ji Yaoxue asked.

"That's right. Xuan Yu is dead and the blood feud of the 13 cities of Yan Country has been avenged. That's a weight on the shoulder lifted. Brother, where are you going from now on?" Xiaoning echoed.

The old immortal crane smiled. "Why don't you follow me back to Ethereal Peak? A hundred years ago, you were forced to leave because you were afraid of implicating the sect. Now, you can return."

"Sure!"

Nian Qi nodded hurriedly.

Su Zimo remained silent.

"Why don't you follow us to the demon region?"

Monkey grinned. "When we came out this time round, the spirit tiger used the Demon Sealing Diagram and brought almost everyone from Howling Moon Mountain that can fight! If we head to the North Region's Wild Lion Ridge, we can dominate the place and become Territorial Lords still!"

"Territorial Lords?"

Shaking its head, the spirit tiger pouted and said in an arrogant manner, "Since we're all here, we've got to become Overlords no matter what!"

"That's right!"

This time round, monkey did not retort the spirit tiger.

Ji Yaoxue smiled without saying anything.

Be it Wild Lion Ridge or Ethereal Peak, they were both in the North Region.

As long as he was in the North Region, there would definitely be opportunities for them to meet.

Su Zimo did not reply the entire time. He merely looked in a direction and fell into deep thought.

After a long time, he smiled apologetically. "I have to go somewhere else and leave for a period of time."

"Ah! Where? Is it dangerous?"

Xiaoning asked hurriedly with a worried expression.

"It's fine,"

Su Zimo smiled. "There's no one else there. It's very safe."

After pausing for a moment, he took a deep breath and said slowly with a resolute gaze, "There's something that needs to be done!"

“What?”

Everyone asked instinctively.

“Deduce the Martial Dao!”

Su Zimo said word by word.

Everyone was shocked.

They were clear about Su Zimo’s Dao heart.

The entire cultivation world knew that Desolate Martial wanted to establish a Dao and impart martial arts to all living beings!

However, everyone was even clearer about how tough that path was!

He was creating a path that no one had ever walked before!

He was going to deduce his own Dao and Dharmic arts!

“That’s way too difficult,”

In a rare moment of speech, Night Spirit said while shaking his head gently.

Throughout history, countless wise sages and experts tried this Dao and expended their lifespans but to no avail!

Moreover, Su Zimo was only at the Void Reversion realm.

“That’s right.”

Su Zimo smiled gently. “That’s why I don’t know when I’ll be able to return.”

“Where are you going, young master?”

Nian Qi asked.

“The Dao Inheritance Ground!”

Su Zimo said in a deep voice, “I want to enter the Dao Inheritance Ground again. There are many ancient inheritances there that I haven’t comprehended yet. After obtaining those inheritances, I’ll fuse them with my life, what I’ve seen, heard, learned and understood. I’ll do my best to deduce the Martial Dao!”

This was the result of Su Zimo’s careful consideration.

His current cultivation was already at the perfected Void Reversion realm.

As for the Dao Inheritance Ground, it was a separate dimension with many seals. If he was at the Dharma Characteristic realm, he would not be able to enter it.

This was his final chance!

This time round, no one tried to persuade or stop him.

That was Su Zimo's Dao heart.

He had to do it!

"It wasn't easy for us brothers to get together. Now, we're going to separate again."

The spirit tiger was a little frustrated.

"It's not like he's going to some dangerous place. We'll meet again sooner or later,"

Monkey was rather carefree about it. "Let's take a walk around Wild Lion Ridge then. If we're in a good mood, we'll take over it and stay for a period of time. Once you're out, look for us at the Wild Lion Ridge. Things will definitely move smoothly at the mention of our names!"

"Sure,"

Su Zimo laughed and turned to ask, "What are your plans, Xiaoning?"

"I'll stay in the North Region for a period of time first and see if the Witch Gu calamity will resurface,"

Xiaoning held Ji Yaoxue's arm. "I can accompany Sister Yaoxue as well. If the North Region is fine, I'll head back to Elixir Yang Sect to take a look."

"Yes, it's been more than a hundred years since you've been back as well. It's time for you to head back,"

Su Zimo nodded.

The Great Zhou Dynasty had fused with three dynasties and there were many political matters to attend to. Naturally, Ji Yaoxue chose to stay in the Great Zhou Dynasty.

Nian Qi returned to Ethereal Peak.

Everyone knew their paths and in the blink of an eye, it was time to part.

"Young Master,"

Right then, a timid voice sounded.

Everyone turned towards the sound.

In the crowd, a boy looked down at Su Zimo. His cheeks were flushed red as though he was nervous. Pinching the corner of his shirt, he asked softly, "W-Where am I going?"

"Little Tao Yao, of course you're coming with us!"

Qing Qing pinched Tao Yao's tender cheeks and said with a smile, "You're a demon. If you follow us, we'll bring you to live a good life!"

Tao Yao's face flushed even redder but he said nothing.

Su Zimo smiled and asked, "Where do you want to go?"

"C-Can I follow you to that Dao Inheritance Ground, young master?" Tao Yao asked expectantly, blinking his sparkling eyes.

“No.”

Su Zimo shook his head.

It was not because he was heartless; the Dao Inheritance Ground was restricted by the wills of Mighty Figures.

Tao Yao’s blood qi and Dharmic powers would be restricted upon entering and that would not be beneficial to this child.

Furthermore, the place he was headed to was a forbidden ground in the Dao Inheritance Ground that no one else could enter!

“Oh,”

Tao Yao was slightly disappointed.

Su Zimo said, “Why don’t you follow Qing Qing and the others to Wild Lion Ridge?”

Tao Yao tilted his head slightly, seemingly in deep thought.

After a moment, he asked, “If I leave, who will protect the grandpas, grandmas, uncles and aunties of Ping Yang Town?”

Upon hearing that question, Su Zimo’s gaze at Tao Yao turned even gentler.

“Nobody,”

He shook his head.

“I’ll stay here then! I’ll stay in Ping Yang Town!”

Tao Yao said seriously.

Qing Qing said, “But, how lonely will you be as the only demon?”

“I won’t,”

Tao Yao revealed an innocent smile. “The grandpas and grandmas in the town are very nice to me. They’re not afraid of me and even told me many things about young master in the past!”

The elders of Ping Yang Town were extremely grateful towards the Su family and the second young master of the Su family.

When Su Hong was king, he protected Ping Yang Town from the flames of war.

Later on, when the allied army of the three dynasties invaded, Second Young Master Su appeared and buried the allied army of the three dynasties in Cang Lang Mountain Range. In the town, he killed many Nascent Souls that were chasing after him!

Many people witnessed that scene.

Some of the children back then were more than a hundred years old by now – they were now the elderly of Ping Yang Town.

In fact, they were even vaguely aware that the reason why Ping Yang Town was able to survive in this chaotic world was because of Second Young Master Su.

The stories of the Su family and the legend of Second Young Master Su ascending to immortality were passed down from their ancestors.

“Alright,”

Su Zimo caressed Tao Yao’s forehead and said gently, “Stay in Ping Yang Town and wait for my return.”

“Ugh!”

Tao Yao’s eyes lit up and he nodded vigorously.

Chapter 1190: Entering the Cemetery Again

The Sect Master of Dragon Tiger Sect and the others were gathered together and had not gone far. They were looking in the direction of the old capital of Yan Country hundreds of kilometers away, waiting for the final outcome.

Before long, a violent fluctuation came from the direction of the old capital!

The spirit consciousness barrier and spatial seal on the outer perimeter had been removed and the outline of a dilapidated city could be vaguely seen.

“It’s over.”

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

In his opinion, the six Conjoint Body Mighty Figures had already killed Su Zimo and the others before unlocking the spatial seal.

“Desolate Martial establishing his Dao? Strongest monster incarnate in history? He can’t escape the fate of being killed either!”

The Sect Master of Yin Ghost Sect sneered.

“Desolate Martial’s death can be considered as a weight lifted off our shoulders,”

The Sect Master of Blood Mist Sect chuckled and shook his head. “Given that lad’s talent, it’s hard to imagine what level he will reach if he was allowed to continue growing.”

“That’s right. If he enters the Dharma Characteristic realm, even the six Conjoint Body Mighty Figures might not be able to kill him!” The Sect Master of Mystic Firmament Divine Cult agreed deeply.

“Unfortunately, a monster incarnate of a generation was killed just like that.”

The Sect Master of Stellar Luna Sect lamented.

The Murong Clan’s matriarch shook her head in pity as well.

In reality, after witnessing Desolate Martial with their own eyes, they were already subdued by his bearing and were unwilling to be his enemy.

To think that Desolate Martial would still be doomed to end in such a tragic state.

“Let’s go,”

The Sect Master of Stellar Luna Sect said, “Now that Desolate Martial is dead, the Patriarch of the Dragon Burial Valley is probably about to head out. I wonder what sort of chaos is about to happen in the North Region.”

“Yes,”

The Murong Clan’s matriarch nodded and turned, prepared to leave.

Right then, she swept her gaze and could not help but exclaim softly. She paused and looked in the direction of the old capital of Yan Country with a confused expression.

The sect masters of the upper sects and leaders of the other aristocratic families noticed this as well.

A spirit vessel rose from the old capital and sped over.

“This...”

The Sect Master of Dragon Tiger Sect frowned slightly.

It was definitely not Elder Bone Spirit and the others on the spirit vessel.

Given the capabilities of Conjoint Body Mighty Figures, there was no need for them to ride on a spirit vessel. Furthermore, the speed of the spirit vessel would not be that slow either.

Could Elder Bone Spirit and the others have shown mercy to spare some unimportant people?

While everyone was pondering, the spirit vessel approached.

Figures stood at the bow of the spirit vessel.

The Sect Master of Dragon Tiger Sect and the others focused their gazes and could not help but be shocked. Instinctively, they opened their mouths with disbelief in their eyes!

The leader of the spirit vessel was dressed in green robes with black hair that cascaded down like a waterfall. He had delicate features – it was Dao Being Desolate Martial who was supposed to be dead!

How could this be?

What were Elder Bone Spirit and the others doing?

If Desolate Martial was not dead, why did Elder Bone Spirit and the others remove the spirit consciousness barrier and release the spatial seal, allowing Desolate Martial and the others to leave?

The Sect Masters of Dragon Tiger Sect, Blood Mist Sect and the others glared at the figure on the spirit vessel with widened eyes.

A guess flashed through their minds.

However, that guess was way too shocking and impossible!

Right then, the figure on the spirit vessel bowed slightly and looked over with a hint of mockery in his pitch-black eyes.

The Sect Master of Dragon Tiger Sect and the others panicked.

In fact, they did not even dare to meet Su Zimo's gaze!

The spirit vessel passed over their heads quickly without stopping.

The Sect Master of Dragon Tiger Sect and the others exchanged glances and hurried off, heading towards the old capital of Yan Country.

They wanted to head over and see what was going on!

The Sect Master of Stellar Luna Sect and the others followed curiously as well.

Before long, many sect masters of upper sects and leaders of aristocratic families arrived above the old capital and looked down at the corpses in the ruins.

The Sect Master of Dragon Tiger Sect and the others turned pale as their bodies swayed.

Dead!

All six Conjoint Body Mighty Figures were dead without exception!

A chill ran down the back of the Sect Master of Dragon Tiger Sect and the others when they recalled the look in Desolate Martial's eyes!

They did not know what exactly happened in the old capital.

However, they knew one thing – the attempt to kill him this time round was an extremely stupid decision!

...

On the spirit vessel.

Su Zimo did not attack the Sect Master of Dragon Tiger Sect and the others.

Firstly, he had just engaged in a huge battle with Dao Lord Xuan Yu and had expended a lot of energy. He did not want to start another battle.

Secondly, the death of six Conjoint Body Mighty Figures was already a huge loss for these upper sects and aristocratic families.

Furthermore, the six Mighty Figures were no longer related to the sect. There was no way he could kill all the sect masters of the upper sects just because of the Mighty Figures.

Of course, this matter would not end just like that.

He would remember this debt and settle it in the future.

Monkey and the others were reluctant and did not leave first. They insisted on sending Su Zimo to Dragon Burial Valley before parting ways.

Nobody was in a hurry to travel as they chatted merrily on the spirit vessel.

Although the spirit vessel was slow, it still arrived at the edge of Dragon Burial Valley after more than ten days.

“Alright, there’s no need to send me further,”

Turning around to look at everyone, Su Zimo smiled and cupped his fists. “I have no idea when I’ll return upon leaving. Everyone, take care.”

“Young Master,”

Little Fox called out gently with reddened eyes. She was on the brink of tears at their imminent parting.

Slapping his forehead, Su Zimo took out a pitch-black metal barrier from his storage bag and stuffed it into Little Fox’s hands. He smiled. “I almost forgot that I haven’t returned this Fire Blocking Basket to you.”

Pausing for a moment, he pinched her on the nose gently and teased, “Are you feeling sad because you’re worried I’ll leave with your treasure?”

“No way.”

Little Fox laughed through her tears and harrumphed.

“Zimo, be careful. If anything doesn’t work out, don’t force yourself.”

Ji Yaoxue reminded with a gentle expression.

“Yes,”

Su Zimo nodded and turned around. Waving his hand, he leaped down the Dragon Burial Valley.

In order to enter the Dao Inheritance Ground, one had to possess the strength of the Conjoint Body realm to break through the spatial barrier.

Goddess True Jade’s whereabouts were unknown and she had already left.

In the North Region, the only way to meet that requirement now was to return to the Dragon Burial Valley.

Su Zimo entered the ancient temple and went straight to the backyard.

Monk Yuan Bei was sitting there.

The red-headed ghost was not far away as well.

Beside the two of them, there was a gigantic black vortex that was dark and deep. It blew with a cold wind that led to an unknown place.

It seemed like the two of them had been waiting for a long time!

“Have you decided?”

Monk Yuan Bei asked.

“Yes,”

Su Zimo nodded. “This is the best opportunity.”

Monk Yuan Bei pointed to the black vortex beside him and nodded with a smile. “Go on. I hope that you can witness the descent of the Martial Dao before I pass away!”

“Definitely!”

After bidding farewell to Monk Yuan Bei and the red-headed ghost, Su Zimo leaped into the black vortex.

After a moment of dizziness, he descended into a space that was filled with a savage aura. Not far away, there was a region that was filled with a biting cold wind – it was the Three Tribulations Domain.

Su Zimo took a deep breath and walked in.

He had once passed the test of the Three Tribulations Domain. Now that he crossed it once more, he faced no resistance.

In no time, he had already arrived at the center of the Three Tribulations Domain – Stone Statue Cemetery

Chapter 1191: Arrival of the Witch Race

Looking at the 32 inheritance stone statues in the cemetery, Su Zimo smiled gently and murmured, “I’m back again.”

As though they sensed something, the inheritance stone statues shone with beams of light that shot into the skies, illuminating one another in a spectacular manner!

Those who could leave their inheritance in this cemetery were all top-tier figures who dominated the ancient era!

For example, although Half-Martial Ancestor Imperial Sky of the fiend sects died, he left behind the Dao Heart Fiend Seed Sutra and nearly made use of Su Zimo’s Dao heart to reincarnate a second time!

What sort of capabilities were those?

Furthermore, there were inheritances from the immortal, Buddhist and fiend sects in this cemetery.

If he could comprehend all 30-odd inheritances, his comprehension of the immortal, Buddhist and fiend Daos would reach an unimaginable level.

There was another important reason why Su Zimo was prepared to deduce the Martial Dao in this cemetery.

Before long, he stopped in front of an inheritance stone statue.

The cultivator who left behind the inheritance stone statue was also a Half-Martial Ancestor back then and his Dao title was Instant.

Time sped up within five feet of the stone statue of Half-Martial Ancestor Instant – a day outside was a year here!

Back then, Su Zimo relied on the 15 years of cultivation here to break through to the Void Reversion realm and kill many titular disciples and Di Yin!

He was clear that it might take up to a thousand years just to inherit the 30-odd legacies here in the cemetery.

Furthermore, he had to exhaust his mental energy to deduce the Martial Dao.

That would take even longer!

Perhaps such a long time would not affect him much.

However, there could be a massive change in Tianhuang Mainland!

How many major events had happened in the cultivation world in the past hundred years, let alone a thousand years?

The blood-colored ghost face appeared.

The God, Rakshasa and even Witch race had all appeared!

All signs indicated that a storm was about to descend upon Tianhuang Mainland, possibly restoring the chaotic situation of the ancient era where everyone was in danger!

At that time, most cultivators might not even be able to protect themselves, let alone weak mortals!

If he had truly spent thousands of years away, even if he managed to divine the Martial Dao and return, the world would have changed.

Therefore, Su Zimo intended to make use of the five feet area beneath his feet to divine!

Even if a thousand years passed here...

It would only be three years on Tianhuang Mainland.

This was equivalent to stealing the heavenly secrets!

Of course, if Su Zimo was here, time would definitely leave a mark on him.

In other words, although only three years would have passed on Tianhuang Mainland, Su Zimo would have spent a thousand years of his lifespan here!

One had to pay a price if they wanted to steal the heavenly secrets!

“Let’s begin.”

Su Zimo assumed a lotus position and exchanged glances with the stone statue of Half-Martial Ancestor Instant.

Two divine lights burst forth from the eyes of the stone statue and entered Su Zimo’s eyes as a long-lost cultivation technique gradually entered his mind.

...

Deep at night.

At the intersection of the North Region and the Middle Continent, in a vast forest, ferocious beasts roamed and birds covered the skies. Countless ferocious beasts fought and let out deafening roars!

Right then, 13 figures descended into the forest.

The cries in the forest gradually subsided.

Before long, silence ensued!

All the ferocious beasts on the ground seemed to be stunned by a sinister aura and did not dare to make a single sound!

Any demon beast with some cultivation would be extremely sharp towards danger.

They knew that an unimaginably terrifying existence had arrived in the forest!

This was a fear and suppression from the depths of their bloodlines!

The bright moonlight shone on the 13 figures and shone with a faint green light, resembling ghosts in the night!

The 13 figures wore green robes and large hoods that covered their faces. Even if someone was here, they would not be able to make out their appearances.

Their leader was leaning on a white, creepy walking stick. It was dark under the hood and there were two faint green lights shining from it. It was breathtaking, like ghost fires burning in a cemetery!

“Elder Scorpion, we’ve already arrived in the North Region. Should we head straight to the Dragon Bone Valley?”

A figure asked softly.

“There’s no rush,”

The cultivator named Elder Scorpion said slowly with a hoarse voice, “The young master died in the Dragon Bone Valley so we’ll definitely head there. The Dragon race has to be accountable for that.”

Pausing for a moment, Elder Scorpion said, “For now, let’s head elsewhere first.”

“Where?”

“Ten Thousand Gu Swamp.”

Elder Scorpion said, “The young master followed a remnant of the Witch race who was from Gu Sect. Now that the young master is dead, everyone from Gu Sect will have to die with him!”

Although Elder Scorpion’s tone was calm, his words were filled with killing intent!

Those 13 figures were from the Witch race of the Primordial Nine Races!

Just as those witches were about to leave, a faint sound of crickets echoed from the forest beneath their feet.

The face beneath Elder Scorpion's hood frowned and he suddenly asked, "You guys haven't left the Ghost Curse Tomb before. It must be difficult holding it in, right?"

"Yes."

The witches behind him replied.

Elder Scorpion said indifferently, "The crickets in the forest are disturbing me. Attack and kill all the living beings in the forest."

"Alright!"

The witches behind Elder Scorpion replied excitedly.

An hour later.

After the 13 witches left, the forest behind them was already strewn with corpses and rivers of blood with a torrential blood stench!

Half a month later, at the Ten Thousand Gu Swamp.

The 13 witches descended!

"Hmm?"

Everyone looked down at the charred ground beneath their feet and exclaimed softly.

This was the place of Gu Sect but now, it was reduced to a charred ruin, as though all living beings were burned to ashes by a fire!

"How could this be?"

"Someone destroyed Gu Sect before us?"

Elder Scorpion released his spirit consciousness and scanned for a long time.

There were no signs of life within a radius of hundreds of kilometers!

Elder Scorpion descended and passed through the charred ground, arriving at a dried up pool underground. He sniffed and narrowed his eyes. "It's the aura of a divine spring!"

"Unfortunately, someone else got their hands on it first."

A witch said softly.

"What happened here?"

"What has the fire here got to do with the young master?"

A few witches frowned and asked.

"Let me take a look."

Elder Scorpion extended a withered arm from his wide sleeves and conjured hand seals repeatedly. Finally, he tapped his glabella and spat out a strange word!

A sinister energy fluctuation spread out.

It was as though time was reversing in front of Elder Scorpion!

The ruins vanished and countless structures of Gu Sect were erected once more, revealing the Ten Thousand Gu Swamp!

Such methods were truly shocking!

He saw a huge fire. A green-robed cultivator conjured hand seals and released terrifying flames that burned hundreds of kilometers into the distance, burning the Gu worms in the Ten Thousand Gu Swamp to death!

He merely glanced at the cultivator briefly.

That was because he was completely drawn in by another scene!

He saw an extremely terrifying figure that could not have existed in this world!

Chapter 1192: Scale

Psst!

Elder Scorpion's heart skipped a beat and he gasped. His palm trembled and the Dharmic art that he had just conjured dissipated instantly!

How was that possible?

How could a bloodline from that race still exist?!

Elder Scorpion's eyes were filled with shock and his aura was unstable.

"Elder, what happened?"

Sensing the abnormality in Elder Scorpion, a witch hurried forward and asked softly.

Elder Scorpion closed his eyes and remained silent, merely panting slowly to compose himself.

Was he seeing things?

He was still in disbelief as he recalled what he had seen.

The Dharmic art he released earlier on was incomplete and was close to a divine power.

Even with his capabilities, he could only rely on the remnant memories of this place to trace back to what happened.

It was already impossible for him to release that Dharmic art again and catch a clear glimpse of that terrifying figure.

He could only recall through his memories.

There was no mistake!

Even if he was in a daze and did not manage to catch sight of that figure clearly, there was no way he could be mistaken about the aura that came from the primordial era!

Even after the sands of time had passed, the aura emitted by that figure still gave him shudders.

It was a shuddering feeling.

It was like a rat meeting a cat.

Even if he wanted to resist, he could not!

To his relief, the figure had yet to truly grow.

Elder Scorpion's expression darkened.

Still worried, he released his spirit consciousness and scanned the surroundings carefully. He did not miss out on anything, even beneath the scorched earth and cracks of the ruins!

A long time later, his body shuddered and he arrived beside a ruin of rocks in a flash. Waving his sleeves, he sent many rocks above flying, creating a huge pit.

Thereafter, he bent down and removed his hood, revealing a pair of ghastly green eyes that glared at the huge pit before him.

There was nothing else there but a black scale lying quietly.

Even though it was buried by the ruins, the scale was still shiny without any scratches.

It was only when he saw the scale that Elder Scorpion was certain that the bloodline still existed!

Furthermore, it was growing stealthily!

This was a huge matter!

The death of the young master caused a huge stir in the Witch race.

However, if word of this were to spread, the entire Witch race would explode!

"Elder Scorpion, what's wrong?"

A witch walked forward and stuck his head out, asking curiously.

Elder Scorpion's spirit consciousness moved and he put away the scale instantly.

He had no intention of telling the younger generation of the Witch race behind him about this for the time being lest they panic.

"It's fine,"

He replied casually without batting an eyelid.

"Where should we go next?"

The witch asked again.

“Dragon Bone Valley!”

Initially, Elder Scorpion wanted to make use of the secret skill of the Witch race to trace the aura left behind by the young master and check out where the latter had been.

However, since this discovery, he could only change his plan at the last minute. They would head to the Dragon Bone Valley right away to resolve that matter as soon as possible before returning to the sect!

Without hesitation, Elder Scorpion ordered and everyone from the Witch race stood up to leave.

...

Three days later, Dragon Bone Valley.

The Dragon True Body was cultivating in seclusion within its lair.

The spirit refinement technique of the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness, the Yin and Yang Spirit sections, came from the Dragon King Desolate Ocean.

The words of the Dragon race within were difficult to understand.

Prior to this, Su Zimo’s cultivation speed was extremely slow and he stumbled.

However, after coming to the Dragon race, he learned the Dragon race’s language and cultivated some basic aura cultivation techniques of the Dragon race. Many of the confusion in the Yin and Yang Spirit sections were easily resolved.

It now took him half the effort to cultivate the two cultivation techniques!

In the span of a mere 11 years in the Dragon Bone Valley, Su Zimo’s cultivation had improved tremendously and he was even at the perfected Void Reversion realm!

This day, Su Zimo was awakened by a voice transmission.

He had already instructed that nobody was to disturb his seclusion if nothing major happened within the clan.

Now that someone was calling for him, it meant that something major had happened to the Dragon race!

Su Zimo pushed the doors open and walked out.

Long Xi was standing at the entrance with an anxious expression. When she saw Su Zimo come out, she said hurriedly, “Not good, the Witch race has arrived!”

Witch race!

A cold glint flashed through Su Zimo’s eyes.

The reason why the Witch race came to the Dragon race at this time should be because of the young master of the Witch race.

Long Xi continued, "I heard that the Mighty Figure of the Witch race leading them has terrifying combat strength and has been famous for a long time. He's older than most of the elders in the race!"

"Many elders of the race are receiving them at the Divine Dragon Hall and they want you to join them."

"I've got it,"

Su Zimo nodded and was about to move.

"Long Zhu, you..."

Long Xi hesitated for a moment and instructed, "Be careful when you're in the hall. Don't go against this Mighty Figure of the Witch race."

"What's wrong?"

Su Zimo raised his brow and asked instead, "As the young master of the Illumination Dragon lineage, would the Witch race dare to attack and kill me in the Dragon Bone Valley?"

Long Xi shook her head. "That won't happen. Don't worry, the Dragon race protects their own. The elders will definitely protect you."

After a brief pause, she continued, "However, a young master of the Witch race with a noble status has died after all. It's not easy to explain this matter either. You might have to suffer a little, but it'll pass after a while."

Su Zimo nodded and did not say anything more, heading to the Divine Dragon Hall with Long Xi.

Before long, he arrived at the entrance of the grand hall.

Even before he entered the hall, Su Zimo already felt waves of pressure!

On the main seat opposite the entrance sat five figures with powerful auras – they were elders of the five lineages of the Dragon race!

The arrival of the five elders was clear proof of how highly they regarded the Witch race!

Among them was Elder Four of the Illumination Dragon lineage who held Su Zimo in high regards.

The other four elders looked familiar as well.

The elder of the Horned Dragon lineage was Long Zhong.

Prior to this, he tried to force Su Zimo to hand over Barren and the Reverse Scale secret skills. Unfortunately, he did not succeed.

At that moment, Long Zhong's expression was grim as he glared at Su Zimo coldly and harrumphed.

A figure sat at the bottom right of the five elders.

He was extremely young and wore green-blue armor. With a burning gaze and a straight back, he sat there with a mighty aura that could almost match the five elders!

Young dragons like Long Xi could only stand in the Divine Dragon Hall.

However, this dragon was not only sitting.

Furthermore, his seat was only beneath the five elders!

That was because he was the number one of the Heavenly Dragon Ranking and the only five-clawed divine dragon of the Dragon race – Long Cang!

Opposite him, an old man in green robes sat to the left of the five elders.

The old man's hair was thin and he wielded a white walking stick in his left hand. His cheeks were gaunt and his eyes were deep with a green glint.

The most prominent feature of the Witch race was their green eyes!

The deeper the green color, the purer the bloodline of the Witch race!

Behind the old witch stood 12 juniors of the Witch race.

The atmosphere in the hall was heavy.

That was because apart from those people, there was another person lying in the middle of the hall.

However, it was a dead man.

It was the young master of the Witch race!

Chapter 1193: Confrontation in the Hall

The moment Su Zimo appeared at the entrance of the grand hall, he attracted gazes.

The eyes of the dozens of witches were filled with hostility and killing intent!

Su Zimo believed that if they were not in the Dragon Bone Valley, those witches might have charged forward and torn him into pieces!

The old man from the Witch race who was sitting turned over and his green eyes suddenly rippled.

“Hmm?”

He narrowed his gaze and glared at Su Zimo's face.

He seemed to have seen that appearance somewhere before!

The old man from the Witch race pondered for a moment and a thought flashed through his mind.

Ten Thousand Gu Swamp!

The cultivator who released the flames!

When he used his secret skill to retrace the past, he vaguely remembered that the green-robed cultivator looked like this!

Of course, he was not certain either.

After all, he had merely caught a fleeting glance and his attention was drawn over by another terrifying figure.

Furthermore, he vaguely remembered that the cultivator had green robes and black hair.

However, the person before him was clad in blazing battle armor and had shoulder-length scarlet hair.

Their auras were completely different as well.

“Who are you?”

The old man of the Witch race asked slowly.

“He’s Long Zhu, the young master of the Illumination Dragon lineage.”

Illumination Dragon Elder Four stood up and nodded to Su Zimo, reassuring the latter. He introduced, “This is Elder Scorpion of the Witch race.”

“In that case, you were the one who killed our young master?”

Elder Scorpion asked.

“Yes.”

Su Zimo entered the hall fearlessly.

“Why did you set the Ten Thousand Gu Swamp on fire?!”

Elder Scorpion glared at Su Zimo fixedly and suddenly changed the topic.

The questioning technique was extremely ingenious.

He did not ask if Su Zimo had been to the Ten Thousand Gu Swamp.

Instead, he asked directly why Su Zimo set the Ten Thousand Gu Swamp on fire.

It would give Su Zimo the illusion that he already knew everything!

If Su Zimo had been to the Ten Thousand Gu Swamp and set the fire, his expression would definitely reveal flaws and his mind would waver!

Unfortunately, the one who had been to the Ten Thousand Gu Swamp was the Green Lotus True Body.

His Dragon True Body did not know about that matter!

When he heard Elder Scorpion’s sudden question, Su Zimo was stunned and could not react in time.

Noticing the slight change in Su Zimo’s expression, Elder Scorpion could not help but wonder internally, “Could I have thought too much?”

“Elder Scorpion, what are you talking about?”

Illumination Dragon Elder Four asked with a frown, puzzled.

Elder Scorpion turned to look at the elder of the five lineages in the middle and pointed at Su Zimo. “Did he leave the Dragon Bone Valley a year ago?”

“Absolutely not.”

Illumination Dragon Elder Four shook his head in denial.

The elders of the other four dragon lineages shook their heads as well.

Even if the Horned Dragon elder, Long Zhong, had some animosity towards Su Zimo, he had to admit that the latter had been in the Dragon Bone Valley for the past few years.

Furthermore, it was extremely difficult for any dragon to want to leave the valley – Su Zimo was not qualified!

Elder Scorpion nodded and let the matter go for the time being. There were no emotions on his bark-like face.

Without any warning, he turned around once more. There was a strange power in his eyes that seemed to penetrate Su Zimo’s body and strike his Dao heart!

Su Zimo was expressionless but his heart skipped a beat.

The Witch race specialized in beguiling techniques.

This was the first time he had seen a technique that could break a cultivator’s Dao heart with a single glance!

This was indeed a secret skill of the Witch race.

If a cultivator’s Dao heart was slightly imperfect, there was a high chance that their foundation would waver against that gaze and they might even end up losing their mind in their future cultivation!

If a cultivator’s Dao heart had any flaws, that gaze would be able to destroy their minds completely!

That power was almost impossible to detect and defend against.

Unfortunately, although Su Zimo’s body possessed the bloodline of the Dragon race, his Dao heart was the same – it was unshakable and even the Three Tribulations Domain could not sway it!

The strange power descended and dissipated without causing any ripples on Su Zimo’s body.

Su Zimo’s expression was calm and composed!

A hint of surprise flickered through Elder Scorpion’s eyes briefly.

It seemed as though nothing had happened throughout the process.

However, those with sharper eyes were clear that Su Zimo had just experienced immense danger!

If he did not deal with it correctly, the best outcome would be for his Dao heart to waver and his cultivation to be stuck in the future.

If it was bad, there was a high chance that his Dao heart would have collapsed on the spot!

Illumination Dragon Elder Four broke out in cold sweat and heaved a sigh of relief.

Elder Scorpion merely cast a single glance this time round. Even then, Elder Four could not even stop the former.

Furthermore, that power was untraceable and he did not know how he should interfere even if he wanted to!

Thankfully, Su Zimo defended himself.

Illumination Dragon Elder Four's expression darkened. "Elder Scorpion, as a Conjoint Body expert, don't you think that it's shameful for you to attack a junior of the Dragon race?"

"Hehe."

Elder Scorpion chuckled dryly. "It's just a small test. If this junior can't defend against it, he can only blame his shallow cultivation."

"That's easy for you to say!"

Illumination Dragon Elder Four sneered, "If he failed to defend, there was a high chance his cultivation would have been crippled by you!"

That warmed Su Zimo's heart.

No matter what, Illumination Dragon Elder Four truly had his best intentions at heart.

Furthermore, he had caused huge trouble by killing the young master of the Witch race.

The fact that Illumination Dragon Elder Four was so domineering when the Witch race came to question him was proof of how much the Illumination Dragon lineage valued him.

"That's enough,"

The Horned Dragon elder, Long Zhong, waved his hand. "We called this lad here because we have important matters to discuss. Don't harp on this matter. Furthermore, isn't he fine?"

The elders of the other three lineages nodded as well.

Illumination Dragon Elder Four harrumphed and said nothing more.

Elder Scorpion chuckled but did not let it go. Instead, he glared at Illumination Dragon Elder Four and asked, "So what if he's crippled? Our young master of the Witch race is already dead! Which of you dragons is going to pay for this blood debt?!"

It did not matter which of the Primordial Nine Races it was, the death of a young master was a monumental event!

Even the death of an ordinary clansman of the Primordial Nine Races could bring about a calamity!

The might of the wrath of the Primordial Nine Races was clear judging from the catastrophe that befell the Great Qian Empire 10,000 years ago.

If this matter was not handled properly, there was a high chance that the Dragon and Witch race would end up on bad terms!

Illumination Dragon Elder Four said in a deep voice, "There's more to this matter. Furthermore, your young master of the Witch race was the one who released an Essence Spirit secret skill on Long Zhu first. Long Zhu was forced to retaliate before killing him by accident. It was definitely not intentional."

"Oh?"

Elder Scorpion said coolly, "Not intentional? That's easy for you to say. Is the Dragon race implying that our young master of the Witch race deserved to die?"

"Elder Scorpion, there's no need to get angry,"

The Blue Dragon elder said.

The elders of the five lineages still took the Blue Dragon elder as the leader.

The Blue Dragon elder pondered for a moment. "Elder Four of the Illumination Dragon lineage did not mean that. He merely said that this should be a misunderstanding."

"Misunderstanding?"

Elder Scorpion stood up slowly with a dark expression. "The young master of the Witch race came to your Dragon race as a guest but was killed here by someone from your Dragon race. Are you telling me now that this is a misunderstanding?"

"The most amusing thing is that the explanation of your Dragon race is that our young master of the Witch race attacked this lad first! In that case, let me ask you, why would our young master come to the Dragon Bone Valley to kill a dragon?"

Chapter 1194: Challenge

"This..."

The Blue Dragon elder shook his head. "We don't know either."

Although they knew about the conflict between Su Zimo and the young master of the Witch race, they did not know why the latter attacked him.

Su Zimo was probably the only one who knew the reason behind it.

Long Cang glanced sideways at Su Zimo deeply.

He had already noticed that something was amiss back then and it was not surprising that the Witch race elder thought about it.

Elder Scorpion said, "This is the Dragon Bone Valley. Even a fool knows what will happen if he attacks a dragon! Did my young master go mad and wanted to court death?"

"Is the Dragon race going to use such a ridiculous reason to dodge the question?"

Illumination Dragon Elder Four took a deep breath and said, "Although it sounds ridiculous, there were many dragons present at the time and everyone saw it clearly."

"Would I believe such words?"

Elder Scorpion sneered, "This means that you're telling me that the young master of my race came all the way to Dragon Bone Valley to commit suicide!"

"We are all part of the Primordial Nine Races and you are all reasonable people,"

He continued indifferently, "I'd like to ask everyone if you would let the young master of the Dragon race run to our race's Ghost Curse Tomb and die there for no reason. Would you let things go if we gave you such an explanation?"

The elders of the five lineages exchanged glances without saying anything.

The Blue Dragon elder pondered for a moment. "Elder Scorpion, now that things have come to this, there won't be any outcome even if we insist on our claims. What do you want? Why don't you say it?"

"My race's young master died. Naturally, the murderer has to pay with his life!"

Elder Scorpion said slowly.

"That's impossible!"

Illumination Dragon Elder Four denied flatly.

Elder Scorpion opened his mouth and revealed a few lone yellow teeth. "The fact that we're only asking the Dragon race to repay the death of our young master with a single life is already the most we can compromise!"

"If the young master had died outside, it won't be enough even if millions of living beings were buried with him!"

Illumination Dragon Elder Four shook his head. "Don't even think about it. Long Zhu is the young master of the Illumination Dragon lineage and will definitely not pay with his life!"

Throughout the entire process, Su Zimo watched coldly from the sidelines.

As a junior of the Dragon race, he did not have the chance to speak either.

Right from the beginning, it was Illumination Dragon Elder Four who protected him and fought against Elder Scorpion without being disadvantaged!

"Interesting,"

Elder Scorpion glanced at Su Zimo and sniffed in the air before saying with a fake smile, "If I'm not wrong, the dragon blood in Long Zhu's body is not pure at all!"

The expressions of the elders of the five lineages changed slightly.

That was indeed the truth.

Up till now, Su Zimo was still unable to conjure a complete dragon form!

Elder Scorpion said, “The Dragon race has already fallen so badly. To think that a remnant beast with an impure bloodline would become a young master!”

The moment he said that, the elders of the five lineages looked terrible.

The Horned Dragon elder, Long Zhong, harrumphed coldly. “That’s a matter of the Illumination Dragon lineage. There’s no such situation among the other four dragon lineages!”

“In that case, what’s wrong with sacrificing the life of a remnant beast with an impure bloodline for our young master?”

Elder Scorpion said, “Why? Is there really no one else from the Illumination Dragon lineage that you have to depend on this remnant beast?”

The elders of the Blue, Winged and Hornless Dragon lineages did not say anything.

Under normal circumstances, there was nothing inappropriate about using a remnant of the Dragon race in exchange for a friendship with the Witch race and ending this conflict – it was definitely worth it.

However, this remnant of the Dragon race was different.

Firstly, he was the young master of the Illumination Dragon lineage.

Secondly, he was the number one of the Hidden Dragon Ranking!

Most importantly, the Illumination Dragon lineage thought highly of this lad. Whether or not they would accede to the request depended on the Illumination Dragon lineage.

Therefore, the elders of the three lineages said nothing.

However, the Horned Dragon elder, Long Zhong, was tempted. “In my opinion...”

“No!”

Illumination Dragon Elder Four could already read Long Zhong’s mind and rejected him before he could finish.

“The Witch race can discuss any compensation and conditions they want. However, he’s the young master of the Illumination Dragon lineage. It’s impossible for him to die!”

Illumination Dragon Elder Four’s tone was resolute and unquestionable!

The situation was in a stalemate.

Elder Scorpion’s expression darkened completely as well.

Long Cang did not say anything the entire time.

It was not that he was not qualified.

He possessed the bloodline of a five-clawed divine dragon and his status in the hall was almost on par with the elders of the five lineages!

The reason why he did not say anything was because he did not agree with Elder Scorpion's suggestion either.

The life of the young master of the Witch race was precious.

However, the lives of those of the Dragon race were not cheap either!

It was impossible to repay a life with a life!

Although he declared that he wanted to suppress Su Zimo, deep in his heart, he thought highly of the latter.

In fact, he even wanted Su Zimo to grow before he defeated the latter!

"I am Wu Jie and I have a doubt."

Right then, a witch stood out from behind Elder Scorpion.

The person named Wu Jie had a dark expression and a cold gaze. He looked at Su Zimo and asked, "You're just a bastard with an impure bloodline. Your cultivation realm is only at the Void Reversion realm, the same level as my young master."

"I want to know how a bastard child like you managed to kill our young master in a single move!"

Someone had long reported the situation to the Witch race.

That was the reason why Wu Jie said that.

Elder Scorpion did not stop him, as though he was waiting for an answer as well.

In his opinion, that was impossible as well.

From what he knew, the young master of the Witch race still had protection talismans and other treasures – how could he be killed in a single move?

Furthermore, both of them were at the Void Reversion realm. The reason why the young master of the Witch race could become the young master was because he was invincible among his peers and had terrifying combat strength – how could he be killed so easily?!

"What are you trying to say?"

Su Zimo asked with a calm expression.

Wu Jie declared loudly, "I'm saying that if you can't provide an answer, it will mean that it was a deliberate attempt by the Dragon race to kill our young master!"

That was a huge accusation.

The Witch race could start a war against the Dragon race because of this!

"You want an answer? It's simple."

Su Zimo said indifferently, "Your young master was weak and was killed by me in a single move."

"Bullsh*t!"

Wu Jie pointed at Su Zimo and hollered, “Bastard, there’s no way you can hurt our young master!”

Su Zimo’s expression turned cold.

Elder Scorpion’s attack that struck his Dao heart without warning earlier on had already aroused his killing intent.

Now that Wu Jie did not know what was good for him and scolded him as a bastard, his killing intent intensified!

There were not many people who dared to speak to him like that after he established his Dao.

Wu Jie stood out and glared at Su Zimo, saying slowly, “I’m also at the Void Reversion realm. Since you’re so powerful, how about we fight to the death? It doesn’t matter!”

“Let’s see what you’ve got that can kill our young master in a single move!”

Elder Scorpion remained silent and did not express anything – it was clear that he acknowledged the matter.

Chapter 1195: The Dragon Race Must Not Bow Down!

Elder Scorpion praised internally.

Although Wu Jie’s challenge seemed reckless, it was actually a win-win situation.

Wu Jie was one of the top paragons of the Void Reversion realm in the clan!

Otherwise, he would not have been qualified to accompany Elder Scorpion and travel outside.

If both parties were to fight, it would be best if Wu Jie could take the opportunity to kill Long Zhu – that would be revenge for the young master!

If the two of them were in a stalemate, he could stand out and accuse the Dragon race after a few rounds.

If Long Zhu could not even suppress Wu Jie within a few rounds, how could he kill the young master of the Witch race?!

The Dragon race schemed against the young master of the Witch race and even hid the truth intentionally... If those two facts were true, it would be enough for the Witch race to wage war!

At that time, there was no way the Dragon race would wage war against the Witch race for the sake of a remnant beast!

“Is there a need for a life and death battle?”

Illumination Dragon Elder Four frowned slightly and asked.

Elder Scorpion asked with a fake smile, “This is an affair between the juniors, what are you worried about? Feeling guilty?”

“Haha!”

Illumination Dragon Elder Four roared in laughter and cursed the latter as an idiot internally.

He was worried.

However, he was not worried about Su Zimo. Instead, he was worried that Wu Jie would be killed by Su Zimo with a single move!

At that time, if another witch were to die in this hall in front of everyone, the situation might turn even worse.

“Since the Dragon race has no objections, there are some things we have to make clear beforehand.”

Elder Scorpion said in a deep voice, “Since it’s a fight between the younger generation, as seniors, there’s no need for us to interfere. What do you guys think?”

“Of course.”

The Blue Dragon elder nodded.

“Alright!”

Elder Scorpion glanced sideways. “Wu Jie, go on.”

Wu Jie walked out slowly with an arrogant expression and shouted at Su Zimo, “Bastard, why aren’t you saying anything? Are you afraid?!”

“Don’t be hasty,”

Su Zimo smiled gently. “I’ll send you on your way right now to meet your young master.”

Before his sentence was finished, Su Zimo’s blood qi burst forth and he arrived before Wu Jie in a flash with a torrential aura, as though a god of death had descended!

“You...”

Wu Jie’s expression changed starkly.

He had not expected Su Zimo to be this strong and possess such ferocious speed that the voids trembled wherever he passed!

It was too fast!

How terrifying was Su Zimo’s blood qi and physique?

After cultivating the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness and fusing it with dragon blood, a full power burst could cover dozens of feet in an instant!

The moment Wu Jie relaxed his guard in the hall, Su Zimo had already arrived before him!

Poof!

A single punch!

Wu Jie’s head exploded on the spot and his Essence Spirit was destroyed!

Long Cang's eyelids twitched.

Apart from Elder Four of the Illumination Dragon lineage, the other four elders were stunned as well.

Elder Scorpion was about to sit back on his chair and watch the battle properly.

However, he did not expect that the battle would end before he even sat down.

Wu Jie who was still alive earlier on had turned into a headless corpse!

Elder Scorpion planned everything.

In fact, he was prepared for how he was going to interfere if Wu Jie was disadvantaged.

However, he had not expected Wu Jie to be killed in a single round!

Or rather, this could only be considered as half a round and Wu Jie did not even manage to retaliate.

In reality, if he were to increase the distance between them, Wu Jie would be on guard and it would be difficult for him to be killed in a single move unless Su Zimo used any major killing moves.

Wu Jie possessed the bloodline of the Witch race after all. As long as he attacked with his full strength and released many secret skills of the Witch race, he would be able to defend against Su Zimo's attacks.

Alas...

He no longer had a chance.

If he said that he would kill with a single move, he would definitely make sure there was no need for a second attack!

Elder Scorpion glared at Su Zimo coldly.

Illumination Dragon Elder Four came to Su Zimo's side and shielded him. "I just reminded you not to engage in any life and death battles."

Elder Scorpion closed his eyes for a long time before letting out a long breath. "Dragon race, aren't you going to give me an explanation?"

"What explanation do you want? Who can you blame if that person wants to die?"

Illumination Dragon Elder Four sneered.

Elder Scorpion shook his head. "I don't care about the process. I only know that the young master of my race died in your Dragon Bone Valley for no reason. I came to demand an explanation yet you guys killed another of my clansmen!"

"Everyone, what do you think the Witch race will do if word of this spreads?"

Elder Scorpion said sternly, "Does the Dragon race intend to wage war against the Witch race for the sake of a remnant beast with an impure bloodline?!"

Apart from Elder Four of the Illumination Dragon lineage, the elders of the other four lineages fell silent.

The Horned Dragon elder, Long Zhong, had a feud with Su Zimo to begin with.

That was secondary.

The elders of the other three lineages did not have much feelings towards Su Zimo either.

Su Zimo had only entered the Dragon Bone Valley for 11 years.

Was it worth it to wage war against the Witch race for a remnant beast that merely entered the Dragon Bone Valley 11 years ago?

That was ridiculous!

Although the Dragon race was indeed protective of their own, they would not be so unwise.

“Actually, Long Zhu’s bloodline is impure and he did not have the chance to enter the Dragon Bone Valley initially,”

Long Zhong said, “We already did him a huge favor allowing him to cultivate in the Dragon Bone Valley. Who knew what he would go on to get into big trouble again. There’s truly no reason for us to have bad blood with the Witch race for the sake of a remnant beast.”

The Blue Dragon, Winged Dragon and Hornless Dragon elders were tempted as well.

“Bullsh*t!”

Illumination Dragon Elder Four had a fiery temper and shouted, “Even if his bloodline is impure, he’s still the young master of the Illumination Dragon lineage. No one can let him die!”

“Illumination Elder Four, do you think you can shoulder the responsibility of implicating the entire Dragon race because of a remnant beast?” Long Zhong shouted.

“F*ck your mother! Do you want to fight?!”

Illumination Dragon Elder Four cursed.

“You...”

Long Zhong soared up with a murderous aura as well.

“Interesting, interesting,”

Elder Scorpion rubbed his palms and laughed. “The fact that the Dragon race can fight because of a remnant beast is truly a rare sight for the Primordial Nine Races.”

“Alright, both of you, quiet down! You’ll be a joke to others!”

The Blue Dragon elder frowned.

After a moment of silence, he glanced sideways and asked, “Long Cang, what do you think?”

“No!”

Long Cang glanced at Su Zimo and said firmly, “He’s not an ordinary remnant. He’s the number one of the Hidden Dragon Ranking. How can he be used to repay a life?!”

“The Dragon race must not bow down!”

As a five-clawed divine dragon, Long Cang's words carried a lot of weight.

Even if he was on opposing ends with Su Zimo, there were some things he was clear about.

"No matter what, you guys owe the Witch race an explanation,"

Elder Scorpion said, "Our young master and another clansman died in the hands of a remnant beast. Does the Dragon race want me to return empty-handed?"

The Blue Dragon elder asked, "What do you want?"

Elder Scorpion said indifferently, "Since that's the case, I'll take a compromise. Slay that person's right arm and I'll take it back to the Witch race with an explanation."

The Blue Dragon elder and the others finally heaved a sigh of relief.

A compromise on both parties with just a lost arm on Long Zhu. At the same time, a war with the Witch race could be avoided – this was the best outcome that would please everyone.

After all, the death of the young master of the Witch race was no small matter!

If the young master of the Dragon race were to die in the Witch race, the Dragon race would not let things go so easily.

This time round, even Illumination Dragon Elder Four said nothing.

Chapter 1196: A Desperate Move

At this point, Illumination Dragon Elder Four could no longer persist.

Using an arm in exchange for the life of the young master of the Witch race and avoiding a war – that was the best solution.

"Child, you'll have to suffer,"

Illumination Dragon Elder Four sent a voice transmission with his spirit consciousness and sighed helplessly.

The Blue Dragon elder said, "Long Zhu, sever your arm. Go back and recuperate well thereafter. If there's nothing else, don't come out for now."

"You want my arm?"

Su Zimo smiled and said slowly, "No!"

"Hmm?"

The expressions of the Blue Dragon elder and the others changed.

The current situation was already the best they could do for Long Zhu. It would be ungrateful of him if he was still unsatisfied!

Long Zhong sneered, "This is not up to you. Don't forget who you are!"

The Hornless Dragon elder shook his head gently and said in a gentle voice, "Child, don't worry. Although losing an arm will affect your combat strength somewhat, you won't encounter any life and death dangers in the Dragon Bone Valley."

"As long as you continue cultivating and advance to the Conjoint Body realm, you will naturally be able to regrow your arm."

"I understand that,"

Su Zimo nodded and changed the topic. "However, it's impossible if you want my arm."

The Divine Phoenix Bone was in his right arm – how could he sever it and give it to the Witch race?!

"Interesting,"

Elder Scorpion laughed. "In my opinion, that lad's bloodline is impure and he can be considered as someone from a foreign race. He doesn't care about the safety of the Dragon race at all."

"The reason why he did that was most likely because he wanted to sow grudges between our two races!"

Those words were meant to kill.

Apart from Illumination Dragon Elder Four, the other elders of the Dragon race had odd expressions!

Everyone had to be wary of anyone that wasn't of the same race as them.

Even if they did not believe it now, the seeds of doubt would be planted!

Furthermore, Su Zimo's background was unknown and was suspicious to begin with!

The methods of the Witch race were not limited to fighting.

Even through words, they carried killing potential!

Long Zhong said coldly, "I knew that something was off with you when you refused to hand over the secret skills previously! Now, you're even trying to go against the orders of us elders!"

"If you won't sever your arm, I'll do it personally!"

Long Zhong strode forward and released the terrifying might of a Conjoint Body, grabbing towards Su Zimo's right arm!

Bang!

A figure darted in and punched Long Zhong's palm.

Long Zhong took two steps back.

Illumination Dragon Elder Four was the one who interjected in time in front of Su Zimo.

"Illumination Elder Four, what are you doing? How dare you protect this lad still?!" Long Zhong glared and hollered.

The Blue Dragon elder frowned slightly as well. "Illumination Elder Four, you're too protective of him."

Illumination Dragon Elder Four knew very well that he could no longer deal with the current situation.

After a long silence, he said, "I have to inform the Grand Elder of the Illumination Dragon lineage about this before I can make a decision."

"Is there a need to alarm the Grand Elder for such a small matter?"

The Winged Dragon elder shook his head in disappointment as well.

The Grand Elders of the five lineages were the most experienced existences of the Dragon race and had noble statuses – they would not appear easily!

"Long Zhu, don't make things difficult for others,"

At that moment, Long Cang stood out as well.

Su Zimo smiled. "The Dragon race must not bow down! How can you forget what you just said in the blink of an eye?"

Long Cang said in a deep voice, "This is not bowing down. This is merely a step back!"

"Oh?"

Su Zimo asked instead, "If it was you, would you agree to having your arm severed?"

"Fufu."

Long Cang smiled. "Long Zhu, you've disappointed me. You have decent talent and immense potential, but you're not qualified to compare to me!"

Pausing for a moment, he declared proudly, "I can tell you that I won't sever my arm or even a single finger! Furthermore, there won't be any dragon that's qualified to have me sever my arm! That's because I'm the young master of the Dragon race and will reign over the five lineages!"

"I remember that you're not one yet."

Su Zimo smiled gently.

"Is there a difference?"

Long Cang said indifferently, "I'm the only five-clawed divine dragon of the Dragon race, the number one of the Heavenly Dragon Ranking. Once the ceremony of the race is held, I will be conferred the title of young master. The difference is merely ceremonial."

That was the truth.

Almost every dragon, including the elders, had already acknowledged Long Cang as the young master of the Dragon race.

However, according to the rules, the conferment of the title would have to wait till the ceremony of the Dragon race took place where there would be a fight within the race to determine the young master.

However, there was no one in this generation who could threaten Long Cang's status.

In fact, no dragon would even bother to fight him at the Dragon race ceremony and cause trouble for themselves.

Therefore, there was indeed merely a ceremonial difference before Long Cang was conferred the title of the young master.

Su Zimo said, "In other words, if I'm the young master of the Dragon race, you guys won't be qualified to have me sever my arm?"

Long Cang roared in laughter. "Good, you want to challenge me! I admire your courage, but unfortunately, you're not qualified!"

"You can consider fighting for the position of the young master of the Dragon race after you cultivate to the Dharma Characteristic realm. You're still far from that!"

According to the rules of the Dragon race, fights could only be fought within the same cultivation realm.

Su Zimo was at the Void Reversion realm while Long Cang was at the Dharma Characteristic realm.

"Dharma Characteristic realm..."

Su Zimo focused his gaze and said slowly, "It's not completely impossible!"

He had already cultivated to the perfected Void Reversion realm and it was unlikely for him to advance to the Dharma Characteristic realm within a short period of time.

However, there was a high chance of success in the Dragon Bone Valley with external help!

A look of determination flashed through Su Zimo's eyes as he said in a deep voice, "Elder Four, please take me to the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar. I want to be baptized by it!"

"Ah!"

A series of cries sounded from the dragons.

"How is that possible?"

Illumination Dragon Elder Four denied as well.

The Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar was a mythical object that originated from the primordial era in the Dragon Bone Valley and contained a terrifyingly pure power!

Every dragon had a chance to receive the baptism of the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar and their physical and bloodline powers would increase tremendously, awakening their innate divine powers.

However, there was a prerequisite – the Dragon race had to advance to the Dharma Characteristic realm first.

It did not mean that one could not accept it at the Void Reversion realm.

It was because the body of a Void Reversion could not withstand the baptism of the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar!

The baptism was extremely terrifying – even the physique of a Dragon would explode instantly!

Back then, Long Cang only underwent the baptism after entering the Dharma Characteristic realm as well.

Most importantly, there was no need for the Dragon race to take such a huge risk and undergo the Ancestral Dragon's baptism in advance.

However, the situation that Su Zimo was in right now did not give him much time.

If he wanted to advance to the Dharma Characteristic realm as soon as possible, he would have to take the risk!

Furthermore, Su Zimo believed that although the other dragons could not do it, his body and bloodline that cultivated the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness could withstand the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar!

He had that thought long ago.

However, at this point of the situation, he was even more convinced of that thought!

The reason why Su Zimo wanted to advance to the Dharma Characteristic realm was not only to challenge Long Cang and resolve the current crisis.

More importantly, he had a feeling that the Yang Spirit section of the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness was not the final section!

Die Yue might have left something else behind.

The only way for him to find out was to advance to the Dharma Characteristic realm!

Chapter 1197: Baptism

"Long Zhu, are you sure?"

Illumination Dragon Elder Four had a grim expression as he whispered, "The Ancestral Dragon's baptism is extraordinary and must not be joked about! If you can't withstand it..."

Although he did not continue, the meaning behind his words was clear.

Long Cang frowned slightly as well and said in a deep voice, "Long Zhu, you had better calm down. If you take a step back now, you'll only lose an arm. However, you will lose your life if you're unable to endure the baptism of the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar!"

Although Long Cang's words were unpleasant, it was out of goodwill.

However, Su Zimo had already made up his mind and shook his head.

When he saw that, Illumination Dragon Elder Four no longer tried to persuade him.

"Interesting."

Elder Scorpion did not continue pushing and smiled faintly. "That's perfect. I'll be a witness as well to see how strong this generation's young master of the Illumination Dragon lineage is!"

"Everyone, let's go."

Illumination Dragon Elder Four looked at the Blue Dragon elder and the others and said.

A single elder of the Dragon race won't be enough to activate the baptism of the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar – there had to be at least five!

Everyone headed towards the center of the Dragon Bone Valley.

“Long Zhu, you were a little rash,”

Long Xi was worried. “The baptism of the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar won't be so easy to endure. Some dragons fail even after entering the Dharma Characteristic realm!”

“Since things have come to this, I can only give it a shot.”

Su Zimo smiled calmly with a relaxed expression.

Before long, the news that Long Zhu was about to receive the baptism of the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar spread through the entire Dragon Bone Valley!

“What? Long Zhu is going to receive the baptism of the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar? Isn't he at the Void Reversion realm?”

“Could he have broken through?”

“Impossible! Look, he's still the top of the Hidden Dragon Ranking!”

“Long Zhu has gone mad! He's going to receive the baptism of the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar at the Void Reversion realm!”

When the news spread, it was like a stone that caused a thousand ripples and caused an uproar.

Almost all the dragons that were not in seclusion were alarmed and moved one after another, rushing towards the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar in the central region.

Before long, more than a thousand dragons were gathered around the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar and they were densely packed with voices!

The Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar stood upright in the skies. Grayish-white in color, it gave off an ancient aura and was located right in the middle of the Dragon Bone Valley.

It could be said that the valley and the habitat of the Dragon race was built around the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar – it was clear how much this pillar meant to the Dragon race!

Legend has it that the stone pillar came from the immortal world and had existed since the primordial era.

There was even an Ancestral Dragon spirit within the stone pillar!

It was the lifelike five-clawed divine dragon etched on the stone pillar.

Of course, there were many other legends about the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar.

Around the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar was a spacious, five-pointed stone platform.

At that moment, Su Zimo stood on the stone platform beneath the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar with a calm expression and a resolute gaze!

In the five corners of the stone platform, Illumination Dragon Elder Four and the other five dragon elders stood still.

“Long Zhu, have you decided? It’s not too late to regret now.”

Illumination Dragon Elder Four said sternly, “Once the baptism begins, even we can’t stop it. If you meet with danger, no one will be able to save you!”

“Thank you for your concern, elder. I’ve made up my mind!”

Su Zimo nodded.

Illumination Dragon Elder Four said in a deep voice, “Everyone, let’s begin!”

The elders of the five lineages exchanged glances and conjured hand seals respectively, spitting out obscure words that possessed a strange power that shook the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar!

That was a language unique to the Dragon race.

The five elders cut their fingertips at the same time and squeezed out a drop of blood. Fusing it into their hand seals, it formed a blood beam that entered the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar.

The Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar could only be activated with the bloodline of the Dragon race as a medium and a secret skill!

None of the dragons present were unfamiliar with it.

They had been in the Dragon Bone Valley for countless years and had witnessed the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar opening countless times.

However, this was extremely novel to the witches.

A witch whispered, “Elder Scorpion, do you think Long Zhu will be able to receive the baptism of the Ancestral Dragon Pillar successfully?”

“Fu...”

Elder Scorpion sneered, “Absolutely impossible!”

“Haven’t you heard? Even that five-clawed divine dragon was only baptized after reaching the Dharma Characteristic realm. This lad’s bloodline is impure. Can he compare to a five-clawed divine dragon?” Another witch explained.

“What if? Long Zhu is the young master of the Illumination Dragon lineage after all.”

The witch said.

This time round, Elder Scorpion said nothing.

However, he sent a voice transmission secretly with his spirit consciousness, “Even if that lad manages to survive, I’ll be able to cripple him without anyone knowing given my capabilities!”

With Elder Scorpion's words, the many witches no longer had any worries.

"Activate!"

Right then, the elders of the five lineages shouted at the same time.

Boom!

Suddenly, the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar vibrated with a loud bang!

Right in front of everyone, one of the divine dragon's claws lit up beneath its abdomen, as though it was burning with flames!

Immediately after, divine dragons blazing with flames burst forth from the stone pillars and filled the skies. At a glance, they were dense and emitted a terrifying might!

That scene was extremely shocking!

It was alright for the dragons present – most of them had seen this before. However, the witches looked somewhat pale.

The divine dragons blazing with scarlet flames circled in midair for a moment before lowering their heads and charging towards Su Zimo who was beneath the stone pillar!

Those divine dragons were formed from the dragon qi in the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar.

The so-called baptism was the infusion of dragon qi into one's body. The dragon qi would constantly refine and nourish the body and bloodline of the Dragon race, causing their combat strength to increase exponentially!

Under normal circumstances, if an Illumination Dragon were to undergo the baptism, he would awaken the dragon qi of the Illumination Dragon lineage.

A Winged Dragon would awaken the dragon qi of the Winged Dragon lineage.

Of course, that was not absolute.

If there was a dragon with exceptional talent and a pure and powerful bloodline, the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar would naturally sense it and awaken even more dragon qi!

For example, Long Cang possessed the bloodline of a five-clawed divine dragon and the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar released as much dragon qi as the five lineages!

Although the scene before them was shocking, in reality, it was merely the awakening of a single lineage's dragon qi.

That was because only a single claw of the five-clawed divine dragon etched on the stone pillar lit up!

Instantly.

Countless scarlet divine dragons swooped down and surged into Su Zimo's body from all directions!

A massive scorching power exploded within his body!

Su Zimo grunted and his body swayed.

That power was way too domineering and pure, almost burning every single inch of his flesh!

Bang! Boom! Boom!

Su Zimo channeled his bloodline and a tsunami surged, attempting to contain that power.

However, he turned into a gigantic flaming man before long and scarlet flames burst forth from his body!

Under the baptism of the dragon qi, cracks appeared on his skin in a shocking manner!

Chapter 1198: Five Lineage Dragon Qi

15 minutes passed.

The divine dragons blazing with scarlet flames in the skies were still endless and swooped down continuously.

Su Zimo stood on the stone platform and endured the baptism of the Illumination Dragon qi!

His body and bloodline were transforming rapidly!

“The baptism of the dragon qi and the blazing flames... this is going to be an extremely terrifying torture!”

Some Illumination Dragons had undergone the baptism of the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar before. Therefore, they could empathize with that feeling and still had lingering fears.

“By the looks of it, Long Zhu won’t be able to last long and will be burned to ashes.”

“However, his body is truly strong as well. To think that he could last till now against the impact of the scarlet flame divine dragons.”

Just as some of the dragons were discussing, the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar vibrated once more!

“Roar!”

Immediately after, a dragon roar sounded!

Another claw lit up on the five-clawed divine dragon on the stone pillar!

The dragons were shocked!

This was a sign that a second dragon lineage’s qi had been awakened!

True enough.

After the dragon claw lit up, streaks of green light burst forth from the stone pillar. The moment they left the stone pillar, green divine dragons were formed and coiled in midair, communicating with the scarlet flame divine dragons.

The green and scarlet divine dragons swooped down at Su Zimo at the same time!

“Long Zhu’s bloodline is so strong!”

“Long Zhu might not be able to withstand the awakening of a single lineage’s dragon qi. Now that there are dragon qi of two lineages descending, he’s definitely dead!”

The dragons discussed.

When he saw that, Illumination Dragon Elder Four had mixed emotions.

In the entire Dragon Bone Valley, there were less than ten people who were qualified to awaken dragon qi of two lineages!

Naturally, it was good that he was able to awaken the dragon qi of two lineages.

However, that also meant that Su Zimo would have to endure twice the impact and baptism of the dragon qi. How could a Void Reversion’s body endure the terrifying power?

“It wasn’t easy for our Illumination Dragon lineage to produce a monster incarnate. Is he going to be destroyed just like that?”

Illumination Dragon Elder Four gripped his fists tightly and was extremely nervous!

On the stone platform, Su Zimo was still holding on.

The baptism of the dragon qi of two lineages was unable to cause devastating damage to his body and bloodline just yet.

However, that pain was indeed arduous.

His entire body hurt.

The dragon qi had not only infiltrated his flesh and bloodline, but also his marrow and organs!

Flesh and blood were incinerated, bones shattered and organs melted. Immediately after, life was restored to him under his powerful regeneration capabilities and the process repeated itself.

As time passed, the figure that was surrounded by dragons on the stone platform was still standing!

Could Long Zhu have survived this calamity?

That thought flashed through the minds of the cultivators.

All of a sudden!

With a boom, the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar shook once more!

“Roar!”

Immediately after, a third dragon roar echoed through the entire Dragon Bone Valley!

The dragons were shocked!

Under countless gazes, a third dragon claw lit up on the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar!

Dragon qi of a third lineage had been awakened!

This time round, it was not only the other dragons; even the elders of the five lineages present were shocked.

There were less than ten dragons in the entire Dragon Bone Valley who had awakened the dragon qi of two lineages.

However, there was none who managed to awaken the dragon qi of three lineages!

This meant that Long Zhu's bloodline talent was second only to the five-clawed divine dragon who had awakened all five dragon lineages!

Streaks of white light tore through the air and formed divine dragons that descended from the skies, entering Su Zimo's body.

The dragon qi of three lineages descended at the same time!

Su Zimo's body swayed unsteadily and his body trembled.

However, he grit his teeth and endured it. Churning his blood qi, the sound of tsunami surged within his body as he absorbed the power of the dragon qi of three dragon lineages to strengthen himself!

He cultivated the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness all year round and experienced the bone-piercing Yin wind and the pain of the Karmic Flames in the Dao Inheritance Ground. Later on, he received nourishment from the primordial divine spring.

This body could be said to have been through countless hardships – how could it be defeated by the three dragon qi?!

In the depths of the Illumination Dragon lineage, in a cave deep in the mountains.

A white-haired old man with a face full of wrinkles sat in a lotus position with a scarlet walking stick beside him, resting with his eyes closed.

The old man was the Grand Elder of the Illumination Dragon lineage!

Even when two dragon roars sounded from the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar, he was unmoved, as though he was petrified.

However, he only opened his eyes when he heard the third dragon roar. Nodding his head, he murmured, "Dragon qi of three lineages. Not bad."

On the other side, in the depths of a cave in the Blue Dragon lineage, there were countless jewels and treasures.

An old dragon with blue scales and beard was sprawled on it, snoring soundly.

When he heard the third dragon roar, the old dragon did not even open his eyes. He merely turned around and mumbled, "I wonder which cub is receiving the baptism. What a stir."

Before long, a fourth dragon roar sounded from the direction of the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar!

The old dragon was motionless.

After a brief pause, the old dragon suddenly transformed into his human form and leaped up from his spot. There was disbelief in his eyes and there was no hint of drowsiness.

“He has actually awakened the dragon qi of four lineages!”

The old dragon looked in the direction of the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar and his gaze seemed to be able to penetrate the barrier and descend there.

“He’s at the Void Reversion realm!”

The old dragon was even more shocked!

...

At that moment, the vicinity of the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar was already silent.

No one spoke.

All the dragons were fixated on the figure on the stone platform with dumbfounded expressions!

Dragon qi of four lineages!

Four of the five claws on the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar were lit up!

The dragon qi of the four lineages descended and struck Su Zimo’s body.

The dragon qi rampaged within his body and released a terrifying destructive power. Su Zimo could no longer stand as he knelt on the ground with his head lowered and a pale expression!

His body was gradually expanding!

It was as though there was a terrifying power within his body that was about to burst through his skin!

At that time, he would definitely die and even his Essence Spirit would not be able to avoid it!

When he saw that, Illumination Dragon Elder Four turned around suddenly and glared at Elder Scorpion with hatred in his heart.

If Su Zimo were to die here, Elder Scorpion would be the culprit!

If not for Elder Scorpion’s pressure, Su Zimo would not have received the baptism of the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar at the Void Reversion realm!

Elder Scorpion had a pleased expression and smiled, awaiting the final outcome quietly.

On the stone platform.

Scarlet scales appeared one after another on Su Zimo’s body!

Under the impact of the dragon qi from four lineages, he was forced to undergo dragonification to increase the strength of his flesh!

Of course, this dragonification was far from its peak. He merely grew some dragon scales – it was far from his dragonification in battle.

Slowly.

Right in front of everyone, Su Zimo stood up from his spot and his aura rose continuously. His gaze was burning and the scarlet scales on his body burned with flames that were almost transparent and shone with a crystalline luster!

“He made it!”

Illumination Dragon Elder Four was delighted.

Right then, a fifth dragon roar sounded!

Psst!

The dragons gasped!

On the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar, the five claws beneath the divine dragon’s abdomen shone completely!

Dragon qi of all five lineages descended!

The smile on Elder Scorpion’s face had vanished as well.

What did the descent of dragon qi of five dragon lineages imply?

Could another five-clawed divine dragon be born from the Dragon race?!

“How is that possible?”

Long Zhong exclaimed.

Long Cang was initially sitting not far away with a calm expression. However, at that moment, he could not help but stand up!

It was only at that moment that he realized he had a match!

At the same time, the Dragon Bone Valley shook and the dragons were shocked!

Many elders of the Dragon race appeared in the firmaments to witness this scene!

Chapter 1199: Innate Divine Powers

“Good, good, good!”

The Illumination Dragon Grand Elder stood up and looked in the direction of the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar from the cave. His eyes shone brightly as he nodded repeatedly.

“Dragon qi of five lineages, haha!”

The Illumination Dragon Grand Elder could not help but laugh as the wrinkles on his face crumpled.

Initially, he defended Su Zimo against everyone’s objections partly because of the red-headed ghost and partly because he valued Su Zimo’s potential.

What happened proved that his judgment and decision were not wrong!

Swash!

The space within the cave distorted.

A green-haired old man appeared. He was burly, hale and hearty. Without any pleasantries, he said directly, "Congratulations, Boss Illumination!"

"Well said, well said!"

The Illumination Dragon Grand Elder replied with a smile.

The person who arrived was the Blue Dragon Grand Elder.

The Grand Elder of the five lineages was almost always the oldest and most noble existence among the Dragon race.

Given their status, although they were shocked, they could still calm down and not rush over to watch the show like the other dragon elders.

Of course, the awakening of the dragon qi of five dragon lineages was an extremely rare event. Even they could not help but chat heartily.

The Grand Elders of the Winged, Hornless and Horned Dragon lineages were in seclusion and the Blue Dragon Grand Elder could only run to the Illumination Dragon Grand Elder.

"Even back in the primordial era, the birth of two five-clawed divine dragons was unprecedented!"

The Blue Dragon Grand Elder had lived for countless years. However, he was still excited at the mention of this matter.

Every race had their own destiny and fortune.

Typically speaking, for the Dragon race, the fact that a five-clawed divine dragon could be born was already a culmination of the fortune of the dragons. It was rare for a second five-clawed divine dragon to be born.

However, two of them were born in this generation!

"I wonder what would happen if the two five-clawed divine dragons were to clash and who would be stronger."

The Illumination Dragon Grand Elder grinned. "Hehe, even I'm looking forward to it now!"

The Blue Dragon Grand Elder waved his hand. "Long Cang has been in the Dharma Characteristic realm for many years and has already cultivated to the perfected stage. Long Zhu is still too inexperienced."

The Illumination Dragon Grand Elder smiled without saying anything.

"Eh?"

The Blue Dragon Grand Elder frowned slightly and asked, "Why hasn't that lad transformed into his true form? Why is he still in his half dragon form?"

Beneath the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar, the dragon qi of the five lineages formed into thousands of divine dragons that charged at a tall figure continuously.

The figure was covered in scarlet scales that burned with scorching flames.

However, the figure had not transformed into a complete dragon the entire time!

“Something’s not right!”

The Blue Dragon Grand Elder frowned and shook his head. “His bloodline aura is impure and he can’t even conjure a complete dragon body! He’s not a five-clawed divine dragon!”

A five-clawed divine dragon was a king of the Dragon race and had the purest bloodline, even resulting in the birth of a terrifying fifth claw – how could it not even conjure a complete dragon body?!

The Illumination Dragon Grand Elder gradually calmed down as well and realized that something was amiss.

They seemed to be celebrating too early.

The Illumination Dragon Grand Elder looked at Su Zimo’s right hand and said in a deep voice, “His bloodline is impure and it’s difficult for him to transform into a complete dragon. I do know the reason why.”

“What is it?”

The Blue Dragon Grand Elder asked.

“That lad’s right hand is the Divine Phoenix Bone.”

The Illumination Dragon Grand Elder said, “With a Divine Phoenix Bone in his body, it’s only natural that his bloodline is impure. It’s difficult for him to conjure a complete dragon body.”

When he heard that explanation, the Blue Dragon Grand Elder was even more puzzled. “However, if his bloodline is impure, how did the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar awaken the dragon qi of five lineages?”

No matter how he looked at it, the situation was a paradox.

Even with their experience, they could not figure out the logic behind it.

“Dragon blood, Divine Phoenix Bone...”

The Illumination Dragon Grand Elder murmured instinctively.

Suddenly, a thought flashed through his mind!

At the same time, the Blue Dragon Grand Elder shuddered as though he recalled something!

“Could it be...”

The two old men turned around slowly and exchanged glances with widened eyes – both could see the shock in the other’s eyes!

The moment that thought crossed their minds, their hairs stood on end!

The thought was simply way too crazy!

“Impossible!”

The Blue Dragon Grand Elder gulped and shook his head. “T-That’s impossible!”

The Illumination Dragon Grand Elder nodded as well. “We should be imagining things. It’s indeed impossible.”

At the same time.

Many dragons near the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar had already realized that Su Zimo did not possess the bloodline of a five-clawed divine dragon within his body!

Of course, they could not understand why the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar would awaken the dragon qi of all five lineages.

They could only assume that there was a problem with the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar that resulted in this situation.

Long Cang heaved a sigh of relief and sat back down.

In his opinion, without the bloodline of the five-clawed divine dragon, Su Zimo won’t be his match even if the latter advanced to the Dharma Characteristic realm!

Illumination Dragon Elder Four was a little disappointed.

However, on second thought, Su Zimo was only at the Void Reversion realm and had to endure the baptism of the five dragon qi. As long as he could tide through it safely, the benefits he would receive would be unimaginable.

Some of the dragon elders in midair shook their heads as well.

Elder Scorpion’s initially tense heart gradually relaxed alongside his expression.

If Su Zimo was truly a five-clawed divine dragon, he would have to return fruitless.

As time passed by, Su Zimo endured the baptism of the dragon qi of five lineages and the power within his body rose continuously – he had finally arrived at a critical point!

There was a long silence.

The world seemed to have frozen!

An unknown period of time passed.

All of a sudden!

Su Zimo’s body shuddered and there was a boom in his body. As though a barrier was smashed, his aura climbed rapidly and a powerful energy fluctuation burst forth from his surroundings!

The void surged and even rippled!

His Dragon True Body had entered the Dharma Characteristic realm!

At the same time, a strange feeling rose in Su Zimo's heart.

A unique power began to emanate from his eyes!

That was the power of divine powers!

Innate divine powers, awakened!

Innate divine powers were different from the divine powers comprehended in the cultivation world.

Innate divine powers were powers that demons or dragons could automatically awaken after entering the Dharma Characteristic realm!

This was a talent that originated from the bloodline.

Every race had different endowments and awakened different innate divine powers.

For example, the Armored Mountain Beast comprehended mountain cleaving divine powers.

Some of the rat demons comprehended burrowing divine powers.

The innate divine powers awakened by the five lineages of the Dragon race were different as well.

The Horned Dragon lineage's innate divine power was the Dragon Tooth.

Once awakened, the teeth in its mouth became even sharper and could even crush Dharmic weapons, Dharmic treasures and tear everything apart!

The Winged Dragon lineage's innate divine power was the Dragon Scale.

Once awakened, one's defense would increase tremendously.

The Blue Dragon lineage's innate divine power was the Dragon Claw.

Dragon claws were the most offensive and killing moves of the Dragon race. Once awakened, they could penetrate everything!

The Hornless Dragon lineage's innate divine power was the Dragon Horn.

The Illumination Dragon lineage's innate divine power was the Dragon Eye.

After entering the Dharma Characteristic realm and awakening their innate divine powers, the power of the divine powers would first appear and it would cleanse their bodies and bloodlines, causing their bodies to become stronger and transform!

The strength of a five-clawed divine dragon was not merely in terms of bloodline.

In the future cultivation path of the five-clawed divine dragon, there was even a chance for it to awaken all the innate divine powers of the five dragon lineages and undergo five transformations!

Chapter 1200: Ancestral Dragon's Awakening!

"Ah!"

Roaring into the skies, Su Zimo's eyes shone with two terrifying scarlet flames that shot into the skies, disappearing into the clouds!

Swoosh!

The clouds in the firmaments seemed to be burning.

In the blink of an eye, they turned into fiery clouds that dyed the skies red!

The dragons were moved!

"What a strong divine power aura!"

"To think that he would cause such a huge commotion after awakening his innate divine powers. Even when Long Cang awakened, he was only at this level!"

"The Illumination Dragon lineage has been dormant for many years. How long has it been since someone has awakened their innate divine powers like this?"

The dragons discussed in shock.

Long Cang's expression was indifferent.

In his opinion, Su Zimo was not worthy of being his opponent if the latter could not even reach that level!

Raging flames burned in Su Zimo's eyes and a steady stream of energy surged out, covering his body like scorching lava!

The power of divine powers tempered his body!

His body and bloodline underwent a transformation!

Every Illumination Dragon could awaken their innate divine powers. Although they had the same awakened dragon eyes, some of them were stronger and some were weaker – there was naturally a difference in their strength.

"That's right!"

In a cave far away, the Blue Dragon Grand Elder nodded slightly. "Even if that lad isn't a five-clawed divine dragon, his innate divine power has already been awakened to its limits!"

There was a Illumination Stone in Su Zimo's eyes.

The innate divine powers that could awaken one's eyes could naturally reach their limits or even be stronger!

However, the Illumination Dragon Grand Elder did not say anything. He merely frowned slightly and his gaze crossed the obstacles to land on the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar.

"Why? What's wrong?"

The Blue Dragon Grand Elder could not help but ask when he saw his unusual expression.

The Illumination Dragon Grand Elder said in a deep voice, “The baptism under the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar is no small matter. Throughout history, every dragon has had to reveal their true dragon forms! This is a form of respect for the Ancestral Dragon!”

The Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar was the utmost treasure of the Dragon race and was left here to stabilize the fortune of the race!

The Illumination Dragon Grand Elder continued, “If you receive the baptism of the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar without even revealing your true form, something might happen that could incur the punishment of the Ancestral Dragon!”

“Are you sure that’s true?”

The Blue Dragon Grand Elder asked.

The Illumination Dragon Grand Elder pointed in the direction of the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar and narrowed his eyes. “Have you noticed any changes to the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar?”

“Eh?”

The Blue Dragon Grand Elder’s expression changed slightly and his gaze froze.

Dragon qi of the five lineages were awakened and the Ancestral Dragon on the stone pillar had five shimmering claws beneath its abdomen.

At that moment, it was not just the five dragon claws. The body, tail and horns of the Ancestral Dragon shone with a mysterious aura from head to toe.

That scene gave them a feeling.

It was as though the Ancestral Dragon was about to come alive the next moment and soar through the air from the stone pillar!

All of a sudden!

The Ancestral Dragon’s initially dark eyes lit up with two bedazzling glows!

Bang! Boom! Boom!

On the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar, a five-clawed divine dragon with horns on its head circled around the stone pillar. Digging into the stone pillar with its five claws, it spiraled upwards and countless stone shards fell beneath it!

The Ancestral Dragon had truly awakened!

Psst!

In the cave, the two elders gasped and their expressions changed!

The Ancestral Dragon looked down from above with his bronze bell-sized dragon eyes that were filled with torrential flames. Looking down at Su Zimo beneath him, he exuded an extremely terrifying might and suddenly roared!

“Roar!”

A dragon roar sounded and the ground shook!

If the two Grand Elders were already so shocked, it was easy to imagine what would happen around the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar!

That dragon roar nearly caused many dragon elders who were standing in midair to fall!

A look of reverence flashed through the eyes of the dragons as they knelt and kowtowed in a spectacular manner!

Even Illumination Dragon Elder Four, Long Zhong and the other five elders who were standing on the five corners of the stone platform knelt instinctively with horrified expressions!

All the dragons present could sense the rage contained in the dragon roar!

Even the witches half-knelt on the ground at Elder Scorpion’s signal.

Elder Scorpion was smart and did not want to attract the Ancestral Dragon’s attention by standing there like a crane in a flock of chicken!

“How could this be?”

The arm of the Blue Dragon Grand Elder trembled slightly.

He had lived for countless years but he had never experienced such a situation.

How did an Ancestral Dragon that was carved on a stone pillar awaken?

The Illumination Dragon Grand Elder was tense as well and glared fixedly at the Ancestral Dragon in the distance.

Both of them were clear that Su Zimo’s life was hanging by a thread!

However, even if they wanted to save Su Zimo, they did not have the guts and courage!

This was the Ancestral Dragon of the primordial era!

It was not an exaggeration to say that he was their patriarch!

But now, the patriarch was enraged and wanted to kill a dragon with an impure bloodline – who would dare to stop him?!

“It’s over! It’s over! I knew something big was about to happen!”

“Long Zhu’s bloodline is impure. By forcefully receiving the baptism of the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar and not transforming into a complete dragon, he’s challenging the Ancestral Dragon!”

“In the eyes of the Ancestral Dragon, Long Zhu’s actions are completely from an alien race that has come to steal his power!”

Some dragons trembled in fear.

Even though they were watching from the sidelines, they could still feel their hearts trembling against the might of the Ancestral Dragon!

It was a bloodline suppression!

The dragons could not imagine how Su Zimo would feel being glared at by the Ancestral Dragon.

At that moment, Su Zimo was still unconscious beneath the stone pillar.

He had just entered the Dharma Characteristic realm and awakened his innate divine powers.

The power of the divine power tempered his body and scorching lava flowed out from his eyes, washing through his body continuously. The pain was even more unbearable than the tempering of the dragon qi of five lineages!

His consciousness was a little blurry and he could only grit his teeth and persevere through sheer willpower.

He did not know about the Ancestral Dragon's awakening at all.

However, in his daze, he felt a terrifying pressure that threatened to tear him apart!

At that moment, he was already suffering to begin with. Coupled with the pressure he was experiencing, he felt frustrated and a surge of rage!

Instinctively, Su Zimo reared his head in the direction of the Ancestral Dragon with a scarlet gaze. Suddenly, he opened his mouth and let out a deafening roar!

Upon seeing that, the two elders in the cave shivered in fear.

What was Long Zhu doing?

He was actually shouting at the patriarch?

He was truly tired of living!

The two elders had ashen expressions.

Initially, they were contemplating how they should plead for mercy to save Su Zimo from the Ancestral Dragon's wrath.

But now, neither of them bore any hope.

The two elders were waiting for the Ancestral Dragon to strike and kill Su Zimo.

However, the strange thing was that the Ancestral Dragon hovered above the stone pillar motionlessly. Instead, the flames in his eyes showed signs of subsiding!

The Ancestral Dragon's eyes were fixed on Su Zimo, as though he was contemplating and sensing something.

"What's going on?"

The two elders were puzzled.

Beneath the stone pillar, Su Zimo panted slightly as veins popped up on his neck, seemingly still angry!

“Roar!”

He roared at the Ancestral Dragon once more!

The next moment, the pupils of the two elders constricted and their hearts skipped a beat!

They witnessed an incomparably shocking scene!

Under Su Zimo’s roar, the Ancestral Dragon seemed to have been shocked and actually shirked briefly!

What did that action imply?

Was the Ancestral Dragon feeling fear?