

ETERNAL SK 1221

Chapter 1221: Retreating in Defeat

“Junior Brother Qian!”

Another Void Reversion was enraged and withdrew a Dharmic weapon from his storage bag right away. He raised his gigantic axe with one hand and cleaved down at Tao Yao’s head without any mercy!

Tao Yao swayed and arrived before the Void Reversion instantly.

It was too fast!

At that moment, the Void Reversion had just raised his gigantic axe and it had yet to land!

Tao Yao extended his arm and his seemingly tender palm landed on the person’s chest.

Snap!

That person’s chest caved in slightly and at least eight bones were broken!

“Pfft!”

The Void Reversion spat out blood and fell.

“Everyone, together! This fiend demon has some skills!”

Tian Zhe retracted the contempt in his eyes and shouted with a grim expression. Summoning his Destiny Dharmic Weapon, a sinister long sword slashed towards Tao Yao.

His sword was created from the blood of tens of thousands of demon beasts and was known as the Myriad Beast Blood Sword, a connate Dao Being Dharmic weapon.

A single slash could even conjure the faint phantom of ten thousand beasts – it was incomparably strong!

Furthermore, the sword was extremely evil and contained the resentment and malevolent aura of all the beasts – any cultivator that was careless would be affected mentally!

This sword played a huge part in why he was able to become the number one Void Reversion in Dragon Tiger Sect!

At the same time, the remaining eight Dragon Tiger Sect cultivators attacked as well.

Some conjured hand seals.

Some summoned Dharmic weapons and approached Tao Yao with strange steps, prepared to fight him in close combat and restrain him.

Since they were from the same sect, their chemistry was flawless!

Tao Yao’s expression was unchanged as he scratched his chest.

A small sword made of peach blossom wood and was as thin as a needle was revealed.

The peach blossom sword was initially hung on his neck.

“Go!”

Tao Yao hollered softly.

The peach blossom sword fell into the void and expanded instantly, turning three feet long. Its body shone with faint lightning as it collided with the Myriad Beast Blood Sword!

“Humph!”

Tian Zhe sneered with a fierce gaze and hollered, “How dare you take out a puny wooden sword to embarrass yourself? Break it!”

Countless Dharmic weapons had been destroyed by the Myriad Beast Blood Sword.

The peach blossom sword was unassuming and there were no Dharmic patterns on it – its power must be limited.

Even a metal sword made of universal materials might not be able to withstand the sharpness of the Myriad Beast Blood Sword, let alone one made of peach blossom wood!

Clang!

The Myriad Beast Blood Sword collided against the peach blossom sword.

There were no sparks.

It was not as Tian Zhe had imagined either!

On the contrary, as though it was severely injured, the phantoms of the demon beasts were dispersed the moment they appeared!

Not only that, the malevolent blood qi on the sword was suppressed completely!

“This...”

Tian Zhe was dumbfounded.

There was no way he knew that in the legends, peach blossom wood was an immortal wood that could purge ghosts and evil – it was the most effective against ferocious weapons like his!

The two swords fought.

The Myriad Beast Blood Sword was completely disadvantaged!

At the same time, many Dharmic arts descended.

Tao Yao was calm. With a stern expression, he waved his hands and his fingertips moved, forming pink flowers that looked extremely coquettish.

The pink peach blossoms floated up and collided with the Dharmic arts.

Although the Dharmic arts of Dragon Tiger Sect were terrifying, they were shattered by the peach blossoms and their Dharmic powers dissipated!

Piak!

Tao Yao's figure flashed and he extended his palm, slapping a Void Reversion heavily on the cheek.

That single slap shattered half of the person's cheek!

"Bad guy!"

Tao Yao spat.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

His figure flashed consecutively and passed by everyone from Dragon Tiger Sect. He attacked decisively and figures were sent flying one after another in a wretched manner.

Back then, even monkey and the others were defeated by Tao Yao!

Apart from Night Spirit, monkey and the others were suppressed by Tao Yao!

Dragon Tiger Sect specialized in body tempering. Although the physique and bloodline of those Void Reversions were strong, they were still far inferior compared to Tao Yao.

In less than half an hour, ten Void Reversions were defeated by Tao Yao!

Bones cracked and everyone shrieked repeatedly.

If Dao Being Tian Zhe had not noticed that the situation was bad and escaped in time, he would have been suppressed by Tao Yao as well!

"You're not allowed to shout!"

Afraid that those cultivators would disturb Su Zimo's seclusion, Tao Yao hollered softly and pointed forward while conjuring hand seals with both hands.

"Trap!"

On the peach blossom trees on both sides of the road, many peach blossom branches grew wildly, forming cages that imprisoned the ten Void Reversions!

Thereafter, a fragrance wafted out from the peach blossoms on the tree branches.

The cultivators turned drowsy and the pain on their bodies lessened instantly. All of them became dazed with lost gazes.

"I'll lock you bad guys here as a punishment!"

Tao Yao said seriously.

Those Void Reversions were all paragons of Dragon Tiger Sect.

Even in the cultivation world of the North Region, they were famous figures!

But now, all of those cultivators looked dispirited. Trapped in cages and hung on peach blossom trees by the road, they looked extremely wretched.

Dao Being Tian Zhe had long fled far away and felt relieved when he saw that.

It was lucky that he escaped quickly. Otherwise, his outcome would be the same as his fellow sect mates – he would be hung on the peach blossom trees with no choice.

“This town is way too evil!”

His expression was terrible as he mumbled, “I wonder where this peach blossom tree demon came from. To think that he’s so strong!”

After pondering for a moment on the spot, Dao Being Tian Zhe turned to leave.

The situation was beyond his capabilities and expectations.

...

Dragon Tiger Sect.

“What are you talking about?”

The Sect Master of Dragon Tiger Sect slammed the table and stood up, saying in rage, “The 11 of you were defeated by a Void Reversion peach blossom tree demon?!”

“That peach blossom tree was way too ruthless. We were no match for it at all.”

Dao Being Tian Zhe felt bitter.

The Sect Master of Dragon Tiger Sect had a cold expression. Pondering for a moment, he grit his teeth and said, “Seems like I’ve got to get Junior Brother Fei Ming to make a trip!”

“A Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord?”

An elder at the side frowned. “Sect master, aren’t you afraid of angering the Mahayana Patriarch of Dragon Burial Valley and implicating the sect by asking a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord to deal with Desolate Martial?”

“What are you afraid of?!”

The Sect Master of Dragon Tiger Sect said coldly, “We’re not asking Junior Brother Fei Ming to bring people over to deal with Desolate Martial, but to kill that peach blossom tree demon first!”

“When the peach blossom tree turns into a demon, it’s meant to harm others. As people of the orthodox path, it’s only right for us to slay demons. Who can question that?”

The Sect Master of Dragon Tiger Sect had a clear mind. By killing Tao Yao, they would naturally be able to meet Su Zimo and deal with the latter using various means later on.

“Even so...”

The elder was about to persuade but was interrupted by the Sect Master of Dragon Tiger Sect.

“Elder, there’s no need to say more. I’ve already decided.”

The Sect Master of Dragon Tiger Sect said in a deep voice, "We've got to speed up on this matter. News of their defeat will spread very quickly and things might change if we drag on!"

True enough!

Before long, the upper sects and aristocratic families of the North Region as well as Ethereal Peak and the Great Zhou Dynasty received the news.

Desolate Martial had already returned to Ping Yang Town after leaving the Dragon Burial Valley and the situation was unknown!

Chapter 1222: Gathering

Although Su Zimo was a Void Reversion, his every action would attract the attention of the major sects and factions of the North Region!

"Desolate Martial is in his twilight years and is already a foot into the coffin. However, he still has many treasures with him. We can't let him take those treasures with him."

"Once Desolate Martial dies, his treasures will become ownerless and there will definitely be a bloodbath at that time!"

Who in the world did not want to become the second Dao Being Desolate Martial?!

When Su Zimo was strong and powerful, countless cultivators and sects coveted his treasures.

Now that he was in his twilight years, countless cultivators and sects in the North Region were tempted.

"I heard that Desolate Martial has less than 50 years to his lifespan. Could he truly be able to advance to the Dharma Characteristic realm?"

"Absolutely impossible!"

"If he cultivates his mind and rein in his desires, he might be able to live out the rest of his 50 years lifespan. If he insists on breaking through to the Dharma Characteristic realm, he won't be able to live for more than a year!"

"That's right. How difficult and dangerous is it to want to break through a major cultivation realm? Even at his peak, it's unknown if he can succeed. Furthermore, he's already near the end of his lifespan!"

Instantly, the cultivation world of the North Region was discussing this matter.

Dark Ghost Sect.

"Sect master, should we head to Ping Yang Town and fight for Desolate Martial's belongings?" A cultivator asked.

"Definitely!"

The Sect Master of Dark Ghost Sect said in a deep voice, "Junior Brother Black Leather, lead 10 Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords and 50 Void Reversions to Ping Yang Town!"

Pausing for a moment, he continued, "However, if Desolate Martial isn't dead, don't act rashly."

“Why?”

Dao Lord Black Leather was puzzled.

“A centipede dies but never falls completely,”

The Sect Master of Dark Ghost Sect said, “Who knows what else Desolate Martial has up his sleeves? All you have to do is guard the vicinity. If Desolate Martial dies, there’s no need to hesitate and you can snatch his belongings right away!”

“Understood!”

Dao Lord Black Leather replied in a deep voice.

Almost at the same time, cultivators from Seven Kills Sect, Blood Mist Sect, Yuwen Clan and other upper sects and aristocratic families rushed to Ping Yang Town.

Instantly, a storm brewed!

This small Ping Yang Town was targeted by countless sects, factions and paragons!

Murong aristocratic family.

The Murong family head shook his head gently and lamented, “To think that a monster incarnate who founded the Martial Dao and established such an immortal merit would end up in such a state.”

“Family head, we’ve received news one after another that many cultivators from the upper sects are rushing over to fight for Desolate Martial’s belongings. Should we...”

A cultivator asked.

“No!”

The Murong family head shook his head. “I once promised Desolate Martial that if he could establish the Martial Dao and allow all living beings in the world to cultivate, I’ll pay a personal visit to congratulate him.”

“Desolate Martial is now in his twilight years and there’s no longer any purpose in me extending my congratulations. His future outlook is already so grim... we must not hit him when he’s down!”

“That’s right.”

An elder of the Murong family nodded. “This is the respect that Desolate Martial deserves.”

Among the ten upper sects, Stellar Luna Sect, Blaze Columbus Valley and Heaven Motion Sect did not make any moves either.

The sect masters of the three upper sects forbade cultivators from taking part in the matter as well!

The capital of Great Zhou.

Two women stood side by side. One was gentle and beautiful while the other was noble and graceful. They were Su Xiaoning and the Empress of Great Zhou, Ji Yaoxue.

“Brother...”

Xiaoning looked in the direction of Ping Yang Town with a worried expression. “I have to go to Ping Yang Town and see him for the last time!”

“I’ll accompany you.”

Ji Yaoxue replied.

“Sister Yaoxue, don’t go. Ping Yang Town is definitely in danger right now. You are the empress and you must not take the risk,” Xiaoning said.

“Even if it’s extremely dangerous, I have to visit Zimo.”

Ji Yaoxue’s tone was calm but extremely resolute.

Xiaoning remained silent for a long time and did not continue persuading her.

After making some arrangements for the Great Zhou Dynasty, Ji Yaoxue set off with Xiaoning to Ping Yang Town.

Ethereal Peak.

The old immortal crane and Nian Qi left the sect right away and rushed to Ping Yang Town.

Wild Lion Ridge.

Monkey and the others were gathered together with sorrowful expressions.

Little Fox’s eyes were red – it was clear that she had just cried.

“Seriously, First! He’s willing to exhaust his lifespan just for that useless Martial Dao!” The spirit tiger was indignant.

The moment she heard that, Little Fox wanted to cry again.

Suddenly, Night Spirit said, “Actually, the situation isn’t as bad as you guys think it to be. I heard from First that he has another true body!”

“Even if his Green Lotus True Body dies, First isn’t dead.”

“For real?”

“Ugh!”

“No matter if it’s true or not, let’s head to Ping Yang Town first. I heard that some of the evildoers of the human race are preparing to snatch away First’s belongings! Bloody hell!”

Monkey cursed.

“Let’s go!”

Monkey’s group moved instantly as well.

Actually, there was a reason why Su Zimo left the Dragon Burial Valley and did not visit his kin such as Xiaoning and monkey's group.

He was already in a bad condition. The long journey from the Dragon Burial Valley to Ping Yang Town was already his limit.

He did not have the energy to travel around Wild Lion Ridge, Ethereal Peak and the capital of Great Zhou.

Furthermore, given his current state, there were only two possibilities.

First, a failed breakthrough.

As Night Spirit had said, even if he failed his breakthrough, he still had his Dragon True Body.

More importantly, there was his prime body!

He was not dead.

He would merely be adding to the sorrows of Xiaoning and the others by bidding them farewell – there was no need for that.

The second scenario was a successful breakthrough.

That way, there was even less need for him to bid farewell to Xiaoning and the others.

At that moment, there was already a commotion outside Ping Yang Town.

Ping Yang Town was still peaceful under Tao Yao's protection. The people in the town were still living their normal lives without being affected.

In the courtyard, Su Zimo's breakthrough was at the most critical juncture!

Dharma Characteristic realm.

In truth, it was a sort of conclusion to his past cultivation.

The combination of all Dharmic arts was a Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic!

The reason why Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics were so strong was because this Dharma Characteristic contained all the comprehension, essence and power of a cultivator's past cultivation!

Under normal circumstances, the conclusion process was extremely long and took a lot of mental energy.

Some cultivators might not even be able to break through to the Dharma Characteristic realm successfully after 500 years, let alone 50!

However, Su Zimo's situation was different.

He had obtained more than 30 stone statue inheritances in the Dao Inheritance Ground. Before he deduced the Martial Dao, he had already summarized the cultivation of the immortal, Buddhist and fiend sects and had long mastered them!

Without such a conclusion, it would be difficult for him to deduce his Martial Dao.

Therefore, while this process was the most difficult for outsiders...

It posed no challenge to Su Zimo!

Although his body and blood qi were already deteriorating, his cultivation realm was rising rapidly and was infinitely close to the Dharma Characteristic realm!

The deduction of nearly 5,000 years was not wasted after all.

The sands of time had long melted the barrier of the Dharma Characteristic realm and all Su Zimo had to do was pass through it with ease!

This breakthrough was going to be the easiest for Su Zimo ever since he started cultivating!

Chapter 1223: Battle in Front of the Town!

“This is Ping Yang Town?”

On a mountain peak 5 kilometers away, there was a dark fog and figures could vaguely be seen – there were more than a hundred of them!

“This town doesn’t look like much. I wonder how a monster incarnate like Desolate Martial was born here.”

“I heard that a peach blossom tree demon with extraordinary strength guarded Ping Yang Town. It guarded Desolate Martial and even beat away Dao Being Tian Zhe of Dragon Tiger Sect.”

“Heh! There are a few cages on the peach blossom tree and those imprisoned within are Void Reversions of Dragon Tiger Sect!”

Within the black mist were Dao Lord Black Leather and the others of Dark Ghost Sect.

Right then, Dao Lord Black Leather’s expression changed as he looked towards the Northwest.

A red cloud was surging over with a nauseating stench!

“The people from Blood Mist Sect are here too!”

He harrumphed.

“Look over there! The cultivators of Seven Kills Sect have appeared!”

“This is going to be interesting!”

“Once Desolate Martial falls, Ping Yang Town will definitely turn into rivers of blood!”

Many cultivators discussed softly.

However, neither the cultivators of Dark Ghost Sect, Blood Mist Sect or Seven Kills Sect attempted to barge into Ping Yang Town.

They were waiting silently.

They were waiting for Desolate Martial to pass away!

They could wait, but some people could not!

Before long, Dao Lord Fei Ming of Dragon Tiger Sect arrived with close to a hundred Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords around him. They exuded a domineering might and were filled with killing intent!

The expressions of Dao Lord Black Leather and the others changed slightly.

“Dragon Tiger Sect is going all out!”

“Given the commotion, most of the Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords of Dragon Tiger Sect must be here, right?”

“By the looks of it, Dragon Tiger Sect is going to barge in!”

“That’s for the best. If Dragon Tiger Sect kills Desolate Martial, it’ll save us time waiting here. At that time, we can just fight for Desolate Martial’s inheritance directly!”

Dao Lord Black Leather and the others conversed secretly.

True enough!

After Dao Lord Fei Ming descended, he looked down at Ping Yang Town and waved his hand. With a cold gaze, he gave the order, “There’s a peach blossom tree in Ping Yang Town that’s evil. Fellow Daoists, kill it!”

“Bad guy!”

Within Ping Yang Town, Tao Yao appeared and hollered at Dao Lord Fei Ming and the others.

He had never been so angry before.

Even if fiend demons and cultivators had tried to disturb Ping Yang Town in the past, all he did was chase them away.

However, at that moment, Tao Yao was truly enraged!

Why?

His young master was already in his twilight years and did not have many years to live – why were these bad guys so aggressive and ruthless?

He was kind-hearted and could not understand.

“It’s just a Void Reversion peach blossom tree. Let’s see what you can do!”

A Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord of Dragon Tiger Sect sneered and strode forward. Gripping his fist, he punched towards Tao Yao!

“Ah!”

Tao Yao shrieked and his blood qi burst forth!

In fact, the sound of tsunamis could be heard coming from his body!

Tsunami blood!

Although Tao Yao was at the Void Reversion realm, his combat strength was unimaginable given the legacy of Die Yue!

He punched in reverse against the person's fist!

Bang!

The two fists collided.

The Dao Lord of Dragon Tiger Sect was shocked and retreated repeatedly. His robes were torn and the skin on his arm was shredded, revealing streaks of blood!

Psst!

The surrounding cultivators gasped.

Dragon Tiger Sect specialized in body tempering.

A Dao Lord of Dragon Tiger Sect fought against a Void Reversion Dao Being in melee combat and actually lost!

The combat strength of this peach blossom tree demon was so terrifying!

If it was a Void Reversion earlier on, Tao Yao's punch would have ruptured one of his arms!

"It's still useless."

"That's right. Even if the peach blossom tree demon can defeat a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord, two fists are no match for four hands. Dragon Tiger Sect has more than a hundred Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords and the peach blossom tree won't be able to last long."

Dao Lord Black Leather and the others calmed down and shook their heads.

In midair, Dao Lord Fei Ming frowned slightly when he saw that before giving the order, "Everyone, join forces! There's no need to hold back!"

He could sense that the number of cultivators gathered around Ping Yang Town was increasing.

There was no guarantee that nothing would happen if things dragged on!

"Dragon Tiger Clash!"

"Seven Star Slash!"

"Illumination Cruel Sun!"

More than a hundred Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords attacked at the same time and Dharmic arts descended one after another, covering the skies and causing the world to tremble!

Tao Yao felt a strong sense of danger.

His legacy was strong and his potential was limitless. However, his cultivation realm was limited at the end of the day and he still felt immense pressure against the attacks of more than a hundred Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords – it was almost suffocating!

There was no time to think.

Instinctively, Tao Yao reverted to his true form!

Outside Ping Yang Town, a gigantic peach blossom tree soared into the skies with lush leaves. Countless peach blossoms bloomed instantly and released Dharmic powers!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Earthshaking explosions echoed when the many Dharmic arts collided against the blooming peach blossoms!

Tao Yao shuddered!

The strength of more than a hundred Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords was way too strong!

Even he could not defend against it!

He was already injured the moment they exchanged blows.

However, Tao Yao refused to retreat at all.

Ping Yang Town was behind him.

There were cute and kind citizens in Ping Yang Town as well as his young master.

He could not let those bad guys barge in!

Invisible deep underground, thick roots extended and took root, locking onto the spot without retreating at all!

“Ahhhh! You bad guys!”

The peach blossom tree shrieked with a hint of sadness.

Branches danced and created afterimages in midair, buzzing and whipping towards Dao Lord Fei Ming and the others.

Piak! Piak! Piak!

Caught off guard, some Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords were struck by the peach blossom tree branches and their clothes tore. Instantly, blood scars appeared on their bodies and their bones were exposed as they were sent flying!

Even though Tao Yao was truly enraged, he did not kill anyone.

He could only cry out repeatedly, “Bad guys, leave! Don’t force me anymore!”

“Tao Yao, don’t worry. We’re here!”

A loud roar rose from the ground!

Far away, a golden beam of light descended from the skies, carrying the might of thunder as it smashed into the crowd!

The expressions of Dao Lord Fei Ming and the others changed as they dodged.

Boom!

The golden light descended and the ground quaked.

A ravine was formed on the spot!

A golden rod stood on the spot!

Not far away, a monkey with long fur and bloodshot eyes leaped over.

With each step, he would leap dozens of feet away and pound his chest heavily with his fists like hammers, letting out thumping sounds like heavenly drums!

Behind the monkey was a fiend demon.

It was a ferocious demon tiger.

There was a mighty Golden Lion.

There was also Night Spirit that flickered like a phantom!

At the same time, the sound of a crane echoed.

The old immortal crane of Ethereal Peak had descended!

A golden-haired, green-eyed girl stood on the old immortal crane. Her body was filled with golden blood qi and her gaze was burning!

Chapter 1224: Appearance of a Mighty Figure

“Desolate Martial’s helpers are here!”

“It’s useless. Among them, only the old immortal crane is at the Dharma Characteristic realm. The rest are all at the Void Reversion realm and won’t be able to cause much trouble.”

“It’s hard to tell. That black-robed young man is extremely terrifying!”

Before his sentence was finished, Night Spirit’s figure flashed in front of a Dao Lord of Dragon Tiger Sect. In a flash, he reached out and grabbed the person’s throat!

“Pfft!”

The Dao Lord of Dragon Tiger Sect widened his eyes in shock.

He merely felt a shadow flash before him and his throat was crushed by Night Spirit before he could react!

His blood qi was draining rapidly!

It was not over yet.

A terrifying ripping power surged into his mind through the wound on his throat and sliced his Essence Spirit into two!

A Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord did not even have the chance to escape with his Essence Spirit!

Moreover, Night Spirit had already vanished!

There was no pause in his actions from his appearance to his disappearance!

Night Spirit was like a god of killing!

On the other side.

Monkey released the berserk power of his bloodline and his eyes were bloodshot. His strength increased exponentially and he wielded Imminent with both arms, charging into the crowd of more than a hundred Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords and dancing!

In his berserk state, monkey could neither feel pain nor danger.

Instantly, the hundred odd Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords were thrown into chaos.

Night Spirit shuttled through the crowd and quickly seized an opportunity to kill another Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord. He escaped unscathed and disappeared once more!

On the side of Night Spirit and monkey, they could take Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords head-on and even kill the latter. The spirit tiger, Qing Qing, Little Fox and Golden Lion were not like them.

However, the four of them had their own trump cards and could deal with some Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords with all their might.

Apart from Night Spirit and monkey, Nian Qi had also displayed immense combat strength!

The power of the God race's bloodline was evident at this moment!

Although Nian Qi's God race bloodline was impure, the combat strength she displayed was not inferior to a true God race being!

Nian Qi possessed half of the God race's bloodline and was able to carve her own path in the cultivation world!

After monkey and the others arrived, the situation was stabilized swiftly.

On the side of Dragon Tiger Sect, Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords were dying one after another!

The situation had already reversed!

Although the battle outside Ping Yang Town was earthshaking and blood splattered everywhere, it was still peaceful within Ping Yang Town.

Before the battle, Tao Yao had already activated the formation of Ping Yang Town.

This formation was left behind by Su Zimo in the past.

“How dare a group of fiend demons massacre human cultivators in the cultivation world!”

Right then, a roar exploded in the crowd like thunder!

An irresistible pressure descended and enveloped monkey and the others!

“Hmm?”

The expressions of the cultivators from the various major sects and factions watching from afar changed.

“It’s a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure!”

Dao Lord Black Leather of Dark Ghost Sect said sternly.

A figure stood above the clouds with his hands behind his back motionlessly. It was as though he had fused into the world and was unshakable!

This was an aura that could only be conjured by Conjoint Body Mighty Figures!

“Seems like Dragon Tiger Sect has gone all out. Conjoint Body Mighty Figures are all the Grand Elders of the sect and rarely show themselves. To think that one would be invited out as well!”

“Isn’t Dragon Tiger Sect afraid of the person at the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley attacking?”

“No,”

A cultivator said, “The one in the Dragon Burial Valley is a Patriarch of the Buddhist monasteries. The cultivator of Dragon Tiger Sect isn’t doing anything to Desolate Martial under the guise of slaying demons. What reason would that Patriarch of the Buddhist monasteries have to attack?”

On the battlefield.

After the arrival of the Mighty Figure of Dragon Tiger Sect, monkey and the others slowed down instantly as though a massive mountain crushed on their backs!

Even Night Spirit’s tracks were forced out by the might of this Mighty Figure.

The gaze of the Mighty Figure of Dragon Tiger Sect landed on Night Spirit instantly, sharp as a blade!

He had lived for more than 10,000 years and a single glance was enough to determine the situation.

He could tell that Night Spirit was the most troublesome to deal with among the fiend demons.

As long as he killed Night Spirit, there was nothing to fear!

“Bastard, let’s see what your true form is!”

The Mighty Figure of Dragon Tiger Sect had long realized that Night Spirit was not human!

Before his sentence was finished, he had already attacked.

The Mighty Figure of Dragon Tiger Sect stood on the clouds and looked down at Night Spirit with a sharp gaze. Suddenly, he reached out and grabbed Night Spirit through the void.

Dharmic powers gathered towards the palm of the Mighty Figure of Dragon Tiger Sect as though they were sucked in by a tremendous suction force.

Instantly, a Dharmic power palm that blanketed the skies grabbed towards Night Spirit!

That palm sealed almost all of Night Spirit's available space to dodge.

Night Spirit narrowed his gaze and raised his fists as well. He charged into the air and punched fiercely against the incoming Dharmic power palm!

Boom!

The two collided with a loud bang!

Night Spirit's body fell to the ground, creating a huge pit. However, he flipped over and stood up quickly without suffering any actual injuries.

"What!"

"He took a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure head-on but he's completely unharmed!"

"What's the background of that beast?!"

The crowd was in an uproar!

Most of the time, Night Spirit would make use of stealthy movement techniques to kill in secret. He was merely used to using the simplest and easiest methods to take down his opponents.

However, that did not mean that he was weak!

"Hit!"

Right then, the Mighty Figure of Dragon Tiger Sect hollered softly.

The moment Night Spirit landed on the ground, a thin silver light appeared from the dust beneath his feet and coiled around his body like a spirit snake!

Demon Suppressing Rope!

Furthermore, it was a Mighty Figure Dharmic weapon!

Night Spirit's blood qi surged and released a terrifying power, wanting to break free from the Demon Suppressing Rope!

A bedazzling light shone on the Demon Suppressing Rope and Dharmic powers surged!

The moment Night Spirit forced out a sliver of space, he was constrained by the Demon Suppressing Rope once again. His legs were completely locked and he could not budge at all!

Even Night Spirit could not break free from a Mighty Figure Dharmic weapon easily!

This Mighty Figure of Dragon Tiger Sect had fought countless battles and had many sinister methods. He had long set up a trap on the ground and was waiting for Night Spirit to jump in!

"Roar!"

Night Spirit's eyes flashed with coldness as he narrowed his gaze at the Mighty Figure of Dragon Tiger Sect in midair and let out a shuddering roar!

The Demon Suppressing Rope might not be able to truly trap him!

If he were to reveal his true form, there was a high chance he could break free from the power of the Demon Suppressing Rope!

However, the only way for him to reveal his true form in front of everyone was if he were to kill all living beings in the vicinity.

Otherwise, his life would be in danger!

Those races would definitely not let him grow!

The Mighty Figure of Dragon Tiger Sect withdrew a long whip from his storage bag and whipped Night Spirit, shouting, "Bastard, how dare you shout at me!"

Killing intent surged in Night Spirit's eyes!

He had never suffered such humiliation!

"Night Spirit!"

Monkey and the others roared as well when they saw that.

However, Night Spirit was trapped and their situation changed drastically as well. They were surrounded by the remaining Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords and could not escape.

Boom!

Suddenly, a violent quake broke out in Ping Yang Town!

A terrifying aura surged into the skies, connecting the world!

As though they were drawn in by something, the Dharmic powers in the world surged towards Ping Yang Town, forming a gigantic vortex!

Even the auspicious cloud beneath the feet of the Mighty Figure of Dragon Tiger Sect was almost sucked away!

Chapter 1225: Entering the Dharma Characteristic Realm

All the cultivators looked at Ping Yang Town with widened eyes in disbelief.

"Could it be..."

"Desolate Martial broke through?"

"T-That's impossible!"

"Desolate Martial is in his twilight years and is on the brink of death. How can he still have the energy to step into the Dharma Characteristic realm?"

The crowd was in an uproar!

Even though they were seeing it personally, the cultivators were unwilling to believe it.

Their group had mobilized a large force to come and fight for Desolate Martial's inheritance.

If Desolate Martial broke through and entered the Dharma Characteristic realm, his lifespan would increase to 10,000 years and it would mean that he was no longer in danger of dying!

If Desolate Martial was in his peak condition, who would dare lay a hand on his belongings?!

What was even more terrifying was that there were too few cultivators in the North Region who could suppress Desolate Martial now that he was at the Dharma Characteristic realm – the impact on the North Region was unimaginable!

It did not matter if everyone believed it or not.

In the skies of Ping Yang Town, the gigantic vortex was getting bigger and its color was turning black, as though it was dyed with ink!

The vortex was extremely domineering and absorbed the Dharmic powers of the world continuously.

Not only that, even the Dharmic powers within the bodies of cultivators five kilometers away surged and seeped out, wanting to be devoured by the gigantic black vortex!

"I-Impossible!"

Dao Lord Fei Ming of Dragon Tiger Sect shook his head repeatedly with a shocked expression.

The reason why the hundred-odd Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords dared to come to Ping Yang Town was because Desolate Martial was in his twilight years and his blood qi was weak.

If Desolate Martial was at the Dharma Characteristic realm, none of them would be a match for him!

"What are you panicking for?!"

The Conjoint Body Mighty Figure of Dragon Tiger Sect hollered, "With me guarding this place, it won't matter even if that lad, Desolate Martial, enters the Dharma Characteristic realm!"

This Conjoint Body Mighty Figure of Dragon Tiger Sect was a Grand Elder of the sect. He was in seclusion all year round and had never heard of Desolate Martial.

"E-Elder, you don't u-understand,"

Dao Lord Fei Ming gulped and said in shock, "That Desolate Martial already condensed a Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic when he was at the Void Reversion realm!"

"What?"

The Conjoint Body Mighty Figure of Dragon Tiger Sect frowned and exclaimed.

He had lived for more than 10,000 years and even with his experience, he had never heard of such a situation.

Dao Lord Fei Ming continued, "Furthermore, his Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic is 80 feet tall!"

He could condense an 80 feet tall Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic at the Void Reversion realm?

“Bullshit!”

The Mighty Figure of Dragon Tiger Sect who was initially skeptical could not help but berate angrily when he heard that.

Dao Lord Fei Ming said, “Elder, ever since Desolate Martial started cultivating, he has never tasted defeat and has many trump cards that can kill opponents above his level! I’m talking about a major cultivation realm difference!”

The Mighty Figure of Dragon Tiger Sect was even more unconvinced. Enraged, he said coldly, “Why? You mean to say that this lad can kill me the moment he enters the Dharma Characteristic realm?”

“No, that’s not what I meant.”

Dao Lord Fei Ming explained hurriedly, “I just want you to be careful, elder. It’s nothing much.”

“Humph!”

The Mighty Figure of Dragon Tiger Sect sneered and berated, “I’ll let you guys know today that the difference between the Dharma Characteristic and Conjoint Body realm is not something you can imagine!”

“Even if that lad can conjure a Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic that’s 80 feet tall, I’ll be able to shatter it with my mere body!”

Conjoint Body was the fusion of the physical body and Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic.

Upon entering the Conjoint Body realm, every single action of his contained the power of Heaven and Earth and the might of the universe!

At that moment, the black vortex above Ping Yang Town was getting larger and larger, as if it was connecting Heaven and Earth.

“Look! W-What’s that?”

Some cultivators pointed at the gigantic black vortex with trembling voices.

Within the black vortex, a figure could be seen faintly. Initially, it was a little blurry but as time passed, it became increasingly clear!

The tall figure was clad in black armor and was shrouded in fiend qi, unexcelled in the world. He wielded a gigantic black scythe that was chilling!

“Ah, it’s Desolate Martial’s Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic!”

“That’s right, this Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body defeated Dao Lord Xuan Yu!”

A wave of shock and astonishment could be heard from the crowd.

The tall figure remained motionless within the black vortex and his figure rose continuously!

10 feet!

30 feet.

50 feet.

80 feet!

Before long, the Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body rose to a height of 80 feet!

However, that trend did not stop!

Once a Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic was 80 feet, every single increase thereafter was exceedingly difficult.

But now, in the blink of an eye, the Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body had already climbed to a height of 85 feet!

At that moment, the cultivators of Dark Ghost Sect, Seven Kills Sect, Blood Mist Sect, Yuwen Clan and other major sects and factions were silent with pale faces!

The fact that his Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic was 85 feet tall right after he entered the Dharma Characteristic realm was unimaginable!

Even in the golden ancient era, there was probably no human paragon that could reach such a height!

As one's cultivation advanced, their Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic would also strengthen.

He was already able to condense a Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic that was 85 feet tall at the early-stage Dharma Characteristic realm.

If he were to cultivate to the perfected Dharma Characteristic realm, there was a high chance that this Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic would become a 90 feet tall Supreme Dharma Characteristic!

The expression of the Mighty Figure of Dragon Tiger Sect turned extremely terrible as well.

Under normal circumstances, Conjoint Body Mighty Figures could indeed suppress Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords with ease.

However, a Dharma Characteristic's Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic at this stage could definitely go against a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure!

In the black vortex, the Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body stood upright with a black scythe in his hands. Two cold beams of light shone from his eyes as he looked down at the world with a torrential aura!

In the face of this Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic, other Dharma Characteristics were insignificant like ants beneath its feet!

Even the aura of the Mighty Figure of Dragon Tiger Sect was disadvantaged against the 85 feet tall Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body!

All of a sudden!

The Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body moved!

With that step, it strode right out of Ping Yang Town.

Instantly, the ground shook and the weather changed!

“Old man, die!”

The Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body let out a shuddering roar!

Immediately after, the Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body raised its arm and the scythe drew a perfect black arc in midair, slicing the void into two as it slashed towards the Mighty Figure of Dragon Tiger Sect!

“Ah!”

The Mighty Figure of Dragon Tiger Sect did not dare to be careless. He threw away the whip in his hands and took out a steel truncheon from his storage bag, smashing it fiercely towards the black scythe!

Boom!

The two weapons collided with a loud bang!

The Mighty Figure of Dragon Tiger Sect shuddered and a shocked expression appeared on his face. He fell and opened his mouth, spitting out a mouthful of blood!

The Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body was one of the strongest Dharma Characteristics of the fiend sects.

A height of 85 feet was not something an ordinary Conjoint Body Mighty Figure of Dragon Tiger Sect could defend against!

Endless fiend qi coiled towards the Mighty Figure of Dragon Tiger Sect like pitch-black anacondas.

In that moment of life and death, the Mighty Figure of Dragon Tiger Sect risked his life and channeled his blood qi with all his might, summoning many talismans and Dharmic weapons to defend against the corrosion of the fiend qi!

Without the Dharmic powers of the Mighty Figure of Dragon Tiger Sect supporting it, the Demon Suppressing Rope could no longer restrain Night Spirit.

Nobody noticed that Night Spirit had already vanished, leaving nothing but a pile of broken ropes with a dim glow.

Just as the Mighty Figure of Dragon Tiger Sect was trying his best to defend against the attack of the Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body, a phantom-like figure flashed beside him and fused into the pitch-black fiend qi, almost invisible!

“Pfft!”

A palm appeared above the head of the Mighty Figure of Dragon Tiger Sect!

The fingers were sharp and pierced his head!

Chapter 1226: Change in the North Region

The Mighty Figure of Dragon Tiger Sect’s expression froze and his eyes widened.

Night Spirit’s claws pierced through his skull and Essence Spirit with ease.

A Conjoint Body Mighty Figure died on the spot!

By the time one cultivated to the Conjoint Body realm and became a Mighty Figure, it was extremely difficult for them to die unless their lifespans were expended.

That was because the Dharmic powers of Conjoint Body Mighty Figures were boundless and they could even regrow severed limbs!

Even if their limbs were severed, they would only lose blood qi and regrow rapidly. Such methods were truly earthshaking.

However, Night Spirit was decisive to kill and did not make any unnecessary movements, aiming for his vitals!

The crowd was shocked when they saw that!

That was a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure!

In Tianhuang Mainland, Mahayana Patriarchs were reclusive and Conjoint Body Mighty Figures were almost at the peak of the cultivation world and could dominate the world.

But now, a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure had just died in front of all the cultivators.

The entire process merely took a few breaths.

The Mighty Figure of Dragon Tiger Sect was defeated by Su Zimo's Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body head-on and was then killed by Night Spirit – he did not even have a second chance to attack!

On the side of Dragon Tiger Sect, the situation reversed instantly with the death of a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure.

Monkey, Nian Qi, Tao Yao and the others were invigorated.

As for Dao Lord Fei Ming and the others, they were shocked and wanted to retreat.

When Desolate Martial entered the Dharma Characteristic realm, his lifespan would reach 10,000 years. This was equivalent to forcefully extending his lifespan by 5,000 years.

Originally, he was nearly 5,000 years old and was on the brink of death.

But now, for Desolate Martial who had a lifespan of 10,000 years, he was at his peak!

At his peak, even a Mighty Figure of Dragon Tiger Sect could not match him – how could any of those Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords be a match for Desolate Martial?!

“Escape!”

Some Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords reacted extremely quickly and fled into the distance immediately.

However, it was already too late for them to escape!

Boom!

The Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body charged into the crowd with its massive body that no one could match!

Some Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords could not dodge in time and were shattered by the Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body without any corpse left!

Swoosh!

The Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body waved its palm that was shrouded by fiend qi and a gigantic vortex appeared in its palm, pulling six Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords over!

The Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords were dragged into the black vortex and vanished without a trace, turning into rich essence energy after being refined by the fiend qi!

The light in the Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body's eyes shone even brighter after it received the tremendous amount of essence energy!

It strode forward and stomped down with its massive feet, crushing a few Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics that were 50 to 60 feet tall and causing the ground to tremble!

The Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic condensed by Dragon Tiger Sect was only 60 feet at most.

They were completely vulnerable against the 85 feet Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body!

The gigantic scythe tore through the void and let out a buzzing sound that was shuddering, like the sound of death.

A cold and dark light flashed.

Poof! Poof! Poof!

Three gigantic heads flew up and blood gushed out like a fountain in midair!

The heads of the three Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords were still flying in midair when the pitch-black fiend qi invaded their consciousness and killed their Essence Spirits instantly!

The lives of those Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords were like grass as they were reaped by the pitch-black scythe repeatedly.

Nobody could escape!

Figures fell from midair one after another.

Blood qi spread and dyed the ground red!

Even the skies were stained with blood!

Cultivators of Dark Ghost Sect, Seven Kills Sect, Blood Mist Sect, Yuwen Clan and many other sects and factions watched this shocking scene with dumbfounded expressions!

Everyone vaguely realized something.

The North Region had changed!

“Hurry, inform the sect!”

Dao Lord Black Leather snapped out of his stupor and said hurriedly, “Something changed. Desolate Martial entered the Dharma Characteristic realm and a Mighty Figure of Dragon Tiger Sect died alongside more than a hundred Dao Lords!”

The cultivators of Seven Kills Sect, Blood Mist Sect and other sects and factions snapped out of their stupor as well and took out their spirit crane messenger from their storage bags.

Right then, the group of cultivators suddenly felt their hearts skip a beat and felt chills run down their spines!

Not far away, in a pool of blood on the battlefield, the tall Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body had a murderous aura and wielded a bloodied scythe. He was looking over with a cold gaze.

The limbs of the cultivators turned cold and they froze on the spot, as though their hearts were about to jump out of their throats!

Although the Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body was strong, it was not enough to intimidate them so much that they kept quiet out of fear and did not dare to move!

What truly terrified the crowd was the green figure on the Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body.

Compared to the indomitable Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body, that figure seemed extremely tiny. However, at that moment, none of the cultivators dared to ignore him!

Su Zimo wore green robes and had his hands behind his back. His black hair danced and his skin was smooth without any wrinkles – there was no hint of twilight at all!

“First!”

“Young Master!”

Monkey, Nian Qi and the others cheered with delighted expressions.

Su Zimo looked at everyone and nodded with a smile.

Thereafter, his gaze landed on Dao Lord Black Leather and the other cultivators.

The hearts of the cultivators skipped a beat!

His gaze was extremely calm but no one dared to meet it!

Although they did not fight when they arrived, they had other motives – they wanted Desolate Martial’s belongings!

It was definitely a taboo for them to covet someone else’s possessions before they even died!

They would not even get a chance to explain otherwise if Desolate Martial killed all of them here because of that!

After a long pause, Su Zimo retracted his gaze.

The cultivators felt their hearts lighten and unknowingly, they broke out in cold sweat!

Some of the cultivators collapsed onto the ground, panting heavily to compose themselves.

Were they off the hook?

“Go, run! Leave this place!”

Dao Lord Black Leather sent a voice transmission with his spirit consciousness and fled into the distance without turning back.

He swore in his heart that he would never step foot onto Ping Yang Town again in his lifetime!

The other cultivators retreated like the tide, leaving nothing but a mess.

“Humph!”

The spirit tiger’s expression was unfriendly as he grit his teeth. “It’s lucky that First has entered the Dharma Characteristic realm. Otherwise, he would have been humiliated and taken advantage of by these ruffians!”

How famous was Su Zimo?

After establishing his Martial Dao, his reputation even caught up to the ancient emperors!

If he had truly died here and his belongings were fought over by many sects and factions, it would be difficult for his corpse to remain intact.

“I have my own plans for this matter.”

Su Zimo replied.

After all, factions and sects like Dark Ghost Sect and Seven Kills Sect had not made a move – they were not his primary target!

The actions of Dragon Tiger Sect had truly crossed his bottom line!

Monkey, Tao Yao and the others were injured after the battle. Although their injuries were not serious, Su Zimo felt that it was intolerable!

“It’s time for some sects to learn a lesson,”

Looking into the distance, Su Zimo waved his sleeves gently and swept monkey and the others into the auspicious cloud, saying indifferently, “Follow me.”

Chapter 1227: Intimidation Tactics

Dark Ghost Sect.

When Dao Lord Black Leather and the other cultivators returned to the sect, all of them were covered in dirt, looking as though they had suffered immense shock!

“Why? You guys didn’t manage to succeed?”

The Sect Master of Dark Ghost Sect frowned and asked, “Which sect snatched away Desolate Martial’s belongings? Blood Mist Sect or Seven Kills Sect?”

“No.”

Dao Lord Black Leather shook his head.

“Neither?”

The Sect Master of Dark Ghost Sect harrumphed coldly. “Desolate Martial has so many treasures but none of you managed to get your hands on any?”

“Sect master, something has happened!”

Dao Lord Black Leather composed himself and said, “Dragon Tiger Sect sent more than a hundred Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords and a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure to barge into Ping Yang Town!”

Before Dao Lord Black Leather could finish, the Sect Master of Dark Ghost Sect nodded and said hatefully, “It’s no wonder why you guys didn’t get your hands on it. For the sake of Desolate Martial’s belongings, Dragon Tiger Sect even brought out a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure!”

“No,”

Dao Lord Black Leather said hurriedly, “Nobody succeeded. Desolate Martial has already broken through and entered the Dharma Characteristic realm!”

“What!”

The Sect Master of Dark Ghost Sect shuddered with a startled expression before disbelief filled his eyes.

“How is that possible?”

He continued hurriedly, “Desolate Martial only has dozens of years to his lifespan and his blood qi is weak. How could he have advanced to the Dharma Characteristic realm?”

“It’s absolutely true!”

Dao Lord Black Leather said, “Not only that, Desolate Martial managed to condense a 85 feet tall Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic the moment he entered the Dharma Characteristic realm!”

85 feet!

The expression of Dark Ghost Sect’s sect master changed once more!

However, that was understandable as well.

Back at the Void Reversion realm, Desolate Martial had already condensed a Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic that was 80 feet tall. Now that he had crossed a major cultivation realm, there was indeed a chance that he could grow it to 85 feet.

Dao Lord Black Leather continued, “Thereafter, the Mighty Figure of Dragon Tiger Sect fought against this Dharma Characteristic head-on and was injured and defeated. He was killed by that unknown fiend demon beside Desolate Martial!”

“More than a hundred Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords of Dragon Tiger Sect were annihilated with no survivors!”

The expression of the Sect Master of Dark Ghost Sect was already numb.

However, shock and fear could vaguely be seen in his eyes!

“The North Region has changed! The North Region has changed!”

He murmured softly.

A moment later, the Sect Master of Dark Ghost Sect asked again, “How did you guys return? Desolate Martial didn’t notice you guys?”

“He stared at us for a long time before retracting his gaze,” Dao Lord Black Leather recalled that scene with lingering fear.

At that time, he truly thought that a calamity was about to descend upon him!

“Sect master, could it be that Desolate Martial did not notice our motive for heading there?”

Dao Lord Black Leather pondered for a moment and asked carefully, “After all, we didn’t attack at that time. Desolate Martial doesn’t know why we went either.”

“Do you think that’s possible?”

The Sect Master of Dark Ghost Sect glared at Dao Lord Black Leather and said coldly, “The fact that Desolate Martial is able to cultivate to this point... do you think he wouldn’t have guessed your motives?”

“Then why did he let us go?”

Dao Lord Black Leather was puzzled.

The Sect Master of Dark Ghost Sect thought for a moment and analyzed, “As you said, Desolate Martial might have let you guys off for the time being because you guys didn’t attack. On the other hand, it’s also possible that Desolate Martial has something more important.”

“Right, have you guys noticed what Desolate Martial did after?”

The Sect Master of Dark Ghost Sect asked again.

“He seems to have gone towards Northeast,”

Dao Lord Black Leather recalled.

“Northeast direction...”

The Sect Master of Dark Ghost Sect took out a map of the North Region and took a quick glance. His heart skipped a beat as he murmured, “Dragon Tiger Sect!”

...

Stellar Luna Sect.

“Master, there’s news from outside!”

A sect disciple cupped his fists. “Desolate Martial entered the Dharma Characteristic realm and killed a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure of Dragon Tiger Sect and more than a hundred Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords!”

Psst!

In the hall, the elders were shocked and gasped!

“Desolate Martial is truly a peerless monster incarnate!”

“To think that he could still break through and advance to the Dharma Characteristic realm with just 50 years of lifespan left. It’s truly unimaginable.”

Many Stellar Luna Sect elders lamented.

The Sect Master of Stellar Luna Sect had a relatively calm expression as he asked in a deep voice, “What happened after that?”

“Thereafter, Desolate Martial glared at cultivators of Dark Ghost Sect, Seven Kills Sect and the other sects for a long time before letting them off,” The disciple said.

Many elders exchanged glances and cupped their fists towards the Sect Master of Stellar Luna Sect. “Our sect master is wise!”

Although Seven Kills Sect, Dark Ghost Sect and the other sects and factions did not attack, this matter must have left a huge knot in Desolate Martial’s heart!

The reason why Stellar Luna Sect stayed out of the affair was because the sect master went against everyone’s wishes and did not send any cultivators to take part in it.

The Sect Master of Stellar Luna Sect shook his head gently. “Desolate Martial wished to establish a Dao and impart martial arts to all living beings. The reason why I don’t agree to the sect fighting for his belongings is out of respect for him.”

“Now, it seems like Desolate Martial is scarier than we imagined!”

Pausing for a moment, the Sect Master of Stellar Luna Sect said, “If I’m not wrong, Desolate Martial should be heading to Dragon Tiger Sect.”

“Dragon Tiger Sect?”

The disciple asked, “Desolate Martial just entered the Dharma Characteristic realm and he dares to enter Dragon Tiger Sect?”

The Sect Master of Stellar Luna Sect said, “Over the years, Dragon Tiger Sect has provoked Desolate Martial repeatedly and attacked Ethereal Peak. They even grouped up with Conjoint Body Mighty Figures to gang on him and barged into Ping Yang Town. Given Desolate Martial’s character, he will definitely demand an explanation from Dragon Tiger Sect!”

Pausing for a moment, the Sect Master of Stellar Luna Sect continued, “Furthermore, Desolate Martial’s purpose for this trip is probably an intimidation tactic of knocking on the mountain to scare the tiger!”

He was knocking on Dragon Tiger Sect.

He was looking to shock the other aristocratic families in the North Region!

“Dragon Tiger Sect is probably doomed.”

The Sect Master of Stellar Luna Sect sighed gently.

“I don’t think so?”

An elder of the sect frowned slightly. “Dragon Tiger Sect is one of the ten upper sects after all and has a foundation of 10,000 years. There’s more than one Conjoint Body Mighty Figure in the sect. How can Desolate Martial wipe out an upper sect singlehandedly?”

The Sect Master of Stellar Luna Sect shook his head. “Elders, without witnessing Desolate Martial personally, none of you will ever be able to experience his strength!”

“Back when he was at the Void Reversion realm, Desolate Martial had many methods to kill Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords! Now that he’s already at the Dharma Characteristic realm, ordinary Conjoint Body Mighty Figures might not be his match.”

“From this day forth, Glass Palace will probably be the only faction in the North Region that can suppress Desolate Martial.”

“All of us in the ten upper sects will have to bow down to him!”

The elders were shocked.

“Sect master, isn’t that a little exaggerated?”

“That’s right. Desolate Martial is only a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord after all. How can he stand above the ten upper sects?”

“Even if Desolate Martial’s Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic is 85 feet tall, it’s not invincible. How can the foundation of the Dragon Tiger Sect be so easy to deal with?”

The elders shook their heads.

“Let’s wait for the outcome of this battle.”

The Sect Master of Stellar Luna Sect replied indifferently.

He could not believe that Desolate Martial could challenge Dragon Tiger Sect either.

However, nobody knew how strong Desolate Martial’s combat strength was after he entered the Dharma Characteristic realm.

Nobody knew what Desolate Martial obtained in the past 5,000 years!

The only thing he was certain of was that there was going to be a huge battle at Dragon Tiger Sect!

If Desolate Martial was defeated in this battle, the situation in the North Region would not change much.

If Desolate Martial won, the situation would be set and even the upper sects and aristocratic families of the North Region would have to bow down and submit!

Chapter 1228: Stripped of the North Region

Dragon Tiger Sect.

As the Sect Master of Dragon Tiger Sect, Luo Hua was under immense pressure.

At that moment, he stood at the peak of Dragon Tiger Peak and gazed into the distance with a hint of worry.

He did not know if he had made the right choice.

However, this was an opportunity for him and Dragon Tiger Sect!

If he could obtain Desolate Martial's belongings, there was a high chance he could become the second Desolate Martial and also find the opportunity to step into the Conjoint Body realm!

Under his lead, Dragon Tiger Sect could also become the leader of the ten upper sects of the North Region!

There were two different opinions within the sect.

The first wanted to express goodwill to Desolate Martial.

Most of those elders were weak and indecisive – they were not suitable to accomplish great things!

Dao Lord Luo Hua pouted and sneered internally.

The other suggestion was for him to lead everyone and suppress Desolate Martial to obtain the greatest benefits!

“Junior Brother Fei Ming and the others should have gotten their hands on it by now, right?”

Dao Lord Luo Hua murmured softly.

For some reason, his heart palpitated inexplicably!

“What's going to happen?”

He frowned slightly.

It was an unusual palpitation, similar to an adrenaline rush.

At their cultivation realm, they had an imperceptible sixth sense towards certain things.

“S-Sect master, something bad has happened!”

Right then, a flustered disciple sped over.

That person yelled from afar before he even reached.

Dao Lord Luo Hua's heart sank.

The disciple was a cultivator guarding the Destiny Symbol shed!

As the name implied, the Destiny Symbol shed was where the Destiny Symbols of cultivators were stored.

If anything were to happen to the cultivators outside, the Destiny Symbols would change and the sect would be informed about it as soon as possible.

Before he could ask, the disciple said, "The Destiny Symbols of Uncle-Master Fei Ming and the others have all shattered!"

"What!"

Dao Lord Luo Hua's expression changed starkly!

"Including Fei Ming, there were 101 people in total. Yet, none of them are left?!" Dao Lord Luo Hua asked with a cold gaze.

"N-None!"

The disciple was scared out of his wits as well and said incoherently, "All their Destiny Symbols have shattered!"

Suddenly, Dao Lord Luo Hua's expression turned pale. As though he was severely injured, he clutched his chest and took a step back.

That was more than a hundred Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords!

Including those in seclusion and those who were out on expeditions, there were less than 200 Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords in Dragon Tiger Sect in total.

But now, more than half of them were gone!

"No, that's impossible!"

Dao Lord Luo Hua shook his head repeatedly. "Elder Tianhu went as well. How could Fei Ming and the others be completely annihilated?!"

That made no sense.

In this operation, he even expected that some of Desolate Martial's old friends and acquaintances would rush over to help.

That was the reason why he invited Elder Tianhu out of seclusion.

That power was enough to crush Desolate Martial's power into dust – how did such a huge change happen?!

"Could it be that person from Dragon Burial Valley?"

Dao Lord Luo Hua murmured softly.

Right then, another cultivator sped over with a flustered expression. Before he arrived, he yelled, "Sect master, something bad is happening!"

“It’s said that Desolate Martial has already entered the Dharma Characteristic realm and killed Elder Tianhu and Uncle-Master Fei Ming’s group of more than a hundred outside Ping Yang Town!”

“What did you say?!”

Dao Lord Luo Hua glared and said word by word.

He did not believe that Desolate Martial would be able to break through to the Dharma Characteristic realm and stand shoulder to shoulder with him given his limited lifespan.

“Luo Hua, get the hell out!”

Right then, a loud roar sounded from outside the sect, spreading to every corner of Dragon Tiger Sect like thunder!

“Desolate Martial is here!”

Dao Lord Luo Hua’s heart skipped a beat.

If Desolate Martial had truly entered the Dharma Characteristic realm, he was almost certain that Desolate Martial would come to settle scores with him.

However, he had not expected Desolate Martial to arrive so quickly!

Swoosh!

Dao Lord Luo Hua withdrew a talisman from his storage bag that soared into the air and exploded.

It was a messaging talisman.

It would only be used if the sect was met with a critically dire situation!

The sect was stirred!

Countless powerful auras burst forth and everyone woke up from their seclusion cultivation.

“What is going on?”

“There’s someone else who dares to cause trouble at the entrance of Dragon Tiger Sect?”

Dao Lord Luo Hua said in a deep voice, “Everyone, this person’s Dao title is Desolate Martial and he’s the number one enemy of our sect. Now that he’s here, please join forces and kill him!”

The Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords in seclusion did not know who Desolate Martial was.

“That’s for sure. If he dares to create havoc in Dragon Tiger Sect, he’ll be doomed!”

“I was wondering what sort of a Mighty Figure Patriarch it was. So, it’s a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord. These days, even Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords dare to be so arrogant?”

Under Dao Lord Luo Hua’s lead, many Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords headed towards the entrance gate.

Some elders in the sect shook their heads when they saw this.

They were the ones who did not agree with Dao Lord Luo Hua's plan from the start.

To think that this plan would still attract trouble for Dragon Tiger Sect in the end!

Outside Dragon Tiger Sect.

Standing on the clouds, Su Zimo looked down at the paradise beneath his feet.

Dragon Tiger Sect was surrounded by mountains and lush trees. There was even a clear spirit spring flowing between the peaks – it was an excellent cultivation field.

“You guys are injured. You can just observe from here.”

Su Zimo glanced sideways and instructed monkey and the others.

“I can still fight!”

Monkey yelled excitedly.

Su Zimo smiled gently. “It won't be too late for you guys to attack if I meet with danger.”

“Where did this arrogant fool come from? How dare you shout in Dragon Tiger Sect!”

Right then, dozens of Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords walked out of Dragon Tiger Sect. One of them sneered at Su Zimo and hollered.

“You don't recognize me?”

A look of surprise flashed through Su Zimo's eyes.

Even in the entire Tianhuang Mainland, his Dao title was renowned, let alone in the North Region!

Among these people, some of them were in seclusion most of the time and did not recognize who Desolate Martial was.

“I'm here to look for Luo Hua today. Anyone unrelated should make way!”

Su Zimo's expression turned cold as he looked at the dozens of Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords of Dragon Tiger Sect opposite him.

“What do you want from me?”

The crowd dispersed and Dao Lord Luo Hua, the Sect Master of Dragon Tiger Sect, walked over slowly.

“First, you have to die!”

Su Zimo did not waste his breath on Luo Hua and said straightforwardly, “Second, from this day forth, Dragon Tiger Sect shall disperse.”

“Brazen!”

“How arrogant!”

“You're only a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord and yet you want Dragon Tiger Sect to disperse because of you? Ridiculous! That's the greatest joke in the world!”

Dao Lord Luo Hua shook his head as well and sneered, "I won't agree to either of your demands! Desolate Martial, you are indeed strong. However, it's a fool's dream if you think that you can shake the foundation of Dragon Tiger Sect that has lasted for 10,000 years singlehandedly!"

"It's fine if you don't agree,"

Su Zimo smiled faintly. "If you don't agree, I'll kill you personally! I'll destroy Dragon Tiger Sect personally and strip its place in the North Region!"

Chapter 1229: Great Sanskrit Light Fist

"You're asking for death!"

Many Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords of Dragon Tiger Sect hollered.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

One after another, Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics surged into the skies like gigantic spirits. Instantly, the world shook and Dharmic powers surged with a rampant might!

The heights of those Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics were different.

The weakest were 30 feet tall while the strongest were 60 feet tall!

A Dao Lord of Dragon Tiger Sect controlled a Dharma Characteristic that was more than 50 feet tall with his spirit consciousness and charged towards Su Zimo in huge strides!

With every step the Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic took, the ground would tremble with a shocking aura!

"Humph!"

Su Zimo sneered. Without even using his Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body, he chanted a few Sanskrit words rapidly and threw out a punch!

That punch was like a blazing sun that shone with a bedazzling light!

"Great Sanskrit Light Fist!"

That Dharmic art was inherited from a stone statue in the Dao Inheritance Ground. It was one of the top Dharmic arts of the Buddhist sects back in the ancient era and had a shocking might!

The burst of each punch resembled the descent of a blazing sun and was incomparably tough!

Before the 50 feet tall Dharma Characteristic could reach Su Zimo, its massive body was punctured by the Great Sanskrit Light Fist!

"What!"

The Dao Lords of Dragon Tiger Sect exclaimed in shock.

A Dharma Characteristic that was more than 50 feet tall could not even defend against a single Dharmic art from the other party!

What was even more frightening was that the Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic's Dharmic powers dissipated and was on the verge of disappearing before it even collided against the Great Sanskrit Light Fist properly!

The difference was too great!

Although Su Zimo had just entered the Dharma Characteristic realm, his Essence Spirit cultivated the cultivation techniques of the immortal, Buddhist and fiend sects and fused more than 30 inheritances. The essence of the immortal, Buddhist and fiend sects was profound and the power of his Essence Spirit was comparable to a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure!

The range of his spirit consciousness could extend to 5,000 kilometers!

What was 5,000 kilometers?

For ordinary cultivators who had just entered the Dharma Characteristic realm, their spirit consciousness could only extend to 500 kilometers.

The difference was ten times!

That difference was even more significant in a fight!

The Essence Spirit was powerful and gushed with Dharmic powers. Alongside a top-tier Dharmic art, even a 60 feet Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic could not defend against it, let alone one that was 50 feet!

Boom!

The Great Sanskrit Light Fist struck the Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord heavily.

That person had summoned his Destiny Dharmic Weapon as well but it was shattered by a single punch. At the same time, his body was torn apart without a corpse!

It was just a single punch!

A Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic dissipated and a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord's Essence Spirit was destroyed!

"Sandstorm!"

Su Zimo's attack was not over yet as he pointed forward.

One after another, violent gusts of wind rose from the ground, sweeping up endless mud and rocks. Every single sand particle possessed powerful Dharmic powers as they howled towards the Dao Lords of Dragon Tiger Sect, covering the skies!

Poof! Poof! Poof!

Some Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics that were 40 feet tall and below were shattered by the Dharmic art and their Dharmic powers dissipated – they could not withstand it at all!

Sandstorm was also an inheritance from a stone statue in the Dao Inheritance Ground – it came from the immortal sects.

Each of those ancient inheritances possessed shocking might and a single inheritance was enough for one to dominate the world!

“Avici[1]!”

Fiend qi coiled around Su Zimo’s fingertips and a region the size of a palm was swiftly formed. It was sinister, filled with blood mists and specters.

Su Zimo threw that Hell above the heads of the many Dharma Characteristics of Dragon Tiger Sect.

Avici was initially small. However, it expanded rapidly upon descending and enveloped the dozens of Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords like a world!

The Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics waved their fists within and Dharmic powers surged, but they could not break free!

Avici was an extremely terrifying place!

Nobody could endure the endless torture of Avici physically and mentally!

The only few Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics that managed to hold on were more than 60 feet tall. Even then, they were destroyed completely by the pressure of this Dharmic art!

Without the support of their Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics, the Dao Lords of Dragon Tiger Sect could not defend against Su Zimo’s Dharmic arts!

“How dare you guys try to stop me with your Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics!”

Su Zimo crossed over the heads of the Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords with his hands behind his back without even looking at them.

“S-Sect master, save me!”

Tragic cries sounded one after another but there was no response.

Back when Su Zimo released his second Dharmic art, Dao Lord Luo Hua had already seized the opportunity of the chaos to escape back to the inner sect of Dragon Tiger Sect!

He knew very well that the dozens of Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords could not stop Su Zimo.

Su Zimo did not take Dao Lord Luo Hua’s escape to heart.

He was going to flatten Dragon Tiger Sect today!

Dao Lord Luo Hua had nowhere to hide!

Monkey and the others stood on the auspicious cloud and did not attack at all. They merely watched by the side in a carefree manner.

Tao Yao felt much less aggrieved as well.

“Sect Protection Formation, activate!”

Dao Lord Luo Hua returned to Dragon Tiger Peak and activated the Sect Protection Formation right away.

“Elders, Dragon Tiger Sect is in danger. Even if you don’t agree with my previous decision, you can’t just watch as Dragon Tiger Sect is destroyed!”

Dao Lord Luo Hua looked at the dozens of sect elders not far away and said with a menacing expression.

The elders exchanged glances and sighed.

“We’re only at the Dharma Characteristic realm as well and there’s a limit to what we can do,”

An elder said, “If even this Sect Protection Formation can’t stop Desolate Martial, we won’t attack him. That would be courting death. Sigh, perhaps this is the fate of Dragon Tiger Sect.”

“Don’t worry!”

Dao Lord Luo Hua said in a deep voice, “This Sect Protection Formation was set up by a top-tier Formation Grandmaster. Even if a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure were to come, it would be impossible for him to dispel it in less than a month!”

“Even if Desolate Martial can’t break through the Sect Protection Formation, what can you do?”

An elder asked.

“I can send a message to the other sects and have them send experts to help!” Dao Lord Luo Hua said.

“Impossible,”

An elder laughed mockingly. “Given the current situation, which of those upper sects would want to get involved in this mess? All of them are definitely awaiting the final outcome of this battle!”

Dao Lord Luo Hua’s expression was dark. “There’s also Glass Palace!”

“Glass Palace and Desolate Martial have a feud. If we inform Glass Palace, they won’t sit by idly!”

Before his sentence was finished, the entire Sect Protection Formation shook!

The light flickered and showed signs of dispersing!

“What!”

“Impossible!”

Dao Lord Luo Hua’s expression changed starkly.

No matter how strong Desolate Martial was, he was only comparable to Conjoint Body Mighty Figures at most – how could he shake this formation?!

Without hesitation, Dao Lord Luo Hua said hurriedly, “Hurry, hurry! Elders, hurry and help steady the formation!”

Many elders scattered everywhere and conjured hand seals, sending Dharmic powers into the Sect Protection Formation to stabilize it!

A gigantic barrier of light shrouded the skies above the Dragon Tiger Sect.

Outside the barrier, a green-robed figure stood, looking down at Dao Lord Luo Hua's group with a mocking expression.

"Luo Hua, even your array formation can't stop me!"

Su Zimo said indifferently, "Today, I'll show you how I dispel the formation!"

[1] Lowest level of the Hell realm

Chapter 1230: Flattening the Formation!

The Sect Protection Formation of Dragon Tiger Sect was indeed extremely mysterious.

It was as Dao Lord Luo Hua had said – even for Conjoint Body Mighty Figures, it would take them at least a month to dispel it with brute force!

However, he missed something.

If a Grandmaster well-versed in array formations were to arrive, they would not even need to rely on brute force. Instead, they could locate the eye of the formation and destroy it instantly!

More than ten years ago, Su Zimo's attainment in array formations could not even be considered as a Great Formation Master, let alone a Grandmaster.

However, in the Dao Inheritance Ground, among the more than 30 inheritances he had received, one of them came from an ancient Formation Grandmaster!

Nobody knew what sort of transformations he had experienced in the Dao Inheritance Ground.

One of them was his attainments in array formations!

The formation patterns of the Sect Protection Formation were complex and mysterious. In the eyes of cultivators who did not know about formations, it was akin to a heavenly book that they had no clue about at all.

But now, Su Zimo merely swept his gaze and found a clue within the complex formation patterns.

He conjured hand seals with both hands and released three Buddhist Dharmic seals in succession!

Fiend Suppression Seal!

Demon Subduing Seal!

Immortal Trap Seal!

Three Dharmic seals of the Buddhist monasteries descended with a terrifying might towards the light barrier beneath!

The elders of Dragon Tiger Sect were shocked.

Under normal circumstances, the power of the three Buddhist Dharmic seals would not be enough to deal with the Sect Protection Formation.

However, the landing spot of the three Dharmic seals happened to be where the three formation eyes were!

The formation eye was the core of the formation and was also the source of its power.

Through the eye and formation patterns, power ripples out and channels the formation, increasing its strength multiplicatively to form various different formations.

Once the formation eye was dispelled, it would be difficult to maintain the formation no matter how intricate the formation patterns were!

“Impossible!”

Dao Lord Luo Hua’s eyes widened in disbelief.

How long had it been since he activated the Sect Protection Formation?

It was probably less than 10 minutes!

In that short period of time, Desolate Martial managed to identify the three formation eyes of the Sect Protection Formation without any deviations!

What the hell!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

There were three loud bangs!

Three Dharmic seals of the Buddhist monasteries descended and smashed heavily against the three formation eyes, causing massive Dharmic powers to ripple!

The formation eyes shattered and lost their support.

Instantly, the entire Sect Protection Formation shook and flickered.

Su Zimo closed in and took a step forward, stomping heavily on the light barrier of the Sect Protection Formation with his right foot. “Break!”

Bang! Boom! Boom!

That single stomp caused the ground to quake!

Under countless gazes, dense cracks appeared on the light barrier of the Sect Protection Formation and spread rapidly!

The entire mountain gate of Dragon Tiger Sect trembled as though the apocalypse had arrived and the sky was collapsing!

The elders felt as though they were struck by lightning and shuddered, spitting out a mouthful of blood with dispirited expressions.

Shattered!

The Sect Protection Formation that Dao Lord Luo Hua said could defend against the power of a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure for a month was destroyed by Su Zimo just like that!

The foundation of the Dragon Tiger Sect that spanned 10,000 years was still trampled beneath Su Zimo's feet!

If that was the case for the Sect Master of Dragon Tiger Sect, it was even worse for the other cultivators!

The crowd was astonished!

Some of the cultivators were already fleeing in panic.

Su Zimo ignored everything.

The main reason why he came this time round was to kill Dao Lord Luo Hua and remove Dragon Tiger Sect from the upper sects – it was not for a massacre.

“Desolate Martial!”

Dao Lord Luo Hua hollered angrily, “Dragon Tiger Sect is one of the ten upper sects of the North Region. Do you really want to be overbearing and kill us all?!”

“Fufu.”

Su Zimo sneered, “Luo Hua, Dragon Tiger Sect took part in the fight between the dynasties and attacked Ethereal Peak. In fact, you even sent a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure of the sect to hunt me down. I've never sought accountability for any of those events,”

“But now, even at the verge of my exhausting lifespan, you sent more than a hundred Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords and a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure relentlessly to barge into Ping Yang Town! Who is overbearing one who was trying to kill me?!”

Dao Lord Luo Hua was rendered speechless by the barrage of questions.

“Ugh!”

Many elders shook their heads and sighed.

Dao Lord Luo Hua grit his teeth. “Since things have come to this, it's useless to say anything more! Desolate Martial, I can only tell you that Dragon Tiger Sect has a history of 10,000 years. If we really fight to the death, it'll only result in an internecine outcome!”

“Is that so?”

Su Zimo said indifferently, “I want to see what Dragon Tiger Sect is going to hurt me with today!”

Bang! Bang!

With two consecutive explosions, two cave abodes on Dragon Tiger Peak exploded and two extremely terrifying auras burst forth with a suppressive might!

Two Conjoint Body Mighty Figures had appeared!

The sect was met with a calamity and could be destroyed at any moment. These Conjoint Body Mighty Figures who were in seclusion all year round had finally appeared.

Furthermore, Su Zimo could vaguely sense that the two Mighty Figures were not the only ones in Dragon Tiger Sect!

Those who could cultivate to the Conjoint Body realm were all Grand Elders of Dragon Tiger Sect!

The two old men looked extremely similar. Although their beards were grayish-white, they were hale and hearty and had robust blood qi. They did not show any signs of weakness and had bright gazes.

A gigantic bronze bell hovered above the head of the old man on the left.

The old man on the right held a dark gold tripod in his palm.

In the cultivation world, cultivators who used Dharmic weapons such as bells, tripods and furnaces were not to be trifled with and had extraordinary combat strength!

These two siblings had the same parents and were extremely famous in the cultivation world of the North Region 5,000 years ago. They were known as the Bell Tripod Twin Lords.

Both of their combat strengths were extremely strong. Coupled with their telepathic connection and chemistry, the combat strength they released would increase exponentially!

The most famous battle between the two of them was when they were Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords – they once worked together to repel a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure!

“Greetings, Elders Zhong and Ding[1].”

Dao Lord Luo Hua bowed slightly with a respectful expression.

The two old men nodded.

Elder Zhong on the left said in a deep voice, “Desolate Martial, please return! I’ve heard some of your deeds. Indeed, Dragon Tiger Sect won’t be able to stop you with our foundations if you manage to cultivate to the Conjoint Body realm.”

He suddenly stopped speaking.

Elder Ding at the side continued, “However, you’ve just entered the Dharma Characteristic realm. It’s a fool’s dream for you to want to flatten Dragon Tiger Sect!”

The two old men were telepathic and completed their sentences as though it was only one of them speaking – even their tone was identical!

“Is that so?”

Su Zimo smirked coldly. “Let’s see how you two are going to stop me!”

“Kill!”

Suddenly, the two elders shouted at the same time and formed a triangular formation, charging towards Su Zimo. Before they arrived, the gigantic bronze bell and dark gold tripod in their hands had already arrived!

The materials used for the two Dharmic weapons were extremely rare metal ores.

The Mystic Magnet Mountain did not have much effect on the two Dharmic weapons either.

The gigantic bronze bell emitted an extremely mysterious energy that shrouded Su Zimo's head. It was as though he was carrying a ton of weight and could not move at all.

As for the dark gold tripod, it smashed towards Su Zimo!

Elders Zhong and Ding displayed immense combat strength the moment they attacked!

[1] Bell and Tripod

Chapter 1231: Rulai Dharmic Body

Conjoint Body Mighty Figures could release immense Heaven and Earth powers alongside unparalleled Heaven and Earth momentum with every single move!

Conjoint Body Mighty Figures were fused with Heaven and Earth!

Of course, combat strength at the Conjoint Body realm varied as well.

The combat strength of Elders Zhong and Ding was clearly much stronger than the Mighty Figures of Dragon Tiger Sect who died in Night Spirit's hands outside Ping Yang Town!

Su Zimo felt a sense of pressure.

No matter what, he was at the Dharma Characteristic realm.

If he wanted to retaliate against the pressure and power of a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure, he could only rely on his Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic!

"Rise!"

Su Zimo shouted.

Boom!

A phantom soared into the skies from Su Zimo's body.. It was clad in armor and exuded rumbling fiend qi that was pitch-black. Wielding a black scythe, it was murderous!

It was the Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body that was 85 feet tall!

The crowd was astonished!

Everyone from Dragon Tiger Sect looked up instinctively and their eyes were filled with shock as they looked at this indomitable fiendcelestial-like existence!

85 feet!

A Dharma Characteristic with this height was something they had never seen before or dared to imagine!

The most terrifying thing was that Desolate Martial was only at the early-stage Dharma Characteristic realm!

If he continued cultivating, his Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic would continue to grow and at that time, there was a high chance it would become a 90 feet tall Supreme Dharma Characteristic!

The Dharma Characteristic Ranking was held once every thousand years.

However, it had been many years since a Supreme Dharma Characteristic had appeared in the cultivation world.

The most recent was Extreme Fire.

Not long after, Extreme Fire broke through and fused his Dharma Characteristic with his body to become a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure.

That Supreme Dharma Characteristic appeared fleetingly and did not cause much of a stir.

On the battlefield.

Initially, the gigantic bronze bell had pinned Su Zimo on the spot, slowing his movements and giving him immense pressure.

But now, the Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body surged into the skies and resolved the pressure on Su Zimo instantly.

“Slash!”

He pointed forward.

The eyes of the Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body shone with two pitch-black fiend lights. Raising its arm, the gigantic scythe drew a crescent-shaped cold light in midair and slashed heavily against the incoming dark gold tripod.

Clang!

Sparks flew as the two weapons collided!

The dark gold tripod was sent flying.

The Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body merely swayed without retreating a single step.

However, Elder Ding staggered three steps back with a dark gaze and a grim expression.

The power of a 85 feet tall Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic was so terrifying!

Wielding a gigantic scythe in his hands, the Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body glared at Elder Ding and growled deeply. Instantly, it exerted strength and charged forward!

“Demon, don’t get cocky now!”

Not far away, Elder Zhong hollered and slapped the gigantic bronze bell viciously.

“Om!”

A terrifying sound domain attack descended.

The Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body shuddered as though it had suffered a huge blow. It paused for a moment and its speed slowed down as well!

The sound domain attack was extremely lethal and even Su Zimo felt a sharp pain in his ears!

But soon, Sanskrit sounded in his consciousness and dissipated that power.

Although Elder Zhong’s expression was unchanged, a storm brewed in his heart!

His sound domain secret skill was extremely terrifying. With the amplification of the gigantic bronze bell, the lethality of the sound domain attack was something that even Conjoint Body Mighty Figures could not withstand!

To think that Desolate Martial managed to endure it!

Clang!

Elder Zhong tossed the gigantic bronze bell over and it collided against the scythe of the Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body.

This time round, Elder Zhong did not retreat.

This did not mean that Elder Zhong was stronger than Elder Ding.

It was because Elder Zhong had made use of a sound domain secret skill to affect the speed of the Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body; even its power was dissipated significantly!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body raised its black scythe and clashed against Elders Zhong and Ding.

The Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body was extremely strong. If the two elders were to separate, it would be difficult for either one to defend against the power of the Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body!

But now, Elders Zhong and Ding had chemistry in their coordination. The moment anything happened to one party, the other party would send support swiftly so that the Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body could not sustain its lethal attacks.

With that, the Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body was gradually disadvantaged!

“Desolate Martial!”

Elder Zhong hollered, “Is that your trump card? Although a 85 feet tall Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic is strong, it’s impossible for you to challenge Dragon Tiger Sect with that Dharma Characteristic!”

Bang! Bang!

Both of them released their Dharmic powers at the same time and clashed against the Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body.

The Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body staggered a few steps in retreat.

Su Zimo's lips curled and he said in a shocking manner, "Since a single Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic won't do, I'll summon two!"

Boom!

It was yet another deafening sound.

A phantom soared into the skies. Bald and dressed in monk robes, it wielded prayer beads and had a lowered head. This Dharma Characteristic was dignified and its body seemed to be covered in a layer of gold!

"What!"

"T-That's a second Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic!"

"Desolate Martial managed to condense two Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics after entering the Dharma Characteristic realm!"

"The origin of that Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic is not simple either. If I'm not wrong, that should be the legendary Rulai Dharmic Body!"

A series of exclamations came from the crowd.

Under countless gazes, the dignified Dharma Characteristic grew continuously.

10 feet!

30 feet.

50 feet.

In the blink of an eye, the Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic had grown to 80 feet!

Furthermore, it showed no signs of stopping!

85 feet!

Before long, the Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic grew to a height of 85 feet before truly stopping!

An 85 feet tall Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic was enough to stir the entire cultivation world of the North Region, let alone two!

This Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic was one of the strongest Dharma Bodies of the Buddhist monasteries, the Rulai Dharmic Body!

The reason why Su Zimo was able to create the Rulai Dharmic Body was mainly because of the Great Day Rulai Sutra.

Of course, the reason why the Rulai Dharmic Body could grow to such a level was also because of the close to 5,000 years of cultivation and comprehension in Buddhism!

Two indomitable titans stood between the mountains of Dragon Tiger Sect.

One was violent and sharp.

The other was calm as water.

One was a Dharma Characteristic of the Buddhist monasteries.

One was a Dharma Body of the fiend sects.

Two completely different Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics from different lineages were fighting side by side without any resistance!

“Kill him!”

He pointed forward.

Bang! Bang!

The two Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics moved at the same time.

Their massive feet stomped on the ground, causing a stir.

The reason why Elders Zhong and Ding were able to force back the Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body was because they had chemistry with one another and it was two against one.

Now that the Rulai Dharmic Body had joined the battlefield and separated Elders Zhong and Ding, their advantage was gone!

In less than ten rounds, Elders Zhong and Ding were fighting on their own and were already steadily losing ground – they could not stop the advancement of the Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body and Rulai Dharmic Body at all!

When the Rulai Dharmic Body stood still, it lowered its head and looked neither sad nor joyful. It was calm and gentle.

However, with a single thought from Su Zimo...

The Rulai Dharmic Body opened its eyes and let out two shuddering gazes!

Enraged Diamond Gaze!

That gaze caused Elder Zhong’s courage to weaken and he panicked – the Dharmic art that he had just conjured was gone!

Clang!

The Rulai Dharmic Body punched out and struck the gigantic bronze bell.

It was like a gigantic stone pillar that struck the gigantic bronze bell!

The bell rang sharply and suddenly exploded.

Elder Zhong, who was the closest to the Dharmic weapon, was in an extremely terrible state. His ears were pierced by the sound domain attack released by his own Dharmic weapon and blood gushed out!

Chapter 1232: Slaying a Mighty Figure

The gigantic bronze bell was sent flying by a single punch from the Rulai Dharmic Body. It was extremely fast and carried a terrifying power as it smashed towards Elder Zhong.

Elder Zhong did not have time to dodge and could only extend his arms as his blood qi surged to receive the gigantic bronze bell.

Bang!

He shuddered and his expression changed as he spat out a mouthful of blood.

The power of the Rulai Dharmic Body was way too strong!

The Rulai Dharmic Body originated from the supreme mystic classic of the Buddhist monasteries, the Great Day Rulai Sutra. However, there were many Buddhist legacies condensed on the Dharma Body.

Apart from Daming Monastery and Fahua Monastery, there were also some ancient Buddhist legacies in the stone statue cemetery!

The eyes of the Dragon Tiger Sect cultivators were filled with endless shock and fear.

.

Even when he had just entered the Dharma Characteristic realm, his 85 feet Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic was enough for him to reign supreme across the same cultivation realm and could even kill opponents that were major cultivation realms above him.

But now, Desolate Martial had formed two Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics!

This was unprecedented!

The psychological pressure was even more intense than the visual impact of the two Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics!

Many Dragon Tiger Sect cultivators even harbored a thought that Desolate Martial was invincible!

Be it Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords of the same cultivation realm or Nascent Souls and Void Reversions of the younger generation, all of them felt despair!

Two 85 feet tall Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics destroyed the mental defenses of the Dragon Tiger Sect cultivators!

Even Elders Zhong and Ding were feeling regret at the moment, let alone them.

However, it was already too late for them to back down.

It was too late for them to stop now!

“Kill!”

Churning their blood qi to their limits, the two elders roared, “What are you guys waiting for?”

Before their sentence was finished, two figures suddenly flashed and sped towards Su Zimo with terrifying auras and shuddering killing intent!

Another two Conjoint Body Mighty Figures!

That was the foundation of upper sects!

Although there were no Ancestor realm experts in the sect, there were close to ten Conjoint Body Mighty Figures – that was how Dragon Tiger Sect was able to become one of the upper sects of the North Region and pass down their legacy for 10,000 years!

Actually, the two Conjoint Body Mighty Figures had been hiding in the vicinity the entire time. However, they had not appeared.

The two Mighty Figures were cautious by nature. Even though Su Zimo was only at the Dharma Characteristic realm, they did not underestimate him and were in no hurry to attack. Instead, they were waiting for the best opportunity!

At that moment, even without the reminder of Elders Zhong and Ding, they would have attacked.

The Rulai Dharmic Body and Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body had been lured away by Elders Zhong and Ding and were no longer by Su Zimo’s side.

At the current moment, Su Zimo was at his weakest!

Su Zimo’s expression was unchanged and his eyes flashed with mockery.

His spirit consciousness was comparable to a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure and was augmented by his powerful spirit perception. Naturally, he had long sensed the existence of the two Conjoint Body Mighty Figures!

Since he dared to have his Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body and Rulai Dharmic Body keep their distance from him to hunt down Elders Zhong and Ding, he naturally had powerful means to deal with other unforeseen circumstances!

Nobody could imagine what level Su Zimo had reached after experiencing 5,000 years of consolidation in the Dao Inheritance Ground and advancing to the Dharma Characteristic realm.

His entirety was not just the two Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics!

1

Of course, these were Su Zimo’s trump cards and he would not reveal them so easily.

Furthermore, the combined attack of two Conjoint Body Mighty Figures was still not enough for him to release his third Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic!

Turning slightly, Su Zimo closed two fingers on his left hand and conjured a sword art, slashing gently at the Mighty Figure of Dragon Tiger Sect on the left.

Chi!

A blazing sword beam burst forth and created a vast expanse of white, almost slicing the void into two as it descended on the Mighty Figure's head instantly!

"Heaven Slaying Sword Art!"

All the killing intent in the world seemed to have converged into the sword art at that moment!

It was extremely sharp!

After 5,000 years of deduction cultivation, Su Zimo's understanding of the Heaven Slaying Sword Art had already reached greater mastery!

After entering the Dharma Characteristic realm, the might of the sword art increased as well.

As his comprehension of the Heaven Slaying Sword Art deepened, the power of the sword qi that was released became even more terrifying. It was extremely sharp and seemed like it could destroy everything!

The aura of that Mighty Figure was sliced into pieces by the sword qi.

"Ah!"

The Mighty Figure of Dragon Tiger Sect exclaimed in shock and stopped in his tracks, summoning a defensive Dharmic weapon to defend himself.

Clang!

The Heaven Slaying Sword Qi struck the Dharmic weapon.

The sword qi vanished.

A white streak appeared on the Dharmic weapon!

All of a sudden!

The Mighty Figure of Dragon Tiger Sect retreated rapidly and tossed away the Dharmic weapon in his hands.

The moment the Dharmic weapon left his hand, it split into two and fell to the ground with a clean cut – it was sliced into two by a single sword qi!

"Trying to flee?"

Su Zimo shook his head gently and controlled his finger sword, slashing out once more!

Compared to when he was at the Void Reversion or Nascent Soul realm, it was much easier for him to release the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi now.

No matter how fast the Mighty Figure of Dragon Tiger Sect retreated, he could not be faster than the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi!

Whoosh!

The Mighty Figure's reaction was extremely fast. He tore apart a talisman immediately and formed an indestructible barrier before continuing to escape.

Snap!

The sword qi entered the Protection Dharmic Barrier.

The Dharmic Barrier shattered instantly – it could not withstand the sharpness of the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi!

“Pfft!”

A flash of blood light appeared.

The arm of the Conjoint Body Mighty Figure was sliced off by the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi and blood splattered, dyeing half the skies red!

This was the blood of a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure and contained boundless Dharmic powers!

The power within a single drop of that blood was enough to kill a Golden Core!

“Ah!”

The Mighty Figure let out a tragic cry and his face was pale. Channeling Dharmic powers, under countless gazes, the muscles on the broken wound twitched and a brand new arm grew rapidly.

His arm was regrown!

At the Conjoint Body realm, one could regrow their arms or legs even if they lost them!

Destroying the body of a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure was extremely difficult!

A series of exclamations sounded from the mountain gate.

Cultivators of Dragon Tiger Sect have long heard about how Conjoint Body Mighty Figures could regrow severed limbs but none of them had witnessed it personally.

That was normal.

At the Conjoint Body realm, one was almost at the peak of the cultivation world – how many people could sever the arm of a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure?

This scene was like a miracle that truly shocked everyone.

However, the cheers of the crowd did not stop and an even more shocking scene happened!

The moment that brand new arm was born, streaks of blood appeared on it.

Tsk! Tsk! Tsk!

It was as though endless sword qi were slicing through his arm!

Poof!

In the blink of an eye, the arm exploded and vanished once more!

The Heaven Slaying Sword Art was known as one of the three great ancient sword arts and possessed terrifying might that could destroy life!

Although the Conjoint Body Mighty Figure merely lost an arm, his wound possessed a sharp edge that could destroy all life!

It was impossible for him to regrow his arm against that sharpness!

“Ah!”

The Conjoint Body Mighty Figure endured the pain of losing an arm once more and could not help but cry out tragically, almost falling from midair.

A severed arm was not a fatal injury to a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure.

However, his arm was severed twice in succession and his blood qi was drained severely as well!

Before he could catch his breath, an intense sense of danger descended once more. A sword qi tore through the air and attacked, drowning his figure completely!

A third Heaven Slaying Sword Qi descended!

This time round, he could no longer dodge.

“Pfft!”

Right in front of everyone, the Conjoint Body Mighty Figure was sliced into two by a white sword qi!

The sword qi surged into his consciousness and minced his Essence Spirit instantly!

A Mighty Figure was dead!

Chapter 1233: Bow of Mighty Figures

The Qi Refinement Warriors, Foundation Establishment Cultivators, Golden Cores and some other cultivators at the lowest rung looked at the scene in a daze. They were shocked and remained silent for a long time.

Up till this point of their cultivation, they had never even seen a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure attack.

This was the first time.

But this time round, a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure that was insurmountable and beyond their reach had died right in front of them!

This scene would be etched in the hearts of many cultivators forever and could not be erased.

Conjoint Body Mighty Figures could shake Heaven and Earth with a single move and had a long lifespan of 20,000 years!

However, in the cruel cultivation world, Conjoint Body Mighty Figures were no different from them. They were equally fragile and would die with their Essence Spirits destroyed!

Three Heaven Slaying Sword Qi killed a Mighty Figure!

On the other side..

The moment Su Zimo released the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi, another Conjoint Body Mighty Figure had already arrived.

Su Zimo did not even look at him.

In his consciousness, the 54 green lotus seeds on the Creation Green Lotus spewed out. Multicolored light spread and emitted a sharp sword qi as a green sword was rapidly formed.

The Green Lotus Sword!

A green light flashed on Su Zimo's glabella and the Green Lotus Sword tore through his consciousness, slashing towards the Conjoint Body Mighty Figure!

This was a killing technique targeted at the Essence Spirit!

Su Zimo did not test the other party and released his killing weapon right away!

"Desolate Martial, you're a lunatic!"

When the Mighty Figure of Dragon Tiger Sect sensed the terrifying aura on the Green Lotus Sword, his expression changed starkly and he could not help but curse as he conjured hand seals repeatedly and conjured an Essence Spirit secret skill!

The Green Lotus Sword targeted the Essence Spirit.

Only Essence Spirit Dharmic weapons or Essence Spirit secret skills could defend against it!

"Roar!"

"Roar!"

When the Essence Spirit secret skill of the Dragon Tiger Sect Mighty Figure was released, the void echoed with the roars of dragons and tigers!

A divine dragon and a spirit tiger condensed from spirit consciousness charged out and attacked the Green Lotus Sword viciously!

Dragon Tiger Kill!

Among the many Essence Spirit secret skills of the upper sects, the legacy of Dragon Tiger Sect was definitely the top!

In the blink of an eye, the Green Lotus Sword and Dragon Tiger Kill collided.

The fight between Essence Spirits was silent.

However, the collision of their spirit consciousnesses caused fine cracks to appear in the void!

The Green Lotus Sword dissipated and returned to Su Zimo's consciousness as 54 green lotus seeds, entering the Creation Lotus Platform to continue nourishing it.

However, the Mighty Figure of Dragon Tiger Sect shuddered and the blood drained from his face. His eyes dimmed and he looked dispirited!

Although he managed to defend against the Essence Spirit fight, his Essence Spirit was severely injured!

Notwithstanding the fact that it would be difficult for his cultivation to advance in the future, his lifespan would also suffer immensely!

Chi!

A white sword qi burst forth from Su Zimo's fingertip.

The Heaven Slaying Sword Qi descended once more!

The Mighty Figure of Dragon Tiger Sect had a horrified expression and instinctively wanted to condense Dharmic powers to defend.

However, the moment his hands conjured a Dharmic art, his Essence Spirit felt a tearing pain and he nearly fainted!

The Dharmic powers that he had just conjured dissipated instantly as well.

His Essence Spirit could not even gather Dharmic powers!

In a fight as such, a single mistake could lead to death on the spot, let alone someone like him.

"Pfft!"

The sword qi descended and pierced his head without any resistance!

The eyes of the Mighty Figure of Dragon Tiger Sect widened and his expression stiffened. He fell from midair and his lifeforce dissipated rapidly – he was already dead!

Another Mighty Figure was dead!

Su Zimo was in complete control of the situation!

First was the fight between Essence Spirits before releasing the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi.

He had already predicted every possible situation beforehand!

It had been less than ten breaths since the two Conjoint Body Mighty Figures appeared and died!

To be fair, before entering the Dao Inheritance Ground, although the Green Lotus True Body's body was indestructible and possessed treasures such as the Creation Lotus Platform and even the inheritance of the immortal, Buddhist and fiend sects, it was still weaker in combat than the Dragon True Body.

Furthermore, the Green Lotus True Body had an obvious weakness.

The power of its bloodline was relatively weaker!

If it was closed in by a cultivator that possessed terrifying blood qi and specialized in melee combat similar to the Dragon True Body, it would most likely be doomed.

That was still a weakness for the Green Lotus True Body even after it came forth from the Dao Inheritance Ground.

However, it was nothing to him.

The many Dharmic arts and methods of the Green Lotus True Body could make up for that weakness limitlessly!

Even if he were to fight against his Dragon True Body now, it was unknown who would win.

Although the blood qi of the Dragon True Body was terrifying, it would most likely be blocked by the many powerful Dharmic arts and secret skills of the Green Lotus True Body and could not close in!

Both true bodies had grown to a terrifying degree!

Initially, Su Zimo's two true bodies were his greatest reliance and trump cards.

But now, his Martial Dao True Body at the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley, his prime body, was his greatest trump card!

His prime body specialized in the Martial Dao and no one could guess how far it could progress in the future, not even him!

On the battlefield.

Elders Zhong and Ding tried their best to hold out against the Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body and Rulai Dharmic Body because they hoped that the other Mighty Figures of Dragon Tiger Sect would be able to succeed.

When they saw two Mighty Figures die in succession, the hearts of Elders Zhong and Ding sank as well.

It was over!

Dragon Tiger Sect was finished!

Elders Zhong and Ding finally realized that Dragon Tiger Sect's foundation of more than 10,000 years was still unable to defend against this monster incarnate and was about to be trampled to pieces!

Bang! Bang!

There were two loud bangs.

The bodies of Elders Zhong and Ding were slammed heavily into Dragon Tiger Peak by the Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body and Rulai Dharmic Body – both of them looked extremely wretched with their clothes torn!

Their Destiny Dharmic Weapons, the gigantic bronze bell and dark gold tripod, were no longer glowing and cracks appeared on them.

Two Dharmic weapons were shattered by Su Zimo's two Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics!

The figures of Elders Zhong and Ding were embedded into Dragon Tiger Peak motionlessly.

The Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body looked at the two of them with a cold gaze and waved its arm gently. The Heavenly Fiend Scythe drew a cold beam of light in midair and pierced their throats.

Poof!

Blood gushed out!

Two heads flew into the air before rolling back into the forest.

Elders Zhong and Ding were dead!

The entire Dragon Tiger Sect was silent!

Four Conjoint Body Mighty Figures were dead!

Many Dragon Tiger Sect cultivators looked at the skinny figure in midair with endless fear in their eyes!

Dao Lord Luo Hua's expression was dark and his eyelids twitched. Even his hands were trembling uncontrollably!

At that moment, he finally felt regret!

However, it was too late.

He looked at three secluded cave abodes of Dragon Tiger Peak in despair with a hint of anticipation in the depths of his eyes.

There were still three Grand Elders of the sect in those cave abodes!

If the three of them were to join forces, would it be...

The moment that thought crossed his mind, he heard Su Zimo saying indifferently, "The three of you have been watching for so long. Aren't you going to come out?"

"Ugh!"

A deep sigh sounded, filled with fatigue and helplessness.

Bang! Boom! Boom!

The doors of the three cave abodes opened.

Three Mighty Figures of Dragon Tiger Sect appeared.

"Greetings, Dao Lord Desolate Martial."

Three Mighty Figures of Dragon Tiger Sect appeared and bowed their heads, merely saying that single sentence – none of them had any intention of attacking.

Dao Lord Luo Hua was in complete despair.

Even Mighty Figures were bowing down!

Chapter 1234: Luo Hua's Death

The cultivators of Dragon Tiger Sect looked at everything in silence.

When the three Grand Elders greeted Dao Lord Desolate Martial, it meant that the battle was over!

The three Grand Elders were all Conjoint Body Mighty Figures.

But now, these Mighty Figures that stood at the peak of the cultivation world had retracted the pride in their hearts to bow down to Dao Lord Desolate Martial!

Su Zimo glanced sideways at the three Conjoint Body Mighty Figures and asked indifferently, "Why? You're not fighting anymore?"

The three Grand Elders smiled bitterly with conflicted expressions.

Dao Lord Luo Hua who was standing on Dragon Tiger Peak was indignant as a crazy thought flashed through his mind. With a ferocious expression, he shouted, "Elders, Desolate Martial's Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic can't hold on for much longer. If you guys join forces, you'll definitely be able to kill him!"

After a huge battle, the light of the Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body and Rulai Dharmic Body had indeed dimmed significantly and were no longer corporeal.

However, none of the three Grand Elders replied.

It did seem like an opportunity.

However, the three of them did not dare to take the gamble!

If they lost, all their years of cultivation would vanish overnight – they could not afford to lose!

If they showed weakness now, the three of them and the other cultivators of Dragon Tiger Sect might still be able to survive!

"Dao Lord Desolate Martial,"

The Grand Elder in the middle cupped his fists. "We've heard about your experiences and encounters. Those are indeed crimes of Dragon Tiger Sect and we can't refute them."

"Since that's the case, Dragon Tiger Sect shall disband today."

Su Zimo waved his hand and said calmly. However, his words were enough to shock the entire cultivation world of the North Region!

Dragon Tiger Sect was one of the ten upper sects of the North Region and had a legacy of more than 10,000 years. It stood strong despite countless calamities.

To think that it would end today!

The three Grand Elders sighed internally, realizing that there was no room for negotiation.

The Grand Elder on the left said in a deep voice, "Dao Lord Desolate Martial, Luo Hua's crime is unforgivable! However, this has nothing to do with the other cultivators of Dragon Tiger Sect."

“From what I know, some elders in the sect even tried to dissuade Luo Hua but he merely rejected them.”

After a brief pause, the Grand Elder grit his teeth and shouted, “Dao Lord Desolate Martial, please show mercy and not implicate the other innocent cultivators of Dragon Tiger Sect!”

Please!

A Conjoint Body Mighty Figure was actually pleading to a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord!

The other two Grand Elders cupped their fists at the same time. “Dao Lord Desolate Martial, please show mercy!”

Three Conjoint Body Mighty Figures were pleading for mercy at the same time!

If news of this were to spread to the cultivation world, it would definitely cause an uproar!

Su Zimo remained silent and no one could read his thoughts.

The world was silent.

The air seemed to have frozen!

At that moment, everyone from Dragon Tiger Sect felt their hearts skip a beat.

They did not know of Desolate Martial’s decision.

If Dao Lord Desolate Martial was prepared to start a massacre, although they had the advantage in numbers, they would definitely not be able to defend against him!

Their fates would be decided by Desolate Martial’s next sentence!

The three Conjoint Body Mighty Figures were tense as well.

Under normal circumstances, the safest method in the cultivation world was to eliminate the root of the problem!

After all, if Dragon Tiger Sect were to disperse today and so many cultivators of it were to leave, it was hard to guarantee that someone would not obtain a great opportunity in the future and rise against the tides to take revenge!

However, the person before them was Dao Lord Desolate Martial!

Although they were in seclusion most of the time, they had vaguely heard some legends about him.

The matter of Desolate Martial establishing a Dao and imparting martial arts to all living beings shocked and charmed the three of them!

Desolate Martial was not a bloodthirsty person.

Perhaps, the cultivators of Dragon Tiger Sect still had a chance of survival!

“Actually, there’s no need for that,”

After a moment, Su Zimo spoke slowly, his tone still calm.

Su Zimo pointed at the corpses of the fallen Mighty Figures. "I'm only here today to kill Luo Hua. If those people didn't stand in my way, I wouldn't have killed them either."

Swoosh!

The cultivators heaved a sigh of relief at the same time.

Since Dao Lord Desolate Martial said that, their lives were safe!

"Thank you for showing mercy, Dao Lord Desolate Martial."

The three Grand Elders were delighted and expressed their thanks with cupped fists.

Su Zimo glanced at the three Grand Elders and declared proudly, as though he could read their minds, "Since I dare to let you off, I'm not afraid of you taking revenge!"

The cultivators were shocked!

He let them go because he was not afraid of them taking revenge!

Such boldness!

That single statement alone caused the three Grand Elders to lose all thoughts of resisting!

Boom!

With a single step, Su Zimo descended on Dragon Tiger Peak.

Dao Lord Luo Hua wanted to struggle and fight to the death, but Su Zimo extended his hand and suppressed him with immense Dharmic powers, grabbing him over!

He lifted Dao Lord Luo Hua by the throat and looked down at the cultivators of Dragon Tiger Sect.

"Listen up, the Sect Master of Dragon Tiger Sect, Dao Lord Luo Hua, was killed by me! Dragon Tiger Sect was also disbanded because of me!"

"If anyone wants revenge in the future, feel free to come look for me!"

After a brief pause, Su Zimo changed the topic and said darkly, "However, if you come looking for revenge, you'll end up the same way as him!"

The moment he said that, Su Zimo's palm trembled and crushed Dao Lord Luo Hua's Essence Spirit instantly!

The Sect Master of Dragon Tiger Sect was dead!

The cultivators of Dragon Tiger Sect kept mum out of fear and did not even dare to breathe heavily!

Every cultivator's eyes were filled with fear.

That fear would be etched in the depths of their hearts forever.

Perhaps one day, among these cultivators, some would advance to the Dharma Characteristic realm while others would advance to the Conjoint Body realm, allowing them to dominate a place and suppress countless strong foes.

However, they would still not dare to attack Su Zimo!

The green figure stood on Dragon Tiger Peak like an untouchable existence that they could only look up to!

“The rest of you can leave,”

Su Zimo looked down at the group of cultivators and waved his hand gently.

After a momentary silence, the group of cultivators seemed to have realized something and moved one after another, speeding out of the sect.

Sword lights and auspicious clouds streaked through the air.

None of the cultivators dared to linger!

In less than half an hour, apart from Su Zimo, monkey and the others, the only ones left in the sect were the three Grand Elders of Dragon Tiger Sect.

The three Grand Elders looked at Dragon Tiger Sect and every inch of ground beneath their feet and sighed deeply.

They had cultivated in Dragon Tiger Sect for thousands of years. Now that they were about to leave, they were still reluctant.

Su Zimo did not rush them either.

A long time later, the three of them composed themselves and bowed towards Dao Lord Desolate Martial once more before turning to leave.

All three of them were clear that from this day forth, the situation in the North Region would change entirely!

There were many cultivators lingering outside the mountain gate of Dragon Tiger Sect, most of them from the upper sects and aristocratic families of the North Region – all of them were awaiting the final outcome of this battle.

Before long, the cultivators of Dragon Tiger Sect left.

Almost all the cultivators that rushed forward to ask received the same answer!

Dao Lord Luo Hua was dead, Dragon Tiger Sect was disbanded and removed from the North Region!

The cultivators were shocked and hurriedly tore the messenger cranes that they had prepared.

The news spread rapidly and continuously in the cultivation world of the North Region, forming a powerful storm that swept through the upper sects and aristocratic families!

Chapter 1235: Greetings From the World!

Dark Ghost Sect.

Within the ghastly hall, a spirit messenger crane flew in.

The Sect Master of Dark Ghost Sect received the spirit crane and a piece of news entered his mind instantly. Right away, his expression froze and he remained silent for a long time.

“Sect master, is it news from Dragon Tiger Sect?”

A few elders surrounded him and asked anxiously.

The Sect Master of Dark Ghost Sect nodded.

“What did it say?”

When the elders saw the terrible expression on the sect master’s face, they knew that something was amiss but they could not help but ask.

“Luo Hua was executed and Dragon Tiger Sect is... gone.”

The Sect Master of Dark Ghost Sect spoke a single sentence after a long silence.

“Gone?”

The elders were shocked and asked again, “Why is it gone? Dragon Tiger Sect has a history of 10,000 years and there should be a few Conjoint Body Mighty Figures in the sect!”

“Four Conjoint Body Mighty Figures tried to stop Desolate Martial but they were all killed by him!”

The Sect Master of Dark Ghost Sect replied.

“Ah!”

The elders exclaimed.

Four Conjoint Body Mighty Figures were dead!

Furthermore, they died in the hands of a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord!

...

Blood Mist Sect.

“What did you say?!”

An elder exclaimed in shock, “Desolate Martial has actually conjured two Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics and they’re both 85 feet tall?!”

The Sect Master of Blood Mist Sect nodded with a dark expression.

“85 feet, 85 feet... two of them!”

The elder murmured softly, “Desolate Martial has just entered the Dharma Characteristic realm! Once he cultivates to the perfected Dharma Characteristic realm, who can suppress him?”

“There already aren’t many people who can suppress him now,”

The Sect Master of Blood Mist Sect laughed bitterly. "Four Conjoint Body Mighty Figures of Dragon Tiger Sect wanted to stop him but they were all killed by him. Even the three remaining Conjoint Body Mighty Figures bowed down to him!"

...

Yuwen Clan.

The Yuwen Clan's master had a dark expression as he sat in the main hall of the clan. Many cultivators were gathered in the main hall, forming a dark atmosphere.

"I long expected that Desolate Martial would become extremely terrifying after entering the Dharma Characteristic realm."

The Yuwen Clan's master grit his teeth. "However, to think that this lad would have grown to such an extent!"

"Ugh!"

Some elders in the clan shook their heads and sighed.

"Including the remaining nine upper sects of the North Region, our four gentry clans and even the two ancient aristocratic families, there's probably no one who can suppress Desolate Martial."

"Unless Glass Palace makes a move."

"Don't forget, Desolate Martial has a Mahayana Patriarch backing him. I don't think Glass Palace will attack Desolate Martial at this time either."

"Desolate Martial is just a young lad. Could it be that after today, He will reign supreme in the North Region?"

"That will probably be the case."

The clan discussed.

The Yuwen Clan's master waved his hand. "Elders, follow me. We'll head to Dragon Tiger Sect to meet Desolate Martial!"

"Family master!"

The cultivators in the clan were shocked and exclaimed.

This decision meant that the Yuwen Clan had bowed down to Dao Lord Desolate Martial!

Back when Desolate Martial was ambushed by six Conjoint Body Mighty Figures in the capital of Yan Country, one of the Conjoint Body Mighty Figures was from the Yuwen Clan!

Desolate Martial had yet to express anything regarding this matter.

The situation was pressing and the Yuwen Clan could only bow down first!

If Desolate Martial were to come knocking, it was hard to guarantee that the Yuwen Clan would not be destroyed and wiped out of the North Region like Dragon Tiger Sect!

The Yuwen Clan's master had an indignant expression but still said, "Desolate Martial has entered the Dharma Characteristic realm and destroyed Dragon Tiger Sect. The situation is already set in stone and we can only bow our heads."

The cultivators in the clan were silent.

...

Stellar Luna Sect.

"Our sect master is wise!"

Many elders praised in unison with shocked expressions.

Previously, the Sect Master of Stellar Luna Sect determined that Dragon Tiger Sect would be removed from the North Region after this battle. At that time, many elders refuted the statement.

To think that the outcome of Dragon Tiger Sect would be as the Sect Master of Stellar Luna Sect expected!

The Sect Master of Stellar Luna Sect heaved a sigh of relief. "I'm sure all the elders want to witness the grandeur of Dao Lord Desolate Martial. Why don't you follow me?"

"Are you going to pay a personal visit to Dao Lord Desolate Martial, sect master?"

An elder frowned slightly. "You're the master of a sect after all. Isn't that a little inappropriate?"

"That should be the case."

The Sect Master of Stellar Luna Sect shook his head. "Desolate Martial has entered the Dharma Characteristic realm and reigns supreme across the entire North Region. His status is even above mine. The only way I can express sincerity is through a personal visit."

Pausing for a moment, he smiled gently. "The upper sects such as Dark Ghost Sect are feeling even more uneasy now! I'm guessing that their sect masters will head to Dragon Tiger Sect as well!"

All the upper sects, gentry clans and aristocratic families of the North Region made a move in unison.

Sect and clan masters came forth at the same time to head to Dragon Tiger Sect!

...

Although Dragon Tiger Sect was now a thing of the past after the battle, its mountain gate was still around.

Before long, Tao Yao, Nian Qi and the others had already cleaned up the vicinity of the sect and some corpses.

Monkey and the others had long been scurrying around the entrance of Dragon Tiger Sect curiously – the Elixir Refinement Chamber, Dharmic Weapon Chamber and everyone else.

They stuffed everything good they saw into their storage bags.

"I'm always getting the best gains when I'm with First!"

The spirit tiger smiled sheepishly and grabbed a bottle of elixirs, pouring everything into his mouth. He chewed casually before swallowing.

Burping, he spat out a stream of spirit qi!

“Restrain yourself!”

Qing Qing could not help but kick the spirit tiger as she scolded jokingly, “Don’t overload!”

“It’s fine!”

The spirit tiger grinned. “Don’t you see Brother Monkey? He found a pool of wine out of nowhere and he’s now lying dead drunk inside!”

In the hall, Su Zimo had just entered the Dharma Characteristic realm and experienced another battle. Rubbing his glabella gently, he closed his eyes and stabilized his cultivation realm to comprehend the power of the Dharma Characteristic realm.

“Young master, what are we still doing here?”

Tao Yao was curious and could not help but ask.

Su Zimo did not open his eyes when he heard Tao Yao’s question. “We’re waiting for people.”

“Oh,”

Tao Yao blinked and nodded, not fully understanding.

“Young master, cultivate and rest first. I won’t disturb you.”

He was sensible and did not continue asking, merely bowing to bid farewell.

Outside the hall, Nian Qi was standing guard.

“Sister Nian Qi, young master is tired. Let’s not disturb him first,” Tao Yao said seriously.

Nian Qi smiled and nodded.

Tao Yao stumbled to the entrance of the sect and stood guard there.

His young master was resting and must not be disturbed – he had to stop any fiend demon cultivators from entering!

That was what Tao Yao thought.

The next morning.

Tao Yao was resting when he heard the sound of flying swords tearing through the air.

Far away, clouds rumbled and spirit vessels tore through the air one after another!

Many auspicious clouds sped forward with many cultivators standing on them in a black patch. They had a terrifying aura and dust billowed as they charged towards Dragon Tiger Sect!

Tao Yao’s expression froze and he perked up.

These people are hostile. I can't let them barge into Dragon Tiger Sect and disturb young master!

He thought to himself.

Chapter 1236: Dao Child

The first to arrive at Dragon Tiger Sect were the cultivators of the Dark Ghost Sect.

The moment they arrived, everyone from Dark Ghost Sect caught sight of a boy standing at the entrance of Dragon Tiger Sect. With a stern expression, he blocked their path forward.

"You're not allowed to barge in here. Please make a detour."

Tao Yao declared.

"How did this child appear out of nowhere in this forest?"

Many cultivators of Dark Ghost Sect had never seen Tao Yao before.

"Look carefully, this is not a child, but a spirit that has turned into a fiend demon!"

The person who spoke was Dao Lord Black Leather who had headed to Ping Yang Town previously. He whispered to the Sect Master of Dark Ghost Sect, "Sect master, this boy protected Dao Lord Desolate Martial outside Ping Yang Town and did a great deed."

The Sect Master of Dark Ghost Sect nodded and smiled at Tao Yao. "I'm the Sect Master of Dark Ghost Sect and I'm here to visit Dao Lord Desolate Martial. Could I trouble you to inform him?"

"Not now. He's still resting."

Tao Yao shook his head and rejected without thinking.

The expression of the Sect Master of Dark Ghost Sect darkened.

No matter what, as a sect master with a noble status, it did not make sense for him to be rejected by a boy at the entrance when he was here to visit personally!

However, he was extremely scheming and did not flare up.

The Sect Master of Dark Ghost Sect laughed still and asked, "May I know how long your young master will be resting?"

"I don't know."

Tao Yao shook his head.

The Sect Master of Dark Ghost Sect frowned.

A Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord at the side could not stand it and stood out, harrumphing coldly. "Kid, Dark Ghost Sect is an upper sect of the North Region. Who do you think you are? How dare you make the decision on your own! If we ask you to report it, head over quickly! Don't waste time!"

"So what if you're an upper sect?"

Tao Yao pouted. "Dragon Tiger Sect was an upper sect as well but they were still destroyed by our young master!"

"You..."

The Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord was speechless for a moment and was enraged. He said coldly, "What a glib tongue you have. I'll punish you on behalf of your young master today!"

"You want to fight?"

Tao Yao was instantly on guard as he glared at everyone from Dark Ghost Sect.

"Back down!"

Right then, the Sect Master of Dark Ghost Sect hollered with a dark expression.

"Sect master, he's just a child..."

"Scram! Don't come out and embarrass yourself!"

The Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord wanted to argue but was lambasted by the Sect Master of Dark Ghost Sect. With an embarrassed expression, he retreated.

The Sect Master of Dark Ghost Sect took a deep breath and turned around. The gloominess on his face dissipated significantly as he revealed a smile. "It's fine. Since Dao Lord Desolate Martial is resting, we'll wait outside here."

"Once your young master is awake, can I trouble you to inform him?"

The Dark Ghost Sect cultivators were stunned.

Their sect master had a dark temperament and had never smiled before, let alone speak with such a gentle tone.

"Of course."

Tao Yao nodded and did not reject the request.

The Sect Master of Dark Ghost Sect chuckled dryly and waved his hand, retreating with the group of cultivators to rest outside Dragon Tiger Sect.

"Sect master, if Desolate Martial were to rest for half a month, would we have to wait here for so long as well?"

"Isn't Desolate Martial way too cocky?!"

"Sect master, we can give Desolate Martial some face, but there's no need for us to show weakness to a mere child!"

Many cultivators of Dark Ghost Sect were indignant.

The Sect Master of Dark Ghost Sect shook his head gently. "I heard that this child is extremely close to Desolate Martial and must not be provoked! Once the Dao is obtained, even fowls and dogs can ascend to the heavens, let alone the Dao child of Desolate Martial."

Before long, cultivators of Blood Mist Sect arrived at the entrance of Dragon Tiger Sect but were similarly rejected by Tao Yao.

Similar to the Sect Master of Dark Ghost Sect, the Sect Master of Blood Mist Sect did not barge in and retreated after chatting for a while.

Dragon Tiger Sect was destroyed the moment they barged into Ping Yang Town.

None of them dared to attempt the same!

Before long, cultivators of Seven Kills Sect and Yuwen Clan arrived at Dragon Tiger Sect as well.

Similar to Dark Ghost Sect and Blood Mist Sect, the sect masters of Seven Kills Sect and Yuwen Clan were not angered after Tao Yao rejected them. Instead, they chose to wait outside the sect.

Before noon, half of the ten upper sects of the North Region had arrived!

Three of the four gentry clans had arrived as well.

The masters of both aristocratic families had arrived!

These upper sect masters and aristocratic family masters were existences that would cause a stir in the North Region with a single stomp of their feet. Yet, they were waiting obediently outside the Dragon Tiger Sect right now!

Although the upper sect masters and aristocratic family masters were given the cold shoulder and exchanged glances, all of them had a tacit understanding and none of them mocked the other.

Almost all of them had offended Su Zimo in the past.

Now that Su Zimo had entered the Dharma Characteristic realm and destroyed Dragon Tiger Sect, the situation was set in stone. In order to resolve their past grudges, they could only pay a personal visit!

Noon had just passed.

Stellar Luna Sect, Murong aristocratic family and other sects and factions had arrived as well.

All the upper sects and aristocratic families of the cultivation world of the North Region were gathered outside Dragon Tiger Sect!

“Even in the ancient era, there shouldn’t be any Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord that had the entire world paying respects the moment they entered the Dharma Characteristic realm, right?”

The Sect Master of Stellar Luna Sect lamented.

“That’s right.”

An elder at the side said, “However, this is quite a bit of pressure for Desolate Martial as well! After all, he’s facing almost the entire cultivation world of the North Region!”

“That’s right. No matter how strong Dao Lord Desolate Martial is and how he can flatten Dragon Tiger Sect, there’s no way he can go against all the nine upper sects, four gentry clans and two aristocratic families!”

“This gathering of warriors from all over is a test for Dao Lord Desolate Martial as well. Let’s see how he reacts.”

Many elders of Stellar Luna Sect discussed softly.

Right then, a calm voice sounded from Dragon Tiger Sect. When it entered the ears of the cultivators outside the sect, it was neither loud nor soft but extremely clear!

“Everyone, it’s been a long wait. Come on in.”

The initial clamor outside the sect quietened down!

Tao Yao was invigorated and declared, “Young master is awake. Follow me.”

The group of them heaved a sigh of relief.

Under Tao Yao’s lead, the group of cultivators entered Dragon Tiger Sect and headed straight for the palace on Dragon Tiger Peak.

The palace of Dragon Tiger Sect was extremely huge and could accommodate tens of thousands of people with ease!

The moment the cultivators entered, they looked up instinctively and shuddered with shock in their eyes!

At that moment, a green-robed cultivator sat in the main hall. His black hair fell to his shoulders and his eyes were deep, emanating a powerful aura as though he was one with the world.

Tao Yao had already returned to his spot and was standing side by side with Nian Qi behind the green-robed cultivator.

Both of them looked young and were like a pair of Dao children, standing guard beside the green-robed cultivator.

The cultivators were stunned when they saw that.

Legend has it that behind some immortals in the immortal world, there were male and female Dao children that cultivated the Dao, known as the golden couple.

This scene was extremely similar to the legends of the immortal world!

What sort of characters were the leaders of the nine upper sects, four gentry clans and two aristocratic families?

Once gathered, they would naturally form a powerful aura!

But now that they entered the hall, they were suppressed by the aura of the green-robed cultivator and lowered their heads instinctively, not daring to meet his gaze!

Chapter 1237: Killing in Public!

“That’s Dao Lord Desolate Martial!”

Many cultivators thought to themselves.

Although they had never seen Su Zimo before, they felt that only such a powerful aura was worthy of Desolate Martial's Dao title!

The Sect Master of Stellar Luna Sect and everyone else who had seen Su Zimo before lamented internally.

If they had not seen it with their own eyes, they would not have believed that Dao Lord Desolate Martial had transformed to such a state after merely 10 years!

This was not merely an increase in his cultivation realm.

It was an indescribable feeling.

More than ten years ago, Su Zimo was lauded as the strongest monster incarnate in history and killed many titular disciples, gaining fame in Tianhuang Mainland; he was even reborn after a single attack from a Half-Martial Ancestor.

However, at that time, Stellar Luna Sect and the others still looked at Su Zimo as though they were looking at a junior.

But now, there was a sense of vicissitude and pressure emanating from Su Zimo. In front of him, everyone from Stellar Luna Sect felt a sense of pressure!

"Congratulations on entering the Dharma Characteristic realm, Fellow Daoist Desolate Martial."

After a long silence, the Murong family's master was the first to step forward and say gently, "Of course, I would like to congratulate you on establishing the Martial Dao and bringing blessings to the masses as well."

"Back when I parted ways with you, I told you that I would personally pay a visit to congratulate you if you can establish your Martial Dao. Today, I'm fulfilling my promise."

The Murong family's master was a beautiful middle-aged lady. She looked to be in her thirties and had a voluptuous figure. Her words and actions were elegant and dignified while her voice was gentle and beautiful, sounding like a spring breeze.

"You're too kind, Fellow Daoist Murong."

Su Zimo smiled gently and nodded. "Take a seat."

The hall was extremely empty.

At that moment, Tao Yao walked down the steps upon Su Zimo's orders and took out a chair from his storage bag, placing it beside the Murong family's master.

"Please!"

Tao Yao made an inviting gesture.

"Thank you, Dao child."

The Murong family's master smiled and sat down.

The other cultivators of the Murong family were naturally not qualified to sit in the main hall and stood behind the Murong family's master.

Su Zimo's gaze shifted to the Sect Master of Stellar Luna Sect.

The Sect Master of Stellar Luna Sect laughed and stood out, bowing slightly. "Greetings, Fellow Daoist Desolate Martial. Congratulations on entering the Dharma Characteristic realm and imparting martial arts to all living beings!"

"Well said,"

Su Zimo nodded. "Take a seat."

Tao Yao took out another chair from his storage bag and placed it beside the Sect Master of Stellar Luna Sect.

The Sect Master of Stellar Luna Sect heaved a sigh of relief.

More than ten years ago, after the battle at the palace of Yan Country, he told Su Zimo that he would forget about the feud between Su Zimo and Stellar Luna Sect.

In the battle outside Ping Yang Town thereafter, no cultivators from Stellar Luna Sect took part in it either.

From the looks of it, those two decisions were made correctly!

The Valley Master of Blaze Columbus Valley cupped his fists and laughed. "Fellow Daoist Desolate Martial, to think that something like imparting martial arts to all living beings would be done by you! It's nothing much for you to enter the Dharma Characteristic realm, but it's definitely worth bragging about creating the Martial Dao!"

"No problem,"

Su Zimo nodded with a smile. "Valley Master, why don't you stay here today? There's a wine pool in Dragon Tiger Sect and the wine inside is fragrant. You can drink to your heart's content!"

"Good, good, good!"

The Valley Master of Blaze Columbus Valley's eyes lit up as he said hurriedly, "Since Fellow Daoist Desolate Martial has said that, I won't decline. Although I've drunk the good wine of Dragon Tiger Sect before, I've never had my fill of it. I can finally drink to my heart's content today!"

"Take a seat."

Su Zimo gestured with a nod.

Tao Yao arrived beside the Valley Master of Blaze Columbus Valley and moved out a seat.

"Thank you."

The Valley Master of Blaze Columbus Valley laughed and sat down comfortably.

Initially, the atmosphere in the hall was a little tense.

But now, the atmosphere was much livelier after that exchange.

Many cultivators were relieved as well.

Cultivators from other sects such as Dark Ghost Sect, Seven Kills Sect and Blood Mist Sect thought to themselves, "Legend has it that Desolate Martial is decisive in killing like a fiend. Now that I think about it, he seems rather easygoing."

"Master, you're worrying too much."

Dao Lord Black Leather sent a voice transmission as well, "Seems like Desolate Martial is smart and has no intention of offending us."

The Sect Master of Dark Ghost Sect said nothing.

Actually, the current situation did not prove anything.

Stellar Luna Sect, Blaze Columbus Valley and the Murong family did not have any deep feuds with Su Zimo to begin with.

However, it was different for them!

More than ten years ago, they sent a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure of their sect to kill Desolate Martial!

A few days ago outside Ping Yang Town, their cultivators even arrived nearby to covet Desolate Martial's belongings!

That was a huge taboo!

As the Sect Master of Dark Ghost Sect hesitated, Seven Kills Sect stood out.

Similar to the Sect Master of Stellar Luna Sect, the Sect Master of Seven Kills Sect revealed a smile and cupped his fists. "Congratulations on entering the Dharma Characteristic realm, Fellow Daoist Desolate Martial. You have established the Martial Dao and it's a blessing for all living beings. This is an eternal achievement!"

Under normal circumstances, Su Zimo should accord this person a seat right now.

However, at that moment, Su Zimo was expressionless and merely looked at the Sect Master of Seven Kills Sect in silence, leaving him there!

The smile on the face of the Sect Master of Seven Kills Sect froze.

The group of cultivators had just relaxed when they suddenly felt a sense of trepidation, as though a calamity was about to descend upon them!

The atmosphere in the hall suddenly turned tense!

Back then, one of the six Conjoint Body Mighty Figures that encircled Su Zimo was from Seven Kills Sect!

There were also cultivators of Seven Kills Sect outside Ping Yang Town!

"Dao Lord Desolate Martial, I..."

The Sect Master of Seven Kills Sect looked awkward. Just as he was about to continue, Su Zimo retracted his gaze and turned to look at the Sect Master of Heaven Motion Sect who was not far away.

“It’s been more than 10 years. How have you been, sect master?”

Su Zimo smiled gently.

More than ten years ago, the Sect Master of Heaven Motion Sect promised him that he would write off his feud with Su Zimo from then on and would not cause trouble for the latter.

Later on, Heaven Motion Sect fulfilled their promise and did not send any cultivators to Ping Yang Town.

The Sect Master of Heaven Motion Sect froze for a moment and even felt flattered, saying hurriedly, “You’re welcome, Fellow Daoist.”

“Take a seat.”

Su Zimo nodded.

Tao Yao moved a chair and placed it beside the Sect Master of Heaven Motion Sect.

The Sect Master of Seven Kills Sect stood at the side and could neither advance nor retreat. His face flushed red and purple as he felt a burning sensation!

“A clear distinction between gratitude and hatred!”

Two words flashed through the Sect Master of Stellar Luna Sect’s mind.

Su Zimo’s attitude towards them was completely different from his attitude towards the Sect Master of Seven Kills Sect!

Although they were all here with the intention of befriending Su Zimo, it was most likely going to be fruitless for Dark Ghost Sect, Seven Kills Sect and the other sects!

“Desolate Martial, what’s the meaning of this?!”

An elder of Seven Kills Sect could not hold it in any longer and stood out. Killing intent surged in his eyes as he said coldly, “Our sect master is here personally to extend his congratulations. How can we allow a young kid like you to humiliate us?!”

“Hmm?”

Su Zimo’s expression turned cold and his gaze intensified.

“You want to kill me?”

Su Zimo’s spirit perception was the most sensitive to killing intent.

Seven Kills Sect had once sent a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure to kill him. That debt had yet to be settled and this Seven Kills Sect elder still dared to harbor killing intent towards him!

“You must have a death wish!”

Exhaling, Su Zimo raised two fingers and conjured a sword art, slashing towards the Seven Kills Sect elder!

Chi!

A bedazzling sword beam burst forth, creating a vast expanse of white.

The Seven Kills Sect elder was alarmed.

He had not expected that Su Zimo would be so domineering as to kill in public in front of so many sects and factions!

In a moment of distraction, the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi crossed the void and entered his head.

Poof!

The Seven Kills Sect elder was sliced into two and died on the spot!

Chapter 1238: Unreasonable Demand

Decisive to kill!

Who would have thought that Dao Lord Desolate Martial was still chatting idly earlier on and would kill in the blink of an eye!

It was only at this moment that the crowd realized how strong Su Zimo was!

The Sect Master of Seven Kills Sect stood at the side and could not react in time as he watched the elder beside him die on the spot!

At that moment, what he felt was not anger, but fear!

The white sword qi brushed past him. Even he could not react to it, let alone the elder beside him!

In other words, if the sword qi were to slash at him, he would be a dead man!

Unknowingly, the Sect Master of Seven Kills Sect broke out in cold sweat.

However, due to his identity, he pretended to be calm but could not say anything.

Although the massive palace was filled with cultivators from the nine upper sects, four gentry clans and two aristocratic families, none of them dared to speak – everyone kept mum out of fear!

That single sword strike shocked all the cultivators present!

The sect masters of Stellar Luna Sect, Blaze Columbus Valley and the other upper sects were already seated and were naturally watching coldly by the sidelines.

As for the sect masters of Dark Ghost Sect, Blood Mist Sect and the other upper sects, they exchanged glances. Although they were displeased, they could not say anything.

Firstly, they feared Su Zimo's methods!

They were certain that if they stood out right now, Dao Lord Desolate Martial would definitely dare to kill without any reservations!

Secondly, since the Sect Master of Seven Kills Sect did not say anything, there was no need for them to go against Su Zimo because of this.

In less than 10 minutes since the upper sects and aristocratic families entered the hall, Su Zimo had complete control of the situation!

Su Zimo's expression was unchanged as he continued conversing with the sect masters of the other upper sects, instructing Tao Yao to take a seat for a few sect masters and family masters.

Before long, some upper sect masters and aristocratic family masters took their seats.

However, the sect masters of four upper sects and the family master of one gentry clan were left waiting by Su Zimo without giving any orders for their seats.

Dark Ghost Sect, Seven Kills Sect, Blood Mist Sect, Mystic Firmament Divine Cult and the Yuwen Clan!

Many cultivators understood instantly.

Including Dragon Tiger Sect, these six major sects had once sent Conjoint Body Mighty Figures to kill Dao Lord Desolate Martial!

Furthermore, all five of them had once headed to Ping Yang Town for Desolate Martial's belongings!

Dao Lord Desolate Martial had no intention of becoming enemies with all the upper sects and aristocratic families – these were his only targets!

Most of the upper sect masters sat in their seats. However, the sect masters of Dark Ghost Sect and Seven Kills Sect stood in the main hall in a striking manner.

The Sect Master of Dark Ghost Sect and the others were uneasy but they forced themselves to remain calm.

Su Zimo did not even look at them and merely conversed merrily with the other sect masters and family masters of the upper sects and aristocratic families. He spoke of all sorts of interesting cultivation and ancient legends!

They seemed to have been forgotten and were left at the spot, unable to advance or retreat.

All of them were the masters of their respective upper sects and families!

In the cultivation world of the North Region, they had noble statuses and were revered everywhere they went.

But now, they had to endure such humiliation!

Every single breath they remained in the hall was a torture for them!

Even so, they did not dare to flick their sleeves and leave.

At the very least, from the looks of it, Dao Lord Desolate Martial had no intention of killing them.

Otherwise, given Desolate Martial's temperament, he would have attacked long ago instead of dragging things out!

However, they did not know if Desolate Martial would kill them if they left now.

None of them dared to attempt and take the risk.

The situation was pressing and the five of them could only endure!

A long time later, Su Zimo shifted his gaze towards the five of them.

“Dark Ghost Sect, Seven Kills Sect, Blood Mist Sect, Mystic Firmament Divine Cult and Yuwen Clan.”

Su Zimo asked indifferently, “Do you know your crimes?”

His voice was neither fast nor slow. However, there was a tremendous pressure that made the five sect masters feel suffocated!

The Sect Master of Dark Ghost Sect grit his teeth and braced himself before shouting, “I don’t know how we offended you, Dao Lord. Please explain!”

The Sect Master of Mystic Firmament Divine Cult said in a deep voice as well, “Dao Lord Desolate Martial, Exalted Master Lang Yue who tried to kill you more than ten years ago had already announced his departure from Mystic Firmament Divine Cult. His actions have nothing to do with our sect.”

He must not admit to something like that.

The moment he admitted it, it would be used against him.

Dao Lord Desolate Martial would have an absolute reason to kill them here!

Furthermore, that was the truth.

Back then, the six Conjoint Body Mighty Figures had already announced that they were leaving the sect in advance because they were worried about implicating the sect!

If Dark Ghost Sect, Seven Kills Sect and the other upper sects insisted that they had nothing to do with this matter, nobody would have any proof.

“Oh,”

Su Zimo replied indifferently and did not get entangled with them on this matter. He continued to ask, “A few days ago, cultivators from your sects were stationed outside Ping Yang Town. What were you guys up to?”

“At that time, we believed that you would definitely be able to advance to the Dharma Characteristic realm. Therefore, we sent cultivators over to congratulate you.”

The Sect Master of Dark Ghost Sect and the others had long prepared excuses.

Of course, that reason was filled with loopholes and could only be used as a momentary defense right now.

They could not possibly tell Su Zimo that the cultivators of the sects were heading to Ping Yang Town to steal his treasures after he was dead!

None of them would survive if he said that!

“Oh,”

Su Zimo nodded. “Very good.”

Although Su Zimo looked so calm, the Sect Master of Dark Ghost Sect and the others felt their hearts skip a beat!

“In that case, you guys did nothing wrong. I was the one who was overthinking.”

Su Zimo murmured softly and a white sword qi gradually formed on his fingertip, emitting an extremely sharp aura!

Psst!

The pupils of the five men constricted and they gasped!

At that moment, they felt the aura of death!

‘Not good!’

‘Desolate Martial wanted to kill!’

The moment that thought crossed his mind, the Sect Master of Mystic Firmament Divine Cult was scared out of his wits and blurted, “I’m guilty! I’m guilty!”

“Oh?”

Su Zimo smiled.

The Sect Master of Mystic Firmament Divine Cult felt his mind race as he gulped. “No matter what, Exalted Master Lang Yue was a Mighty Figure of my cult. We have an undeniable responsibility!”

“Right, what should we do then?”

Su Zimo asked with a friendly smile.

“I-I’m willing to compensate you, Dao Lord.”

Pausing for a moment, the Sect Master of Mystic Firmament Divine Cult grit his teeth and said, “I’ll compensate you with a perfect-grade Dao Lord Dharmic weapon!”

Su Zimo retracted his smile. “More than ten years ago, Exalted Master Lang Yue nearly killed me. Sect master, do you mean that my life is only worth a perfect-grade Dao Lord Dharmic weapon?”

“N-No!”

The Sect Master of Mystic Firmament Divine Cult panicked and cold sweat poured down his forehead.

“We’ll hand over another hundred Grade 6 elixirs and Dao Lord Dharmic weapons!”

Grade 6 elixirs were elixirs that only Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords could consume. They were extremely powerful and difficult to refine – each elixir was precious!

The fact that the Sect Master of Mystic Firmament Divine Cult was willing to produce a hundred of them was proof of his sincerity.

Su Zimo's expression was unchanged as he shook his head. "A thousand Grade 6 elixirs and a thousand Dao Lord Dharmic weapons above superior-grade. 10,000 tons of spirit stones as well!"

Even the Sect Master of Stellar Luna Sect and the others were shocked, let alone the Sect Master of Mystic Firmament Divine Cult – this was truly an unreasonable demand!

Chapter 1239: Letter from the Middle Continent

"Dao Lord, a hundred Grade 6 elixirs and a hundred Dao Lord Dharmic weapons are already our limit."

The Sect Master of Mystic Firmament Divine Cult lamented internally and could not help but say, "I really can't afford a thousand Grade 6 elixirs and a thousand superior-grade Dao Lord Dharmic weapons!"

Su Zimo said, "It's fine if you can't afford it. You can use spirit herbs, immortal fruits and universal treasures as a replacement."

Xiaoning said at the right time from the side, "Spirit herbs such as the Yellow Dragon Heaven Grass, Dark Bamboo, 10,000 Year Lingzhi, Silverlight Fruit, True Essence Lotus and Skandha Fruit will do as well."

She was an Elixir Refinement Grandmaster to begin with and naturally knew the ingredients required for Grade 6 elixirs instantly.

Su Zimo said, "Mystic Firmament Divine Cult and Dragon Tiger Sect are both upper sects. With their 10,000 year foundation, Dragon Tiger Sect has way more than that. Are you sure Mystic Firmament Divine Cult can't afford it?"

The Sect Master of Mystic Firmament Divine Cult was on the verge of tears.

Although Mystic Firmament Divine Cult could afford it, it would definitely be a huge blow.

That single move would cost half of their foundation that was passed down for tens of thousands of years!

It was too ruthless!

The Sect Master of Stellar Luna Sect and the others were equally shocked.

With that, Mystic Firmament Divine Cult would definitely suffer great losses!

It would take at least 10,000 years for them to recover.

Suddenly, the Sect Master of Dark Ghost Sect spoke, "If our sect hands over those items, our grudge with you..."

"We'll naturally call it even,"

Su Zimo replied indifferently, "As long as you guys don't provoke me in the future, I won't cause trouble for you guys either."

"Alright!"

The Sect Master of Dark Ghost Sect nodded. "With that promise, we'll give it our all! It'll be our congratulatory gift for Fellow Daoist Desolate Martial's advancement to the Dharma Characteristic realm!"

With the Sect Master of Dark Ghost Sect making the first move, Seven Kills Sect, Blood Mist Sect and Yuwen Clan agreed readily as well.

The Sect Master of Mystic Firmament Divine Cult could only submit as well. "Dao Lord, there's definitely no way we can take out so many treasures right now. We've got to return to the sect and prepare for it."

"I'll give you a month."

Su Zimo said slowly, "I'll pay a personal visit after that deadline!"

The Sect Master of Mystic Firmament Divine Cult chuckled dryly.

That was a blatant threat!

After a personal visit by Su Zimo, Dragon Tiger Sect was removed from the North Region – how could Mystic Firmament Divine Cult defend against that?

"Dao Lord Desolate Martial truly lives up to his reputation. Despite facing so many sects and factions alone, he's still able to control the situation. He's even more terrifying than I imagined."

An elder of Stellar Luna Sect lamented and sent a voice transmission with his spirit consciousness.

The Sect Master of Stellar Luna Sect replied with a voice transmission as well, "Now that Dragon Tiger Sect of the ten upper sects of the North Region is gone, Ethereal Peak is probably about to rise!"

"With so many resources and treasures gathered at Ethereal Peak, the foundation of that sect will no longer be weaker than our upper sects!"

"That's right. What Ethereal Peak lacks right now is a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure. Once they have a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure guarding them, there's a high chance they will become a new upper sect in the Upper Sect Meet!"

"Dao Lord Desolate Martial alone is comparable to ten Conjoint Body Mighty Figures!"

The Sect Master of Dark Ghost Sect and the others did not linger long in Dragon Tiger Sect and left dejectedly.

Under Su Zimo's aura, they felt extremely pressured and could only leave as soon as possible.

As for the Sect Master of Stellar Luna Sect, the Valley Master of Blaze Columbus Valley, the master of the Murong family and the others, they stayed in Dragon Tiger Sect for a short period of time before leaving.

During this month, Su Zimo remained in Dragon Tiger Sect.

At the end of the month, Dark Ghost Sect, Seven Kills Sect, Blood Mist Sect, Mystic Firmament Divine Cult and Yuwen Clan visited one after another and offered a thousand Grade 6 elixirs, a thousand superior-grade Dao Lord Dharmic weapons and 10,000 tons of spirit stones respectively!

Su Zimo handed all those treasures to Ethereal Peak.

None of the items were worthy of his attention.

For Dharmic weapons, he had his Creation Lotus Platform, Mingwang Prayer Beads and Mystic Magnet Mountain.

Furthermore, his Green Lotus True Body was comparable to connate Dao Lord Dharmic weapons!

The only things that interested Su Zimo were the cultivation techniques and secret manuals left behind by Dragon Tiger Sect.

Those items were of some use for his prime body to deduce the Martial Dao and he had them all moved to Ethereal Peak!

After that, Su Zimo stayed temporarily in Ethereal Peak.

Monkey and the others continued to dominate the Wild Lion Ridge.

A year later, Xiaoning made a move and prepared to return to Elixir Yang Sect in the Middle Continent.

Night Spirit offered to escort her.

Actually, Xiaoning had already cultivated to the perfected Void Reversion realm – she could protect herself with her current combat strength.

However, she did not reject him and agreed with a smile.

Su Zimo had long sensed that there was something between them but he did not interfere.

Even as a brother, he had not taken good care of Xiaoning all these years – it was all thanks to Night Spirit.

Furthermore, it was enough as long as they were both willing parties.

After Xiaoning left, Su Zimo continued cultivating in Ethereal Peak.

In the blink of an eye, another five years passed.

Ethereal Peak had been extremely peaceful for the past five years.

After the battle at Dragon Tiger Sect, everyone knew that Desolate Martial had advanced to the Dharma Characteristic realm. Coupled with the existence of the old monk from Dragon Burial Valley, no one dared to provoke him!

However, the cultivation world had changed quite a bit.

The most obvious change was that all living beings were able to cultivate!

Ethereal Peak alone had recruited more than a thousand cultivators who cultivated the Martial Dao over the years.

A series of changes had already happened in the cultivation world of the North Region because of Su Zimo's rise!

Dragon Tiger Sect was removed.

As Ethereal Peak rose, it attracted many cultivators who admired their reputation – Golden Cores, Nascent Souls, Void Reversions and even Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords wanted to join the sect!

Of course, there were still no Conjoint Body Mighty Figures.

Firstly, Ethereal Peak did not have a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure to begin with.

Secondly, Conjoint Body Mighty Figures ruled over a region and were not bound by sects. Even super sects might not be able to provide resources suitable for Conjoint Body Mighty Figures to cultivate, let alone Ethereal Peak.

If they wanted to advance further in their cultivations, they might as well explore some ancient ruins or ancestral cave abodes and obtain some opportunities and encounters.

As for the Great Zhou Dynasty...

Actually, more than ten years ago, the Great Zhou Dynasty had already annexed the Great You, Great Xia and Great Shang Dynasties to unify the North Region.

All these years, there were no wars between the dynasties and the citizens rested and practiced martial arts.

Under Ji Yaoxue's governance, the injuries left behind by the Witch Gu calamity healed gradually and a peaceful and flourishing scene unfolded.

This day, Su Zimo sensed something in his seclusion and woke up.

Before long, he heard knocking sounds.

"Come in."

Su Zimo said.

Although he had left the sect for many years, his cave abode had always been preserved for him.

The door to the cave abode opened and Nian Qi walked in. "Young Master, a spirit crane flew in from outside. It's looking for you."

"Oh?"

Frowning slightly, Su Zimo received the spirit crane.

The crane carried a faint fragrance and was clearly made by a woman.

He swept his gaze across.

The address on the spirit crane indicated the Middle Continent!

Opening the spirit crane, Su Zimo read through the contents before long and murmured, "To think that it would be her."

"Who?"

Nian Qi asked curiously.

Su Zimo smiled. "She can forcibly be considered as an old friend that I've once met,"

Pausing for a moment, he stood up and crushed the spirit crane into dust with a single slap. "I've got to go and make a trip to the Middle Continent!"

Chapter 1240: Asura in Danger

"What happened that requires you to make a trip personally, young master?"

Nian Qi asked curiously.

Su Zimo replied, "Something happened at Brother Yan's side."

Nian Qi was surprised. "Asura Yan Beichen?"

"Yes,"

Su Zimo nodded as he reminisced about the past.

After the Thousand Crane Tea Party, Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords of many sects and factions arrived and entered Hundred Refinement Sect, prepared to cause trouble for him. When the Asura heard about this, he rushed over without hesitation.

Those Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords at that time were all renowned figures.

Among them, there were even titular disciples such as Dao Lord Immortal Sword and Dao Lord Cloud Rain!

Dao Lord Immortal Sword was the number one of the previous Dharma Characteristic Ranking.

Dao Lord Cloud Rain was the second of the Dharma Characteristic Ranking 5,000 years ago.

As for the Asura, he had only just advanced to the Dharma Characteristic realm. Despite that, he was fearless and invoked a massive battle against the nine Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords outside Hundred Refinement Sect!

That battle was earthshaking!

Six of the nine Dao Lords were killed by the Asura!

Although a large part of the reason was because Dao Lord Immortal Sword was severely injured when he fought Dao Lord Extreme Fire back in Hundred Refinement Sect, the powerful methods displayed by the Asura were still shocking!

Su Zimo watched the battle from afar – that battle was still unforgettable.

At that time, he even asked the Asura about his injuries. However, the latter merely brushed it off casually.

To think that the injuries left behind by the Asura in that battle had yet to recover!

One of the messages on the spirit crane was about how the Asura's Essence Spirit was injured.

An injury to the Essence Spirit was extremely difficult to heal.

Later on, when Su Zimo caused a huge trouble in the Dao Inheritance Ground and the situation was critical, many Hundred Refinement Sect cultivators suggested that they draw a line between them and Su Zimo.

However, the Asura disregarded the injuries of his Essence Spirit and Hundred Refinement Sect, wanting to protect Su Zimo and escape to the end of the world!

An elder of Elixir Yang Sect admired the Asura's temperament and gifted him the Nine Revolutions Soul Return Elixir that was preserved for many years.

The Nine Revolutions Soul Return Elixir was an ancient elixir that had been lost a long time ago. It was extremely rare and was the best healing medicine for Essence Spirits!

It was no exaggeration to say that it was a priceless treasure!

The Asura received the Nine Revolutions Soul Return Elixir but did not consume it himself. Instead, he gave it to someone else.

It was that person who sent the spirit crane.

In the battle outside Hundred Refinement Sect, three of the nine Dao Lords survived. Apart from the two titular disciples who managed to escape, Dao Lord Immortal Sword and Dao Lord Cloud Rain, this was the third person to survive!

She was Sword Sect's Qin Pianran.

At that time, Qin Pianran was betrayed by Dao Lord Immortal Sword and wanted to die.

Although the Asura had never said it, Su Zimo could tell that he was compassionate.

The Asura who achieved his Dao through killing and possessed a merciless saber technique was a sentimental person.

Dao Lord Immortal Sword who was known to be righteous and loyal, was a heartless person.

That was truly an immense irony.

Su Zimo had long sensed that the Asura was treating Qin Pianran differently.

However, he did not expect the Asura to feed Qin Pianran the precious Nine Revolutions Soul Return Elixir!

Of course, the spirit crane was not sent only because of the Asura's injuries.

It was because another monster incarnate in Asura Sect wanted to replace Yan Beichen as the new titular disciple and take over the title of the Asura!

That titular disciple sent a challenge letter to the Asura.

Given the Asura's current state, he might be able to win against ordinary Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords. However, he would definitely lose against this monster incarnate of the fiend sects!

Qin Pianran naturally hoped that Su Zimo could head to the Middle Continent and help the Asura tide through this calamity.

At the end of the spirit crane, Qin Pianran even mentioned that she had sent the spirit crane behind the Asura's back.

Given the Asura's temperament, he would not plead for help even if he met with such a calamity. However, she was worried and did not want anything to happen to him.

She had already severed her connection with the immortal sects and Sword Sect.

However, the Asura had always been alone without any siblings or friends. On the other hand, he had many enemies!

After much thought, she concluded that Su Zimo was the only one who could help the Asura and that was why she sent the spirit crane.

As for Su Zimo, he decided to head to the Middle Continent right away without any hesitation upon receiving the spirit crane!

If he knew that the Asura's Essence Spirit was injured and had yet to recover, he would have set off long ago to look for medicine that could heal it, let alone the fact that the Asura was in trouble!

"When do you intend to leave, young master?"

Nian Qi asked.

"Now!"

Su Zimo was already heading out of the cave abode.

"I'll accompany you wherever you want to go, young master."

Outside the cave abode, Tao Yao rushed over as well. "There will definitely be trivial affairs along the way and I can help with those by your side."

Su Zimo could sense that Tao Yao was merely reluctant to part with him.

"There's no need,"

He shook his head. "Both of you will stay here. In a few days, a child around five or six years old will come to Ethereal Peak. You can just stay by his side."

"Ah?"

Tao Yao froze for a moment. Before he could react, Su Zimo had already leaped up and lightning flashed around his body as he disappeared from the spot.

Worried about the Asura, Su Zimo wanted to head to the Middle Continent as soon as possible!

“Who is the boy that young master is referring to?”

Tao Yao blinked and asked Nian Qi with a lost expression.

“I don’t know either.”

She shook her head, “We’ll know in a couple of days. Let’s just wait here.”

Five days later.

At the foot of Ethereal Peak, a child around five or six years old arrived. He had delicate features and his eyes were clear, deep as the sea, as though they contained endless secrets!

“Eh? Where did this child come from?”

“It’s truly not easy for this child to be able to arrive here safely in this deep forest.”

A few Foundation Establishment Cultivators guarding the entrance of Ethereal Peak looked over with surprised expressions.

The child stood still in front of the mountain gate, gazing at a gigantic stone gate not far away in a daze.

“Why? You want to join Ethereal Peak as a disciple?”

A Foundation Establishment Cultivator laughed and followed the child’s gaze. “This stone gate is used to test the spirit root.”

“I heard that when our sect’s Senior Desolate Martial joined the sect, he caused the stone gate to explode! This current one was built later on!”

When he heard those discussions, the child recalled the past and smiled.

“The fact that this child is able to arrive here means that he has affinity with Ethereal Peak. Should we let him test his spirit root first?”

A Foundation Establishment Cultivator said, “Child, pass through that stone gate. Let’s take a look.”

The child smiled without saying anything and walked towards the stone gate.

There was no reaction from the stone gate!

A few Foundation Establishment Cultivators shook their heads slightly with disappointed expressions.

One of them said, “It’s fine if you don’t have a spirit root. Even if you can’t do immortality cultivation, you can cultivate the Martial Dao!”

“Child, I’m a Martial Dao cultivator!”

The person revealed his strong arm and said, “I’ve already cultivated to the Third Transformation of the Martial Dao, Bronze Skin Steel Bones! Even superior-grade weapons can barely hurt me!”

As he said that, the cultivator took out a saber and slashed his arm, leaving merely a white scar.

The cultivator had a smug expression as he handed the saber to the child. “Child, why don’t you try and slash me?”

“How old is this child? Can he even lift this saber?” The others shook their heads.

Right then, the child received the saber and squeezed gently with his pink and fair palm, crushing the saber into an iron ball!

Thereafter, he rubbed his hands together.

The iron ball turned into gravel and scattered down!

He rubbed the metal like it was mud!

The cultivators at the entrance were dumbfounded with shocked expressions – they could no longer speak