

ETERNAL SK 1261

## **Chapter 1261: Rivers of Blood**

Boom!

Without a second word, the Conjoint Body Mighty Figure arrived before Su Zimo and threw out a punch, releasing a terrifying Heaven and Earth power. The air in the secret chamber turned scorching and suffocating!

At the Conjoint Body realm, one would fuse their Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics into their bodies.

With every single move, he could release the might of Heaven and Earth!

Humans could only truly break free from the foundation of their weak bodies at the Conjoint Body realm and could fight against many ferocious beasts in melee combat!

If a severed arm could be regrown, one could imagine how immense the lifeforce possessed by a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure was!

The entire void trembled with that punch!

“Great Sanskrit Light Fist!”

Su Zimo’s gaze intensified and he did not dodge or avoid. Channeling his Essence Spirit, he conjured hand seals and struck the incoming Conjoint Body Mighty Figure.

That single punch was like a blazing sun that shone with endless light, illuminating the entire secret chamber like daylight!

The light possessed a divine and flawless power that seemed like it could cleanse everything!

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Boom!

The fists collided with a deafening bang!

The cultivators were shocked when they saw that.

They had witnessed Su Zimo attack outside the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple before – it was decisive, sharp and powerful.

However, none of them expected that the power that Su Zimo displayed right now was even more terrifying than they had imagined!

He could fight against Conjoint Body Mighty Figures without using his Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic!

Even Conjoint Body Mighty Figures had differences in strength.

If he was up against Mighty Figures of super sects such as Elder Lei Lie, Su Zimo could only fight them by summoning his Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic.

However, the Conjoint Body Mighty Figure before him was far from that!

“You...”

The Conjoint Body Mighty Figure was stunned by Su Zimo’s punch.

He had not expected that the power of his punch would not be able to repel a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord, let alone kill him!

Slapping his storage bag with his left hand, Su Zimo conjured a sword art with his right hand and slashed gently at the Mighty Figure.

Chi!

The Heaven Slaying Sword Qi burst forth!

The Heaven Slaying Sword Qi was way too terrifying and its killing power could even cause the stars in the skies to turn chaotic and alter their trajectories!

If it was any ordinary Dharmic art, a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure could shatter it with his bare hands!

He could break all Dharmic arts with brute force!

However, in the face of the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi, the Mighty Figure felt his scalp tingle and his hairs stood on end!

He could not take it head-on with his body!

“Go!”

Without hesitation, the Mighty Figure made a prompt decision and summoned his Destiny Flying Sword right away.

He wanted to use his Destiny Flying Sword to defend against the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi.

However, Su Zimo had predicted it and was faster than him. He had already thrown the Mystic Magnet Mountain out of his storage bag with his left hand.

The Mystic Magnet Mountain that was a few thousand feet tall descended with a large shadow. It had a terrifying aura and arrived almost at the same time as the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi!

The moment the Destiny Flying Sword of this Mighty Figure was summoned, its trajectory was drawn away by the powerful magnetic force released by the Mystic Magnet Mountain!

The Conjoint Body Mighty Figure’s expression changed starkly.

His Destiny Flying Sword was sucked over by the Mystic Magnet Mountain. At the same time, the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi slashed down. It was too late for the Mighty Figure to change tactics or conjure a Dharmic art.

He had completely lost the initiative!

In that moment of life and death, the Mighty Figure struggled to turn his body and raise his arms to defend against the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi.

“Pfft!”

Blood gushed out!

Almost without any resistance, the arm of the Mighty Figure was severed by the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi and fell with fresh blood flowing!

This Mighty Figure was a ruthless character as well.

Even after losing an arm, he did not make a sound. Gritting his teeth, he glared at Su Zimo fiercely and retreated, wanting to distance himself from the latter.

However, before he could take two steps, he grunted and blood drained from his face as his body swayed.

Under normal circumstances, a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure could regrow their severed arm in the blink of an eye.

However, at that moment, the Mighty Figure discovered to his shock that blood did not even stop flowing from his broken arm, let alone grow a new one!

Furthermore, the remnant sword qi around the wound was still tearing his wounds apart and destroying his lifeforce!

That was the terror of the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi.

The three ancient sword arts destroyed life and one could not even regrow their limbs!

“Ah!”

Finally, the Mighty Figure could not help but let out a tragic cry. His blood qi was severely depleted and he staggered, almost falling.

Right then, his vision darkened as though a huge shadow had enveloped him.

Boom!

The Mystic Magnet Mountain descended and suppressed the Mighty Figure beneath it!

The blood qi of this Mighty Figure was almost destroyed by the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi and could not withstand the pressure of the Mystic Magnet Mountain at all.

A Mighty Figure that was almost at the peak of the cultivation world was crushed into a meat sludge without a corpse or spirit before he could even say anything!

The cultivators were moved.

It was too tragic!

To cultivate to the Conjoint Body realm and become a Mighty Figure, one had to experience countless dangers, opportunities and encounters.

Unfortunately, the tragic outcome of dying in a single battle was truly sorrowful.

The path of cultivation was one that defied the heavens and was filled with danger – that was no exaggeration!

After this battle, no one else in the secret chamber dared to challenge Su Zimo!

Although there were still a few other Conjoint Body Mighty Figures, none of them dared to act rashly.

An angry argument sounded from the other side of the secret chamber.

“Great Essence Creation Elixir!”

“Hand it over!”

“I’ll definitely get my hands on that elixir!”

“Let’s see who dares to fight with me!”

Immediately, another Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord from a super sect stood out.

The Great Essence Creation Elixir was also an ancient elixir. It was said that a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord could achieve a minor realm breakthrough just by consuming it!

That was definitely a creation that stole from Heaven and Earth!

Although he had a nagging feeling that something was amiss, Su Zimo’s heart skipped a beat when he heard the name of the Great Essence Creation Elixir!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In order to fight for the Great Essence Creation Elixir, the hundred Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords had already begun fighting. Many Dharmic arts collided and a series of sounds could be heard.

Right then, the few Conjoint Body Mighty Figures in the secret chamber faced off because of an ancient cultivation technique.

“The reason why I’m here is for this torn section. This is an incomplete copy of my Purple Sun Sect that has been lost for many years. Fellow Daoists, please give me some face. My sect will definitely reward you immensely after we leave this place.”

Purple Sun Sect was one of the upper sects of the Middle Continent.

A Mighty Figure of Purple Sun Sect cupped his fists with a hint of pleading in his tone.

“Heh!”

A Mighty Figure sneered, “It’s easy for you to say that. The treasures in this ancient temple have no owner and you claim that it belongs to Purple Sun Sect?”

“That’s right!”

Another Mighty Figure nodded. “If you want a treasure, you’ve got to fight for it!”

None of the cultivators who had arrived at the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple wanted to return empty-handed.

The Mighty Figures did not say much before they began fighting as well.

Within the secret chamber, cultivators discovered treasures one after another and battles broke out continuously – it was a mess!

Su Zimo was the only one who could truly stay out of things.

Those cultivators were still rational and none of them dared to provoke him recklessly!

As time passed by, more and more cultivators died in that secret chamber with corpses strewn everywhere and grisly blood staining the ground!

### **Chapter 1262: Against Mighty Figures**

Time flowed on.

The massacre in the secret chamber did not show any signs of stopping!

Alongside the birth of many treasures, more and more cultivators went into a frenzy and even lost their minds – their eyes were completely bloodshot!

Initially, there were more than 500 cultivators in this secret chamber.

After half an hour, there was only half left!

As time passed by, the number of cultivators in the secret chamber decreased rapidly!

Even Su Zimo had an urge to kill all the cultivators in the secret chamber and collect all the treasures when he smelled the blood stench!

However, he could still retain a trace of rationality.

The current situation was unusual!

Or rather, the entire process had been extremely strange ever since they entered the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple!

Su Zimo had a nagging feeling that he had neglected something and his Essence Spirit in his consciousness began to chant Buddhist sutras to try its best to maintain its clarity.

Boom!

Right then, a loud bang sounded from one of the walls of the secret chamber as cracks appeared and spread continuously!

Boom!

With a loud bang, the wall collapsed and dust billowed.

On the other side of the wall, a group of cultivators were fighting for treasures as well!

Upon hearing the sound of the wall collapsing, the cultivators on both sides paused for a moment and looked opposite.

“Desolate Martial!”

Right then, a furious roar sounded from the other side of the wall!

Enemies truly often crossed one another’s paths.

Who would have thought that the walls of the secret chamber would suddenly shatter and on the other side was Elder Lei Lie of Chaos Essence Sect!

Elder Lei Lie’s clothes were stained with quite a bit of blood as well. Clearly, he had just gone through a huge battle and was filled with killing intent as he strode over.

On Elder Lei Lie’s left, another Conjoint Body Mighty Figure flew through the air. He was like an unsheathed sword and glared at Su Zimo with an unfriendly expression.

A Mighty Figure of Sword Sect!

On Elder Lei Lie’s right, a Mighty Figure rode on lightning and tore through the air with an electric gaze and a murderous aura!

A Mighty Figure of Zephyr Thunder Palace!

Three Mighty Figures of super sects were here!

Conjoint Body Mighty Figures of super sects had terrifying combat strength that far surpassed ordinary Mighty Figures.

Right now, Su Zimo was only at the mid-stage Dharma Characteristic realm. Apart from a minor realm, there was another major realm between him and these Conjoint Body Mighty Figures!

He could suppress ordinary Conjoint Body Mighty Figures.

However, he did not know if he could win against the Mighty Figures of the super sects!

“Desolate Martial, let’s see where else you can escape to this time round!”

Elder Lei Lie sneered.

“Escape?”

Su Zimo sneered as well, “You think you can kill me with just the three of you?”

If he was at the early-stage Dharma Characteristic realm, he would not have the confidence to fight against three Conjoint Body Mighty Figures of super sects head-on.

But now, he was at the mid-stage Dharma Characteristic realm and his combat strength had increased exponentially!

The three Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics had already grown to a height of 87 feet!

“Great Chaos Essence Palm!”

Elder Lei Lie hollered and arrived before Su Zimo instantly. He reached out with his palm and crushed down on Su Zimo like a gigantic millstone!

That was Chaos Essence Sect's strongest secret skill!

Back then, Di Yin could sweep through anyone of the same cultivation realm with his Great Chaos Essence Palm.

Elder Lei Lie's Great Chaos Essence Palm was clearly much stronger than Di Yin's. The power of the universe was truly condensed in his palm!

When the palm landed, Su Zimo felt that he was not fighting against humans, but against the entire world and could be destroyed at any moment!

"Startling Sword!"

The Mighty Figure of Sword Sect slashed with his sword.

A bedazzling sword beam descended like a bolt of lightning that could not be avoided!

Although Sword Sect had many sword inheritances, the strongest were the Lifeless Sword Dao and Startling Sword Dao.

Without using any secret skills or Dharmic arts, the Mighty Figure of Zephyr Thunder Palace released his blood qi right away. Wielding a gigantic hammer that shone with electric arcs, he smashed down towards Su Zimo's head!

Three Mighty Figures attacked at the same time!

A terrifying power surged like a tsunami, suffocating!

Too strong!

Those three Mighty Figures were more than a single level stronger than the Conjoint Body Mighty Figures who had just died in Su Zimo's hands!

Under that pressure, Su Zimo roared into the skies and three figures appeared within his body instantly, climbing rapidly. In the blink of an eye, they were 80 feet tall!

There was no pause after 80 feet and they grew to a height of 87 feet before long!

A Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic!

The crowd was shocked.

Even some of the cultivators who were initially fighting stopped temporarily and looked over with dumbfounded expressions.

"Impossible!"

"Desolate Martial doesn't just have two Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics... he has three!"

“It’s way too terrifying for a mid-stage Dharma Characteristic to condense three Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics that are 87 feet tall! Who is a match for Desolate Martial at the same cultivation realm?”

Normally speaking, anyone that could cultivate a Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic that was 87 feet tall could be considered as a heaven-defying monster incarnate.

The way Su Zimo released three Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics right away was beyond the knowledge of many cultivators!

Even Elder Lei Lie and the other two were shocked!

The Thunder Dharmic Body wielded a whip and whipped the incoming elder of Zephyr Thunder Palace.

The whip shone with the power of thunder and crackled in midair. Carrying a destructive aura, it moved unusually and coiled towards the arm of the Zephyr Thunder Palace elder.

The elder of Zephyr Thunder Palace wielded his gigantic hammer.

Among Dharmic weapons, axes and hammers were the most ferocious.

However, the whip of the Thunder Dharmic Body was extremely flexible and could counter the gigantic hammer of the Zephyr Thunder Palace elder!

Piak!

The whip did not clash head-on with the gigantic hammer at all. Instead, it coiled a few times around Elder Zephyr Thunder’s arm like a spirit snake and burst forth with immense power of thunder!

“Ugh!”

The Mighty Figure of Zephyr Thunder Palace grunted dully and felt a sharp pain in his arm as though it was pricked by needles.

A look of shock flashed through his eyes.

This was the impact he had now that he was at the Conjoint Body realm.

He truly could not imagine what would happen to the arm of a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord if it was wrapped by that whip!

That entire arm would most likely be destroyed right away!

On the other side.

Against Elder Lei Lie’s Great Chaos Essence Palm, the Rulai Dharmic Body lowered its head with a dignified expression. It chanted mysterious sutras and extended its palm as well.

The palm of the Rulai Dharmic Body shone with a blinding golden light as though it was covered by a layer of gold foil and collided against the Great Chaos Essence Palm!

The two palms collided!

The Rulai Dharmic Body trembled slightly but did not move at all.



Su Zimo was as steady as a rock as well as he conjured the Foundation Seal secretly to negate the impact and remnant power of the Great Chaos Essence Palm.

As for the Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body, it was up against the Mighty Figure of Sword Sect.

The Startling Sword was indeed extremely startling.

However, the sword beam sank into the rumbling pitch-black fiend qi and slowed down. It was no longer startling and was shattered by the Heavenly Fiend Scythe!

The first attack of the Conjoint Body Mighty Figures of three super sects was negated by Su Zimo's three Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics!

At that moment, Su Zimo was standing in the middle.

Three 87 feet tall Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics protected him like ancient titans. They waved their arms and fought against three Mighty Figures!

Right then, it seemed as though Su Zimo possessed three heads and six arms!

### **Chapter 1263: Might of the Dao Fire**

"Firmament!"

"Imperial Sky Divine Sword!"

"Zephyr Thunder Strike!"

The three Conjoint Body Mighty Figures of Chaos Essence Sect, Sword Sect and Zephyr Thunder Palace attacked at the same time and released the top Dharmic arts of their sects!

The Dharmic powers of Conjoint Body Mighty Figures were absolutely boundless!

Even the most ordinary Dharmic arts released by Conjoint Body Mighty Figures would release terrifying lethality, let alone top-grade Dharmic arts like this.

Su Zimo's gaze intensified and he had a fearless expression. Controlling the three Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics with his spirit consciousness, he waved his six arms and fought against the three Mighty Figures!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A deafening sound could be heard with each collision.

Elder Lei Lie and the other two were from super sects and cultivated top-tier cultivation techniques and secret skills. Every single move they made could shatter mountains and sever rivers!

This was the true power of the Conjoint Body realm!

Their bodies seemed to have fused with the world and were unshakable!

Even though Su Zimo's Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics were like ancient titans, they could only barely match the three Mighty Figures.

With each clash, the three Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics shuddered!

'I'm still inferior compared to these Conjoint Body Mighty Figures of super sects,'

Su Zimo thought to himself.

If his Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics could grow to a height of 89 feet or 90 feet, he would be able to suppress these Conjoint Body Mighty Figures!

Su Zimo did not know that although Elder Lei Lie and the other two had the upper hand at the moment, the shock in their hearts had already reached an extreme!

The three of them were Mighty Figures from super sects!

Given their combat strength, it was nothing difficult for them to suppress a hundred Mighty Figures of the same cultivation realm singlehandedly.

But now, a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord could fight against three of them singlehandedly!

Furthermore, although they had the upper hand, it was difficult for them to shatter the three Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics no matter how they channeled their Dharmic arts or released their trump cards!

The three Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics were more corporeal than any other Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic they had seen before!

'It's truly hard to imagine how Desolate Martial managed to cultivate to this point.'

That thought flashed through Elder Lei Lie's mind.

Prior to this, they had also heard some news regarding Su Zimo; the number one of the Phenomenon Ranking, the Dao Inheritance Ground where he killed many titular disciples and the establishment of the Dao by Desolate Martial.

However, in the depths of their hearts, they did not truly view Su Zimo as a great enemy.

They were Conjoint Body Mighty Figures!

Even if Su Zimo had entered the Dharma Characteristic realm, he was a major cultivation realm away from them – this was an insurmountable chasm!

At that moment, Elder Lei Lie and the other two truly realized how terrifying Su Zimo was!

Although Dao Lord Desolate Martial was only at the Dharma Characteristic realm, he could already fight against experts like them. Once Desolate Martial entered the Conjoint Body realm, wouldn't Tianhuang Mainland be overwhelmed?!

Elder Lei Lie finally understood something.

The sect's Half-Martial Ancestor Di Fan disregarded his status and attempted to kill Dao Lord Desolate Martial who was still at the Void Reversion realm—it was not only because his clansman, Di Yin, was killed!

Another important reason was that Di Fan could sense Desolate Martial's terrifying potential!

Kill!

He had to seize this opportunity to kill Desolate Martial here!

"Kill!"

Almost at the same time, three Conjoint Body Mighty Figures channeled their blood qi and Dharmic powers to their limits to suppress Su Zimo!

As long as they could break through the defense of the three Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics, they could close in and kill Desolate Martial completely with their bodies and bloodlines as Conjoint Body Mighty Figures!

Although the Green Lotus True Body was tough, it could not defend against the body of a Mighty Figure.

"Avici!"

"Sandstorm!"

"Purple Thunderstorm!"

"..."

Under the protection of three Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords, Su Zimo changed hand seals repeatedly and released more than 30 Dharmic arts in one go!

Instantly, the Dharmic powers in the hall surged!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Elder Lei Lie and the other two were shocked.

They had not expected Su Zimo's counterattack to be so ferocious. They could not even steady themselves against the impact of more than 30 Dharmic arts, let alone close in. They could not help but retreat continuously.

"So many Dharmic arts..."

Some cultivators were secretly shocked when they saw that.

Any one of those Dharmic arts was enough for countless Dao Lords to fight for it.

To think that Su Zimo would release more than 30 in one go!

What sort of strength was that?

Three Conjoint Body Mighty Figures were forced back by Su Zimo!

However, that was not the end of his counterattack!

Swoosh!

Suddenly, three balls of flames appeared beside Su Zimo.

Scarlet, Immortal Dao Fire.

Golden, Buddhist Dao Fire.

Black, Fiend Dao Fire!

The three balls of flames appeared and the temperature in the hall rose!

Su Zimo channeled his Essence Spirit and the three balls of flames converged rapidly.

The Samadhi Dao Fire descended!

Many cultivators retreated.

Some cultivators were initially fighting on the other side. The moment their Dharmic arts were formed, they were burned by the heat released by the Samadhi Dao Fire!

“Go!”

Su Zimo hollered and directed the Samadhi Dao Fire towards Elder Lei Lie.

“How dare you embarrass yourself with such a puny flame!”

Elder Lei Lie sneered and reached out, wanting to crush the ball of flames.

“I’ll take your life with that puny flame!”

Before his sentence was finished, an Essence Spirit flame burst forth from Su Zimo’s glabella and entered the Samadhi Dao Fire instantly.

The power of the Dao fire exploded!

The Caturadhi Dao Fire!

The increase in power was not 10% or 20%, but twice!

The Samadhi Dao Fire was truly of no threat to Elder Lei Lie and the others. They could extinguish the Samadhi Dao Fire with a casual punch.

However, the might of the Caturadhi Dao Fire was something that even the body of a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure could not withstand!

“This is bad! We’ve been tricked!”

Elder Lei Lie’s expression changed.

Su Zimo’s fourth Essence Spirit Fire was only released when Elder Lei Lie was about to grab the Samadhi Dao Fire in his hands.

At that moment, it was already too late for Elder Lei Lie to stop!

Swoosh!

The ball of flames exploded in Elder Lei Lie’s palm instantly, releasing a terrifying, fiery power.

The flesh on Elder Lei Lie's palm sizzled from the heat and white bones were even revealed—it was a shocking sight!

“Ah!”

Elder Lei Lie's face was pale as he let out a tragic cry.

The Caturadhi Dao Fire burned at an extremely fast speed and extended down his palm towards his entire arm!

His sleeves turned into ashes instantly.

His entire arm was shrouded by the Caturadhi Dao Fire.

Swoosh!

Elder Lei Lie channeled his blood qi fanatically, wanting to suppress the Caturadhi Dao Fire on his arm.

However, his bloodline had yet to reach the tsunami blood realm. When it collided with the Caturadhi Dao Fire, it sizzled and was in a stalemate!

This stalemate was an even greater torture for Elder Lei Lie!

Half of his arm was still burned by the Caturadhi Dao Fire and the flesh on it had already been burned into ashes, leaving only white bones behind!

The physique of a Mighty Figure was indeed terrifying.

Even with the might of the Caturadhi Dao Fire, it could only incinerate Elder Lei Lie's flesh but it could not burn his bones to ashes.

A vicious glint flashed through Elder Lei Lie's eyes.

He flipped his hand and withdrew a cold saber, prepared to sever his arm to resolve the pain!

### **Chapter 1264: Victory!**

A Conjoint Body Mighty Figure could regrow a severed arm as well.

Although he would lose a lot of blood qi, it was much better than being burned by the Caturadhi Dao Fire and enduring the torture continuously!

“Watch out!”

Unexpectedly, two hurried yells sounded in his ears – it was a reminder from the Mighty Figures of Sword Sect and Zephyr Thunder Palace not far away!

Immediately after, a strong sense of danger surged into his heart!

A white sword qi slashed down with endless killing intent, as though it wanted to slice the void into two!

Boom!

The Rulai Dharmic Body strode forward and extended a gigantic golden palm that carried the might of the world, crushing down on Elder Lei Lie!

“Such guts!”

Elder Lei Lie was enraged. “Desolate Martial, you wish to kill me?!”

After he was injured by the Caturadhi Dao Fire, most of his attention was on how he should destroy it. That gave Su Zimo the advantage to initiate!

As for the Mighty Figures of Sword Sect and Zephyr Thunder Palace, they were blocked by the Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body and Thunder Dharmic Body and could not render assistance..

The situation of the three of them surrounding Su Zimo had suddenly turned into a one-on-one fight between Elder Lei Lie and Su Zimo!

This was a form of control over the situation.

There were not many people who could compare to Su Zimo in this aspect.

“Great Chaos Essence Palm!”

Elder Lei Lie raised his intact left arm and released his sect’s secret skill, colliding heavily against the golden palm above his head!

At the same time, he raised his right arm that was burned by the Caturadhi Dao Fire and blocked in front of the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi.

“Pfft!”

The Heaven Slaying Sword Qi severed Elder Lei Lie’s right arm!

The severed arm fell to the ground. Without the Dharmic powers of the Conjoint Body realm to defend, the Caturadhi Dao Fire intensified and burned the severed arm into ashes instantly!

“Thank you, Desolate Martial!”

Elder Lei Lie sneered.

Up till this point of his cultivation, he had lived for more than 10,000 years and had been through countless battles with rich combat experience.

Earlier on, his intention was to rely on the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi to sever his arm. Not only did he neutralize the sharpness of the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi, he even managed to remove the Caturadhi Dao Fire that was burning on his arm!

No one who could cultivate to the Conjoint Body realm was someone easy to deal with.

“Thank me?”

Su Zimo’s voice sounded behind him in an extremely cold manner. “The gift I’m giving you is still on the way!”

Elder Lei Lie sensed that something was amiss the moment he expressed his thanks!

He wanted to channel his blood qi to regrow his arm.

However, the wound on his arm still had countless sword qi remaining and was tearing his wounds apart with blood flowing endlessly!

Of course, with his Dharmic powers, he could purge the sword qi from his broken arm after resting for a few days.

However, at that moment, he was on the battlefield and Su Zimo had already arrived behind him silently—he did not have the chance at all!

This change completely exceeded Elder Lei Lie's expectations and had a huge impact on him!

"Fellow Daoists, help me!"

A flustered look flashed through Elder Lei Lie's eyes as he shouted, "Help me delay this lad for a moment!"

"Too late!"

Su Zimo sneered and suddenly opened his mouth, roaring!

"Kill!"

Thunderclap Kill had descended!

This sound domain secret skill was instantaneous and difficult to defend against.

Under normal circumstances, given Elder Lei Lie's physique and bloodline, Su Zimo's Thunderclap Kill would not affect him at all.

But now that Elder Lei Lie's arm was severed and his blood qi was draining without stopping, he was in a state of panic.

That roar nearly tore his guts!

Elder Lei Lie's body shuddered and he paused for a moment. Su Zimo seized the opportunity and a green beam of light flew out from his glabella – it was the Creation Lotus Platform.

Reaching out, Su Zimo gripped the Creation Lotus Platform in his palm and smashed it towards Elder Lei Lie's head!

Bang!

That smash was solid!

Even with the Green Lotus True Body, it was difficult to break through Elder Lei Lie's body. However, the Creation Lotus Platform was different.

Even if the Creation Green Lotus was not in its complete form and was merely a lotus platform, its toughness was not something that a body of flesh and blood could defend against.

That single attack split Elder Lei Lie's head open and flesh splattered everywhere!

A huge chunk of Elder Lei Lie's head caved in and his skull was mostly shattered!

Psst!

The crowd gasped.

It was too tragic!

A revered Conjoint Body Mighty Figure of Chaos Essence Sect was beaten to such a state!

Pshew!

An Essence Spirit left the orifice and escaped into the distance with a flustered expression – it was Elder Lei Lie!

However, his Essence Spirit did not manage to escape far before his vision darkened, as though five gigantic mountains were approaching him rapidly!

“This...”

Elder Lei Lie's pupils constricted violently and he did not know what happened.

However, it was clear for the bystanders.

Many cultivators had long noticed that the 80-odd feet tall Rulai Dharmic Body had already stood guard before Elder Lei Lie's Essence Spirit left his body and opened its gigantic palm!

Although Elder Lei Lie's Essence Spirit escaped, it could not escape from the Rulai Dharmic Body!

The five mountains he saw were merely the fingers of the Rulai Dharmic Body!

Boom!

The Rulai Dharmic Body closed its fingers and gripped its palm tightly. Instantly, Elder Lei Lie's Essence Spirit was crushed by the palm of the Rulai Dharmic Body and perished on the spot!

The entire hall froze momentarily.

Dead.

A Conjoint Body Mighty Figure of Chaos Essence Sect was killed by a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord— even his Essence Spirit could not escape!

Furthermore, this was a one versus three situation!

Initially, the three Mighty Figures surrounded Su Zimo but could not take him down forcefully. Now that Elder Lei Lie was dead, there were only two Mighty Figures of Sword Sect and Zephyr Thunder Palace left.

Su Zimo turned around with a cold gaze. With a single thought, the Rulai Dharmic Body charged over and joined the battle as well.

Three Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics fought against two Mighty Figures!



This time round, the Mighty Figures of Sword Sect and Zephyr Thunder Palace were already disadvantaged!

From time to time, Su Zimo would release the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi at the side and it was impossible to defend against. As time passed by, the two Mighty Figures were pushed back in defeat in a wretched manner.

Boom!

Before long, the Rulai Dharmic Body obtained an opportunity and punched the Mighty Figure of Sword Sect on the chest, causing his body to fly!

The Mighty Figure of Sword Sect flew a few thousand feet away and smashed against the wall behind him, sliding down slowly. His tendons and bones felt like they were about to split and he had a pained expression.

Of course, that single punch was not enough to threaten his life.

The Mighty Figure of Sword Sect was defeated and the Mighty Figure of Zephyr Thunder Palace was the only one left—he could not defend against the ferocious attacks of the three Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics!

“Pfft!”

A flash of blood appeared.

A bloodied wound appeared on the abdomen of the Mighty Figure of Zephyr Thunder Palace and his organs nearly slid out.

Piak!

Immediately after, the whip of the Thunder Dharmic Body struck the Mighty Figure of Zephyr Thunder Palace and sent him flying as well into the wall.

Both Mighty Figures were defeated!

Su Zimo won against three opponents singlehandedly!

Boom!

When the Mighty Figure of Zephyr Thunder Palace collided against the wall, it caused the wall to collapse and countless stone slabs fell with dust billowing.

The Mighty Figures of Sword Sect and Zephyr Thunder Palace took advantage of the chaos to escape to the other side of the wall.

Su Zimo sped forward.

He stopped instinctively at the edge of the wall.

On the other side of the wall was another group of cultivators that were trapped in the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple. Right now, they were in a fierce battle with only slightly more than a hundred people left.

Dao Lord Purple Sword of Sword Sect and Monk Black Gold of Diamond Monastery were among them!

Su Zimo frowned.

Something was amiss!

The strange feeling spiraling in his heart intensified!

### **Chapter 1265: Formless Heaven and Earth**

Every cultivator had expended a lot of energy in the consecutive battles.

Su Zimo's situation was similar.

After all, he was only at the mid-stage Dharma Characteristic realm. In order to suppress three Mighty Figures of super sects domineeringly, he expended immense Dharmic powers.

His three Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics were already at the end of their flight and dim without light.

The cultivators who survived till now in those secret chambers were all experts with countless trump cards and none of them were easy to deal with!

Su Zimo was still pondering about the strange feeling he had when he entered the ancient temple. He stood on the spot motionlessly and did not continue to chase after the Mighty Figures of Sword Sect and Zephyr Thunder Palace.

Right then, something happened!

Not far away from Su Zimo, an unassuming wooden fish in the dust suddenly exploded and two golden beams of light burst forth from it, speeding towards him!

Sensing it long ago, Su Zimo swept his gaze and could not help but shudder.

He could clearly see that the two golden beams were Buddha Beads!

More importantly, the materials, size and even aura of the two Buddha Beads were identical to the Mingwang Prayer Beads on his left wrist!

There were two different Dharmic seals etched on the two Buddha Beads as well!

The final two Buddha Beads of the Mingwang Prayer Beads that were lost!

Even with Su Zimo's temperament, he was slightly emotional at the sudden sight of the two Buddha Beads.

After all, the Dharmic seals on the two Buddha Beads were the strongest and most ferocious of the Daming Dharmic Seals!

Furthermore, if the two Buddha Beads were connected to the four Buddha Beads on his left wrist, the Mingwang Prayer Beads would be complete and whole!

This Dharmic weapon that was once the foundation of Daming Monastery would unleash its true might!

The Mingwang Prayer Beads had been passed down for a long time and only the titular disciple of Daming Monastery had a chance to wear them.

Unfortunately, the Mingwang Prayer Beads were destroyed and lost in a massive battle tens of thousands of years ago and had never been assembled again.

But now that Su Zimo had the chance to recover the Mingwang Prayer Beads, how could he not be tempted?!

Monk Yuan Bei was already in his twilight years.

Daming Monastery had long vanished as well.

If the Mingwang Prayer Beads could be restored, it would hold an extraordinary meaning for Monk Yuan Bei, Daming Monastery and even Su Zimo himself.

Without any hesitation, Su Zimo reached out and grabbed the two Buddha Beads.

“Desolate Martial, this belongs to the Buddhist monasteries. You can’t taint it!”

Monk Black Gold hollered and charged forward with widened eyes. His body shone with a golden glow as though he was covered in a layer of gold foil that shone with divinity. Radiant and golden, he was unstoppable!

“Humph!”

Su Zimo sneered, “This is indeed something from the Buddhist monasteries, but what has it got to do with Diamond Monastery? How dare you come and snatch the Mingwang Prayer Beads!”

The entire cultivation world knew that Su Zimo had inherited the legacy of Daming Monastery.

In Tianhuang Mainland, Su Zimo was probably the only one qualified to wear the Mingwang Prayer Beads.

“I don’t care who you are. I’m bent on getting my hands on the Mingwang Prayer Beads. Anyone that fights with me can’t blame me for going on a massacre!”

The reason why Monk Black Gold came this time round was because of the Mingwang Prayer Beads.

He was fearless even against Su Zimo.

He was the second on the previous Dharma Characteristic Ranking!

“Bang!”

Reaching out, his blood qi surged and the bloodline on his palm expanded. It shone with a golden light and crushed down on Su Zimo’s head with an endless might!

Diamond Monastery specialized in body tempering and was the strongest in melee combat in the Buddhist monasteries!

Although Monk Black Gold’s bloodline had not cultivated to the tsunami blood realm, the faint sound of tides could already be heard when he channeled his blood qi.

The moment Su Zimo grabbed the two Buddha Beads, Monk Black Gold's attack descended!

He willed.

The three Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics of the Thunder Dharmic Body, Rulai Dharmic Body and Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body attacked at the same time and suppressed Monk Black Gold!

Even if the three Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics were at the end of the road, they were not something that a physical body could defend against.

Boom!

A loud bang sounded from within Monk Black Gold's body as a gigantic figure appeared above his head that shone with endless golden light.

This was the first time he had used his Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic after entering the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple!

18 Meters Metal Body!

The legacy Dharma Characteristic of Diamond Monastery.

Cultivators who cultivated that Dharma Characteristic would be able to condense 60 feet tall Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics at the early-stage Dharma Characteristic realm. As their cultivation increased, their Dharma Characteristics would increase continuously.

Back then, Monk Black Gold only lost to Dao Lord Immortal Sword by a single move.

His 18 Meters Metal Body was also 85 feet tall!

However, that was the battlefield of the previous Dharma Characteristic Ranking and it was close to a thousand years ago!

Right now, the Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic that Monk Black Gold cultivated had already reached a height of 89 feet and was the same as Dao Lord Immortal Sword!

Boom!

The 18 Meters Metal Body collided heavily against Su Zimo's three Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics.

It shuddered.

Although the 18 Meters Metal Body was a level higher than Su Zimo's three Dharma Characteristics in terms of height, it was still slightly inferior to fight against three of them singlehandedly!

Furthermore, the grade of the 18 Meters Metal Body was much weaker than the Rulai Dharmic Body to begin with!

Even the three battered Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics released terrifying power and shattered Monk Black Gold's 18 Meters Metal Body completely!

After that battle, Su Zimo's three Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics were riddled with holes as well.

"Formless Heaven and Earth!"

Right then, a clear voice sounded. It was calm and indifferent but contained immense power as it descended on Su Zimo's three Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics.

The three Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics were disintegrating at a speed visible to the naked eye!

"Hmm?"

He swept his gaze across.

The one who attacked was a monk of Formless Monastery, a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure!

In Formless Monastery, there was a secret skill known as the Formless Heaven and Earth.

When released, that secret skill could cause an opponent's Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic to collapse – it was extremely terrifying!

The name of Formless Monastery was related to that secret skill as well.

In the previous Dharma Characteristic Rankings, many cultivators were most unwilling to face monks of Formless Monastery.

Imagine that the battle had just begun and one's Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic had just been formed when it was destroyed by a secret skill—how was he going to fight?

Of course, that secret skill was not invincible as well.

If he wanted to shatter the other party's Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic, the monk of Formless Monastery had to have a high enough cultivation realm and a deep understanding of that secret skill.

Furthermore, that secret skill was useless against a Supreme Dharma Characteristic!

At that moment, it was not only Diamond Monastery and Formless Monastery. Even the monks of Hollow Monastery and Wisdom Monastery and the nun of Clear Heart Nunnery were targeting Su Zimo!

In the blink of an eye, Su Zimo was surrounded once more.

"Desolate Martial, let's see how long more you can last without your Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics!"

Monk Black Gold hollered.

The moment he said that, a dull thud sounded from his chest!

It was dull and powerful, like an ancient divine being beating a drum!

"Develop a mind that abides nowhere!"

Monk Black Gold uttered the words with a robust, metallic sound.

Dong!

Another dull thud sounded!

Others might not know about it, but Su Zimo cultivated many Buddhist sutras and knew that this was from the Diamond Sutra, a secret classic of Diamond Monastery.

By comprehending its obscurities and cultivating to the perfected realm, one could condense an incomparably strong diamond heart!

The diamond heart could boost one's blood qi exponentially, increasing their strength by a few folds!

The dull thuds were none other than the beating of Monk Black Gold's diamond heart!

### **Chapter 1266: Everything Is Dharmic**

There was naturally a reason why Monk Black Gold was able to reach second on the Dharma Characteristic Ranking a thousand years ago.

Swoosh!

His blood qi surged and the sound of a tsunami echoed from his body!

With the help of the diamond heart, Monk Black Gold's bloodline reached the realm of tsunami blood!

"Desolate Martial, hand over the Buddha Beads and I'll spare your life!"

He strode towards Su Zimo with huge strides and his eyes bulged slightly. They were menacing and shone with a resplendent golden light!

He even used the visual technique of Diamond Monastery!

A thought flashed through Su Zimo's mind as he looked at Monk Black Gold.

Suddenly, his hand that was holding the Buddha Beads trembled.

Unexpectedly, Su Zimo suddenly threw the two Buddha Beads in his hands over!

"Hmm?"

This sudden change stunned many cultivators.

Desolate Martial had always been domineering—how could he have been scared into submission by a single sentence from Monk Black Gold?

Or could it be that Desolate Martial was truly exhausted and could no longer fight?

Many cultivators were puzzled.

However, everyone quickly cast those doubts aside and attacked one after another to fight for the Buddha Beads.

The battle was completely ignited!

On the other hand, Su Zimo became an outsider and stood outside the battlefield. A look of shock flashed through his eyes as he murmured softly, "Fake, it's all fake."

He had long sensed that something was amiss.

Everything seemed to have gone too smoothly.

From the moment they entered the secret chamber, every cultivator could find what they wanted without spending much effort.

Initially, Su Zimo merely thought that the treasures in the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple were truly endless.

However, he only came to a gradual realization after he fought Monk Black Gold and thought about the Diamond Sutra thereafter.

The Diamond Sutra was a secret manual of Diamond Monastery that Su Zimo had never cultivated before.

However, in the Dao Inheritance Ground, he obtained some legacies of the Buddhist monasteries. Among them, there was a Mighty Figure of the Buddhist monasteries who mentioned something about the Diamond Sutra.

Su Zimo opened his mouth gently and said a verse of the sutra, "Everything is Dharmic and illusory like a dream. Like dew and lightning, everything is merely fleeting."

Although the verse was ordinary, every single word seemed to possess a mysterious power.

As the verse was chanted, the scene before Su Zimo changed continuously before coming to a stop!

There was no secret chamber or treasure before him.

He was still in the grand hall he arrived in when he just entered the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple. On the walls were the four humongous and menacing Vajras.

The green lights flickered sinisterly beneath the walls!

Nothing changed!

N-None of them had left the hall!

Everywhere Su Zimo looked, he could see countless corpses and fresh blood. The entire hall was dyed red with blood and the stench of blood filled the air!

He saw Monk Black Gold, Dao Lord Purple Sword, the Mighty Figure of Sword Sect and the Mighty Figure of Zephyr Thunder Palace.

Those people were still fighting.

"Hahahaha!"

Monk Black Gold reared his head in wild laughter. "I've got it! The Mingwang Prayer Beads are mine!"

Su Zimo looked at everything in shock and felt chills run down his spine.

In Monk Black Gold's hands, there were no Mingwang Prayer Beads—there were two bloodied eyeballs!

However, Monk Black Gold and all the cultivators present, including Su Zimo earlier on, fell into a hallucination and thought that the two eyeballs were the Mingwang Prayer Beads!

“This is the ancient Overlord Spear of Overlord Palace. Anyone who dares to fight for it is going against Overlord Palace!”

A Dao Lord of the fiend sects possessed torrential fiend flames and killed in all directions.

However, what he was wielding was not the ancient Overlord Spear, but a bone that had appeared out of nowhere!

A cultivator hid in a corner, drinking blood from the ground in huge mouthfuls. However, he mumbled, “The heavens are truly on my side. To think that I would find a primordial divine spring in this ancient temple!”

Crazy!

Everyone had gone crazy!

Within that illusion, nothing could be seen clearly.

The only way one could make out everything that was happening in the hall clearly was if they got out!

All the treasures were fake.

However, the fights between the cultivators were real.

There were at least 5,000 cultivators who entered the hall but now, there were less than 1,000 left!

Furthermore, that number was still decreasing rapidly!

Suddenly, Su Zimo recalled something and hurriedly took out the Nine Revolutions Soul Return Elixir he had obtained from his storage bag.

It was the same as what he had seen.

In other words, the Nine Revolutions Soul Return Elixir was real!

The entire place was a mix of truth and fiction.

True and fake, everything was a dream-like fantasy.

At that moment, Su Zimo was in a daze and could not figure it out.

What was even more frightening was who set this trap and dragged the 5,000-odd cultivators who entered the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple inside it!

Even Conjoint Body Mighty Figures could not break free from that illusion!

Even with Su Zimo's Dao heart, he was deceived for a long time before waking up!

*Who was it?!*



*What was his cultivation realm?*

*Dharma Characteristic realm?*

*Conjoint Body realm?*

*Why did he set up such a trap?!*

Suddenly, Su Zimo recalled the many legends about the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple. He vaguely realized that there was something wrong with the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple to begin with!

All these years, cultivators who died in the ancient temple most likely died in their own hallucinations without waking up!

The battle continued.

Even Monk Black Gold who was ranked second on the Dharma Characteristic Ranking was killed by a Mighty Figure after killing many cultivators consecutively and died on the spot!

Even at death's door, Monk Black Gold did not break free from his hallucinations and was still indignant with widened eyes.

It was impossible for Su Zimo to wake the cultivators from their hallucinations!

The moment he approached them, the cultivators seemed to be agitated and attacked him wildly, thinking that he was here to fight for their treasures.

In reality, the so-called treasures were merely bones and broken limbs.

Some of the cultivators even held a severed head like a treasure with intoxicated expressions.

His spirit perception warned him repeatedly!

His spirit perception had been warning him ever since he stepped foot into the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple.

However, Su Zimo could not sense where the danger was at all!

He had already obtained the Nine Revolutions Soul Return Elixir and right now, the only thing on his mind was to leave this Grand Primordium Ancient Temple that was even more terrifying than Hell!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Su Zimo avoided some cultivators and struck continuously against the four stone doors of the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple.

However, he could not shake the stone doors with his strength!

He could not get out!

A sinister wind suddenly blew in the sealed hall!

Su Zimo felt a chill run down his spine as though someone was approaching him. Hurriedly, he summoned his Creation Lotus Platform and it hovered above his head as he turned around.

There was nothing.

Taking a deep breath of air, Su Zimo stabilized his Dao heart and chanted internally, "Everything is Dharmic and illusory like a dream. Like dew and lightning, everything is merely fleeting."

Immediately after, he felt his hairs stand on end!

He merely chanted that sentence internally.

However, he truly heard that sentence as every single word reverberated through the hall!

It was a completely foreign voice!

It was round, calm and pure with a unique magnetism.

However, to Su Zimo, it sounded like the voice of a demon from Hell that sent chills down his spine!

Apart from him who was awake and could say those words, there was another person awake in the hall—it was most likely the person who set the trap!

### **Chapter 1267: Truth**

Su Zimo did not move at all and tried his best to remain calm as his eyes shone with a cold glint.

The voice was erratic and he could not determine where the person who set up the trap was!

Furthermore, only he could hear that voice.

The other cultivators in the ancient temple were still immersed in their hallucinations as they fought and massacred one another – none of them heard the voice.

"Fellow Daoist, you sure are capable to be able to comprehend an illusion secret skill as such from the Diamond Sutra!"

Suddenly, Su Zimo spoke.

Although he had not cultivated the Diamond Sutra before, he knew that it was a body tempering technique of Diamond Monastery.

Throughout history, there had never been a monk of Diamond Monastery that comprehended such a secret skill from the Diamond Sutra.

One could imagine the level of comprehension and talent the person who set this trap had!

There were many different types of illusion techniques in the cultivation world.

The sect that was best at illusion techniques was the fiend sect, Illusion Fiend Cult.

However, Su Zimo had fought against the paragons of Illusion Fiend Cult before and even their secret skills could not bewitch him!

Up till this point of his cultivation, Su Zimo had never encountered such a terrifying illusion technique!

In truth, he had been extremely cautious the moment he entered the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple.

Even so, he was still tricked.

In fact, even now, he could not figure out when the illusion technique descended. Was it after he entered the ancient temple or after he snatched the Nine Revolutions Soul Return Elixir?

The person who set this trap gave Su Zimo a feeling that he was more terrifying than all the enemies he had encountered in the past!

Di Yin and Dao Lord Hatred did not give him the same pressure as this person either.

This was an extremely dangerous existence!

In fact, Su Zimo knew nothing about him.

He was only making a preliminary guess that the person who set this trap was most likely an expert of the Buddhist monasteries!

Su Zimo's sudden statement was partly due to his shock at the methods of the person who laid the trap. At the same time, he was testing the waters to try and locate the person who laid the trap.

"Fufu."

The voice laughed and asked, "Are you looking for me?"

Although Su Zimo was expressionless, his heart stirred!

He still could not find the latter!

There was no way for him to fight!

Right from the beginning, the person who set the trap had been taking the initiative to lead him and everyone else by the nose.

Right then, Su Zimo felt like he was being spied on!

Suddenly, he turned around and focused his gaze.

That single look caused his pupils to constrict!

On the wall on the east side of the ancient temple, the 90 feet tall Country Pillar Vajra actually walked down from the wall. He was dressed in white armor and held a pipa as he glared at Su Zimo angrily!

Psst!

Su Zimo gasped.

One of the four Vajras came alive!

This was definitely not a hallucination!

Suddenly, Su Zimo recalled something.

Ever since he entered the ancient temple, he had a feeling that he was being spied on but he could not find the source.

Now that he thought about it, the feeling of being spied on came from this Guardian Vajra!

Clang! Clang!

Suddenly, the Country Pillar Vajra hugged his pipa and strummed his fingertips against the strings, letting out an ear-piercing sound of metal clashing that contained a steely killing intent!

Frowning, Su Zimo felt a sharp pain in his ears and could not help but grunt.

Dozens of cultivators that were fighting around the vicinity of the Country Pillar Vajra suddenly stopped with stiff expressions.

Poof! Poof! Poof!

Immediately after, streaks of blood appeared on the faces and bodies of the dozens of cultivators and exploded into blood mists!

If Su Zimo could not withstand the sound of the pipa even with his physique, the outcome of the other cultivators was imaginable!

All of a sudden!

Sensing something, Su Zimo looked to the other side.

On the southern wall, a 90 feet tall figure walked down with a terrifying aura.

The Growth Vajra!

This figure was green and wore armor. Wielding a sword, he was filled with killing intent!

The sword slashed forward!

More than a hundred cultivators in front of him were severed at the waist. In fact, there were even Conjoint Body Mighty Figures among them as endless blood splattered in a shocking manner!

What was even more frightening was that the cultivators were still hallucinating and could not break free even till their deaths.

“Roar!”

Right then, a loud dragon roar sounded from the west!

He turned towards the voice.

The Boundless Vision Vajra on the west wall had come to life as well.

Dressed in red armor, there was a scarlet divine dragon coiling around his muscular arm. It opened its gigantic mouth and let out a deafening roar!

The moment the scarlet dragon flew out, it opened its mouth and swallowed the dozens of cultivators that stood in its way instantly—there was no blood even!

Dozens of Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords were devoured!

The number of cultivators in the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple decreased.

Su Zimo turned around once more and looked at the north wall.

True enough!

The Infinite Hearing Vajra on the north wall had already arrived as well.

He was 90 feet tall and was green, wearing armor as well. He wielded a treasure umbrella that seemed like it could cover the skies!

When the Infinite Hearing Vajra released his arm, the umbrella spun out.

The hundred-odd cultivators enveloped by the umbrella were suddenly sucked towards it by a powerful suction force!

It was as though there was an endless abyss beneath the umbrella that devoured all the cultivators present without any corpse left!

The four Guardian Vajras were all alive!

To be precise, right from the beginning, the four Guardian Vajras were not dead objects or merely drawings on the walls!

Hundreds of cultivators were killed instantly the moment the four of them made a move!

There were less than 500 cultivators alive in the hall!

The four Guardian Vajras were way too terrifying!

Even with Su Zimo's cultivation, he felt suffocated against the might of the four Guardian Vajras.

Were the four Guardian Vajras the ones who set the trap?

Something was amiss!

There must be something wrong!

The four Guardian Vajras were legends of the Buddhist monasteries. Even if they were real, they should have been in the upper world and definitely not Tianhuang Mainland!

Otherwise, they would no longer be mere legends.

There would definitely be clear records of them in the ancient books of the Buddhist monasteries in Tianhuang Mainland!

In other words, the four Guardian Vajras before him were definitely not the legendary four Vajras of the Buddhist monasteries!

However, Su Zimo was convinced that everything he saw was not a hallucination.

The massacre of the four Guardian Vajras earlier on was real as well!

Without taking a step forward, the four Guardian Vajras glared at Su Zimo. A mocking look flashed through their eyes as they wanted to see if Su Zimo could guess the final answer.

All of a sudden!

A thought flashed through Su Zimo's mind.

That single thought was extremely terrifying and he felt chills run down his spine because of it!

However, the more he thought about it, the more likely it was the truth!

Indeed, the four Guardian Vajras before him were not the legendary four Vajras of the Buddhist monasteries.

That was because the four Guardian Vajras before him were all 90 feet tall Supreme Dharma Characteristics!

### **Chapter 1268: It's You!**

"Supreme Dharma Characteristics,"

Su Zimo said slowly, "Fellow Daoists, the four of you sure are capable!"

"Four? Fufu."

Suddenly, the voice sounded and laughed, seemingly mocking.

A figure walked out slowly from the darkness before Su Zimo.

There was only a single figure.

There was no one else!

Suddenly, Su Zimo thought of a possibility.

"You're wrong about one thing. There's no four of us—I'm alone,"

The figure said slowly.

Psst!

Su Zimo was stunned and his eyes flashed with shock!

When he saw the four Supreme Dharma Characteristics, his first reaction was that four monster incarnates of the Dharma Characteristic realm had joined forces to set up a trap in the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple.

However, he had not expected that all four Supreme Dharma Characteristics were cultivated by a single person!

One person, four Dharma Characteristics!

Up till this point of his cultivation, how many opportunities and encounters had Su Zimo come across?

There were probably not many people who could compare with the opportunity he had in the Dao Inheritance Ground. Even then, he only cultivated three Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics.

However, the figure before him had four Dharma Characteristics.

Furthermore, all of them were Supreme Dharma Characteristics!

That was way too terrifying!

Notwithstanding the four Supreme Dharma Characteristics, the fact that a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord was able to lure more than 5,000 cultivators, Conjoint Body Mighty Figures included, into a trap in the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple using a single illusion technique—what sort of methods were those?!

The likes of Di Yin and Dao Lord Hatred were far inferior compared to this person before Su Zimo!

Even his Green Lotus True Body could not compare to the person before him!

Su Zimo believed that with his talent and comprehension of the immortal, Buddhist and fiend Daos, his Green Lotus True Body would eventually be able to cultivate all three Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics to the level of the 90 feet Supreme.

Even so, he only had three—it was still one less than the four of the person who set this trap!

Of course, that did not mean that Su Zimo was inferior to that person.

If he included his Dragon True Body, Su Zimo would definitely be able to fight this person with both true bodies!

If he could attain greater mastery of his Martial Dao True Body, this person would be even less of a match for him!

Even so, it was shocking enough to know that four Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics were formed by a single person.

This generation was truly filled with paragons and monster incarnates. Even a Dao Lord who had formed four Supreme Dharma Characteristics had appeared!

A monster incarnate as such was definitely not a nobody!

Why hadn't anyone heard of this person before?

As Su Zimo pondered, the figure had already arrived before him and revealed his true appearance.

Unexpectedly, this was not a monk.

The intruder was dressed in grayish-white robes and had shoulder-length hair that covered most of his face, revealing only one eye.

That eye was clear, bright and gentle, as though it possessed boundless wisdom!

With met with the eye, it was as though all the panic, fear, uneasiness and nervousness had vanished and one would calm down.

Unless they witnessed it personally, it was hard for anyone to imagine that a cultivator with such a pure eye would be so ruthless and cold-blooded!

There seemed to be a thin, blood scar on the person's glabella.

However, the scar was covered by his long hair and could not be seen clearly.

While Su Zimo was sizing up the white-robed man, the latter was doing the same.

The white-robed man seemed to have thought of something and frowned slightly, revealing a reminiscent expression.

A moment later, his expression changed as he looked at Su Zimo in disbelief and shock. "It's you?"

"Hmm?"

Su Zimo narrowed his eyes.

Although it was only two words, the information revealed by those words was way too great!

From the tone of the white-robed man, it was clear that the latter had seen him before!

However, no matter how Su Zimo tried, he could not recall where he had seen this person before.

Although this person's appearance was not outstanding, Su Zimo believed that he would definitely not forget anyone who had such clear and pure eyes!

"What a surprise."

The white-robed man shook his head gently and lamented.

"You've seen me before?"

Suddenly, Su Zimo asked.

The white-robed man smiled meaningfully and did not deny. "We met once."

"Once, once..."

Countless clues surfaced in Su Zimo's mind.

The answer was about to surface!

As long as he connected the fragments and clues together, that would be the final answer!

They had only met once...

Grand Primordium Ancient Temple...

More than a hundred years ago...

Fresh blood...

Suddenly, Su Zimo's gaze intensified as he glared at the white-robed man before him and said word by word, "So, it's you, Dao Lord Blood Fiend!"

The white-robed man was stunned.

Su Zimo said slowly, "More than a hundred years ago, in the underground fiend palace of the North Region, the resurrected white bone in the coffin was you!"



At that moment, although Su Zimo still had many questions in his mind, there was an explanation for many of them.

Back then, Su Zimo was still at the Foundation Establishment realm. Under Demoness Ji's invitation, he ventured deep underground to explore the inheritance of the fiend sects. To think that he would meet with immense danger and almost died!

At that time, the white bones in the ancient coffin were resurrected and sucked the flesh of cultivators. Su Zimo had to make use of the Divine Phoenix Bone to severely injure them.

Finally, the ground collapsed and buried everything.

As for Su Zimo and Demoness Ji, they hid in the stone coffin as well and avoided the calamity.

It was in that stone coffin that Su Zimo obtained the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra and a Mingwang Prayer Bead!

Later on, when he heard the legend of Dao Lord Blood Fiend from Monk Yuan Bei, he realized that the person suppressed in the stone coffin was most likely Dao Lord Blood Fiend!

Of course, there were many details that could not be explained.

For example, who was the one that suppressed Dao Lord Blood Fiend in the stone coffin?

Why was there a single Mingwang Prayer Bead left in the stone coffin?

If Dao Lord Blood Fiend knew the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra, why did he carve the cultivation technique on the coffin lid? Was it because he wanted to pass down the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra?

The white-robed man did not refute and merely looked at Su Zimo indifferently.

Su Zimo was even more certain now as he said coldly, "That single encounter between us you mentioned was in the fiend palace underground. However, you were just a skeleton back then. The difference compared to now is truly great!"

"You've changed quite a bit as well,"

The white-robed man said, "Back then, you were merely a little Foundation Establishment Cultivator. I didn't recognize you at the first instance when you grew to such an extent after more than a hundred years."

By saying that, the white-robed man indirectly acknowledged Su Zimo's speculation!

Su Zimo looked at the corpses strewn all over the hall and sighed internally. "The reason why you spent so much effort to set this trap was because you wanted to make use of the fresh blood of these cultivators to cultivate the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra and recover your cultivation!"

Back when he heard that the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple had descended on Tianhuang Mainland for the first time more than a hundred years ago, he had already sensed that something was amiss.

The timing was rather coincidental.

However, he did not think too much about it.

Now, it seemed like Dao Lord Blood Fiend had set up this trap in the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple after his rebirth in order to recover his cultivation swiftly!

Over the years, countless cultivators have been buried here each time the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple descended. Their blood became a source of cultivation for Dao Lord Blood Fiend.

### **Chapter 1269: The Exterior Is a Reflection of the Interior**

The sounds of fighting and killing in the surroundings gradually faded.

Right now, there were less than 200 cultivators remaining in the hall!

Even though the remaining people had expended all their Dharmic powers, they were still fighting for the treasures with bloodshot eyes as though they had gone mad.

Right from the beginning, the white-robed man did not make any moves at all!

What he wanted to do was to release some specious news and lure the cultivators into the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple. Thereafter, he would release an illusion technique and bury the 5,000-odd cultivators there!

The white-robed man was only at the Dharma Characteristic realm!

Su Zimo had once heard Monk Yuan Bei mention some legends about Dao Lord Blood Fiend. However, he only felt that fear when he truly faced this expert of the past!

It was not only in terms of strength, but also his mental state, wisdom, planning and aura.

There was also an indescribable pressure!

When Su Zimo realized that the white-robed man before him was Dao Lord Blood Fiend, there was an explanation for everything.

Of course, there were still some things that he could not figure out.

“What’s up with this Grand Primordium Ancient Temple? Although there are no treasures inside, this ancient temple is real. How can you shift such a massive ancient temple continuously?”

Su Zimo asked.

According to the rumors outside, the first time the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple descended was in the South Region of Tianhuang Mainland.

Thereafter, every once in a while, this ancient temple would descend in a place and attract many cultivators in to hunt for treasures.

It was antiquated and grand, dozens of times larger than the capital of Great Zhou!

Su Zimo could not imagine how the white-robed man could shift such a massive object and carry it around him continuously.

“Since you’re so smart, why don’t you make a guess?”

The white-robed man seemed to admire Su Zimo as well and did not reply immediately, merely asking calmly.

After pondering for a moment, a glint flashed through Su Zimo's eyes as he blurted, "This Grand Primordium Ancient Temple is your Dharmic weapon!"

That was the only possibility that could explain his previous doubts.

It was also the only possibility that could explain why the white-robed man could control the four stone doors at the entrance of the ancient temple and trap everyone here!

"That's right."

The white-robed man nodded and laughed mockingly. "This is my Destiny Dharmic Weapon. How can these people be a match for me if they enter my Destiny Dharmic Weapon?"

A moving ancient ruin was strange to begin with.

However, no one expected that this so-called ancient ruin was a Destiny Dharmic Weapon of a cultivator!

Su Zimo asked again, "When did you release your illusion technique?"

Pausing for a moment, he reminisced. "The moment after the stone doors fell and the row of green lights beneath the wall lit up, right?"

Su Zimo had a deep impression of that scene.

The sudden descent of the stone doors caused everyone in the hall to panic.

At that moment, the green lanterns were lit and flickered. The four Guardian Vajras on the wall seemed to have come alive as well.

Many cultivators were shocked.

At that moment, all the cultivators felt their hearts skip a beat and revealed openings!

"That's right."

The white-robed man did not hide anything and nodded.

Thereafter, he smiled gently. "These cultivators are trapped and unable to extricate themselves, but my illusion technique was merely a bait."

"The true source lies within your hearts!"

Extending his slender and fair finger, the white-robed man pointed at Su Zimo's chest.

Su Zimo frowned slightly and pondered for a moment. As though he understood something, he said, "The exterior is a reflection of the interior."

"That's right."

The white-robed man nodded. "The treasures you see are all because of your own desires."

That also explained why all the cultivators could find the treasures they wanted in the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple.

After all, those so-called treasures were merely the imaginations of every cultivator.

That was also the reason why the illusion technique was so terrifying!

There was only a single way to break out of the illusion.

It was to suppress the obsession in one's heart temporarily. If one had no desires and was naturally formless, they could break free from the illusion.

It was the same for Su Zimo. He had to endure the reluctance in his heart to cast out the two Buddha Beads before he obtained actual freedom!

Although the process seemed simple, it was shuddering!

If he could not break free from the obsession in his heart, Su Zimo would be like the cultivators in the main hall right now, still immersed in the fight in his hallucinations.

Even if his combat strength was heaven-defying and he killed everyone, so what?

His inevitable outcome would be to be killed mercilessly by the white-robed man without knowing how he died!

Su Zimo said, "Legend has it that you are extremely bloodthirsty and cold-blooded. I've finally witnessed it today."

"Fu..."

The white-robed man laughed and a hint of emotions that no one else could understand flashed through his eyes. "That's bloodthirsty? You must have lost count of the lives you've taken before you were able to cultivate to this realm!"

Su Zimo was silent.

The cultivation world was incomparably cruel. All of them so-called paragons and monster incarnates had to step on countless corpses to get to where they were today!

The white-robed man said, "These people are blinded by greed and are beyond hope. The greater their greed, the deeper they fall. It's fine if someone like that dies. What's there to pity?"

"Furthermore, I didn't kill anyone much. They were the ones who killed one another."

The white-robed man laughed indifferently with a mocking expression.

The fact that he was able to be known as Dao Lord Blood Fiend and create a cultivation technique such as the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra meant that he naturally had his own way of thinking—it was difficult for others to change that.

"Additionally, this is not a doomed situation."

The white-robed man continued, "I left two methods of survival for this trap."

“If those cultivators were not greedy, they would naturally not have come to this Grand Primordium Ancient Temple and undergo this calamity. That is the first method of survival.”

“Even if they enter the ancient temple, as long as any of those cultivators can let go of their obsessions and break free from the illusion, I’ll spare their lives and send them out of the ancient temple. That is the second method of survival!”

“If they are able to let go of their obsessions, I’ll even grant them opportunities, cultivation techniques and secret skills, elixirs or universal treasures.”

For more than a hundred years, some of the cultivators who entered the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple survived as well.

That was the reason why those cultivators who survived managed to obtain quite a bit of opportunities after leaving the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple.

Su Zimo said indifferently, “More importantly, the reason why you let those cultivators off and even gave them opportunities was because they could attract even more people!”

If every cultivator that entered the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple were to die inside, who would dare to explore?

The only way the white-robed man could attract more cultivators was if he intentionally let some cultivators off and allowed them to obtain some opportunities!

“You are indeed smart.”

The white-robed man smiled.

Su Zimo raised his brow and suddenly said, “According to your words, I’ve already broken free from the illusion technique. Are you going to let me live as well?”

The smile in the eyes of the white-robed man intensified as he shook his head slowly. “Not for you!”

### **Chapter 1270: Attack!**

The white-robed man said those words with a smile.

In fact, Su Zimo could not sense any killing intent from the tone of the white-robed man. Instead, he sounded like an accomplished monk who was speaking to him warmly.

However, Su Zimo knew very well that the white-robed man would definitely not let him off!

It was not only because he had severely injured the white-robed man more than a hundred years ago and the two of them had already established a feud.

More than that, it was because he knew the identity of the white-robed man and the secret of the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple – there was no way the white-robed man could let him leave alive!

There was no doubt to the outcome if the two of them were to fight.

Notwithstanding the fact that Su Zimo had just fought a huge battle, his three Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics had already dissipated and it was difficult for him to condense them in a short period of time.

To be fair, even if he was in his peak condition, there was no way he could be a match for the white-robed man!

That was an entire four Supreme Dharma Characteristics!

Back then, Dao Lord Hatred had already forced the Green Lotus True Body to its limits with a single Supreme Dharma Characteristic. If the four Supreme Dharma Characteristics attacked at the same time, the Green Lotus True Body might not even be able to withstand a single move!

Of course, Su Zimo would not surrender.

On the one hand, he was truly curious by constantly asking questions.

On the other hand, he was stalling for time and recovering his stamina in secret to nourish his Essence Spirit so that he could prepare for his final counterattack!

He only had a single chance to attack.

If the white-robed man realized what was happening and the four Guardian Vajras moved at the same time, it would be difficult for the Green Lotus True Body to escape death.

The eyes of the white-robed man were clear as he looked at Su Zimo with a faint smile.

Those eyes were filled with endless wisdom, as though they could peer through all the secrets on Su Zimo, as though they had already seen through his plans!

Perhaps the reason why the white-robed man did not interfere was because he did not care at all!

It was the way a cat looked at a rat.

It was somewhat mocking and teasing.

In the eyes of the white-robed man, Su Zimo might be a smart rat, but there was no way the latter could break free from his control!

Su Zimo looked at the four Guardian Vajras and sighed. "To think that the dignified Dao Lord Blood Fiend would have such attainments in the Dao of Buddhism."

Even in the ancient era, there was probably no Buddhist disciple who could condense four Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics and cultivate them to the level of a Supreme Dharma Characteristic, let alone cultivators of the current era!

However, the more that was the case, the more it proved how terrifying the white-robed man was!

He created the unprecedented Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra. When reviewed, it was said that even the ancient emperors could not compare to him in terms of bloodline attainment!

To think that such a ruthless fiend who could kill without batting an eyelid would possess such frightening attainments in the Buddhist Dao as well!

The combination of the Buddhist and fiend Daos formed a unique aura around the white-robed man.

“What are fiends and Buddhas?”

Seemingly moved by Su Zimo’s words, the white-robed man said indifferently, “Fiends can become Buddhas and Buddhas can turn into fiends. What’s the difference between the two?”

Su Zimo was tense and focused the entire time.

The moment a ripple appeared in the white-robed man’s mind, he sensed it!

An opportunity!

“Kill!”

Suddenly, Su Zimo opened his mouth and released a sound domain secret skill.

This was only the first move and his killing move was behind!

The two of them were only ten feet apart from one another.

At this distance, Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords with weak physiques could be killed by Thunderclap Kill if they were unprepared!

However, the release of Thunderclap Kill did not affect the white-robed man at all.

He white-robed man still looked at Su Zimo calmly with a hint of mockery in his eyes and a fake smile.

“Not good!”

Su Zimo’s heart sank.

Could this opening have been revealed by the white-robed man intentionally?

Even so, Su Zimo couldn’t care less.

The arrow was on the bow and had to be released!

Pshew! Pshew! Pshew!

A green glow burst forth from Su Zimo’s glabella.

His Creation Lotus Platform hovered above his head. However, in reality, the 54 green lotus seeds were hidden in his consciousness the entire time and were prepared to deal a fatal blow!

The 54 green lotus seeds left his consciousness and formed a long sword that shone with a green glow instantly.

Instantly, the Green Lotus Sword arrived and slashed down at the white-robed man’s head!

This was a killing technique targeted at the Essence Spirit!

Even some Conjoint Body Mighty Figures could not withstand a single slash of the Green Lotus Sword!

Su Zimo knew very well that the Green Lotus True Body was definitely not a match for the white-robed man in a head-on battle.

Furthermore, he could not even conjure a Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic right now.

The only way he could survive was if he fought against the white-robed man with his Essence Spirit and life on the line!

Moreover, the white-robed man could not afford to be distracted in an Essence Spirit fight—that would render the four Guardian Vajras as useless decorations!

If he could kill the white-robed man's Essence Spirit, the four Supreme Dharma Characteristics would naturally collapse without a fight.

Of course, if he failed, everything would come to an end!

The pupils of the white-robed man constricted slightly when he sensed the sharpness of the Green Lotus Sword.

Even so, there was no hint of panic on his face.

It was as though no one in this world could make him panic!

The white-robed man did not move at all and merely watched calmly as the Green Lotus Sword slashed over and entered his glabella!

“Hmm?”

Su Zimo's eyes widened in disbelief.

It worked?

Even the Essence Spirit of a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure could not defend against the sharpness of the Green Lotus Sword once it entered his consciousness!

After a momentary pause, Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat.

Something was amiss!

The lifeforce of the white-robed man was not affected at all and his eyes were still clear and bright—he did not look like his Essence Spirit was destroyed at all!

On the contrary, Su Zimo could no longer sense the Green Lotus Sword after it pierced the white-robed man's glabella!

What sort of powers were these?

Su Zimo was shocked!

He was extremely convinced that the white-robed man had not used any Essence Spirit secret skills or Essence Spirit Dharmic weapons the entire time.

However, when the Green Lotus Sword slashed into his consciousness, it was like a rock that fell into the ocean and was devoured without a trace!



All of a sudden!

Suddenly, an extremely terrifying energy fluctuation spread out from the white-robed man's glabella!

In his glabella, the thin blood scar between the gaps of his black hair seemed to have turned brighter, as though a blood-colored eye was about to open!

Immediately after, 54 green lotus seeds fell from the glabella of the white-robed man without any luster.

The entire process was extremely short.

In fact, Su Zimo did not even know what methods the white-robed man used to neutralize his Green Lotus Sword!

However, at that moment, he couldn't care less.

"Spirit Vanquishing Whip!"

Su Zimo roared and channeled his Essence Spirit once more, releasing a second Essence Spirit secret skill!

He could not give the white-robed man any chance. Otherwise, with a single thought from the latter, the four Guardian Vajras would surround him and he would not have any chance at all.

Reaching out, Su Zimo pulled out a whip that was coiled with lightning from his glabella. It was blinding and emitted a destructive aura!

Crackle!

Su Zimo swung the Spirit Vanquishing Whip and whipped the white-robed man viciously.

He refused to believe that the white-robed man could withstand his second Essence Spirit secret skill without moving at all!

### **Chapter 1271: Crushing Defeat!**

"The Thunder Emperor's secret skill!"

The eyes of the white-robed man lit up as he blurted out the origin of the Spirit Vanquishing Whip.

This time round, he did not get careless and channeled his mental cultivation technique as well while chanting a few Dharmic arts to condense an Essence Spirit secret skill!

Those Dharmic arts sounded familiar to Su Zimo.

Before long, he realized that it was the Essence Spirit secret skill from the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra—Blood Drop Art!

A drop of grisly blood floated out of the white-robed man's consciousness and collided with the Spirit Vanquishing Whip with a terrifying and evil power.

Buzz! Buzz!

Almost instantly, the thunder on the Spirit Vanquishing Whip was suppressed by that drop of blood!

Normally, the power of thunder was the most effective against evil.

However, the power of evil was so strong that even thunder could not suppress it!

Just as the Spirit Vanquishing Whip was about to disperse, Su Zimo channeled his mental cultivation technique once more and channeled his Essence Spirit, releasing his third Essence Spirit secret skill!

The Rulai Dharmic Seal!

A golden swastika symbol flashed and burst forth from Su Zimo's glabella. It was sacred and flawless, as though it possessed immense power and could suppress all living beings!

The swastika symbol flew towards the white-robed man slowly.

After releasing that Essence Spirit secret skill, Su Zimo's body swayed and his face turned incomparably pale.

Initially, he had already fought against many cultivators in the hall and had expended a lot of Dharmic powers and Essence Spirit.

Right now, forcefully channeling three Essence Spirit secret skills was already his limit!

Su Zimo grit his teeth and endured the tearing pain from his Essence Spirit. He activated the Creation Lotus Platform and struck the head of the white-robed man!

The two of them were extremely close to one another and the Creation Lotus Platform arrived almost instantly, even faster than the Rulai Dharmic Seal.

The white-robed man did not use any weapons.

When he saw the incoming Creation Lotus Platform, he merely extended his fair palm and grabbed it without moving at all!

Su Zimo narrowed his eyes.

He had just used the Creation Lotus Platform to shatter the head of Chaos Essence Sect's Mighty Figure, Elder Lei Lie.

But now, this white-robed man was using his body to grab the Creation Lotus Platform – what sort of a body and power was that?!

The white-robed man had no openings from head to toe!

Drip!

A trickle of blood flowed down from the white-robed man's palm and fell to the ground.

He was still injured after receiving the Creation Lotus Platform barehanded.

Of course, it was only a flesh wound.

In the blink of an eye, the wound on the white-robed man's palm healed.

“A sacred item of the Buddhist sects.”

A look of love flashed through the eyes of the white-robed man as he looked at the jade-green lotus platform in his palm. “Given your cultivation and combat strength, I can imagine that you’re also a peerless monster incarnate of the Buddhist monasteries. I truly can’t bear to kill you.”

“What a pity. You truly shouldn’t have come to this Grand Primordium Ancient Temple and should not have been greedy.”

The white-robed man sighed gently and held the Creation Lotus Platform in his palm. He looked at the Rulai Dharmic Seal that was charging over and channeled a mental cultivation technique as well, releasing an Essence Spirit secret skill!

Su Zimo could not help but stare with widened eyes.

A bedazzling golden light burst forth from the glabella of the white-robed man as well; an even larger, divine and resplendent swastika symbol descended!

The Rulai Dharmic Seal!

The white-robed man knew the Rulai Dharmic Seal as well!

Furthermore, since he could condense four Supreme Dharma Characteristics, his Essence Spirit was definitely stronger than Su Zimo’s.

When released by him, the power of the Rulai Dharmic Seal was clearly even more terrifying!

Boom!

The two Rulai Dharmic Seals collided violently!

The entire hall seemed to have stopped!

Some cultivators not far away from the two of them shuddered and their gazes dimmed. Their lifeforces drained rapidly as they fell.

Their Essence Spirits were already shattered in their consciousnesses!

Even though it was just the collision of the two Rulai Dharmic Seals, the spirit consciousness fluctuation that spread out was something that many cultivators could not withstand!

There was a momentary pause.

The swastika symbol that Su Zimo condensed began to crack!

As for the swastika symbol formed by the white-robed man, cracks appeared as well. However, it was clearly stronger than Su Zimo’s!

Before long, it suppressed and crushed Su Zimo’s swastika symbol, sending it back towards him!

A crushing defeat!

Even though Su Zimo released three Essence Spirit secret skills in succession, they were all blocked by the white-robed man.

Furthermore, the white-robed man's Essence Spirit secret skill formed a threatening counterattack!

Su Zimo's Essence Spirit was already at its limits. At that moment, he felt a sharp pain and could no longer conjure any Essence Spirit secret skills.

Even so, he did not give up.

He condensed a wisp of spirit consciousness and constantly stimulated the Mingwang Prayer Beads on his left wrist, wanting to awaken the Essence Spirit Dharmic weapon!

After all, he had worn this Dharmic weapon for many years and it was connected to his mind and bloodline.

Sensing the danger Su Zimo was in, the Mingwang Prayer Beads emitted a blinding golden light that formed a golden barrier around Su Zimo.

The light barrier was etched with mysterious words that possessed a enigmatic might!

Boom!

The cracked Rulai Dharmic Seal collided against the golden barrier of the Mingwang Prayer Beads and shattered.

Su Zimo's spirit consciousness was expended and the light barrier did not last long either. It dimmed rapidly and vanished without a trace.

He had lost.

Su Zimo did not have any Dharmic powers within his body and his Essence Spirit was dried up. He was thoroughly exhausted and could not even release the simplest Dharmic arts.

The white-robed man merely had to use a single Supreme Dharma Characteristic to kill Su Zimo!

Su Zimo arched his body slightly and panted heavily.

Although he was indignant about the death of his Green Lotus True Body here, it was nothing much.

He still had his Dragon True Body and Martial Dao True Body!

One day, he would definitely return and take revenge on Dao Lord Blood Fiend!

Many thoughts flashed through Su Zimo's mind.

In fact, he felt dizzy.

However, the white-robed man did not attack the entire time.

After a long time, Su Zimo finally realized that something was amiss and looked up instinctively.

Unknowingly, the white-robed man had already arrived before him!

Suddenly, the white-robed man reached out and grabbed his left arm.

Su Zimo wanted to dodge and resist. However, he did not have any strength left and could only allow the white-robed man to grab his left arm!

Shing!

Exerting strength slightly, the sleeves on Su Zimo's left arm were instantly torn.

The white-robed man's gaze landed on Su Zimo's left wrist and stared at the Mingwang Prayer Beads for a long time with a conflicted expression.

However, Su Zimo was in a hazy state and did not notice it.

"This is the Mingwang Prayer Beads."

A long time later, the white-robed man spoke slowly.

Su Zimo did not have much strength left and merely sneered without replying.

40,000 years ago, the Mingwang Prayer Beads were worn by Monk Daming.

Dao Lord Blood Fiend and Monk Daming were old enemies and fought fiercely—how could he not recognize this treasure of the Buddhist monasteries?

"How do you have this treasure?"

The white-robed man asked, "You're this generation's titular disciple of Daming Monastery?"

Su Zimo lamented internally, 'Dao Lord Blood Fiend has been suppressed for tens of thousands of years and doesn't know about the changes in Tianhuang Mainland. He doesn't know that even Daming Monastery is now gone.'

### **Chapter 1272: Peaceful Departure**

"Daming Monastery is gone."

Su Zimo said indifferently.

"Gone?"

The eyes of the white-robed man shone with a blinding light and his tone was filled with disbelief.

"It was gone 10,000 years ago,"

Su Zimo knew that he was going to die and did not hide anything. "Right now, I'm the only one left in Daming Monastery. You've found the right person if you want to take revenge on the successor of Daming Monastery."

Of course, there was also Monk Yuan Bei at the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley.

However, Monk Yuan Bei was nearing the end of his lifespan and Su Zimo did not want to cause him any more trouble.

In Su Zimo's opinion, there was a high chance that Dao Lord Blood Fiend was suppressed by Monk Daming for tens of thousands of years and bore an endless hatred towards the latter.

Due to the relationship between Daming Monastery and Monk Daming, it was only normal for Dao Lord Blood Fiend to harbor resentment towards Daming Monastery.

Unfortunately, the world had changed after 40,000 years.

Dao Lord Blood Fiend's old acquaintances were no longer around.

Even Daming Monastery was gone by now!

The white-robed man had a complicated expression and remained silent.

"You're the only one left in Daming Monastery..."

A long time later, the white-robed man spoke slowly with endless emotions and sadness in his tone. The arm that held Su Zimo gradually loosened as well.

His eyes looked into the distance with the vicissitudes of time.

After waiting for a long time, Su Zimo could not help but frown when he saw that the white-robed man did not attack him.

During this short while, he had recovered some stamina as well and looked up.

At that moment, the white-robed man stood opposite him and looked at the void in the distance, lost in thought.

"You..."

Just as Su Zimo was about to ask, the white-robed man's gaze shifted towards him once more.

The eyes of the white-robed man were still clear and bright, possessing supreme wisdom.

However, for some unknown reason, Su Zimo felt that the way the white-robed man looked at him was different from before.

"What do you want by coming to this Grand Primordium Ancient Temple?"

Suddenly, the white-robed man asked.

"The Nine Revolutions Soul Return Elixir and the two Buddha Beads,"

Su Zimo did not hide anything.

He had already obtained the Nine Revolutions Soul Return Elixir but unfortunately, he could not escape from this place.

Who would have thought that there would be a peerless fiend that caused chaos in the cultivation world 40,000 years ago hidden in this ancient temple!

"Actually, not all the news released by me were fake,"

Suddenly, the white-robed man said, "There are indeed two Buddha Beads in the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple."

The moment he said that, the white-robed man flipped his palm.

Two Buddha Beads laid in his palm!

Su Zimo focused his gaze. The two Buddha Beads were made from Soul Nourishing Wood and were the size of a longan. There were Dharmic Seals etched on them and they possessed the same aura as the Mingwang Prayer Beads!

“This...”

Su Zimo had a bewildered expression.

On the one hand, his Essence Spirit was already dried up and it was difficult for him to tell if the two Buddha Beads were real or fake or if it was a trick of the white-robed man.

On the other hand, even if the two Buddha Beads were real, he did not know why the white-robed man did that.

Without replying, the white-robed man removed the Mingwang Prayer Beads on Su Zimo’s left wrist casually.

He threaded the two Buddha Beads in his palm within and injected Dharmic powers. The six Buddha Beads shone brightly and emanated a flawless divine glow.

This treasure of Daming Monastery that was destroyed and lost for 40,000 years was finally gathered!

The white-robed man rubbed the six Buddha Beads gently with his fingers and remained silent for a long time.

Su Zimo revealed a hint of reluctance as well.

The Mingwang Prayer Beads had finally recovered.

Unfortunately, it was going to end up in the hands of others.

“Leave.”

Right then, the white-robed man suddenly spoke.

“Hmm?”

Su Zimo could not hear clearly.

Or rather, he could not believe what he had just heard.

“You’ve obtained the treasure you wanted from the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple. It’s time for you to leave,”

The white-robed man said indifferently.

This time round, Su Zimo heard everything clearly!

However, he was puzzled.

Why would the white-robed man let him off?

The famous Dao Lord Blood Fiend became compassionate just because of the Mingwang Prayer Beads?

Or was there something else?

At that moment, Su Zimo was exhausted and weak mentally. His mind was in a mess and he could not figure out the connection between everything.

The next moment, the white-robed man did something that shocked Su Zimo even more!

“Take it.”

He handed the complete Mingwang Prayer Beads back to Su Zimo!

Su Zimo was stunned.

Not only was the white-robed man releasing him, he even gave him the complete Mingwang Prayer Beads?

“Aren’t you afraid that I’ll look for you again?”

Su Zimo said, “Given my potential, you might not be my match if I cultivate to the perfected Dharma Characteristic realm!”

If the two of them were at the same cultivation realm, although Su Zimo had one less Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic, the outcome of a fight between them would be unpredictable!

“Sure, I’ll wait for you.”

The white-robed man said, “I look forward to your victory over me as well.”

Although the white-robed man’s words seemed to imply something, Su Zimo could not understand.

Frowning, Su Zimo asked again, “I already know about the secret behind the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple. If I leave, no one will fall for your trap of setting up the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple again.”

“There’s no need for that anymore.”

The white-robed man said indifferently, “After today, the blood in this hall is enough for me to advance to the Conjoint Body realm. The cultivators that are attracted by the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple are no longer enough to satisfy my appetite. I’ll find another way!”

Although his tone was calm, there was a strong blood stench and killing intent!

He did not hide his ambitions at all!

At the Conjoint Body realm, his combat strength and methods would become even more terrifying!

At that time, another bloodbath would definitely break out on Tianhuang Mainland!

The gaze of the white-robed man flickered as he channeled his spirit consciousness, causing the stone door on the east side of the ancient temple to rise slowly.

At that moment, the sun had just risen.

A warm ray of sunlight shone into the hall, purging away some of the sinister blood stench. Su Zimo also regained some warmth.



Immediately after, Su Zimo felt a tremendous force pushing him out of the ancient temple.

In the blink of an eye, he arrived outside the ancient temple.

The white-robed man had truly let him off and even gave him the complete Mingwang Prayer Beads!

Bang! Boom! Boom!

The stone door descended slowly.

Instinctively, Su Zimo turned around and saw that the figure had already faded into the depths of the ancient temple and disappeared with the descent of the stone door.

Right in front of Su Zimo, the gigantic Grand Primordium Ancient Temple shrank into a fist-sized light spot in the blink of an eye and sped into the distance, disappearing at the end of the sky before long.

It was over.

Standing in midair, Su Zimo breathed in the fresh air around him and recalled everything that happened in the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple. He still felt that everything was surreal and was in a daze.

It was as though everything was just a dream.

He glanced at his palm.

The complete Mingwang Prayer Beads laid there silently with six Buddha Beads strung together, emitting a sacred glow.

### **Chapter 1273: Monk Daming**

Su Zimo looked around.

The Grand Primordium Ancient Temple carried everyone else and had long left Jade Toad Ridge.

He took out some elixirs to recover his Essence Spirit from his storage bag and took a rest.

Thereafter, he caught a random Mystic Mist Eagle in the surrounding forest and used it as his leg strength to walk towards the bamboo forest where Yan Beichen was in seclusion.

That way, he could recuperate and recover his strength while traveling.

The Mystic Mist Eagle traveled through the clouds at an extremely fast speed.

Su Zimo sat on the back of the Mystic Mist Eagle and recuperated while reminiscing about his bizarre experience.

The trip to the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple this time round was a calamity for most cultivators.

Of the 5,000-odd cultivators that entered, there would most likely be less than 10 that survived!

However, for Su Zimo, the tides turned and he obtained an unimaginable opportunity!

Even now, he could not understand why Dao Lord Blood Fiend would suddenly change his mind and let him off, even returning the complete Mingwang Prayer Beads to him!

The Mingwang Prayer Beads meant a lot to Su Zimo.

It was also an extremely significant boost to his combat strength.

That was because the two lost Buddha Beads contained the two strongest Dharmic seals of the Daming Dharmic Seal, the Great Vajra Wheel Seal and Great Mount Meru Seal!

According to Monk Yuan Bei, those two Dharmic seals were the toughest and strongest!

Furthermore, an even stronger Dharmic art would be born if the six Dharmic seals were combined!

Su Zimo rubbed the Mingwang Prayer Beads gently and his heart skipped a beat as he recalled the way the white-robed man looked at it...

The white-robed man's attitude towards him seemed to have shifted after he caught sight of the Mingwang Prayer Beads as well!

"What does Dao Lord Blood Fiend have to do with the Mingwang Prayer Beads?"

Su Zimo muttered, "Monk Daming should be the one related to the Mingwang Prayer Beads..."

All of a sudden!

Su Zimo's voice stopped abruptly.

His eyes widened as he thought of an extremely terrifying and ridiculous possibility!

Could it be that the white-robed man he saw was not Dao Lord Blood Fiend, but Monk Daming?

That speculation was way too terrifying.

However, now that Su Zimo had recovered his energy, his thoughts were gradually clear. As he recalled everything that happened in the hall, he could not help but think in that direction!

The white-robed man could cultivate four Supreme Dharma Characteristics of the Buddhist monasteries, the four Guardian Vajras.

Furthermore, the reason why his attainments in Buddhism were so terrifying might be because the white-robed man was Monk Daming!

Actually, there were many traces of the Buddhist monasteries on the body of the white-robed man.

Su Zimo's immediate assumption of the white-robed man was that he was Dao Lord Blood Fiend because the latter knew the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra.

However, that did not mean that the white-robed man was Dao Lord Blood Fiend.

After all, Su Zimo knew it as well!

He had learned the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra not long after he was trapped in the stone coffin. It was normal for the white-robed man to learn the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra after being trapped in the stone coffin for 40,000 years.

More importantly, Su Zimo recalled something.

The white-robed man admitted that he had met Su Zimo once before.

In fact, he had already admitted that he was the skeleton that revived in the underground fiend palace more than a hundred years ago!

However, right from the beginning, the white-robed man had never admitted that he was Dao Lord Blood Fiend!

The white-robed man once said, "Fiends can become Buddhas and Buddhas can become Fiends as well. There's no difference between the two."

Now that he thought about it, that seemed like an inspired statement!

That was the only explanation that made sense why the white-robed man's attitude changed all of a sudden upon hearing Su Zimo's identity as the successor of Daming Monastery.

In fact, he even took out his two Buddha Beads and returned the complete Mingwang Prayer Beads to Su Zimo!

Even if Monk Daming turned into a fiend...

He possessed an inseverable connection towards Daming Monastery!

For the past hundred years, the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple had appeared many times on Tianhuang Mainland. However, it had never been to the North Region—that was most likely an attempt to avoid Daming Monastery.

However, what the white-robed man did not know was that Daming Monastery had already become a thing of the past.

Furthermore, given the seniority of Monk Daming, there was a high chance that he knew Monk Yuan Bei!

That might be the only old friend he knew.

"Could that be true?"

Su Zimo murmured with a lost expression.

Even if he thought of that possibility, he was unwilling to believe it in the depths of his heart.

Monk Daming, the titular disciple of Daming Monastery 40,000 years ago with a benevolent heart had been relegated to his current state in order to suppress Dao Lord Blood Fiend and save the masses?

Actually, Su Zimo already had an answer in his heart.

That was because he had cultivated the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra before as well.

To be precise, he had only cultivated a few Dharmic arts of the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra.

Even so, he nearly fell into the fiend Dao and became a bloodthirsty fiend!

Each time he activated the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra, he would develop a dependence on it.

The feeling of being able to obtain endless power through bloodthirst was truly unbearable!

Of course, deep in his heart, Su Zimo still believed that the white-robed man had not truly become a fiend like Dao Lord Blood Fiend.

At the very least, there was a sense of nostalgia and longing for Daming Monastery in the heart of the white-robed man.

Otherwise, the white-robed man would not have returned the complete Mingwang Prayer Beads to him or let him leave.

Perhaps in the heart of the white-robed man, he felt that he was no longer worthy of carrying this Dharmic weapon of Daming Monastery and that's why he gave it to Su Zimo.

Of course, all of that was merely Su Zimo's speculation.

There were still some questions that were difficult to explain.

For example, if the white-robed man was Monk Daming, *why was he locked in that stone coffin?*

*Who was the one who inscribed the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra in the stone coffin?*

*Was everything done by Dao Lord Blood Fiend?*

*What was Dao Lord Blood Fiend's motive for doing this?*

The most important question was whether Dao Lord Blood Fiend was still alive!

Su Zimo could not help but recall the blood-colored human face that appeared in the Thousand Year Blood Sea back in Thousand Demon Valley.

Of course, there were still unresolved questions about the entire affair.

If the white-robed man was Monk Daming, it would mean that 40,000 years had passed for him!

How could Monk Daming not die after being trapped in the stone coffin for 40,000 years?

Even if there was a Mingwang Prayer Bead in the stone coffin that was made from Soul Nourishing Wood and could nurture one's Essence Spirit, it could not extend the lifespan of a cultivator.

There must be something else that Su Zimo had not considered.

Unknowingly, an entire day had passed after he sorted out his thoughts.

Coupled with superior-grade elixirs, the Green Lotus True Body had mostly recovered.

"Go on."

Rising, Su Zimo tapped the Mystic Mist Eagle beneath him with his feet and gave it a few bottles of elixirs as well as a Dharmic weapon.

After receiving its reward, the Mystic Mist Eagle could not help but rear its head and cry, wiping away the indignance in its heart.

Su Zimo smiled. No matter how fast the Mystic Mist Eagle was, it could not match him!

His figure transformed into a blazing golden streak of light and fled into the distance.

Su Zimo wanted to return to the bamboo forest as soon as possible and hand the Nine Revolutions Soul Return Elixir to Yan Beichen.

### **Chapter 1274: Ungrateful**

Middle Continent, bamboo forest, wooden house.

“Pianran, you seem a little distracted these past few days. What’s on your mind?” Yan Beichen asked softly with a concerned expression.

Qin Pianran frowned slightly with a hint of worry in her eyes. “For some reason, I’ve been feeling uneasy recently.”

After pausing for a moment, she revealed a smile and pretended to be relaxed. “Beichen, you don’t have to worry. It’s nothing much. It should be fine after a couple of days.”

“Uneasy?”

However, Yan Beichen had a grim expression as he shook his head. “That’s an impulse. Given your cultivation, there won’t be such a sign for no reason!”

“That doesn’t make sense. I’ve already faked my death to escape and even returned the Asura Saber. How can there be any danger?”

“Furthermore, even if there’s danger, it’ll be difficult to find this place.”

Yan Beichen fell into deep thought and his gaze inadvertently landed on Qin Pianran. His heart skipped a beat.

“What’s wrong?”

Qin Pianran asked.

Yan Beichen was once the titular disciple of Asura Sect and had seen too many bloodshed and scheming people. At that moment, he already had a guess.

There were only two possibilities if the two of them were exposed.

Someone had either followed his tracks or leads about Qin Pianran!

He did not leave any Destiny Symbols in Asura Sect.

However, it was different for Qin Pianran!

“Let’s leave this place first!”

Yan Beichen was decisive and stood up, grabbing Qin Pianran’s hand and heading outside.

Qin Pianran did not ask further either.

The two of them had long decided to be with one another for life. She believed in Yan Beichen and would follow him wherever he went.

Yan Beichen had just brought Qin Pianran out of the wooden house when he paused with a terrible expression.

Not far ahead, a figure in white robes with a long sword on his back stood like an unsheathed sword with sharp brows and eyes!

However, that figure seemed to be one with the world.

“Senior Brother!”

Qin Pianran also saw that person and exclaimed in shock.

The white-robed sword cultivator was none other than the titular disciple of Sword Sect, Dao Lord Immortal Sword!

Or rather, Immortal Sword was no longer a titular disciple of Sword Sect.

That was because the aura he emanated had clearly surpassed the Dharma Characteristic realm— he was at the Conjoint Body realm and had become a Mighty Figure!

For some people, the immense setbacks they suffered could cause them to die and fade into the masses.

However, there were some people who could temper themselves continuously through setbacks to make their swords sharper and stronger!

Immortal Sword was clearly the latter.

Back in Thousand Demon Valley, he had failed in the fight for the Heaven Slaying Sword Art.

Thereafter, in Hundred Refinement Sect, he was defeated by the Extreme Fire and was suppressed domineeringly. Even his Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic was shattered!

Later on, outside Hundred Refinement Sect, he was hunted by Yan Beichen who had just entered the Dharma Characteristic realm and almost died. Eventually, he managed to escape with the help of Qin Pianran.

Even the consecutive setbacks could not crush him.

Instead, he cultivated wholeheartedly all these years and had already entered the Conjoint Body realm!

Yan Beichen’s expression was terrible.

Even if he was in his peak condition, there was no way he could be a match for Immortal Sword who was at the Conjoint Body realm, let alone the fact that his Essence Spirit was severely injured!

Piak! Piak! Piak!

A series of clapping sounds could be heard from the other side of the bamboo forest.

Yan Beichen swept his gaze and his heart sank.

“Tsk, tsk, tsk. There’s no wonder why he’s the Asura. Even after his Essence Spirit is injured, he’s able to sense danger beforehand.”

The intruder sighed and shook his head. "Unfortunately, it's too late."

The intruder was the titular disciple of Cloud Rain Sect, Dao Lord Cloud Rain!

Back when Yan Beichen attacked Dao Lord Immortal Sword and the other eight Dao Lords, apart from Qin Pianran, only Dao Lord Immortal Sword and Dao Lord Cloud Rain managed to escape.

How could the two titular disciples let things go after suffering such humiliation?!

Right now, the four of them in that battle were all here.

However, Qin Pianran was now by Yan Beichen's side.

Immortal Sword's gaze landed on Yan Beichen and Qin Pianran's clenched fists. With a dark expression, he said slowly, "Asura, aren't you dead? You seem to be living well."

"Immortal Sword, Cloud Rain. There's nothing much to say now that things have come to this,"

Against Dao Lord Hatred, Yan Beichen even tried to beg the other party to let him off. However, against Immortal Sword, he knew that he would only humiliate himself.

"Back then, I was the one who tried to kill you guys. It has nothing to do with her,"

Yan Beichen released Qin Pianran's hand. "All these years, she was also captured by me and can't leave. It's not her fault."

"Beichen!"

Qin Pianran's heart ached.

She could tell that Yan Beichen only said that to protect her because he knew he was going to die.

"Pfft, pfft. Beichen. That sure is endearing,"

Dao Lord Cloud Rain waved his folding fan and said eccentrically.

His gaze swept across Qin Pianran brazenly. "Dao Brother Immortal Sword, given my experience, this woman is no longer a virgin. Sigh..."

A layer of frost had already covered Immortal Sword's face.

Although he had no feelings for Qin Pianran, there was no way he could tolerate this woman throwing herself into someone else's embrace!

When he heard Dao Lord Cloud Rain say that, he felt even more humiliated!

"Senior Brother, I've already left the cultivation world with Beichen. We won't have anything to do with it anymore."

Qin Pianran begged bitterly, "Senior Brother, please show mercy and let us off."

"Shut up!"

Immortal Sword had a menacing expression as he hollered, "How dare you speak to me like that, lowlife! How dare you call me senior brother!"

Qin Pianran's face turned pale at the mention of 'lowlife'.

No matter what, she and Immortal Sword were from the same sect and could be considered as childhood sweethearts. In fact, they were the envy of everyone in Sword Sect.

In exchange for that friendship of thousands of years, she was given that vicious insult.

A look of rage surged into Yan Beichen's eyes as well as he shouted, "Immortal Sword, are you worthy of being a titular disciple of Sword Sect?"

"Back then, Pianran saved you in Hundred Refinement Sect! Outside Hundred Refinement Sect, if she had not attacked, you would have been killed by me!"

"Anyone in this world can curse Pianran, but you're the only one who isn't qualified!"

Immortal Sword sneered, "Do you think you can kill me? Even without that lowlife, I could have left unscathed!"

This time round, Dao Lord Cloud Rain did not say anything.

At that time, he was on the battlefield and naturally saw everything clearly. If not for Qin Pianran, Immortal Sword would have been a dead man!

Dao Lord Cloud Rain curled his lips and sneered internally, "Immortal sects and orthodox sects? Even those of the fiend sects can't match up to someone as ungrateful as him."

Now that he was on the same side as Immortal Sword, there was naturally no way he would say something like that.

"To think that once upon a time, I was ranked alongside someone like you as the Asura. That sure disgusts me!" Yan Beichen spat.

"You're no longer qualified of being ranked alongside me,"

Immortal Sword said coldly, "Because dead people are not qualified!"

### **Chapter 1275: Trampling**

"Pianran, try your best to escape."

Yan Beichen sent a voice transmission secretly, "I'm the one they want to kill. I'll hold them back. As long as you escape and find Zimo, he'll naturally take revenge for me!"

"Trying to escape?"

Suddenly, the voice of Immortal Sword sounded with a hint of mockery.

"Since I've found this place, I won't give you any chances."

He smiled indifferently and waved his hand. "Elder Qin, come out. This lowlife has betrayed Sword Sect and is now with the greatest fiend of the fiend sects. I'll hand her over to you."

"Sigh."



A sigh sounded from the bamboo forest.

A middle-aged woman with a long sword on her back walked out and looked at Qin Pianran with a conflicted expression, shaking her head. "Pianran, why were you so foolish! Why, why..."

Another Conjoint Body Mighty Figure!

Yan Beichen's heart sank.

He knew that the chances of them leaving this place alive were extremely slim.

"Master!"

Qin Pianran was shocked when she saw that person and could not help but exclaim.

She could betray Sword Sect and even attack Immortal Sword, but she could not attack Elder Qin.

She was an orphaned child abandoned in the chaos of war.

Elder Qin was the one who saved her and raised her, taking her in as a disciple.

Her surname was the same as Elder Qin.

Elder Qin was Qin Pianran's master. However, in her heart, Elder Qin was more like her mother.

All these years, she and Yan Beichen lived in seclusion here without any news. The person she felt most guilty towards was Elder Qin.

Qin Pianran had not expected that Immortal Sword would bring Elder Qin over!

"Pianran, I heard from Immortal Sword that you've already betrayed the sect and are with the Asura of the fiend sects. Initially, I did not believe it. But now..."

She did not continue and sighed again.

"Master!"

Qin Pianran sounded like she was about to cry as well.

Elder Qin could not help but ask, "Pianran, have you suffered all these years? If you've suffered, tell me. I'll definitely take revenge for you and kill this fiend Asura personally!"

"No, I've been very happy all these years,"

Qin Pianran shook her head.

Elder Qin wanted to speak but hesitated.

There was no way Qin Pianran could not tell what Elder Qin was implying.

Elder Qin was reminding Qin Pianran that if she were to berate the Asura, Yan Beichen, and leave him now, Elder Qin could conveniently use that as an excuse to protect her.

However, how could Qin Pianran say those words?

Immortal Sword frowned when he heard that and could not help but urge, "Elder Qin, are you doing this for personal gain?"

"Betraying the sect and being involved with a fiend is an unforgivable crime punishable by death! You had better hurry and execute the sect rules!"

Elder Qin's expression changed and after a long silence, she drew the sword on her back slowly and said resolutely, "Pianran, attack. Let me see how much you've grown over the years."

Qin Pianran merely shook her head and wept. "Master, I won't attack you no matter what."

"I won't spare you even if you won't attack!"

Elder Qin hollered and waved her sword, sending waves of sword qi towards Qin Pianran.

Just as Yan Beichen was about to move, Immortal Sword and Dao Lord Cloud Rain moved and formed a triangular formation, trapping him in the middle.

"Asura, what goes around comes around,"

Immortal Sword smiled gently with a smug expression.

More than ten years ago, his reputation in the cultivation world plummeted after that crushing defeat.

All these years, he had endured humiliation for this very moment!

"Power has landed in the hands of someone vile,"

Yan Beichen said coldly, "It was truly my mistake not to kill you back then!"

"Since that's the case, I'll give you another chance."

Immortal Sword smiled. "Let's have another life and death battle of only you and me, how about that?"

On the surface, this was an opportunity.

However, Yan Beichen was at the Dharma Characteristic realm and his Essence Spirit was severely injured. Even his Asura Saber was returned to Asura Sect.

However, Immortal Sword was already a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure!

There was no doubt about the outcome of that battle!

Dao Lord Cloud Rain spread his hands. "Since that's the case, I'll just sit by the sidelines and watch the show."

Yan Beichen remained silent.

His gaze swept across the battlefield at the side.

Elder Qin attacked continuously.

Qin Pianran was dodging the entire time and refused to attack.

However, under Elder Qin's attacks, Qin Pianran's space to dodge decreased by the moment.

Bang!

All of a sudden!

Yan Beichen experienced a severe injury to his chest. Before he could react, he was already sent flying and rolled dozens of feet away, smashing into a row of bamboo!

Dao Lord Immortal Sword had suddenly struck Yan Beichen on the chest!

“How dare you get distracted in front of me. Are you looking down on me?”

Immortal Sword walked slowly towards Yan Beichen with a mocking expression and sneered.

Given his current cultivation realm, it was way too simple if he wanted to kill Yan Beichen. A single punch from him could pierce Yan Beichen’s chest!

However, he did not do that.

Killing Yan Beichen with a single punch was truly not enjoyable for Immortal Sword.

He wanted to torture Yan Beichen bit by bit!

That way, he could make up for the criticism he suffered over the years and vent the resentment in his heart!

“Ah!”

Qin Pianran was shocked when she saw Yan Beichen beaten down. While she was distracted, a wound appeared on her body and she could not help but exclaim.

When Yan Beichen saw that Qin Pianran was injured, his eyes seemed to spew out two streams of rage. He struggled to stand up and wanted to help her.

However, the moment he stood up, Dao Lord Immortal Sword had already arrived before him and raised his leg gently, striking him in the chest!

That kick was neither heavy nor light.

However, Yan Beichen could not withstand it. The pain in his heart was unbearable and he could not help but spit out a mouthful of blood!

“Does it feel terrible?”

“Are you feeling flustered?”

“Hahahaha!”

Immortal Sword laughed brazenly.

The feeling of trampling on Yan Beichen ruthlessly and wantonly made him feel delighted. All his grievances over the years had been relieved!

Right now, even the renowned Asura had to kneel before him!

Immortal Sword wanted Yan Beichen to watch Qin Pianran die in front of him while he was helpless!

Bang!

Yan Beichen tried to stand up but was sent flying by Immortal Sword once more.

“Cough!”

He coughed out large mouthfuls of blood and lowered his head, seemingly unable to resist.

Dao Lord Immortal Sword arrived before Yan Beichen once more and looked down at him with a relaxed expression.

All of a sudden!

A saber appeared in Yan Beichen’s hands!

“Kill!”

Yan Beichen leaped up and let out a deep growl from the depths of his throat. With a backhand slash, he slashed towards Immortal Sword’s throat!

That was a killing move from the Asura Saber!

The two of them were extremely close and Yan Beichen endured for a long time because he wanted to make use of the moment when Immortal Sword relaxed his mind to retaliate!

This was his only chance.

If the two of them were to fight head-on, he could not win at all.

The saber was already at Immortal Sword’s throat.

However, Immortal Sword did not move at all, as though he could not react to it to dodge in time!

Clang!

When the saber slashed Dao Lord Immortal Sword’s throat, there was a sound of metal clashing!

Yan Beichen’s eyes dimmed.

Dao Lord Immortal Sword smirked and extended his finger gently, clamping the saber beneath his throat as he said indifferently, “You want to hurt me with this piece of scrap metal?”

The moment he said that, the saber broke!

### **Chapter 1276: Bold Claims**

At the Conjoint Body realm, Immortal Sword had already fused his 89 feet tall Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic into his body and tempered his body with the Lifeless Sword Qi. His flesh was indestructible.

The saber in Yan Beichen’s hands was only a Dao Lord Dharmic weapon. Compared to the sharpness of the Asura Saber, it was way too inferior and could not injure Immortal Sword!

Immortal Sword reached out with his palm and grabbed Yan Beichen by the throat, lifting him from the spot!

Under the palm of Immortal Sword, Yan Beichen's throat made a jarring sound, as though it could be crushed at any moment!

Yan Beichen's face flushed red and he could no longer resist.

He was in complete despair.

He struggled and turned his face with a trembling expression, trying his best to look in Qin Pianran's direction. Although his vision was blurry, his eyes were still filled with endless worry and reluctance.

"Feeling terrible and helpless, right?"

When Immortal Sword saw Yan Beichen like this, he could not help but laugh. However, his tone was extremely sinister. "All these years, I've been waiting for this day! I'm going to make you pay double the humiliation and pain I've suffered!"

Yan Beichen's mouth twitched as though he was smiling.

"What are you laughing at?!"

Immortal Sword truly could not imagine that Yan Beichen could still smile despite his current state!

"E-Even if I d-die, y-you won't s-survive either!"

Yan Beichen's voice was as soft as a mosquito and intermittent. However, Immortal Sword heard it clearly.

"Oh?"

Immortal Sword sneered, "You, Yan Beichen, are a dead man to begin with. Who would care if I killed a dead man? Your Essence Spirit is severely injured and you're no longer worthy of the title of the Asura. Would Asura Sect take revenge for you? What a joke!"

"On the other hand, I've already advanced to the Conjoint Body realm. Who would dare to be my enemy?!"

Yan Beichen's lips twitched once more.

His eyes were completely crimson as blood gushed into them, but they shone with mockery.

"Oh, got it."

Immortal Sword came to a realization. "You're counting on Desolate Martial, right? Back then, for Desolate Martial, you dared to come and hunt us the moment you entered the Dharma Characteristic realm. The two of you truly have an extraordinary relationship."

"However, I can tell you that even if Desolate Martial doesn't come looking for me, I'll look for him!"

"I'm going to make him spit out the Heaven Slaying Sword Art for snatching it away from me!"

That was indeed Immortal Sword's intention.

The first people he wanted to get rid of after coming out of seclusion were Yan Beichen and Qin Pianran.

Thereafter, he was going to deal with Su Zimo!

Immortal Sword said proudly, "I'm going to tell the entire cultivation world that my pride is not to be trifled with! Anyone who dares go against me will be killed without mercy!"

His words were filled with endless killing intent that spread through the entire bamboo forest.

At that moment, countless birds and beasts in the bamboo forest died!

A Mighty Figure could possess such might with just the killing intent in his words!

"What a bold claim!"

Right then, a loud roar sounded from the distant horizon.

"Hmm?"

Everyone's expressions changed.

*Who would dare provoke Immortal Sword like that?*

Dao Lord Cloud Rain was once ranked alongside Immortal Sword and was a titular disciple as well. However, after Immortal Sword entered the Conjoint Body realm, he tactfully accepted a lesser status and gave Immortal Sword respect as well.

Dao Lord Cloud Rain looked over.

The intruder was extremely fast.

When he said the first word, he was still far away in the horizon and could not be seen. However, by the time he said the last word, a figure had already appeared in Dao Lord Cloud Rain's line of sight.

Green robes and black hair.

He flew through the air and transformed into a golden streak of light. His body surged with the power of thunder and released an extremely terrifying aura!

The intruder was none other than Su Zimo who had rushed back from the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple.

"Desolate Martial!"

Dao Lord Cloud Rain recognized Su Zimo right away and his eyes shone brightly.

"Hahahaha!"

Immortal Sword reared his head in laughter. "Everyone's here. Desolate Martial, you came at the right time. This will save me the trouble of looking for you personally!"

When Yan Beichen heard Su Zimo's voice, there was no joy in his heart. Instead, he was filled with worry.

He believed that one day, Su Zimo would be able to surpass Immortal Sword and trample on the latter to take revenge for him.

However, now was not the time!

Immortal Sword had already entered the Conjoint Body realm.

However, Su Zimo was only at the mid-stage Dharma Characteristic realm. Even if he had three Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics, he might not be a match for Immortal Sword.

Furthermore, Immortal Sword was not the only one here.

There was also another Conjoint Body Mighty Figure of Sword Sect and Dao Lord Cloud Rain!

It would be difficult for Su Zimo to secure victory if he wanted to take on three of them singlehandedly.

Immortal Sword released his grip and threw Yan Beichen beneath his feet, laughing coldly. "Yan Beichen, weren't you hoping that Desolate Martial would take revenge for you? I'll let you see with your own eyes how Desolate Martial dies in my hands!"

Immortal Sword's hatred for Yan Beichen surpassed everyone.

He wanted Yan Beichen to endure all the pain possible.

He wanted Yan Beichen to personally experience the loss of those around him one after another while being completely helpless!

"Dao Brother Immortal Sword, there's no need to use a sledgehammer to crack a nut. Leave this lad to me!"

Dao Lord Cloud Rain stood out and took the initiative to volunteer. "I have some grudges with Desolate Martial as well. Back then, if not for this person, my clone would not have died in Thousand Demon Valley!"

"Alright,"

Immortal Sword nodded and said with a fake smile, "However, you can't keep that lad's treasures for yourself!"

Dao Lord Cloud Rain's heart turned cold.

Although Immortal Sword sounded like he was joking, he could tell that Immortal Sword was warning him not to harbor any designs!

The longer he interacted with Immortal Sword, the more Dao Lord Cloud Rain could sense that the latter was an extremely selfish person and cared nothing about relationships!

That was the reason why although Dao Lord Cloud Rain had been very close to Immortal Sword all these years, he had always kept his guard up in the depths of his heart.

In the blink of an eye, Su Zimo had already arrived before him.

"Desolate Martial, I heard that you can kill Conjoint Body Mighty Figures across major cultivation realms by condensing two Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics. Let's see how strong a mid-stage Dharma Characteristic like you can be!"

Dao Lord Cloud Rain welcomed Su Zimo fearlessly.

He was a titular disciple.

As titular disciples, which of them did not possess the combat strength to kill an opponent a major cultivation realm above them?

For the past thousands of years, countless Conjoint Body Mighty Figures had died in his hands!

Dao Lord Cloud Rain had been famous for a long time and was the second on the Dharma Characteristic Ranking 5,000 years ago.

How long had Su Zimo been in the Dharma Characteristic realm for?

At most, it was less than 20 years ago!

Therefore, Dao Lord Cloud Rain truly did not take Su Zimo seriously.

In his opinion, the so-called two Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics were merely empty shells. Even a Dharmic art released by him could penetrate Su Zimo's two Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics!

"Seven Emotions Threads!"

Dao Lord Cloud Rain conjured hand seals and looked at Su Zimo.

All of a sudden!

One after another, extremely sharp and colorful threads appeared around Su Zimo!

The Seven Emotions Threads was the ultimate skill of Cloud Rain Sect.

Be it cultivators or fiend demons, all of them had the seven emotions and six desires—this technique made use of the seven emotions produced in all living beings.

The seven emotions of joy, anger, worry, longing, sadness, fear and shock condensed into threads that burst forth from the cultivator's body and spread rapidly!

As long as one had the seven emotions, they would be controlled by the Seven Emotions Threads!

Back in Thousand Demon Valley, there were countless high-level fiend demons that died to the Seven Emotions Threads!

### **Chapter 1277: Great Vajra Wheel Seal**

Back in Thousand Demon Valley, it was merely a clone of Dao Lord Cloud Rain.

Right now, Dao Lord Cloud Rain's true body was the one who released the Seven Emotions Threads!

At that moment, the Seven Emotions Threads were even more powerful and sinister, impossible to defend against!



The moment Su Zimo charged forward, colorful threads appeared on the surface of his body one after another. Furthermore, they increased in number and were impossible to cut through, tightening endlessly as they tried to slice his Green Lotus True Body!

“Hmm?”

Su Zimo narrowed his eyes.

Among the seven emotions of joy, anger, worry, longing, sadness, fear and shock, the anger on his body was the most obvious. Those threads were also derived from the seven emotions.

It was difficult to face that Dharmic art head-on.

That was because every single Seven Emotions Threads was derived from Su Zimo’s own strength!

The Seven Emotions Threads could only be resolved through other methods.

All of a sudden!

Su Zimo chanted an abstruse sutra in Sanskrit.

As he chanted the sutra, the Seven Emotions Threads on Su Zimo decreased and were dissolving at a speed visible to the naked eye!

It was an incantation of the Buddhist sects, the Heart Calming Mantra.

The seven emotions were born from the heart.

With a calm heart and clear mind, the seven emotions would naturally dissipate!

At that moment, the anger in Su Zimo’s heart seemed to have vanished into thin air.

A single Buddhist incantation was all it took to dispel Cloud Rain Sect’s ultimate technique!

Right from the beginning, Su Zimo’s footsteps had not paused at all!

“Alright!”

Dao Lord Cloud Rain was not surprised as well and slapped in reverse against Su Zimo through the void!

Endless Dharmic powers gathered in Dao Lord Cloud Rain’s palm.

A gigantic hand seal appeared in the void!

Dao Lord Cloud Rain slapped six times in succession!

Six gigantic hand seals appeared!

“Six Desires Palm Strike, form!”

As Dao Lord Cloud Rain roared, the six gigantic hand seals fused rapidly, forming an extremely terrifying Dharmic power hand seal that crushed down with a terrifying might!

The strength of the Seven Emotions Threads was how treacherous they were.

However, the Six Desires Palm Strike was the most lethal Dharmic art of Cloud Rain Sect!

“Ma!”

Su Zimo’s gaze burned brightly as he chanted Sanskrit.

The fifth of the six words of the Daming Mantra was released!

The entire void trembled.

The Six Desires Palm Strike paused momentarily against the sound domain secret skill of the Daming Mantra as well.

Su Zimo closed his fingers and curved them, forming a hand seal that seemed like a fist, a palm and a roulette.

It was the fifth of the Daming Dharmic Seals, the Great Vajra Wheel Seal!

Among the Daming Dharmic Seals, the final two Great Vajra Wheel and Great Mount Meru Seals were the most ferocious and unstoppable!

Su Zimo had cultivated the Daming True Sutra to begin with and was wearing the Mingwang Prayer Beads all year round. As such, the remaining two Dharmic seals required less effort to cultivate.

He had already comprehended something along the way here!

Boom!

As Su Zimo released the Dharmic Seal, a gigantic golden palm appeared in midair. Its five fingers were closed and bent, resembling a gigantic golden wheel that shone with a blinding light!

The Vajra Wheel carried endless might and was incomparably divine as it smashed towards the Six Desires Palm Strike!

Boom!

A deafening noise echoed!

Immediately after, Dao Lord Cloud Rain’s expression changed!

Right in front of him, cracks appeared on the surface of the Six Desires Palm Strike and spread continuously, covering everything densely in the blink of an eye!

“Impossible!”

Dao Lord Cloud Rain was shocked.

He had been in the Dharma Characteristic realm for so many years but his Dharmic powers were no match for a mid-stage Dharma Characteristic!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

In midair, the Vajra Wheel did not stop at all and continued rolling forward, crushing the Six Desires Palm Strike completely!

Bang! Boom! Boom!

The remnant might of the Six Desires Palm Seal did not stop and continued crushing in the direction of Dao Lord Cloud Rain, as though it wanted to grind him into dust!

“Bang!”

Dao Lord Cloud Rain had a grim expression as a loud bang sounded from his body. A phantom appeared above his head and rose rapidly.

In the blink of an eye, it was already 88 feet tall!

A Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic!

Under the pressure of the Great Vajra Wheel Seal, Dao Lord Cloud Rain had no choice but to condense his Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic!

The Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic waved its hand and punched, dispersing the Great Vajra Wheel Seal.

After the Great Vajra Wheel Seal crushed the Six Desires Palm Strike, it naturally did not have much Dharmic powers left and could not defend against Dao Lord Cloud Rain’s Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic.

Su Zimo was expressionless.

Boom!

A phantom appeared within his body as well!

An 87 feet tall Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body that was shrouded in pitch-black fiend qi and was clad in black armor descended upon the world with a pitch-black scythe in its hands!

“Roar!”

Two pitch-black beams of light burst forth from the eyes of the Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body. When it saw the Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic opposite it, it roared!

Swoosh!

The Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body strode forward and swung the Heavenly Fiend Scythe in its hands towards Dao Lord Cloud Rain’s Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic!

“Kill!”

Dao Lord Cloud Rain hollered and controlled his Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic to charge forward as well.

His Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic was 88 feet tall and was even taller than the Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body by a foot!

The two Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics collided violently!

Instantly, the weather changed and dust billowed!

All of a sudden!

Dao Lord Cloud Rain's expression changed starkly!

His Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic was actually disadvantaged in the clash between the two Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics!

How was that possible?

A look of disbelief flashed through Dao Lord Cloud Rain's eyes.

Su Zimo's Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body was one of the strongest Dharma Bodies of the fiend sects to begin with.

Cloud Rain Sect did not specialize in head-on combat.

The legacy Dharma Characteristic of Cloud Rain Sect was also ranked last in the fiend sects.

Furthermore, the Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body was created with the Dao Heart Fiend Seed Sutra as its foundation and it was fused with many of the secret skills of the fiend sects!

It was a grand product produced from the fusion of the cultivation techniques of the fiend sects!

Even if Dao Lord Cloud Rain's Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic was a foot taller, it was not a match for the Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body.

"Pfft!"

Before Dao Lord Cloud Rain could understand what was happening, the situation on the battlefield changed!

An arm of his Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic was severed by the Heavenly Fiend Scythe and its Dharmic powers drained rapidly—its strength was greatly reduced!

"Ah!"

Dao Lord Cloud Rain exclaimed and controlled his Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic to retreat rapidly with a thought, shouting for help. "Dao Brother Immortal Sword, Desolate Martial is too strong. You have to attack him personally!"

In truth, Dao Lord Cloud Rain was scheming at the moment as well.

Given his combat strength, he could still continue to contend with Su Zimo for a little while.

However, that would consume too much of his energy and he might even fall into danger and die.

Since Su Zimo was so troublesome to deal with, he could not care less about his dignity. He made a prompt decision and wanted Immortal Sword and Su Zimo to fight so that he could stand by and watch.

Immortal Sword sneered and leaped into midair. He glared at the incoming Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body and shouted, "A mere Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic that won't be able to resist a single blow. Break!"

Clang!

Immortal Sword's movements could not even be seen at all.

Accompanied by the sound of a sword being unsheathed, a blinding sword beam descended and slashed towards the Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body!

Before the sword beam descended, a clear crack appeared on the chest of the Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body!

The might of a single slash was so terrifying!

### **Chapter 1278: Massive Explosion!**

Immortal Sword was the number one of the previous Dharma Characteristic Ranking.

His Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic condensed into a height of 89 feet and was extremely close to a Supreme Dharma Characteristic.

The so-called Conjoint Body was to fuse Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics with one's body. In other words, the stronger the Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic, the more terrifying the body of the Conjoint Body realm!

That was the reason why Yan Beichen's saber could not cut through the throat of Immortal Sword.

After entering the Conjoint Body realm, Immortal Sword's combat strength increased exponentially and his sword qi was immensely sharp. The moment he attacked, his sword beam nearly tore the Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body apart!

In the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple, Su Zimo's Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic could even take on Conjoint Body Mighty Figures of super sects.

But now, it could not defend against a single sword beam from Immortal Sword!

Su Zimo was expressionless.

If a single Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic could not defend against it, he would use two.

If two were not enough, he would use three!

Bang! Bang!

With a single thought from Su Zimo, two phantoms suddenly appeared within his body and rose rapidly. In the blink of an eye, they had already grown into indomitable titans!

One of them was surrounded by endless electric arcs and wielded a dazzling thunder whip. Dark clouds gathered above its head and it seemed like a divine being that controlled thunder – its might was terrifying and its aura was shocking!

The other figure was dressed in monk robes and had a dignified expression with a lowered head. Wearing a layer of golden light, it was divine and flawless as a halo spread out behind it in a domineering manner!

The Thunder Dharmic Body and Rulai Dharmic Body descended at the same time!

Su Zimo did not hold back at all and his three Dharmic Bodies descended at the same time!

When he saw that, Dao Lord Cloud Rain's expression changed starkly as disbelief filled his eyes.

Prior to this, the cultivation world only knew that Desolate Martial had formed two Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics.

Apart from the cultivators who died in the Dao Inheritance Ground, not many people knew that Su Zimo had three Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics!

Furthermore, the three Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics had already grown to a height of 87 feet!

How unbelievable was that?

Dao Lord Cloud Rain felt a sense of relief.

Thankfully, he noticed that the situation was bad and made a prompt decision to retreat first so that Immortal Sword could take over.

If he had retreated slightly slower earlier on, he would have been crushed into dust by a single move from the three Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics!

Even Immortal Sword was shocked and his pupils constricted, let alone Dao Lord Cloud Rain.

Piak!

In a flash, the whip in the hands of the Thunder Dharmic Body struck the sword beam in midair first.

Instantly, the sword beam dimmed significantly.

Clang!

Immediately after, the Heavenly Fiend Scythe collided with the sword beam and sparks flew in an ear-piercing manner.

The sharpness of the sword beam decreased significantly!

Bang!

The Rulai Dharmic Body extended a golden palm and pushed down gently, turning the sword beam into nothingness and dissipating!

Three Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics descended at the same time and blocked the sword beam of the Conjoint Body Immortal Sword!

"Good, good, good!"

Immortal Sword nodded repeatedly. "Let's see how many of my strikes your three Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics can withstand! Lifeless Sword Art, slash!"

The moment he said that, Immortal Sword conjured a sword art and slashed forward with his right hand.

The sword tore through the air and its sharpness seemed to rip the void into two. It was like a bolt of lightning streaking through the night sky in a bedazzling manner!

The moment the sword descended, all life in the void was sucked dry!

A single strike from the Lifeless Sword Art could sever all life!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The three Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics moved at the same time and attacked!

Instantly, the battlefield in midair was filled with endless lightning, Sanskrit, golden light, fiend qi and sword qi—even the void was trembling!

The more Immortal Sword fought, the more alarmed he became.

Although he had the upper hand, it was impossible for him to shatter Su Zimo's three Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics in a short period of time!

He had already entered the Conjoint Body realm!

Even so, he was in a stalemate against Su Zimo!

If Su Zimo were to cultivate to the late-stage Dharma Characteristic realm, perfected Dharma Characteristic realm and his Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics were to grow further, how powerful would he be?

At that thought, the killing intent in Immortal Sword's heart intensified!

Immortal Sword's Essence Spirit was already channeled to its limits. He utilized Sword Escape and transformed into a sword beam; his body was fused flawless with his sword and Heaven and Earth!

"Extinguish! Extinguish! Extinguish!"

Immortal Sword struck three times in succession!

All the living beings in the world felt a sense of danger when the three swords slashed down!

Even Dao Lord Cloud Rain who was outside the battlefield felt his lifeforce drain away!

Immortal Sword's sword Dao was immensely terrifying!

The three Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics were already showing signs of dispersing!

Immortal Sword hollered, "Desolate Martial, how dare you fight with me for the Heaven Slaying Sword Art! You have a death wish and even immortals can't save you!"

"Since you want the Heaven Slaying Sword Art so badly, I'll let you have your fill of it!"

Su Zimo's gaze intensified as he closed two fingers together to form a sword art. He slashed in the direction of Immortal Sword and released hundreds of sword qi in succession!

Tsk! Tsk! Tsk!

A single Heaven Slaying Sword Qi could kill ordinary Conjoint Body Mighty Figures.

What sort of a scene would it be if hundreds of Heaven Slaying Sword Qi were released at the same time?

Densely packed, they tore through the world—it was absolutely devastating!

At the Void Reversion realm, a single Heaven Slaying Sword Qi took an immense toll on Su Zimo.

But now that he had entered the Dharma Characteristic realm, the power of his Essence Spirit was enough for him to release hundreds of Heaven Slaying Sword Qi!

Su Zimo was truly enraged when he saw Immortal Sword target Yan Beichen!

The feud between Yan Beichen and Immortal Sword and the others was all because of him.

He did not dare to imagine what would have happened if he had returned a step slower.

To Su Zimo, Yan Beichen had the same status as Su Hong.

Now that Su Hong was dead, he would definitely not allow anything to happen to Yan Beichen!

Immortal Sword wanted to kill Su Zimo.

As for Su Zimo, he had no intention of letting Immortal Sword leave as well. Therefore, he released his full strength with that attack and his Essence Spirit was almost exhausted!

“You...”

Immortal Sword was shocked!

No matter how strong the Lifeless Sword Art was, it was deduced from the Earth Slaying Sword Art. Naturally, its power could not compare to the Earth Slaying Sword Art or the Heaven Slaying Sword Art.

Right now, hundreds of Heaven Slaying Sword Qi descended at the three Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics struck at the same time. They collided with the Lifeless Sword Art with a loud bang!

Countless sword qi splattered.

The three Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics were riddled with holes and could disperse at any moment.

It was even worse for Immortal Sword as his robes were instantly torn.

Streaks of blood appeared on his body!

His Lifeless Sword Dao dissipated instantly against the combined attack of Su Zimo’s hundreds of Heaven Slaying Sword Qi and three Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics!

Immortal Sword was filled with injuries from head to toe!

Even a Conjoint Body could not withstand the sharpness of the sword qi!

Of course, after entering the Conjoint Body realm, his body was filled with vitality and in the blink of an eye, the wounds on Immortal Sword healed and he stopped bleeding.

However, a hint of cautiousness flashed through the depths of Immortal Sword’s eyes!



It was way too scary!

In that instant, he felt a sense of trepidation that he had not felt in a long time!

Suddenly, Immortal Sword harbored the intention of retreating when he caught sight of Su Zimo who was charging over murderously.

He could not figure out Su Zimo's actual strength.

If Su Zimo were to release another similar attack, he would have to die here as well!

### **Chapter 1279: Death of a Beauty**

The commotion caused by that attack shocked the two people on the other side of the battlefield!

Elder Qin stopped her attacks and glanced over before retracting her gaze to look at Qin Pianran with a conflicted expression.

Qin Pianran had not retaliated the entire time.

In reality, Elder Qin had not attacked with her full strength.

She was a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure.

Given her cultivation, if she wanted to kill Qin Pianran who was at the Dharma Characteristic realm with all her might, the latter would definitely not be able to last more than ten breaths!

Qin Pianran regarded her as a kin and it was the same for her.

No matter what, she had watched Qin Pianran grow up bit by bit—no one could compare to her feelings for the latter!

Even if Qin Pianran committed a grave mistake, she was nothing but a child in her eyes.

“Master!”

Qin Pianran understood Elder Qin's feelings for her and could not help but exclaim softly as tears flowed down again.

...

The situation on the battlefield had changed starkly.

It merely took a single thought for Immortal Sword to retreat.

Suddenly, he shouted, “Cloud Rain, I'll hold Desolate Martial back. Kill the Asura quickly and don't let anything else happen!”

Dao Lord Cloud Rain had just retreated and was beside Yan Beichen.

Immortal Sword's words were extremely sudden and Dao Lord Cloud Rain felt that something was amiss.

However, he could not figure it out within a short period of time either. He merely felt that it was nothing much since Yan Beichen was right beside him and could be killed with ease.

Given Yan Beichen's current condition, he was already a cripple and there wouldn't be any accidents.

At that thought, Dao Lord Cloud Rain extended his folding fan and tapped Yan Beichen's head fiercely!

That attack was enough to pierce Yan Beichen's head!

"How dare you!"

Right then, Dao Lord Cloud Rain heard a ferocious beast roar in his ears. It was like a thunderclap that caused his ears to sting and his mind to buzz!

Immediately after, he felt an incomparably tragic aura surge over with endless killing intent and rage!

Instinctively, Dao Lord Cloud Rain looked over and saw that Su Zimo had already changed directions. Abandoning his pursuit of Immortal Sword, Su Zimo transformed into a golden streak of light and arrived before him!

On the other side, Immortal Sword had already turned and fled into the distance!

Suddenly, Dao Lord Cloud Rain understood!

All these years, he had been guarding against Immortal Sword at all times. To think that he would still fall into Immortal Sword's trap in the end!

The reason why Immortal Sword wanted Dao Lord Cloud Rain to kill the Asura was so that Su Zimo would be lured away for him to escape!

Immortal Sword knew very well.

In Su Zimo's heart, Yan Beichen was more important.

Therefore, when he asked Dao Lord Cloud Rain to kill Yan Beichen, Su Zimo would definitely save Yan Beichen right away!

That way, he would have enough time and space to escape from this place!

Of course, it would mean that Dao Lord Cloud Rain would most likely be doomed.

However, that meant nothing to him!

As long as he could leave this place alive, everyone in the world could die!

By the time Dao Lord Cloud Rain understood, it was already too late.

That was because Su Zimo had already arrived before him!

In reality, given Su Zimo's intelligence, he understood Immortal Sword's scheme instantly.

However, he had no other choice.

Although killing Immortal Sword was important, it could not compare to Yan Beichen's life!

Furthermore, in Su Zimo's opinion, he could catch up with Immortal Sword even if the latter escaped first!

Boom!

Dao Lord Cloud Rain controlled his Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic and charged towards Su Zimo.

Behind Su Zimo, three Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics charged over as well.

Although the three Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics were already riddled with holes, they were not something that a single 88 feet tall Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic could defend against!

The four Dharma Characteristics collided with a loud bang!

Dao Lord Cloud Rain shuddered and staggered in retreat. His face was pale as he said hurriedly, "Please calm down, Dao Lord Desolate Martial. I had no intention of harming the Asura at all. It's all Immortal Sword! He wants to make use of me to kill!"

"You're the one I'm going to kill!"

Su Zimo did not waste his breath on him and 54 rays of green light flew out from his glabella. Instantly, they formed a shimmering green sword that slashed down at Dao Lord Cloud Rain!

Psst!

Dao Lord Cloud Rain's expression changed starkly!

Given his cultivation, he could naturally sense the terrifying power contained within the green sword!

This was a killing technique targeted at the Essence Spirit!

"Desolate Martial is way too ruthless and doesn't give me a chance to survive!"

Dao Lord Cloud Rain roared internally and did not retreat when he saw that he could not escape. He conjured his Essence Spirit secret skill right away and prepared to retaliate!

"Hom!"

All of a sudden!

Su Zimo chanted Sanskrit!

The sixth Daming Mantra was released!

Dao Lord Cloud Rain shuddered and the formation of his Essence Spirit secret skill slowed down!

"Pfft!"

The Green Lotus Sword entered his glabella instantly and pierced through his consciousness, slashing towards his Essence Spirit!

"Ah!"

Dao Lord Cloud Rain bit his tongue gently and released his Essence Spirit secret skill at that moment of life and death, colliding against the Green Lotus Sword!

However, this collision happened within his consciousness.

The aftershock of the collision caused cracks to appear on his Essence Spirit!

“Pfft!”

Dao Lord Cloud Rain’s gaze dimmed and he spat out a mouthful of blood as his lifeforce drained rapidly.

His Essence Spirit was shattered and he could no longer survive!

The titular disciple of Cloud Rain Sect, the former number two of the Dharma Characteristic Ranking who dominated the cultivation world for 5,000 years, ended up dying in this unknown bamboo forest.

“Immortal Sword! You! Sure! Are! Ruthless!”

Those were the final words uttered by Dao Lord Cloud Rain.

Right before his death, his grievances were towards Immortal Sword, not Su Zimo!

With a thud, Dao Lord Cloud Rain fell with widened eyes, unable to die in peace.

In reality, Dao Lord Cloud Rain did not know that Immortal Sword’s ruthlessness was even more frightening than what he witnessed or could imagine!

...

“Pianran, I know that you’ve suffered a lot over the years.”

Elder Qin sighed softly.

How could she have not known that Qin Pianran’s attention over the years were all spent on Immortal Sword?

However, Immortal Sword’s attitude towards Qin Pianran was neutral and aloof the entire time.

Elder Qin said with slight heartache, “However, no matter what, you can’t mix with a fiend of the fiend sects and become his Dao companion!”

“Master, I’m sorry. I’m sorry.”

Qin Pianran lowered her head and merely cried.

Right then, a change happened on the other side of the battlefield.

Immortal Sword escaped.

Dao Lord Cloud Rain was dead!

When Elder Qin saw that, she sighed internally and sent a voice transmission, “Pianran, since Immortal Sword has left, you should leave too. I hope that you will behave yourself in the future.”

“Master!”

Disbelief flashed through Qin Pianran’s eyes as she looked up instinctively.

That single look caused her face to turn pale with fright!

The menacing face of Immortal Sword appeared behind Elder Qin. His features were contorted and his eyes were filled with killing intent!

“Old thing, I knew that you would be too soft to do it!”

The cold voice of Immortal Sword sounded slowly, “Since that’s the case, I’ll send you and your disciple down to Hell together!”

“Pfft!”

Elder Qin was caught off guard.

A sword pierced her head instantly and her Essence Spirit was destroyed on the spot!

She had not expected that Immortal Sword would attack her!

“Master!”

Qin Pianran roared and lunged forward like a lunatic!

“Pfft!”

A sword beam pierced into Qin Pianran’s glabella!

Qin Pianran froze on the spot stiffly and her gaze gradually dimmed.

### **Chapter 1280: Danger**

Yan Beichen froze on the spot, his eyes widened and his lips trembled as he looked at everything in disbelief. He wanted to shout but could not make a single sound!

Qin Pianran’s lifeforce drained rapidly.

Her Essence Spirit was pierced by the sword beam and even an immortal wouldn’t be able to save her.

The reason why she did not die immediately was because she had consumed the Nine Revolutions Soul Return Elixir previously and her Essence Spirit was not destroyed on the spot.

Qin Pianran turned back slowly and looked at Yan Beichen in the distance with a gentle expression. Her eyes revealed a deep reluctance and longing.

Their time together was too short.

Initially, they wanted to leave the cultivation world and stay together for the rest of their lives.

Unfortunately, everything was over.

“Beichen, I’m... s-sorry,”

Qin Pianran’s tone was weak, as though every single word she said was draining her of her life rapidly!

“I... c-can’t be with y-you anymore. Y-You have to... t-take care...”

Qin Pianran could no longer breathe.

She felt miserable at the thought that Yan Beichen would be left alone and had to endure unimaginable torment after her departure. She could not help but sigh and fall stiffly forward.

The white clouds in the skies shifted.

Countless images flashed through her mind, all of them scenes of her and Yan Beichen in this bamboo forest and wooden house over the years.

Finally, there was only a figure left in her eyes.

She closed her eyes with that figure.

Yan Beichen did not move at all and merely watched everything in a daze. His body trembled slightly and he felt a sharp pain in his chest, as though there was a sharp weapon that was poking him repeatedly!

He had once said that he would never let go even if Qin Pianran wanted to leave!

He had promised Qin Pianran that he would stay by her side for the rest of his life and never leave her!

But now, he could only watch Qin Pianran leave helplessly!

*Why?*

*What have I done wrong?!*

*What did Pianran do wrong?!*

*We wanted to leave the cultivation world. Why did you guys deny that from us and insist on hunting us down to tear us apart?!*

Yan Beichen's fingers were dug deeply into the mud. His eyes were bloodshot and his heart was filled with endless hatred!

He hated the world, Dao Lord Immortal Sword, Dao Lord Cloud Rain, Sword Sect, the cultivation world and everything else!

In fact, he even hated himself!

He hated himself for not realizing the danger earlier and leaving this place!

He hated himself for being useless.

He could only watch as his beloved died in front of him!

The hatred surged into the skies endlessly, almost materializing and piercing through the world!

A series of fiend qi appeared within Yan Beichen's body, pitch-black and extremely terrifying.

In the depths of the bamboo forest, a fiend saber that was initially asleep gradually awakened under the stimulation of that hatred!

The fiend saber trembled slightly.

The immense hatred made it extremely excited.

This was true hatred!

If one had not experienced such a heart-wrenching change, they would never be able to comprehend the true power of the Hatred Sutra!

Apart from its first master, even Dao Lord Hatred did not meet the requirements of the Hatred Sutra.

That was the reason why Dao Lord Hatred's opening was discovered by Su Zimo during their fight and countered by many incantations of the Buddhist monasteries.

Su Zimo clenched his fists with a cold expression.

The entire process happened too quickly for him to react.

Immortal Sword wanted Dao Lord Cloud Rain to kill Yan Beichen so Su Zimo could only save Yan Beichen first.

If he chose to save Qin Pianran, Yan Beichen would die!

This was Immortal Sword's scheme!

This scheme sent three people to their graves!

Dao Lord Cloud Rain, Elder Qin and Qin Pianran were all dead!

After Immortal Sword killed Qin Pianran, he sneered and transformed into a sword beam that sped into the distance.

There were many escape techniques in the cultivation world.

The speed of Sword Escape was definitely ranked at the front!

Immortal Sword believed that given his cultivation realm, Su Zimo would not be able to stop him if he wanted to escape!

"Immortal Sword, let's see where you can escape to!"

Su Zimo's killing intent was already at its limits. At the sight of Immortal Sword's escape, he roared and endless lightning surged from his body.

At the same time, a pair of Dharmic power wings grew behind him.

His body transformed into a golden beam of light as he chased after Immortal Sword.

Lightning Escape, Ethereal Wings and Boundless Golden Light were released at the same time. Su Zimo's speed was at his limits and he was even faster than Immortal Sword!

"Hmm?"

Before Immortal Sword could escape far, he felt a chilling killing intent approaching him. It was like a beam of light piercing his back and his scalp felt numb!

He turned back and gasped!

Su Zimo was right behind him and had already caught up. The distance between them was closing continuously!

At this rate, Su Zimo would be able to catch up to him before long!

“Impossible!”

Immortal Sword’s heart skipped a beat and his eyes were filled with panic. “Desolate Martial is only at the Dharma Characteristic realm. How can his movement technique reach such a level?!”

Finally, a hint of panic flashed through Immortal Sword’s eyes.

Su Zimo’s strength had completely exceeded his expectations!

“Don’t panic!”

Suddenly, a voice sounded in his mind.

Immortal Sword was delighted when he heard that voice.

With this person by his side, he no longer had to escape and could turn around at any time to join forces with this person to kill Desolate Martial!

That was because this was none other than Heavenly Secrets of Enigma Palace!

The only thing he knew was that Heavenly Secrets was at the Conjoint Body realm.

However, even he did not know just how strong Heavenly Secrets was.

The successors of Enigma Palace had always been extremely mysterious.

However, one thing was certain – Heavenly Secrets’s combat strength was definitely above his!

Now that Desolate Martial’s three Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics had already dissipated and he released hundreds of Heaven Slaying Sword Qi, the power of his Essence Spirit was most likely almost gone.

If the two of them joined forces, they had a 100% chance of killing Desolate Martial!

Furthermore, Heavenly Secrets was still hidden in stealth!

Even he did not notice when Heavenly Secrets arrived.

The speed of Immortal Sword gradually slowed down.

The distance between him and Su Zimo was closing continuously!

When it was less than a hundred feet away, Immortal Sword suddenly turned around and an extremely sharp spirit consciousness burst forth from his glabella. It formed a long sword that stabbed towards Su Zimo’s head with a shuddering killing intent!

It was Sword Sect’s Essence Spirit secret skill!



At the same time, a figure suddenly appeared in the void beside Immortal Sword. Wearing a wide Daoist robe and a Confucian crown on his head, he had a faint smile on his face but his attacks were extremely sharp without any mercy!

The scholar's glabella lit up and his spirit consciousness condensed into a gray arrow that tore through the air as though it could pierce through everything!

The scholar activated his Essence Spirit secret skill at the same time!

That Essence Spirit secret skill was even more terrifying and sharp than the sword of Immortal Sword!

The release of two Essence Spirit secret skills from two Conjoint Body Mighty Figures placed Su Zimo in danger instantly!