

ETERNAL SK 1301

Chapter 1301: Supreme Dharma Characteristic!

“Since you guys want to know my combat strength, I’ll let you have your fill!”

Against the incoming Conjoint Body Mighty Figures, Su Zimo’s eyes lit up and a boom sounded from his body as three phantoms soared into the skies!

“Desolate Martial has indeed condensed three Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics. The rumors were not fake!”

“As expected of the number one monster incarnate in history. Even when they were at the Dharma Characteristic realm, the ancient emperors can’t compare to him!”

“Even if his combat strength is heaven-defying, it’s useless. Desolate Martial will definitely die if he wants to save the taboo living being! His cultivation path will come to an end here.”

The crowd discussed fervently.

However, those discussions faded before long.

Finally, the dense crowd fell into a dead silence!

The eyes of the cultivators were filled with endless shock as the three Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics rose continuously!

80 feet...

87 feet...

89 feet...

It did not stop!

90 feet!

Supreme Dharma Characteristic!

Furthermore, there were three of them!

Normally speaking, Conjoint Body Mighty Figures had already fused their Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics into their bodies and their auras were powerful.

Even if a Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic was dozens of feet tall and was indomitable, it could not compare to a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure in terms of aura.

However, it was different for a Supreme Dharma Characteristic!

A Supreme Dharma Characteristic stood in the void and was one with Heaven and Earth to begin with. It was like a divine being that had descended and emitted a terrifying aura that threatened everything!

A single Supreme Dharma Characteristic was enough to cause a stir in the cultivation world.

The mental and visual impact of three Supreme Dharma Characteristics was unimaginable for the cultivators!

It was not only the Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords present; even the Conjoint Body Mighty Figures that charged forward were shocked and their expressions changed!

How strong was it for someone to condense three Supreme Dharma Characteristics singlehandedly?

If that person were to fuse the three Supreme Dharma Characteristics into his body and advance to the Conjoint Body realm, how strong would he be?!

Many Conjoint Body Mighty Figures could not imagine it.

Or rather, they did not dare to think about it!

Initially, the experts of the Primordial Six Races were merely watching the entertaining show merrily.

“Hmm?”

The moment they saw the three Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics descend, the expressions of the experts of the Primordial Six Races changed as well!

The Golden Crow Third Prince narrowed his eyes and murmured with a shimmering gaze, “Interesting. There are three Supreme Dharma Characteristics!”

“This monster incarnate of the human race is very scary. If he grows up, he might not be inferior to the Human Emperor!”

The Mighty Figure of the Heavenly Eye race said slowly.

Rakshasa Feng Tian licked his lips, seemingly unconcerned. “There are many humans and they are as vast as ants. It’s only normal for one or two monster incarnates to be born.”

Even though he said that, the experts of the Primordial Six Races no longer had smiles on their faces. Their relaxed expressions from earlier on had vanished as well.

Although they were unwilling to admit it, they knew in their hearts that they might not be a match for Dao Lord Desolate Martial if he was at the same cultivation realm as them!

This was definitely not a good sign for the Primordial Six Races!

They were born strong and had noble bloodlines. At the same cultivation realm, they could sweep through the ten thousand races and suppress everything!

Apart from the ancient era where they lost to the Eternal Human Emperor, Fiend Emperor Hatred and other emperors, they had never felt threatened most of the time against enemies of the same cultivation realm.

However, they felt threatened by Desolate Martial!

Of course, the experts of the Primordial Six Races could still hold their ground.

After all, they had dozens of Conjoint Body Mighty Figures here and they were an entire major cultivation realm higher than Dao Lord Desolate Martial!

Once the human race was almost done with fighting, any single Mighty Figure would be able to settle everything!

On the battlefield.

Dark clouds gathered above the head of the Thunder Dharmic Body as it stood on a sea of lightning. Its body was coiled with blinding electric currents and it was domineering. Wielding a whip made from millions of lightning, it looked like a lord that looked down on the world with a torrential aura!

The Rulai Dharmic Body assumed a lotus position on a golden lotus platform with a dignified expression. It shone with a divine Buddhist light and lowered its head as a series of deafening Sanskrit sounds emanated from it!

The Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body was shrouded in fiend qi and its eyes were pitch-black. It was shuddering and wielded the Heavenly Fiend Scythe that was surrounded by an aura of death. It was like a god of death that had walked out of Hell and could reap the lives of any living being!

“Kill!”

Su Zimo shouted.

The three Supreme Dharma Characteristics protected him in the middle and moved at the same time, charging towards Night Spirit who was locked in the distance!

Piak!

The thunder whip danced and tore through the air, whipping a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure during his moment of paralysis!

The body of the Conjoint Body Mighty Figure was split into pieces and a blood mist spewed!

Pshew!

An Essence Spirit escaped from the battlefield in a panic and only managed to barely survive because it did not turn back.

The power of a Supreme Dharma Characteristic was enough to kill Conjoint Body Mighty Figures!

The Conjoint Body Mighty Figure was enraged and had an anguished expression, but there was nothing he could do.

Conjoint Body Mighty Figures had immense vitality and could regrow severed limbs. However, his physical body was shattered and could not be recovered!

Rebirth through blood was a power that only Mahayana realm cultivators possessed and it was a form of divine powers!

“Pfft!”

Blood gushed out from the battlefield!

A large head was severed by the Heavenly Fiend Scythe and the Essence Spirit within was corroded by the fiend qi before it could escape, dying on the spot!

When the Conjoint Body Mighty Figure who escaped initially saw that, he felt a sense of relief.

At the very least, he was still alive compared to that Mighty Figure!

Boom!

The Rulai Dharmic Body conjured Dharmic seals with its palm and a huge shadow engulfed a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure, suppressing him beneath!

The Great Mount Meru Seal!

Before the Conjoint Body Mighty Figure could say anything, he was crushed into sludge by the Great Mount Meru Seal released by the Rulai Dharmic Body!

Two Conjoint Body Mighty Figures were killed in succession after the three Supreme Dharma Characteristics descended and unleashed their divine might!

“Everyone, don’t panic. A Supreme Dharma Characteristic is only a Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic at the end of the day. No matter how strong it is, there’s a limit!”

The Mighty Figure of Heavenly Dipper Sect said in a deep voice.

Even without his reminder, the other Mighty Figures calmed down.

Those who could cultivate to the Conjoint Body realm had experienced way too many battles in their lives—what had they not witnessed before?

Even if the appearance of Su Zimo’s three Supreme Dharma Characteristics managed to stun them momentarily and allowed him to kill two Mighty Figures, the remaining Conjoint Body Mighty Figures recovered in the blink of an eye.

If they were ordinary Conjoint Body Mighty Figures, they would indeed not be able to defend against the killing power of a Supreme Dharma Characteristic.

However, the Conjoint Body Mighty Figures present were all from super sects of the immortal, Buddhist and fiend sects. All of them were paragons and monster incarnates that ruled over a region!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Many Conjoint Body Mighty Figures attacked and many Mighty Figure Dharmic weapons tore through the air and descended. Countless Dharmic arts poured down and charged towards the three Supreme Dharma Characteristics!

The three Supreme Dharma Characteristics did not manage to protect Su Zimo for long before they stopped. They were restrained on the spot by the endless attacks of the Conjoint Body Mighty Figures and could not advance.

However, with the protection of three Supreme Dharma Characteristics, it was extremely difficult for many Mighty Figures to injure Su Zimo as well!

The three Supreme Dharma Characteristics waved a thunder whip, condensed Dharmic seals of the Buddhist monasteries and swung the Heavenly Fiend Scythe. They were like a divine being with three heads and six arms with incredible combat strength as they defended against the attacks of many Mighty Figures from the immortal, Buddhist and fiend sects and looked down at the world in an unparalleled manner!

Chapter 1302: Fusion of Dharma Characteristics

“Grawr!”

Suddenly, more than ten tall black figures charged into the battlefield. They were filled with a foul stench and had menacing expressions with long fur!

Although the figures were in human form, they could no longer be called humans.

To be precise, these were more than ten battle corpses!

One of the five heretical doctrines, Corpse Refinement Cult, had attacked!

Three Conjoint Body Mighty Figures of Corpse Refinement Cult stood outside the battlefield and controlled more than ten terrifying battle corpses to charge towards Su Zimo’s three Supreme Dharma Characteristics!

Those battle corpses were not ordinary corpses. They were refined from the bodies of fallen Mighty Figures and their flesh and bones were incomparably strong!

Coupled with Corpse Refinement Cult’s secret skill, the battle corpses were already invulnerable to weapons, water and fire.

Although they could not release Dharmic arts, every single battle corpse carried immense poison and was filled with filthy qi!

A single hair on a corpse could easily poison a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord to death!

The most frightening thing was that the battle corpses would not feel pain or fear!

Against Su Zimo’s Supreme Dharma Characteristics, the other Conjoint Body Mighty Figures were still wary and clashed with Dharmic arts and weapons.

As for the dozens of battle corpses, they charged forward fearlessly.

Although they were repelled by the Supreme Dharma Characteristics such that their sternums were shattered, they felt nothing and charged forward time and again to fight against the Supreme Dharma Characteristics!

Those battle corpses would not die unless they were burned into ashes!

They were practically immortal!

The bodies of the Supreme Dharma Characteristics were inevitably tainted by a lot of filthy pus and their glow dimmed significantly.

Under the impact of many Conjoint Body Mighty Figures, the power of the Supreme Dharma Characteristics were draining rapidly!

“Hahahaha!”

When a Mighty Figure of Chaos Essence Sect saw that the outcome was determined, he could not help but laugh. “Desolate Martial, let’s see how long more your three Supreme Dharma Characteristics can last!”

“Fellow Daoists, this lad no longer has any means left. Today is the day to kill Desolate Martial!”

A Mighty Figure of Heavenly Dipper Sect shouted as well.

Many Mighty Figures responded in unison and their spirits were invigorated as their attacks turned even fiercer!

“Sigh, Desolate Martial lost in the end.”

“Three Supreme Dharma Characteristics. Even such an unparalleled monster incarnate in history failed to escape the fate of being suppressed.”

The cultivators lamented emotionally.

The outcome of the battle between Extreme Fire and Purple Flame had not been decided.

Although Extreme Fire had already taken control of the situation with his unparalleled fire taming techniques, Purple Flame’s Dharmic powers were immense and it would be difficult for Extreme Fire to suppress him completely within a short period of time!

He turned increasingly anxious when he saw the predicament and danger Su Zimo was in.

“Soaring Serpent Flame Deity!”

Extreme Fire hollered and condensed his spirit consciousness. A Soaring Serpent burning with flames burrowed out of his glabella and charged towards Purple Flame.

The fact that he activated an Essence Spirit secret skill was proof of how anxious he was!

“Hmm?”

Purple Flame’s expression changed.

The Soaring Serpent Flame Deity was an Essence Spirit secret skill from the Scarlet Flame Heart Sutra and ordinary Essence Spirit secret skills could not defend against it!

“Slash!”

Suddenly, a blood beam shone from Purple Flame’s glabella.

A blood-colored saber tore through the air with an extremely evil aura, slashing towards the incoming Soaring Serpent!

The two Essence Spirit secret skills collided silently.

However, an extremely terrifying spirit consciousness fluctuation was emanated!

A look of shock flashed through Extreme Fire's face as he exclaimed, as though he recalled something, "That's the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra! To think that you would actually learn it!"

The blood saber was an Essence Spirit secret skill from the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra and was recognized by Extreme Fire.

Instantly, Extreme Fire understood why Purple Flames's injuries had not only recovered, the latter's cultivation had increased greatly in the past dozens of years as well!

The origin of everything was the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra!

This fiend technique was way too terrifying.

Back when Dao Lord Blood Fiend appeared out of nowhere, although he was only at the Dharma Characteristic realm, the impact and fear he had on the entire cultivation world was something that Conjoint Body Mighty Figures and Mahayana Patriarchs could not compare to!

"Hehe!"

Purple Flame did not refute and grinned. "You're the only one allowed to have opportunities while I'm not allowed to have encounters myself?"

"Absorb!"

Purple Flame circulated the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra and his eyes shone with a scarlet glint as he prepared to absorb the endless bloodlines that were spilling from the battlefield!

Extreme Fire's heart sank.

He was once by Su Zimo's side and knew very well about the power of the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra.

If Purple Flame was allowed to absorb the bloodline of the battlefield, his power would recover within a short period of time and there was a high chance he could even break through!

Right now, most of the blood spilled on the battlefield came from Mighty Figures!

A single drop of blood from a Mighty Figure contained an unimaginable amount of energy!

Right then, Heavenly Secrets, who was initially fighting against the Asura, noticed this and retracted his smile. He glared at Purple Flame with a killing intent in his eyes!

All of a sudden!

Purple Flame's expression changed!

He had just circulated the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra and had only absorbed a few strands of bloodline when it felt as though he was being severed forcefully by some sort of power!

He could no longer sense the bloodlines on the battlefield, as though there was an energy barrier of sorts!

Although Extreme Fire did not know what happened to Purple Flame, he realized that this was an opportunity and struck without hesitation!

“Samadhi Dao Fire!”

Extreme Fire released the strongest Dharmic art of the Scarlet Flame Heart Sutra right away!

Using Essence, Qi and Spirit as Samadhi, Extreme Fire condensed a scarlet Dao fire that descended on Purple Flame’s head instantly!

“Ah!”

Purple Flame roared and channeled the Dharmic powers in his body hurriedly, forming a sinister and cold Hellfire to fight against it.

However, there was no way the power of an ordinary Hellfire could compare against the Samadhi Dao Fire.

The moment the two flames clashed, victory was already decided!

Purple Flame’s clothes began to burn.

Before long, flames appeared on his hair as well!

When he saw that, the killing intent in Heavenly Secrets’s eyes faded gradually.

Heavenly Secrets frowned slightly with a hint of confusion.

On the other side.

A Mighty Figure of Poison Sect who was not directly involved saw the situation clearer and declared, “Everyone, victory is about to be decided on Extreme Fire’s side! If you guys can’t kill the lad right now, it’ll be even more difficult once Extreme Fire comes.”

“How about I poison this beast to death first?”

The Mighty Figure of Poison Sect said sinisterly.

“How dare you!”

Su Zimo hollered when he heard that.

The current situation was turning increasingly dangerous.

The experts of the Primordial Six Races had yet to appear and the longer things dragged on, the worse it would be for him!

He had to save Night Spirit as soon as possible!

However, he could not break through the defenses of many Mighty Figures with just three Supreme Dharma Characteristics, let alone approach Night Spirit and rescue the latter.

“Why wouldn’t I dare? You’re just a mere Dao Lord and you can’t even protect yourself. How dare you threaten me?”

The Mighty Figure of Poison Sect walked towards Night Spirit and sneered.

“How dare you heretical doctrines come and provoke me as well. I’ll bury all of you here today! None of you shall dream of returning alive!”

The killing intent in Su Zimo’s eyes intensified as he said slowly, “Dharma Characteristics, fuse!”

Swoosh!

The three Supreme Dharmic Bodies suddenly blazed with flames.

The Thunder Dharmic Body burned with scarlet flames.

The Rulai Dharmic Body burned with golden flames.

The Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body burned with black flames!

The filth on the three Supreme Dharmic Bodies burned rapidly and dissipated, turning their Dharmic powers incomparably pure once more!

All three of them moved at the same time and fused together rapidly with the power of fire. They disappeared and formed a gigantic fireball that burned furiously with flames surging into the air!

Chapter 1303: Transcendence of the Extreme Realm!

“Dharma Characteristic fusion? What’s going on?”

“Where are Desolate Martial’s three Supreme Dharma Characteristics? Where did they go?”

Many Conjoint Body Mighty Figures widened their eyes in shock.

Su Zimo’s three Supreme Dharma Characteristics had already vanished completely, leaving only a gigantic fireball floating on the spot!

Immediately after, right in front of countless gazes, the gigantic fireball stretched slowly and a figure rose rapidly from within with an unstoppable aura!

Even the firmaments could not suppress his torrential aura!

Even the ground could not withstand his massive body!

It was as though the figure was an immortal king that was awakened from the flames, or a god that was born from the flames. In the world, it reigned supreme and its might was immense, emitting a terrifying aura.

Even the surrounding Conjoint Body Mighty Figures felt their hearts skip a beat from that aura!

“What is that?!”

The expressions of the experts of the Primordial Six Races who were initially watching changed starkly. The Golden Crow Third Prince was shocked as he bolted upright and exclaimed!

The other experts had equally grim expressions as they glared at the figure fixedly with wary looks on their faces.

Some of the experts even revealed a hint of fear in the depths of their eyes!

The figure rose and grew continuously and in the blink of an eye, it was 90 feet tall!

“I’ve got it!”

A Mighty Figure of the Heavenly Eye race narrowed his eyes and said in a deep voice, “Dao Lord Desolate Martial fused his three Supreme Dharma Characteristics because he wants to condense a brand new Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic and break the shackles of the Extreme realm!”

Break through the Extreme realm!

The other experts of the Primordial Six Races shuddered.

“That’s impossible!”

God Han Ling shook his head. “Nine is an extreme number and Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics become Supreme at 90 feet! Throughout history, there has never been anyone who could surpass the Extreme Realm and condense a Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic that’s beyond 90 feet tall!”

Nine was an extreme number—that was like an unshakable Dao of the universe.

It was like a heavenly chasm that could not be crossed.

At Foundation Establishment realm, one could reach the Extreme Foundation Establishment realm by unlocking nine meridians—that was the limit.

Trying to break through that great Dao shackle was akin to defying the heavens!

“Not necessarily.”

A Mighty Figure of the Blood Vine race said slowly, “The fusion of three Supreme Dharma Characteristics is way too powerful. There’s a chance it might truly surpass the Extreme Realm.”

Boom!

The moment the Mighty Figure of the Blood Vine race said that, the 90 feet tall Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic rose once more and grew to a height of 91 feet!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

A series of cracks sounded from the Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic. As though it had broken free from some great Dao shackle, its aura turned even more berserk!

“This...”

The crowd was shocked!

They had witnessed an unprecedented scene!

In this generation, a cultivator had broken through the great Dao shackle to condense a Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic that surpassed 90 feet!

Boom!

Another bang sounded from the body of the Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic!

In the blink of an eye, it grew by another foot!

92 feet!

Boom!

93 feet!

Boom!

94 feet...

With every foot taller, the aura released by the Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic would increase!

Under countless shocked gazes, the Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic grew to a height of 99 feet before stopping!

99... the extreme of the Extreme realm!

The Heaven and Earth Dharmic Body burned with raging flames and stood upright within. With three heads and six arms, it wielded a thunder whip, the Heavenly Fiend Scythe and the Creation Lotus Platform like a fiendcelestial that was fighting against the heavens!

The entire Heaven and Earth Valley seemed to have gone silent.

It was as though all the cultivators, including the experts of the Primordial Six Races, were stunned by the aura of the Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic and went silent!

Su Zimo looked at the Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic with a calm expression.

Apart from the advancement in his cultivation in the past hundred years, his greatest gain was discovering the possibility of fusing three Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics.

He had once thought that a 90 feet Supreme might not be the limit of a Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic.

The fact that it had never happened before did not mean that it was impossible!

However, one had to possess immense strength if they wanted to surpass the Extreme realm or Supreme.

Even with his talent and cultivation, he had only formed three Supreme Dharma Characteristics after obtaining so many opportunities and encounters.

It was the same for Monk Daming of the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple.

Monk Daming's combat strength was heaven-defying and he was the strongest opponent Su Zimo had encountered up till this point of his cultivation. Furthermore, he was even stronger than Su Zimo with four Supreme Dharma Characteristics!

However, be it him or Monk Daming, neither of them could condense a Supreme Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic that surpassed 90 feet.

Therefore, Su Zimo guessed that normal cultivation would not be able to break through the shackles of the Extreme realm.

If he wanted to break free from those shackles, he would have to take another path.

That possibility was the fusion of his Dharma Characteristics!

However, Su Zimo's three Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics came from different Dao sects of the immortal, Buddhist and fiend Daos. It was extremely difficult to fuse them.

He had to find a compatibility spot or rather, a commonality between the three Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics.

That commonality was fire!

Su Zimo had cultivated the Scarlet Flame Heart Sutra and cultivated the three Dao Fires of the immortal, Buddhist and fiend sects.

Using the three Dao Fires as a medium, he incinerated the three Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics and gave birth to a new Dharma Characteristic through flames—that was the current 99 feet tall Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic!

“How dare a bunch of rotting corpses provoke me!”

Su Zimo looked at the dozens of battle corpses not far away and hollered, “Burn them!”

The three heads opened their mouths at the same time and spat out three balls of scorching flames at the dozens of battle corpses!

Not only was the Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic fused with three Supreme Dharma Characteristics, it was also fused with three Dao Fires. The flame that was casually spat out was the Samadhi Dao Fire!

Su Zimo's glabella shone and another Essence Spirit Fire burst forth, entering the Samadhi Dao Fire.

The Caturadhi Dao Fire descended upon the world and engulfed the dozens of battle corpses instantly!

Prior to this, even if the battle corpses were battered by Su Zimo's Supreme Dharma Characteristics and riddled with holes, they had combat strength and charged forward continuously without fatigue or pain.

Those battle corpses had no intelligence and even Buddhism could not purify them!

However, when they were engulfed by the Caturadhi Dao Fire, the battle corpses struggled and howled on the spot as though they were in immense pain.

The battle corpses were invulnerable against weapons, water and fire.

Even Extreme Fire's Samadhi Dao Fire could not incinerate those battle corpses.

However, it was different for Su Zimo's Caturadhi Dao Fire!

Pus blood flowed continuously from the battle corpses. However, the moment it flowed out, it was burned to ashes by the Caturadhi Dao Fire!

No matter how the battle corpses struggled, the Dao flames on their bodies would not extinguish!
In less than ten breaths, the dozens of battle corpses turned into ashes and dissipated into the world.

The three Mighty Figures of Corpse Refinement Cult that were controlling the battle corpses turned pale.

All their efforts up till this point of their cultivation were spent on the dozens of battle corpses.

Now that Su Zimo burned them to ashes, it was equivalent to destroying their 10,000 years of cultivation!

The blow was way too great!

For a Mighty Figure of Corpse Refinement Cult, losing a battle corpse meant that his combat strength was significantly reduced, rendering him no different from ordinary Conjoint Body Mighty Figures.

Su Zimo's Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic swung the thunder whip in his hands forward viciously.

The whip seemed to have crossed the voids and whipped the three Mighty Figures of Corpse Refinement Cult!

Piak!

Not only did the whip contain a terrifying power of thunder, there was also the Caturadhi Dao Fire!

Instantly, three Corpse Refinement Cult Mighty Figures were ripped apart and their Essence Spirits were burned to ashes in midair!

Chapter 1304: Undefeated!

More than ten battle corpses were burned to ashes and some Conjoint Body Mighty Figures who could not dodge in time and were engulfed by the Caturadhi Dao Fire were even more unlucky!

In a few breaths, they were burned into nothingness by the Caturadhi Dao Fire and their bodies and Essence Spirits were destroyed!

Many Mighty Figures retreated instinctively in shock.

With a single thought from Su Zimo, the Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic strode towards Night Spirit with him right behind.

A Mighty Figure of Zephyr Thunder Palace that stood in his way had just summoned his Dharmic weapon when the Heavenly Fiend Scythe slashed down!

Clang!

Sparks flew as the Heavenly Fiend Scythe collided with the Dharmic weapon!

The Mighty Figure of Zephyr Thunder Palace shuddered and the sound of bones and tendons cracking could be heard from his body. Before long, his arms collapsed limply.

A 99 feet tall Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic was more than a single level above a Supreme Dharma Characteristic in terms of strength!

Initially, many Conjoint Body Mighty Figures could restrict Su Zimo on the spot and suppress the three Supreme Dharma Characteristics steadily.

However, this fused Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic that surpassed the Extreme realm had a power that was completely above the Conjoint Body realm!

“Pfft!”

The Heavenly Fiend Scythe slashed down with the momentum and the Mighty Figure of Zephyr Thunder Palace was cleaved into two. His Essence Spirit was destroyed and he died!

Relying on his strong physique and shocking bloodline, a Mighty Figure of Diamond Monastery wielded an indestructible Diamond Staff and wanted to stop Su Zimo in his tracks.

Su Zimo’s Dharma Characteristic wielded the Creation Lotus Platform and smashed down on the head of the Mighty Figure of Diamond Monastery!

Boom!

The Creation Lotus Platform collided with the Diamond Staff with a loud bang!

The Mighty Figure of Diamond Monastery cried out in pain and his palm was torn. Blood gushed out and his Diamond Staff flew from his hands.

“Om!”

He wanted to retreat, but Su Zimo’s Dharma Characteristic was faster and chanted Sanskrit. The Creation Lotus Platform crushed him into dust and blood splattered on the spot!

At the same time.

The other arm of the Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic waved and whipped another Conjoint Body Mighty Figure with the thunder whip that was blazing with raging flames!

Piak!

The Conjoint Body Mighty Figure was whipped to death and his Essence Spirit was destroyed!

The 99 feet tall Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic released an unimaginable terrifying combat strength that even Mighty Figures from super sects could not defend against!

This was practically a supreme fiendcelestial that could sweep through everything!

Everywhere he passed, many Mighty Figures were overwhelmed.

Blood dyed half the skies red—it was extremely tragic as Mighty Figures everywhere spilled blood!

Figures fell from midair one after another.

In the blink of an eye, more than ten Conjoint Body Mighty Figures died in the hands of Su Zimo’s Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic!

Even Heaven and Earth Valley was painted scarlet from the blood!

When he noticed that, the smile on Heavenly Secrets's face seemed to deepen.

"What are you laughing at?"

When he saw the smile on Heavenly Secrets's face, the hatred in Yan Beichen's heart turned even more berserk and rich. It was as though he had returned to the bamboo forest of the Middle Continent, to the moment of Pianran's death!

If not for the person before him, their location would not have been exposed.

If not for the person before him, Pianran would not have died!

"Since you jumped out yourself, I'll kill you first!"

The fiend qi on Yan Beichen intensified and the Hatred Fiend Saber buzzed and trembled. His aura climbed once more and released endless pitch-black saber shadows towards Heavenly Secrets!

In that endless hatred, there was even a chilling killing intent!

Heavenly Secrets was alarmed.

It was no wonder why the Hatred Sutra was the number one fiend technique of the ancient era. The stronger the hatred in one's heart, the more terrifying the hatred fiend qi and the stronger their combat strength!

Furthermore, Yan Beichen's burst contained not only the power of the Hatred Fiend Sutra, but also the power of the Asura!

The fusion of the two fiend cultivation techniques formed a powerful saber intent of hatred and killing, engulfing Heavenly Secrets within!

Initially, Heavenly Secrets could still deal with Yan Beichen.

However, after Yan Beichen released this attack, Heavenly Secrets felt his scalp tingle as though a calamity was approaching!

"Not good!"

The smile on Heavenly Secrets's face was gone and his expression darkened. "This saber intent is too strong, I can't defeat it!"

He could already sense that the power of that saber intent had surpassed the limits of the Conjoint Body realm!

"Annihilation Mist!"

Heavenly Secrets hollered and rich Dharmic powers surged out of his body, forming gray mists around him.

His figure disappeared into the mist before long, vanishing into the void!

Poof! Poof! Poof!

One after another, the hatred fiend qi and Asura fiend qi stabbed into the fog and it floated out rapidly, as though it was struck by an immense impact.

How terrifying was the saber intent created by the Hatred and Asura fiend techniques? It had already sealed all of Heavenly Secrets's escape paths!

Heavenly Secrets had not expected that a single smile of his would incur Yan Beichen's immense hatred and rage!

"What a lunatic!"

He lost his composure momentarily within the fog and cursed internally as a blood glint flashed through his eyes.

The saber intent was way too ferocious that he could not break free even with the escape techniques of Enigma Palace.

All of a sudden!

A blood beam flashed through the fog.

In a flash, the blood beam darted out from the gap between the combined Hatred and Asura fiend qi saber intent by a hair's breadth!

The fog dissipated and Heavenly Secrets's figure vanished.

The blood beam paused in the distance and revealed its true appearance—it was Heavenly Secrets who had escaped.

At that moment, Heavenly Secrets's expression was terrible and a few bloodied wounds appeared on his body as he looked at Yan Beichen with lingering fear.

Yan Beichen's expression was cold and he did not take the initiative to chase.

He knew very well that given Heavenly Secrets's methods, if the latter chose to make use of this escape technique, it would be difficult for him to catch up in a short period of time.

He could not let Immortal Sword escape just to hunt down Heavenly Secrets!

Immortal Sword had to die today!

Yan Beichen turned around once more and charged towards Sword Sect.

If Su Zimo had seen what happened earlier on, he would have been shocked to discover that the escape technique Heavenly Secrets used was one he was extremely familiar with—Blood Escape!

"Purple Flame, you betrayed the sect and harmed your fellow sect mates. Today is the day you will be executed!"

On the other side, Extreme Fire hollered and channeled his Essence Spirit to its limits. The Samadhi Dao Fire intensified!

An endless stream of power of flames burned into Purple Flame's body and bloodline!

“AHHHHHHH!”

Purple Flame reared his head and howled with a pained expression.

Flames spewed from his opened mouth and his flesh was split open as he was burned beyond recognition.

The reason for this was also because he had cultivated the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra before. Otherwise, he would have been burned into ashes a long time ago.

However, he did not manage to absorb the power of bloodline from this place. As such, his Dharmic powers were exhausted and he could not hold on any longer. The Samadhi Dao Fire burned from inside out and engulfed him completely!

In midair, Purple Flame’s figure vanished, leaving a gigantic human-shaped fireball.

Gradually, the fireball lost all signs of life and turned into sparks that scattered down.

Extreme Fire had a conflicted expression when he saw that—he did not feel as happy as he thought he would.

Purple Flame was his senior brother after all!

In fact, he could even recall the scenes of Senior Brother Purple Flame leading him on the path of cultivation when he first joined Hundred Refinement Sect.

Who would have thought that as time passed by, the two of them would grow further apart and reach a point where they were irreconcilable. In the end, Purple Flame died in his hands.

The path of cultivation was long and the affairs of the world were unpredictable—how many people could stick to their roots?

Chapter 1305: Appearance of the Primordial Races

Surrounded by the terrifying fiend qi of Hatred and the Asura, Yan Beichen charged towards Immortal Sword once more!

Poof! Poof! Poof!

The two terrifying fiend techniques of the Hatred Sutra and Asura Sutra were already channeled to their limits. Yan Beichen seemed like he was treading through a sea of blood with a torrential malevolent aura!

The many Mighty Figures of Sword Sect could not defend against Yan Beichen’s attacks at all.

Wielding the Hatred Fiend Saber, the Asura resembled the ancient Fiend Emperor reborn and many Mighty Figures of Sword Sect fell one after another.

The Startling Sword Intent and Lifeless Sword Intent could not defend against the sharpness of the Hatred Fiend Saber at all!

In the blink of an eye, there were only slightly more than ten Mighty Figures left out of more than 30 in the Sword Sect group.

Furthermore, every single Mighty Figure of Sword Sect had panicked expressions and retreated continuously.

Although Conjoint Body Mighty Figures had immense vitality and could even regrow severed limbs, how could anyone merely be severely injured against the Hatred Fiend Saber?

All of them would die!

For some of the Mighty Figures, they had already cultivated more than 10,000 years by this point—none of them wanted to die here just like that.

Some of the Mighty Figures of Sword Sect turned and fled, no longer daring to fight Yan Beichen.

Immortal Sword stood in the crowd, feeling increasingly alarmed as he looked at the foreign faces beside him pleadingly.

Those foreign faces were Mighty Figures of the Primordial Six Races. However, they had changed their appearances and hid their true bodies!

At that moment, the experts of the Primordial Six Races had grim expressions as they rose in unison.

“I can’t watch on anymore. I have to make a move and kill him!”

God Han Ling said slowly.

“That’s right. If he’s allowed to continue growing, he’ll become an unimaginable threat to our primordial races!” The Mighty Figure of the Heavenly Eye race nodded as well.

“Fellow Daoists, thank you for your help. I’ll definitely remember your lifesaving grace!”

Immortal Sword was delighted, thinking that the experts of the Primordial Six Races were going to deal with Yan Beichen.

When he heard that, the Golden Crow Third Prince gave a stifled laughter with a disdainful expression.

To be honest, none of them from the Primordial Six Races took human cultivators seriously at all, not even if they were Mighty Figures.

Although Immortal Sword was famous in the cultivation world, in the eyes of the Golden Crow Third Prince and the others, he was akin to an ant—who would bother about his life or death?

“What’s your name again?”

The Golden Crow Third Prince reached out and patted Immortal Sword on the cheek. “You’re not qualified to address us as equals. Your life or death has nothing to do with us, fufu.”

Immortal Sword was once the titular disciple of Sword Sect. Even if his Essence Spirit was injured, he was a Mighty Figure.

But now, he was slapped on the cheeks by the Golden Crow Third Prince!

The smile on Immortal Sword’s face froze.

Up till this point of his cultivation, he had never endured such humiliation!

If it was anyone else, he would have counterattacked immediately if they dared to do this to him. He would use all means to torture them to death and burn their bones into ashes!

However, the person before him was the Golden Crow Third Prince.

Beside the Golden Crow Third Crown Prince were Conjoint Body Mighty Figures of the other primordial races as well. If he showed any bit of defiance, he would be killed by the experts of the Primordial Six Races before Yan Beichen could arrive!

The Golden Crow Third Prince ignored him and left with the other experts of the primordial races before long, heading towards Su Zimo.

Immortal Sword did not move at all and gripped his fists tightly. His body trembled slightly and his face flushed red.

Even after the Primordial Six Races left, he said nothing—he allowed his dignity to be trampled into dust by the other party!

Immortal Sword grit his teeth and looked at Yan Beichen who was charging over from afar in silence.

He knew that he could not compare to Yan Beichen after all.

If Yan Beichen was in his position, Yan Beichen would definitely dare to raise his saber against the Primordial Six Races. However, he did not even dare to express a single bit of displeasure!

On another battlefield.

Su Zimo's Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics was invincible and undefeatable—no Conjoint Body Mighty Figure could stop him!

The Mighty Figure of Poison Sect who declared that he wanted to kill Night Spirit with poison earlier on was scared out of his wits and retreated hurriedly.

“Where can you run to?”

Su Zimo shouted.

His Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic waved its whip and tore through the voids, whipping the Mighty Figure of Poison Sect into pieces and the latter died on the spot!

After the series of kills, Su Zimo was now extremely close to Night Spirit!

His gaze intensified and the thunder whip coiled, wanting to pull Night Spirit over from the ground.

All of a sudden!

A blood-colored vine appeared and whipped the thunder whip with an extremely evil aura!

The power of thunder and the Samadhi Dao Fire exploded instantly!

The blood-colored vine constricted and its surface was charred black. However, its foundation was not injured.

However, the power of the thunder whip was completely dissipated!

Without even thinking, Su Zimo's 99 feet tall Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic strode forward and swung its arms, smashing down with the Creation Lotus Platform.

At the same time, the Heavenly Fiend Scythe descended as well!

"Good timing!"

A figure flashed and transformed into his true form. His golden hair danced and his green eyes were deep, filled with golden blood qi!

Splash!

The sound of a tsunami echoed from that figure's body!

Tsunami blood!

The figure did not use any Dharmic weapons and merely punched towards the Creation Lotus Platform barehanded!

The crowd was shocked when they saw that!

Even Mighty Figures Dharmic weapons might not be able to defend against the power of Su Zimo's Dharma Characteristic, let alone a body of flesh.

Boom!

A loud bang sounded when the Creation Lotus Platform collided with the person's fist!

Although the figure took a half-step back, his fist was intact and the Creation Lotus Platform was repelled as well!

The golden-haired man waved his hand and grinned. "It does hurt a little."

He merely felt a slight pain receiving the Creation Lotus Platform barehanded!

On the other side, the Heavenly Fiend Scythe was blocked by a cold beam the moment it slashed down and sparks flew!

A tall figure stood in midair with a green face and bared fangs that were extremely hideous. A pair of pitch-black meat wings grew from his back and he wielded two crescent sabers with shocking curves that shone with a cold glint!

The primordial races had finally appeared!

Su Zimo was extremely familiar with the two races that attacked later on.

The golden-haired, green-eyed being was of the God race.

The one with the green race, bared fangs and wings was from the Rakshasa race!

The thing that blocked his thunder whip was an extremely evil plant that waved countless blood-colored vines.

Every single vine was like a thick blood vessel. At the top of the vines was a human face without a nose or eyes. There was only a gigantic mouth with sharp fangs that intertwined with one another and shone coldly, as though they could slice everything apart!

Although Su Zimo had never seen this ferocious being before, he could vaguely guess that this was another one of the primordial races—the Blood Vine Race!

Legend has it that the Blood Vine race lived by devouring the blood of all living beings.

It did not even reject bloodline from the other primordial races!

Any living being that wandered into the territory of the Blood Vine race would be shredded and devoured, turned into nourishment for themselves without even bones left—these were extremely violent beings!

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat as he vaguely recalled something.

However, at that moment, he was in a dangerous spot and could not protect himself. Night Spirit could not be saved either and he was tense. He did not have the mood to think about it carefully and the thought vanished as quickly as it appeared.

Chapter 1306: Immortal Sword's Death

Pshew!

A golden light flashed and emitted a scorching aura. The temperature released by the golden light seemed to be even higher than the Samadhi Dao Fire!

It was extremely fast and circled around Su Zimo's Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic.

Su Zimo's Dharma Characteristic waved his six arms but could not grab the golden light!

Buzz! Buzz!

The Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic shuddered and a gigantic wound appeared on its chest—its Dharmic powers were drained!

However, this Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic had already surpassed the Extreme realm and its Dharmic powers were condensed. The Samadhi Dao Fire burned furiously and stopped the loss of Dharmic powers instantly.

The golden light paused and revealed its true appearance—it was the Golden Crow Third Prince.

“Hehe!”

The Golden Crow Third Prince laughed. “The flames on your Dharma Characteristic are truly interesting. It's only slightly weaker than my Golden Crow flames.”

The Golden Crow race possessed the bloodline of the sun and their bodies burned with flames. They resided above the East Sea and beneath the Fusang Tree—they were divine birds of the primordial era!

Not only was the Golden Crow race extremely fast and not inferior to the Rakshasa race, they even possessed extremely terrifying golden flames that could incinerate all living beings!

None of the Conjoint Body Mighty Figures present dared to approach Su Zimo's Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic, afraid that they would be tainted by the Samadhi Dao Fire.

However, the Golden Crow Third Prince was fearless!

Not only did he approach Su Zimo's Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic, he even took the opportunity to reveal his Golden Crow feet and scratch a gigantic wound on the Dharma Characteristic's chest!

Su Zimo's Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic was blocked by just four experts of the primordial races.

The bloodline of the primordial races was strong and they were the oldest living beings. Conjoint Body Mighty Figures of the primordial races had combat strength comparable to Half-Martial Ancestors of the human race!

The strongest Conjoint Body monster incarnates among the primordial races with the purest bloodlines could even suppress Half-Martial Ancestors of the human race!

Although Su Zimo's Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic had surpassed the Extreme realm, it could not defend against the power of a Half-Martial Ancestor!

Night Spirit was a hundred feet away.

Normally, a hundred feet was an extremely short distance.

But now, there were hundreds of beings from the primordial races in between and dozens of them were all Conjoint Body experts!

That hundred feet was like an insurmountable chasm!

"Immortal Sword, pay with your life!"

Right then, a roar sounded not far away!

Instantly, rumbling fiend qi surged into the skies, blotting out the skies and pitch-black as ink—the entire world dimmed!

Even the experts of the Primordial Six Races glanced sideways.

Under Yan Beichen's killing intent, Immortal Sword was already covered in injuries and his face was ghastly pale.

Yan Beichen strode forward and slashed with the Hatred Fiend Saber in his hands. Instantly, it descended on Immortal Sword's head with a torrential fiend qi as though it wanted to devour him into sludge!

"Ah!"

Immortal Sword shrieked with a menacing expression as his features contorted. Gripping his sword with both hands, his sword buzzed and released six bedazzling Dharmic patterns that blocked the Hatred Fiend Saber.

Clang!

The sound of metal clashing echoed in an ear-piercing manner!

Sword and saber clashed while Yan Beichen and Immortal Sword stood motionlessly. Instantly, the world seemed to have stopped.

Snap!

The sword was broken!

Immediately after, the wounds on Immortal Sword ruptured and spewed out blood mists. His eyes dimmed and his lifeforce drained rapidly!

Yan Beichen's hateful slash destroyed all the lifeforce in Immortal Sword's body!

That slash unleashed all the hatred in Yan Beichen's heart all these years—Immortal Sword could not defend against it at all!

Even his Destiny Dharmic Weapon was severed by the Hatred Fiend Saber!

"Fufu, fufu..."

Immortal Sword's mouth twitched as though he wanted to laugh. However, boiling blood flowed out of his mouth and let out a strange sound.

"E-Even if you kill me, y-you can't r-revive that sl*t either!"

Immortal Sword had a deranged expression and stuttered, "Y-You've... lost! Haha! Hahaha!"

Immortal Sword's laughter came to an abrupt stop as his entire body exploded into a blood mist. His body and spirit were destroyed without a corpse remaining!

Even though Immortal Sword knew that he was going to die, he did not want Yan Beichen to feel good before his death.

He was best at playing with people's hearts. Otherwise, people like Qin Pianran and Dao Lord Cloud Rain would not have died in his hands.

His final words had indeed struck Yan Beichen's sore spot.

"I've lost... I've lost..."

Although Immortal Sword was executed, Yan Beichen did not feel as happy as he had imagined.

He trembled with a pained expression and fell into endless guilt and self-blame. His mind seemed to have gone blank as he murmured to himself, "He's right, Pianran. You can't revive. It's all my fault!"

"Fufu."

When he saw that, the Golden Crow Third Prince sneered, "By the looks of it, that person is of no threat and isn't worthy of us attacking."

“That’s right. It’s just a second Hatred. He’s of no threat and will commit suicide sooner or later,” The Mighty Figure of the Heavenly Eye race said indifferently.

Su Zimo’s heart skipped a beat as he suddenly realized something.

The Hatred Sutra was indeed powerful. Yan Beichen inherited the legacy of the Fiend Emperor Hatred and his combat strength increased exponentially—he could be considered as the second Fiend Emperor Hatred!

However, what happened to the Fiend Emperor Hatred?

The deeper Yan Beichen cultivated the Hatred Sutra, the harder it would be for him to extricate himself.

Right now, he would only fall into this giddy pain when he thought about Qin Pianran.

As time passed by, if he remained immersed in that pain, he would probably never regain his senses and make the same choice as Dao Lord Hatred.

He would commit suicide!

Su Zimo did not dare to think about it nor did he have the energy for now.

That was the danger that Yan Beichen might encounter in the future. Right now, the most important thing for Su Zimo was to rescue Night Spirit and escape from this place!

“Zimo, let me help you!”

Right then, Extreme Fire had just killed Purple Flame and sensed Su Zimo’s condition, rushing over without hesitation.

“Watch out, master!”

Su Zimo’s expression changed as he reminded hurriedly.

Although Extreme Fire had just entered the Conjoint Body realm for more than a hundred years, his body had fused with a Supreme Dharma Characteristic and his Dharmic powers were strong. His combat strength was also at the top of the Conjoint Body realm!

Even against Conjoint Body Mighty Figures of super sects, Extreme Fire would not be disadvantaged.

But now, the people in front of Su Zimo were all experts from the primordial races and their combat strength had far surpassed the Conjoint Body realm!

A Mighty Figure of the Heavenly Eye race stood in midair with his hands behind his back motionlessly.

All of a sudden!

A crack appeared on the glabella of the Heavenly Eye Mighty Figure. It was as though an eye had opened and countless mysterious and powerful runes surged within, as though they contained the strongest power in the world!

The entire Heaven and Earth Valley trembled when that eye opened!

The mountain cracked and gravel rolled down!

The crowd was shocked!

What sort of power was that?

A single eye was enough to cause such a commotion!

A dark light shot out from the eye and arrived instantly!

The moment Extreme Fire moved, his heart skipped a beat and he felt a strong sense of danger. Without hesitation, he shielded his Destiny Dharmic Weapon, the Weapon Tripod, in front of him!

At the same time, a dark light descended with a destructive aura!

Clang!

The dark light struck Extreme Fire's Weapon Tripod with a loud bang!

Extreme Fire shuddered and his figure could not help but fly back as he spat out a huge mouthful of blood with a pale expression.

The first layer of his Weapon Tripod was penetrated by the dark light!

To be able to penetrate Extreme Fire's Destiny Mighty Figure Dharmic Weapon with a single gaze, how terrifying was the power in that eye?!

Chapter 1307: You're the One With a Death Wish!

The reason why the Primordial Nine Races were called the Primordial Nine Races and ruled over the world was because every single one of them possessed extremely powerful inheritances and capabilities!

Humans were innately weak. Even in their prime, they might not be able to kill ferocious beasts.

However, it was different for the Primordial Nine Races.

When these races were born, they possessed innately powerful abilities!

For example, the Golden Crow race was born with three legs and could spread their wings and fly, wielding the Sun God Fire!

The Golden Crow race could even kill spirit beasts and demons with ease, let alone ferocious beasts!

The Dragon race was born with sharp fangs and claws and controlled the five elements.

Every race specialized in different abilities.

For example, although the Heavenly Eye race's bloodline and physique were far superior to humans, they were only ranked in the middle of the Primordial Nine Races.

The strongest technique of the Heavenly Eye race was the eye on their glabella!

That eye was also known as the Heavenly Eye—the gathering spot of the strongest powers of the Heavenly Eye race!

That was also the origin of the name of their race, Heavenly Eye.

The visual technique of the Heavenly Eye race was the strongest among the ten thousand races!

Although it was only a dark light, it came from the Heavenly Eye. If it was any other Conjoint Body Mighty Figure, they would have died with a single glance from this Mighty Figure of the Heavenly Eye race!

Extreme Fire's innate combat strength was top-tier among the human race.

However, he had just entered the Conjoint Body realm after all and was still far inferior to the Mighty Figure of the Heavenly Eye race who attacked.

Extreme Fire's Destiny Dharmic Weapon was destroyed and that implicated and severely injured him. In fact, he fell from midair uncontrollably with a dispirited expression.

"Grandmaster!"

Dao Lord Scarlet Star exclaimed and rushed forward to protect Extreme Fire.

"Hurry and take master away from this place!"

Su Zimo immediately sent a voice transmission to Dao Lord Scarlet Star.

"Uncle-Master, but you..."

Dao Lord Scarlet Star had a hesitant expression.

"If you guys are dragged into this battle, even the entire Hundred Refinement Sect won't be able to handle it! Leave quickly and don't linger here!"

Su Zimo's tone turned even more hurried!

Extreme Fire's combat strength was greatly reduced after he was severely injured by a Mighty Figure of the Heavenly Eye race. Even if he stayed here, he could not help and might even distract Su Zimo.

At that thought, Dao Lord Scarlet Star finally made up his mind and hollered, "Hundred Refinement Sect, follow me!"

Hundred Refinement Sect was the first to retreat from the battlefield.

"Senior crane, leave with the cultivators of Ethereal Peak as well."

Su Zimo sent another voice transmission.

For some reason, he felt uncomfortable, as though he had neglected something extremely important!

This Heaven and Earth Valley made him feel uneasy as well.

That uneasiness did not come from the Primordial Six Races!

"Dao Lord Desolate Martial, the fact that you're able to condense a Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic that's beyond the Extreme realm and is 99 feet tall is indeed unprecedented."

God Han Ling said slowly, "However, you still have to die today!"

“In front of us Primordial Six Races, your bullsh*t Dharma Characteristic is nothing!” Rakshasa Feng Tian sneered with a menacing expression.

“The God and Rakshasa race truly have a bad memory.”

Su Zimo’s gaze was cold as he said murderously, “Seems like I haven’t killed enough of you guys in Myriad Phenomenon City. I wasn’t ruthless enough!”

Even against a group of beings from the primordial races, Su Zimo’s aura did not weaken at all!

Even Immortal Sword did not dare to say anything after being slapped on the cheeks by an expert of the primordial races.

However, Su Zimo could not conceal his killing intent against the Primordial Six Races!

“Audacious!”

“You’re asking for death!”

Experts from the Rakshasa and God race hollered.

God Han Ling’s expression darkened instantly.

“Ant Desolate Martial, you must have a death wish!”

Rakshasa Feng Tian was enraged as well and shrieked.

The voice of the Rakshasa race was sharp and unpleasant.

The battle in Myriad Phenomenon City was an immense humiliation for the Rakshasa and God race.

In the cultivation world, the human race kept that battle a secret. However, it was widespread among the Primordial Nine Races and the Rakshasa and God race suffered immense gossip.

After all, it was not glorious to lose to the humans and be completely annihilated.

“You’re the one with a death wish!”

Suddenly, a cold voice sounded from the crowd.

Immediately after, a figure that was more than 30 feet tall appeared. It shone with a scarlet glow and emitted a scorching aura as it descended behind Rakshasa Feng Tian.

The figure was extremely fast and came out of nowhere. Even the experts of the Primordial Six Races on the battlefield could not react to it, let alone the surrounding cultivators.

“Who’s there?!”

Many experts of the primordial races only managed to shout in time but they could not make out the figure’s appearance clearly—they could only make out a rough outline.

The scarlet figure arrived behind Rakshasa Feng Tian and extended its palm without hesitation, revealing sharp claws that shimmered coldly as it grabbed the latter’s head!

Rakshasa Feng Tian was alarmed and felt his scalp tingle. Without thinking twice, he flapped his wings and fled into the distance!

The speed of the Rakshasa race was way too fast.

They were one of the fastest among the Primordial Nine Races!

In that split second, Rakshasa Feng Tian transformed into a black streak of light and tried to break free from the envelopment of that menacing claw!

All of a sudden!

The arm of the figure crackled and expanded by three feet. Instantly, it caught up to Rakshasa Feng Tian and grabbed down once more!

“Pfft!”

A blood mist spewed out!

“Ah!”

Rakshasa Feng Tian shrieked tragically.

His reaction was fast enough and he had already pushed his movement technique to its limits.

Even so, the figure caught up to him and tore apart one of his meat wings with its sharp claws! A large piece was ripped off and fresh blood spurted!

That scene was extremely tragic!

Even the experts of the Primordial Six Races gasped.

Even with the speed of Rakshasa Feng Tian, he could not escape unscathed. If that figure had attacked any of them earlier on, who would have survived?

The moment that thought crossed their minds, another change happened on the battlefield.

The scarlet figure did not stop even after it ripped Rakshasa Feng Tian’s meat wing! It continued upwards with its momentum and suddenly coiled its three foot tall body that resembled an anaconda around the latter!

Its blood qi surged and it exerted strength!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The sound of bones cracking could be heard from within Rakshasa Feng Tian’s body!

Under countless gazes, Rakshasa Feng Tian’s body was squeezed into a completely contorted shape!

Rakshasa Feng Tian’s eyeballs bulged out and his face was bloodshot. With a purple and green expression, his blood qi dissipated rapidly!

At the Conjoint Body realm, one could regrow their limbs.

Even if his body was severely injured, there was still a chance for him to recover after some time to recuperate.

However, at that moment, Rakshasa Feng Tian was bound by the scarlet figure. No matter how fast he was, he could not break free and was even enduring immense pain!

Pshew!

An Essence Spirit burrowed out of the top of the Rakshasa's head and tried to flee into the distance with a panicked expression.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, the scarlet figure opened its mouth and spat out a tongue of flames, pulling the Essence Spirit into its mouth and burning it to ashes in the blink of an eye!

Rakshasa Feng Tian was dead!

Chapter 1308: Dragon True Body

The moment Rakshasa Feng Tian died, Heaven and Earth Valley fell into a dead silence!

This scene was much more shocking than the death of a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure of the human race!

Conjoint Body experts of the Primordial Six Races could suppress Mighty Figures of the human race with ease. Even a monster incarnate of the human race like Extreme Fire was severely injured by a single move from a Mighty Figure of the Heavenly Eye race.

But now, a Mighty Figure of the primordial races was killed by an unknown living being in a flash right in front of everyone!

"Who is that?"

"Who else would dare to help Desolate Martial and even kill an expert of the Rakshasa race? His methods are way too ruthless! Could it be a Half-Martial Ancestor or a Mahayana Patriarch?"

All the cultivators looked over and were stunned.

To be precise, the scarlet figure could not be considered as a human at all. More than 30 feet tall, its scarlet hair was like flames and it was covered in scarlet scales that wrapped around its cheeks, revealing only a pair of bright eyes that resembled two fireballs!

It was definitely from an alien race!

The knuckles on its gigantic claw protruded like molten steel and were filled with a metallic luster. Its claws were extremely sharp and were even dripping with the grisly blood of Rakshasa Feng Tian!

The strange thing was that only the left hand of the alien being had this menacing claw. Its right hand was extremely fair and looked no different from a human hand.

The scarlet figure emitted an extremely violent aura and its blood qi surged—it was not disadvantaged even against the Primordial Six Races!

Many cultivators looked at the scarlet-haired alien being and felt as though they were looking at one of the primordial races!

“Could that outsider be one of the Primordial Nine Races as well?”

“That can’t be, right? There doesn’t seem to be any race from the Primordial Nine Races that looks like this?”

“This outsider looks a little like a dragon!”

“Eh? Now that you mention it, I seem to have recalled something.”

A cultivator reminisced. “I heard that back in Myriad Phenomenon City, Desolate Martial transformed into a dragon and killed the alien races. He seemed to be in this half dragon form!”

“You mean to say that this outsider is Desolate Martial? That’s impossible!”

The thought was truly ridiculous. Dao Lord Desolate Martial stood at the side with his green robes and black hair, extremely different from the scarlet-haired alien before them.

If that scarlet-haired alien was Desolate Martial, who was the green-robed, black-haired one?

Could it be a clone of Dao Lord Desolate Martial?

In reality, some of the cultivators had already guessed the truth.

That scarlet figure was the Dragon True Body!

The moment the Dragon True Body appeared, he did not hold back at all and appeared in his half dragon form right away when he faced the experts of the Primordial Six Races!

Su Zimo’s expression did not change when he heard the discussions around him.

He did not care about the exposure of his Dragon True Body at all.

Even if everyone in the world knew that he had a Dragon True Body, it would not matter and the Dragon race would not be implicated because of it.

That was because no one knew that this Dragon True Body was the young master of the Dragon race!

No one would have expected that a half dragon alien would become the young master of the Dragon race!

Of course, that was not an absolute as well.

Someone from the Primordial Six Races had doubts.

Wu Xie narrowed his eyes and shone with a faint green glow in deep thought.

Back then, the battle between the Dragon True Body and Long Cang happened after Wu Xie left.

Therefore, he had not seen the appearance of the Dragon True Body when it transformed into a half dragon and naturally did not recognize it right away.

However, Wu Xie had lived for so long and was experienced and sharp. He could vaguely sense that the scarlet-haired alien with dragon scales before him had something to do with the young master of the Dragon race that he had seen in the Dragon Bone Valley!

“Where did this beast come from?!”

The Mighty Figure of the Heavenly Eye race said coldly.

The Golden Crow Third Prince sniffed gently. “Indeed, this beast has the bloodline aura of the Dragon race. He’s probably a remnant bastard left behind by the Dragon race!”

“Fufu, I thought that it was some powerful character,”

God Han Ling smiled gently. “So, he’s only at the Dharma Characteristic realm. Rakshasa Feng Tian was careless and has no one but himself to blame for his death.”

Those words were not wrong.

If the Dragon True Body had not appeared all of a sudden such that Rakshasa Feng Tian was caught off-guard, he would not have been killed in a flash!

Right then, a breeze blew and two pitch-black beams of light appeared at an extremely fast speed, hiding behind the Dragon True Body silently.

The two beams of light that suddenly appeared were two Dharma Characteristic Rakshasas!

The two Rakshasas could not hold it back any longer and wanted nothing more than to take revenge for Rakshasa Feng Tian. As such, they sneaked over and raised their curved sabers, chopping towards the head of the Dragon True Body!

Right in front of them, the scarlet-haired being did not even turn back, as though he did not notice anything.

A ferocious glint flashed through the eyes of the two Rakshasas!

It was as though they were witnessing the grisly scene of the scarlet-haired being’s head tumbling and a fountain of blood spewing!

However, they did not know that their movements could not be hidden in the face of the Dragon True Body’s spirit perception!

“You must have a death wish!”

All of a sudden!

The Dragon True Body spat out two words and swung his arm in reverse without turning back. Like a divine elephant’s trunk, it whipped a Rakshasa with the might of stars!

Bang!

Before the Rakshasa could say anything, he was ripped apart and his blood stained the void!

What sort of strength was it to be able to shatter the body of a Rakshasa with a casual punch?!

The other Rakshasa was shocked. Before he could think further, a dragon claw had already grabbed his curved saber with a loud crack!

The curved saber was shattered into pieces by the menacing dragon claw!

“Pfft!”

He reached out with his dragon claw and grabbed the Rakshasa’s head, crushing the latter’s Essence Spirit and killing him on the spot!

In the blink of an eye, two more Rakshasas died!

“Where did this monster come from? He is killing the Rakshasa race as easy as killing ants?”

“We’ve never seen the combat strength of that taboo called Night Spirit before. However, in my opinion, this scarlet-haired being is the true taboo!”

The crowd was speechless.

The current situation of the Dharma Characteristic Ranking this time round had probably exceeded everyone’s expectations.

All the cultivators were staring at the battlefield and none of them noticed that Heavenly Secrets, who was not far away, had a faint smile on his face and a strange blood glint in his eyes. The wounds on his body had already recovered to normal.

“This beast is interesting,”

The Golden Crow Third Prince frowned. “He can kill the Rakshasa race with ease despite being of the same cultivation realm?”

The Mighty Figure of the Heavenly Eye race raised his brow. “The Rakshasa race of this generation seems a little weak.”

“Is that so?”

The Dragon True Body’s aura was berserk as he shouted, “I’ll test out the methods of your Heavenly Eye race then!”

The reason why the Dragon True Body came was to kill the experts of the primordial races and would not waste his breath on them.

Furthermore, this Heavenly Eye race being had just injured Extreme Fire severely—the reason why the Dragon True Body targeted him was also to take revenge for Extreme Fire!

“Hmm?”

The Mighty Figure of the Heavenly Eye race frowned and said coldly, “You must have a death wish. How dare you challenge me?”

“You’re the one I’m going to kill!”

Before his sentence was finished, the Dragon True Body had already arrived before the Heavenly Eye race.

The Mighty Figure of the Heavenly Eye race had a grim expression.

It was only at that moment that he sensed the violent and scorching aura released by the Dragon True Body. It was as though he wanted to tear everything apart and incinerate all living beings!

“This is bad! This beast’s blood qi is way too strong!”

The Mighty Figure of the Heavenly Eye race was alarmed.

Chapter 1309: Massacre!

The Dragon True Body was at the Dharma Characteristic realm and was a major cultivation realm apart from the Conjoint Body experts of the Primordial Six Races present.

Even at the Dharma Characteristic realm, Night Spirit could not escape the pursuit of the Primordial Six Races.

However, the Dragon True Body was different from Night Spirit.

The Dragon True Body was not a pure dragon. His body and blood qi were cultivated with the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness as the foundation and were his strongest trump cards!

For the Heavenly Eye and Rakshasa races that did not specialize in physique and bloodline, they were most likely doomed when the Dragon True Body closed in to them!

A crack suddenly appeared on the glabella of the Mighty Figure of the Heavenly Eye race.

The terrifying Heavenly Eye opened once more and chaos seemed to spread within. Countless mysterious runes surged as though the world had just opened up!

A dark light burst forth!

No matter how fast the Dragon True Body was, it could not match his visual technique!

The moment the Heavenly Eye opened, the visual technique descended!

At that moment, the two parties were so close that it was impossible to dodge!

The expression of the Dragon True Body was unchanged as his eyes shone brightly with two blazing flames and two scarlet beams of light!

The power of divine powers spread!

It was an innate divine power awakened by the Dragon True Body, Illumination Dragon Eye!

“Hmm? This remnant beast of the Dragon race with an impure bloodline has actually awakened the innate divine powers of the Illumination Dragon lineage?” Wu Xie’s eyes flickered and he was even more suspicious.

The Golden Crow Third Prince sneered, “Fufu, this beast is way too ignorant. He’s courting death by using the Illumination Dragon Eye to fight against the visual techniques and divine powers of the Heavenly Eye race!”

The Heavenly Eye race reigned supreme over all visual techniques in the world!

The might of the Illumination Dragon Eye was considered top-tier among many visual techniques. However, against the visual technique of the Heavenly Eye race, there was no doubt that it was inferior!

After all, the Heavenly Eye on the forehead possessed the bloodline essence of the Heavenly Eye race and the profoundness of their Dharmic powers!

Boom!

Before the Golden Crow Third Prince finished his sentence, two scarlet beams of light collided against the dark light with a loud bang!

“Ah!”

A tragic cry sounded from the battlefield as a figure staggered and retreated continuously!

“Fufu, I’ve already said that this beast was asking for it by trying to challenge the visual technique of the Heavenly Eye race...”

The Golden Crow Third Prince was mocking when his expression changed and his smile froze.

The experts of the Primordial Six Races widened their eyes in disbelief as well.

Indeed, victory was determined instantly in a clash of visual techniques.

However, unlike what the experts of the Primordial Six Races thought, the one that cried in tragic defeat was not the Dragon True Body, but the Mighty Figure of the Heavenly Eye race!

“How is that possible?”

God Han Ling frowned and murmured instinctively.

“This beast is only at the Dharma Characteristic realm and yet he can injure a Mighty Figure of the Heavenly Eye race with a single visual technique?” The Mighty Figure of the Blood Vine race was bewildered as well.

“This can’t be the Illumination Dragon Eye!”

The Golden Crow Third Prince said sternly, “The Illumination Dragon Eye can’t be this powerful!”

To be precise, the visual technique released by his Dragon True Body was indeed not the Illumination Dragon Eye, but the Illumination Eye.

That was because there was a Illumination Stone in his eyes that was an utmost treasure of the universe and was even older than the Creation Green Lotus!

The visual technique of the Heavenly Eye race was indeed stronger than the Illumination Dragon Eye.

However, the might of the Illumination Dragon Eye that was fused with the Illumination Stone had more than doubled!

If it was a Dao Lord of the Heavenly Eye race at the same cultivation realm, the eye on the forehead of the Heavenly Eye race being would have gone blind from that single collision!

But now, the Mighty Figure of the Heavenly Eye race only had a pained expression and a trickle of blood from his Heavenly Eye. His foundation was not injured and he would definitely recover after some recuperation.

However, the Dragon True Body would not give him a chance!

After that head-on visual technique clash, the Dragon True Body had a cold expression without any emotions in his eyes. He strode forward and extended his dragon claw, grabbing the head of the Mighty Figure of the Heavenly Eye race!

“Pfft!”

The dragon claw was sharp and pierced the head of the Mighty Figure of the Heavenly Eye race instantly, crushing his consciousness and destroying his Essence Spirit!

The Dragon True Body burst forth consecutively and killed another Mighty Figure of the primordial races!

“Elder!”

Many Heavenly Eye race beings were enraged and exclaimed.

Hum! Hum! Hum!

Dozens of Heavenly Eye race beings, be it at the Dharma Characteristic or Conjoint Body realm, opened their Heavenly Eye at the same time and terrifying power burst forth instantly!

Instantly, the world shook and a shuddering aura descended!

The spirit perception of the Dragon True Body alerted him and he left a long time ago. In a flash, he charged into the camp of the Primordial Six Races!

Pshew! Pshew! Pshew!

Dark lights descended one after another. They did not manage to hit the Dragon True Body and instead severely injured the Witch, Golden Crow and Blood Vine races who could not dodge in time!

The Rakshasa race relied on their immense physique and blood qi to avoid being struck by the dark lights.

“Have you gone insane, Heavenly Eye race? Shut your eyes!”

The Golden Crow Third Prince roared.

Once a visual technique was released, there was no way to retrieve it.

Even if many experts of the Heavenly Eye race saw their visual techniques charging towards the other experts of the primordial races and injured others by mistake, they had no way of dealing with it.

After that commotion, the camp of hundreds of experts from the primordial races fell into chaos!

Of course, there were also many dark lights that charged into the human race crowd.

Even the experts of the primordial races could not defend against the visual techniques of the Heavenly Eye race, it was even worse for the human cultivators.

Even some Conjoint Body Mighty Figures were killed on the spot by the visual techniques of the Heavenly Eye race—they suffered an undeserved calamity!

The cultivators of Hundred Refinement Sect and Ethereal Sect had long retreated and were lucky to survive.

On the other side, the Dragon True Body arrived beside a Mighty Figure of the Witch race amidst the chaos. He reached out with his dragon claw and grabbed the head of the Mighty Figure of the Witch race!

“Bastard, how dare you!”

The Mighty Figure of the Witch race waved his white bone staff and chanted an extremely sinister incantation!

A ghastly green palm was swiftly formed on his bone staff!

“Roar!”

The Dragon True Body suddenly cried into the skies, letting out a loud and clear roar that could break metal and rocks!

The dragon roar reverberated through the world in a deafening manner!

The Mighty Figure of the Witch race shuddered and his eyes bulged, turning bloodshot instantly!

A dragon roar was the strongest killing technique of the Dragon race to begin with!

A dragon roar could shock all the races!

If it was a human cultivator, that dragon roar would have ruptured their bodies at this distance!

The Mighty Figure of the Witch race was not in a good state either.

His eyes were bloodshot and blood oozed from his nostrils, mouth and ears!

To begin with, the Witch race did not specialize in bloodline and physique.

Furthermore, he was interrupted by the dragon roar before he could complete his secret skill incantation and froze on the spot.

The Dragon True Body did not freeze at all. With a cold expression, a menacing dragon claw descended before the dragon roar could finish and tore the Mighty Figure of the Witch race apart!

A Mighty Figure of the Witch race was dead!

For primordial races like the Witch and Heavenly Eye race, they did not have strong physiques and bloodlines. Once the Dragon True Body closed in, they would most likely die!

The Dragon True Body caused a massacre everywhere after it descended!

Chapter 1310: Barren!

Of course, the Dragon True Body was not invincible without equal across the Primordial Six Races present.

The Rakshasa and Golden Crow races were extremely fast. Even with the Dragon True Body's speed, he could not catch up to them within a short period of time.

After the Blood Vine race reverted to their true forms, there were many dense vines.

Even if a vine was severed, it would not be able to hurt their roots and it would be difficult for anyone to get close.

As for the God race, their bloodline was their forte.

Even if the Dragon True Body fought them head-on, he would not be able to take them down forcefully.

Therefore, the Dragon True Body could only engage the Witch and Heavenly Eye races in melee combat and kill them!

However, as time passed by, the Primordial Six Races gradually calmed down under the lead of their Mighty Figures. They stabilized their formation and took the God race as the main force against the Dragon True Body.

The Blood Vine race waved many vines and restricted the Dragon True Body's movement space continuously.

The Golden Crow and Rakshasa races circled around the Dragon True Body and caused constant disruptions.

As for the Witch and Heavenly Eye races, they gradually retreated to the outer perimeter and distanced themselves from the Dragon True Body as they began to release visual techniques and witchcraft!

The Dragon True Body had a grim expression.

He knew very well that once the formation of the Primordial Six Races was formed, he would fall into an endless battle and might not even be able to kill a single one of them!

It was even more impossible if he wanted to save Night Spirit.

"Lowlife, let's see what else you've got!"

Although an old man from the God race had white hair, he was hale and hearty. Tall and bulky, he surged with golden blood qi and charged towards the Dragon True Body, punching immediately!

A blinding golden light burst forth from that fist, as though a divine dragon had appeared!

Even the voids were trembling!

The blood qi and physique of the God race was way too strong!

Even an old man from the God race could release such a terrifying attack!

“Old dog, how dare you scold me?”

The Dragon True Body did not avoid or dodge. His eyes were cold and shone with a cold glint. Suddenly, he flicked his palm and grabbed the old man of the God race’s fist. “You must be tired of living. I’ll send you on your way to Hell now!”

“Little beast, how dare you spout nonsense. You think that you can kill me given your strength?”

The old man from the God race had a disdainful expression.

Up till this point of the battle, more than 30 beings of the primordial races had died to the hands of the Dragon True Body. However, most of them were at the Dharma Characteristic realm.

Furthermore, none of the Mighty Figures of the God race died in the hands of the Dragon True Body.

The Dragon True Body grinned and a gray mist condensed in his extended palm. It looked ordinary without any terrifying power spreading out.

“What’s that?”

The old man from the God race frowned slightly.

Although he did not know the origin of the gray fog, he felt a vague sense of uneasiness.

Instantly, the palm of the Dragon True Body gripped the old man’s fist tightly and the gray fog shrouded the latter rapidly!

“There’s no feeling?”

The God race expert was slightly stunned.

When his divine fist struck the gray fog, it was soft and weak, as though his power had sank into the ocean and vanished.

Although the attack did not injure the Dragon True Body, the gray fog released by the Dragon True Body did not injure him either.

“Hahahaha!”

The old man of the God race reared his head in laughter with a mocking expression. “What nonsense Dharmic art is that? How dare you embarrass yourself? You...”

His sentence came to an abrupt stop.

Suddenly, he felt his lifespan draining at a rate of a thousand years per breath—he could not stop it at all!

“What’s going on?!”

“How could this be?”

The old man of the God race retreated instinctively, wanting to distance himself from the Dragon True Body.

However, the Dragon True Body gripped his fist tightly like a leech. Immediately after, the gray fog wrapped around the old man from the God race the entire time!

At that moment, the other experts of the primordial races noticed something amiss with the old man from the God race as well.

“Elder, your face!”

God Han Ling’s eyes widened in shock.

Under countless gazes, the old man’s face aged at a visible speed.

Wrinkles appeared on his initially smooth face!

His lifespan was greatly reduced!

His lifespan decreased and his blood qi began to deteriorate as well.

The old man from the God race reacted slower and could not break free from the entanglement of the Dragon True Body. Now that time had passed, he had even less strength to break free!

“Arr... arr... arr!”

The old man from the God race opened his mouth and wanted to roar for help.

However, his voice turned incomparably old and a strange sound came from the depths of his throat.

Everyone present could sense the life draining from the old man’s body!

Before long, the eyes of the old man from the God race widened and he fell from midair without any signs of life—he died with grievances!

Even till his death, the old man of the God race did not know what Dharmic art he died under!

“What sort of a technique is this?”

“I’ve never seen it before. It seems like it can reduce one’s lifespan!”

“He’s only at the Dharma Characteristic realm but the Dharmic art he released can even reduce the lifespan of Conjoint Body Mighty Figures? Furthermore, isn’t the speed of that lifespan reduction way too fast?!”

The experts of the Primordial Six Races were shocked.

They had inherited history and had seen all sorts of races and Dharmic arts. Even with their knowledge, they had never seen such terrifying methods!

“Everyone, don’t panic!”

The Golden Crow Third Prince said in a deep voice, “If this Dharmic art is so powerful, it must take a huge toll on him as well! He won’t be able to release it again in a short period of time!”

“Not necessarily!”

The voice of the Dragon True Body sounded with an incomparably cold tone. “Primordial races, I’ll let you have a taste of Barren!”

Swoosh!

The Dragon True Body condensed a Dharmic art swiftly and released an extremely strange Dharmic power fluctuation with his body as the center.

The Dragon True Body condensed a Dharmic art swiftly and released an extremely strange Dharmic power fluctuation with his body as the center.

After the Dragon True Body entered the Dragon Bone Valley, he released Barren once and even alarmed the elders of the Dragon race!

Due to the terror of Barren, the elders of the Dragon race had an agreement with him that he was not allowed to release it in the Dragon Bone Valley or against Dragons.

After all, the lifespan reduction in Barren was irreversible!

That was way too terrifying!

Nobody wanted to lose their lifespans for no reason.

Now that he was surrounded by the Primordial Six Races, the Dragon True Body no longer had any reservations. The power of Barren burst forth instantly and surged towards the Primordial Six Races!

His Dragon True Body did not have to consider injuring others by mistake in this battlefield.

Since the Primordial Six Races were right beside him, their experts were the first to be enveloped by Barren!

“What’s that?”

The expressions of the experts of the Primordial Six Races changed.

The Golden Crow and Rakshasa races made use of their movement techniques and fled into the distance immediately.

The Witch race and Heavenly Eyes race had already retreated to the outer perimeter and were lucky to be spared.

However, some of the God and Blood Vine races were not so lucky.

The God race had always been in melee combat with the Dragon True Body. When Barren burst forth, it enveloped them instantly.

After the Blood Vine race transformed into their true forms, they rooted themselves underground and were unable to move— they were enveloped by Barren as well!

Entering Barren was akin to sinking into a swamp. Instantly, one's movement speed would become extremely slow and it would be difficult for them to move or escape.

The lifespans of some of the God and Blood Vine races in the center of Barren decreased rapidly at a thousand years per breath!

Wherever the gray-colored ripples passed, life was draining rapidly!

The entire world went barren!

Chapter 1311: Unexpected Calamity

Although the Primordial Nine Races possessed heaven-defying combat strength and reigned through history, the strength, bloodline and physique that each race specialized in were different.

The difference in lifespan between the races was immense as well!

For example, among the Primordial Nine Races, the Dragon and Kun races had the longest lifespans while the Blood Vine race had the shortest lifespan!

The Blood Vine race were plants cultivated into spirits. Coupled with the treacherous environment of the primordial era, they evolved many cruel methods to absorb the essence of the flesh and blood of living beings, allowing them to develop into a massive race.

However, at their base, the Blood Vine race did not possess long lifespans and were similar to the human race.

In other words, the Dao Lords of the Blood Vine race present only had a lifespan of around 10,000 years!

Even a Mighty Figure of the Blood Vine race only had a lifespan of more than 20,000 years.

Although the other races were also losing their lifespans within the range of Barren, they could still hold out.

For example, some Mighty Figures of the God race had already escaped from the envelopment of Barren with their powerful bodies and blood qi.

However, for the Blood Vine race, the damage caused by Barren was way too much and could be considered as fatal!

The Blood Vine race was rooted underground and relied on their vines to fight against others. Unable to move, they were enveloped by Barren and could only watch as their lifespans decreased rapidly!

Some of the Dao Lords of the Blood Vine race that were closer to Su Zimo had lifespans of more than 10,000 years and died after a few breaths!

A thousand years per breath—that was 10,000 years in 10 breaths!

Most of the Mighty Figures of the Blood Vine race that were here were more than 10,000 years old—how many breaths could they withstand?

Even if some Mighty Figures of the Blood Vine race reacted and took on human form, they had to fight with their full strength to escape from the radius of Barren. Their lifespans were reduced significantly as well as their faces aged rapidly due to their weakened blood qi!

“How could this be!”

A Mighty Figure of the Blood Vine race fled far away. When he sensed the situation within his body, his eyes widened and he shrieked in disbelief, “I’ve already left the range of this Dharmic art but my lifespan can’t be recovered?!”

“This Dharmic art is way too domineering and consumes lifespan irreversibly!”

God Han Ling had already escaped as well and said with lingering fear.

Normally speaking, their cultivation realms were above this scarlet-haired alien. However, even they wanted to avoid that Dharmic art!

The Blood Vine race shuddered when they saw their clansmen die one after another. Perhaps out of anger or fear, they grit their teeth and said, “We have to kill that scarlet-haired alien!”

“This beast is even more terrifying than that Dao Lord Desolate Martial!”

The Golden Crow third prince added sternly.

“Kill! Kill!”

A few Mighty Figures of the Blood Vine race lost their lifespans. In their wrath, their killing intents surged and countless blood vines extended, charging into the crowd!

Every human face on top of the blood vines opened their mouths and chomped down on the head of a cultivator as their fangs constricted.

In the blink of an eye, the human cultivator was devoured and turned into rumbling lifeforce essence that replenished the blood qi of the Mighty Figure of the Blood Vine race!

This was a catastrophe for the cultivation world of the major sects and factions!

It was difficult for most cultivators to defend against the massacre of the Blood Vine race.

The vines danced and could even seal off all escape routes, trapping and devouring the cultivators within!

In that short period of time, even a few Conjoint Body Mighty Figures were not spared and were devoured by a Mighty Figure of the Blood Vine race without a corpse left!

The crowd was in chaos.

This was an unexpected calamity.

Countless cultivators had horrified expressions as they shrieked, cursed and fled for their lives!

They had not expected that the primordial races that were initially hunting down Dao Lord Desolate Martial would suddenly turn towards them and start a massacre!

The ancient war was way too distant.

Most human cultivators had already forgotten that the reason why the primordial races received their title was because they possessed heaven-defying combat strength and were fearless and frighteningly savage!

Joining forces with a primordial race was equivalent to asking a tiger for its skin!

Without absolute strength, one might find themselves allies with the primordial races at one moment and food for the latter immediately after!

The Blood Vine race went on a massacre, regardless of sect, aristocratic family or upper sects.

Even the paragons and monster incarnates of super sects were like ants in their eyes!

At that moment, be it Heavenly Dipper Sect, Sword Sect, Zephyr Thunder Palace or Chaos Essence Sect, all of them had cultivators that were dead!

When Su Zimo saw that, his expression was cold and he was unmoved.

Earlier on, these super sects had a torrential aura and declared that they wanted to kill him and Night Spirit here. In the blink of an eye, they were in such a state—they brought it upon themselves!

Even if the lifespan reduction at the outer perimeter of Barren was extremely slow, no primordial race would be willing to step in and waste their lifespans for no reason.

He managed to push back experts of the Primordial Six Races with the might of Barren!

In a flash, Su Zimo's 99 feet tall Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic guarded him and arrived beside Night Spirit swiftly, wanting to help the latter up.

However, when he grabbed Night Spirit's arm and lifted it, the latter couldn't be moved!

Although the Green Lotus True Body was not as strong as the Dragon True Body that had a frightening bloodline, its strength was not to be underestimated as well!

It could lift an entire mountain, let alone Night Spirit!

"Alright!"

Night Spirit's expression changed and he grunted.

Su Zimo focused his gaze.

His tug did not manage to pull Night Spirit up. Instead, it triggered the chains on Night Spirit.

The iron hoop tightened and the spikes pierced through Night Spirit's flesh once more, causing blood to flow out!

Su Zimo was anxious.

If he wanted to save Night Spirit, he had to break the chains!

Although Barren was terrifying, the Dharmic powers on the side of the Dragon True Body were not endless and could not sustain much longer!

The experts of the Primordial Six Races stood guard at the outer perimeter, ready to attack once more after Barren dissipated!

Up till this point of the battle, more than a hundred beings of the primordial races had fallen!

However, most of them were Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords.

Not many Mighty Figures of the primordial races died.

In other words, Su Zimo and Night Spirit would still be doomed if the experts of the Primordial Six Races surrounded them once more!

Su Zimo said in a deep voice, “Night Spirit, bear with it. I’ll try and break this chain!”

Night Spirit pursed his lips and nodded.

Su Zimo gripped the Creation Lotus Platform tightly and smashed it towards the chains on Night Spirit!

Clang!

Sparks flew everywhere!

Su Zimo shuddered and felt a tremendous recoil surge into his body. His palm went numb and the Creation Lotus Platform nearly flew out of his hands!

“Hahahaha!”

When he saw that, God Han Ling could not help but laugh. “Desolate Martial, don’t do such useless things! This Heavenly God Lock is a great treasure of the God race. Even Dharma treasures can’t shatter it. Your Creation Lotus Platform is much inferior!”

Chapter 1312: Shocking Phenomenon!

Even when the experts of the Primordial Six Races saw Su Zimo arrive beside Night Spirit, they did not panic.

That was because they knew that as long as the Heavenly God Lock could not be unlocked, Night Spirit could not leave this place!

Su Zimo knew that it was not because the Creation Lotus Platform was not strong enough. It was because the original Creation Green Lotus was destroyed and now, there was only a single lotus platform left—the difference in strength was naturally much greater.

“I don’t believe that I can’t break a lousy lock!”

With a single thought from Su Zimo, his Dragon True Body had already sensed it. Sensing that he did not have much Dharmic powers left in his body, he no longer released Barren and his glabella opened up with a Bronze Square Tripod.

This Bronze Square Tripod was obtained by Su Zimo in the Great Qian Ruins and its origin was unknown.

Although the tripod was filled with cracks and was destroyed, its broken body was incomparably tough and no divine weapon could hurt it!

Su Zimo had used this Bronze Square Tripod before in Myriad Phenomenon City and many cultivators had seen it before.

After summoning the Bronze Square Tripod, his relationship with the Dragon True Body would be affirmed and could not be hidden anymore.

However, there were no other options at the moment and he could only use the Bronze Square Tripod to try!

The blood qi within the Dragon True Body surged as he raised the Bronze Square Tripod and smashed it towards the Heavenly God Lock with all his might!

Clang!

There was a deafening sound.

The Heavenly God Lock was intact and released a bedazzling golden light instead. The powerful recoil almost flipped the Dragon True Body over!

How strong was the physique and bloodline of the Dragon True Body?

Even so, his entire arm was numb from the shock and his bloodline was not working.

Night Spirit's neck and limbs were pierced by many more spikes and fresh blood gushed out. However, he grit his teeth and did not make a single sound!

"Humph!"

God Han Ling said proudly, "There's no way a piece of scrap metal like yours can touch a treasure of the God race. The stronger you are, the stronger the recoil from the Heavenly God Lock!"

The moment he said that, God Han Ling and the other experts of the Primordial Six Races closed in once more.

Without Barren, the experts of the Primordial Six Races no longer had any reservations. All of them glared at Su Zimo, the Dragon True Body and Night Spirit in the center of the battlefield with murderous auras.

The situation was turning increasingly dire!

If they could not tide through this, all three of them would have to die here!

"Eh? That Bronze Square Tripod looks familiar."

"I heard that Dao Lord Desolate Martial once used that tripod to fight against the God race leader in Myriad Phenomenon City."

"What's the relationship between this scarlet-haired alien and Dao Lord Desolate Martial?"

Some cultivators had already noticed something unusual.

Su Zimo narrowed his eyes and thought of a strategy.

The more dangerous it was, the more he had to maintain his composure!

Right then, a deep and hoarse voice sounded in Su Zimo's ears, "Zimo, back off!"

It was Yan Beichen!

Instinctively, Su Zimo retreated and looked at Yan Beichen.

At that moment, Yan Beichen had already snapped out of his self-reproach and hatred. Wielding the Hatred Fiend Saber, he strode over with pitch-black eyes and a torrential fiend qi!

Su Zimo's heart stirred.

God Han Ling had once said that even a Mahayana Patriarch's Dharma treasure could not shatter the Heavenly God Lock.

However, the Hatred Fiend Saber was not a Dharma treasure—it was an emperor weapon that was even stronger than that!

An emperor weapon was once wielded by an emperor!

Yan Beichen did not make any motions and raised his saber to slash!

The Hatred Fiend Saber transformed into a black streak of light and slashed towards the Heavenly God Lock.

At the same time, the experts of the Primordial Six Races arrived and attacked one after another.

"Desolate Martial, let's see what else you have!"

"Let's kill that scarlet-haired beast first and see what it truly is!"

The experts of the Primordial Six Races roared murderously with pent-up frustrations.

As primordial races, none of them had suffered such a loss before—they were forced back by a single Dharmic art!

At that moment, Yan Beichen attacked and slashed towards the Heavenly God Lock.

Su Zimo's 99 feet tall Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic was already covered in injuries after the battle and could not defend against the experts of the Primordial Six Races.

The eyes of the Dragon True Body burned brightly and his blood qi surged. A tsunami sound echoed as his aura rose continuously!

Splash!

"Tsunami Blood!"

"What powerful blood qi!"

The experts of the Primordial Six Races felt their hearts skip a beat as well.

“Humph!”

God Han Ling had a fearless expression as he said coldly, “It’s just Tsunami Blood. What’s there to fear? My bloodline has also been cultivated to this point!”

Splash!

The sound of a tsunami echoed from God Han Ling’s body as well as his blood qi surged with a terrifying might!

However, the aura of the Dragon True Body was still rising rapidly without any signs of stopping!

Scarlet demonic qi rumbled around the Dragon True Body and ancient demon kings with shuddering gazes were swiftly conjured one after another from the blazing flames!

Wild Bovine Demon King!

Stone Bear Demon King!

Anaconda Demon King!

Sanguine Ape Demon King!

Divine Steed Demon King!

Hell Tiger Demon King!

Wind Leopard Demon King!

Desolate Ocean Dragon King!

Sea Calming Turtle!

The nine demon kings were born from the flames and descended one after another. They were filled with a powerful aura and had sharp claws and fangs. Their demon eyes shone with a violent glint as they circled around the Dragon True Body!

Although there were only nine demon kings, they were not disadvantaged in terms of aura against the encirclement of the experts of the Primordial Six Races!

“Bloodline phenomenon?”

The cultivators who fled far away could not help but turn back when they sensed the commotion and their expressions changed!

“It’s Desolate Martial! That scarlet-haired being is definitely Dao Lord Desolate Martial!”

The Bloodline phenomenon was way too shocking and Su Zimo was the only one in Tianhuang Mainland who had released it before.

Although the Bloodline phenomenon before them seemed to have two more terrifying demon kings than the crowd knew, everyone knew that apart from Dao Lord Desolate Martial, no one else could cultivate such a phenomenon!

“Could that scarlet-haired alien be a clone of Dao Lord Desolate Martial?!”

“Psst!”

At the thought of that possibility, the cultivators gasped.

That was way too terrifying!

A single Dao Lord Desolate Martial was already so powerful.

Furthermore, the combat strength of that scarlet-haired alien was even more terrifying!

If they were the same person, what sort of existence was that?

“It’s really possible!”

A cultivator said sternly, “Don’t forget that Dao Lord Desolate Martial’s Dragon race bloodline vanished completely after the battle at the Dao Inheritance Ground. From the looks of it, there’s a high chance that he condensed this clone using the bloodline of the Dragon race!”

“As expected of the strongest monster incarnate in history!”

On the battlefield.

The experts of the Primordial Six Races were shocked as well!

The Bloodline phenomenon of the nine demon kings before them was no less shocking than the Barren Dharmic art!

Was that a Bloodline phenomenon?

What sort of Bloodline phenomenon would create such a huge commotion such that nine incomparably violent demon beasts would be released?!

Many of those demon beasts were from the most ordinary races.

However, when they looked at the demon beasts, even the Mighty Figures of the Primordial Six Races felt their hearts skip a beat!

“Roar!”

Right then, the Dragon True Body opened its mouth and the nine demon kings opened their mouths at the same time, releasing a deafening roar!

The world went silent!

The experts of the Primordial Six Races were so shocked that they lost their voices and even forgot to breathe!

The Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords of the primordial races closest to the roar could not withstand it and bled from all seven orifices. Their Essence Spirits were destroyed and they died on the spot with their corpses falling from midair!

Chapter 1313: Blood-colored Butterfly

Although the bloodlines of the Primordial Six Races were noble and powerful, apart from the God race, none of the other Primordial Five Races had an expert that could cultivate a Bloodline phenomenon!

At a certain age, the God race would be able to form a Bloodline phenomenon without cultivating.

The purer the bloodline of the God race, the stronger the Bloodline phenomenon condensed!

That was also why the bloodline of the God race was so strong!

“Kill!”

God Han Ling calmed down quickly and gave an order. Circulating his blood qi to its limits, a tall and majestic pyramid appeared beneath him. It was a few thousand feet tall and shone with endless golden light, exuding an unrestrained might that was ancient and mysterious!

Beneath the pyramid, all living beings of the ten thousand races prostrated. There were hundreds of millions of them densely and there was no end in sight.

Every single living being clasped their palms together and looked up at the pyramid above their heads, chanting prayers with pious expressions.

Thin golden threads extended from the heads of the millions of living beings and converged at the top of the pyramid where a god-like existence stood!

It was God Han Ling!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The remaining God race beings released their Bloodline phenomena one after another as well!

Instantly, dozens of ancient pyramids descended and hovered in the void, causing the world to tremble!

The cultivators watching from afar were shocked!

In a daze, they seemed to have returned to the tragic era of the primordial era where they were enslaved by the God race. A fear that came from the depths of their bloodlines grew in their hearts.

Even some Conjoint Body Mighty Figures had pale expressions and felt suffocated.

In the primordial era, humans were the most inferior and insignificant beings that knelt on the ground with their lives equivalent to ants!

Right now, that scene has reappeared!

Even though the cultivators had already fled far away, they still felt a tremendous pressure after the dozens of pyramids descended!

Some of the cultivators even had the urge to kneel on the ground and kowtow!

None of the cultivators could imagine the pressure on Su Zimo who was at the center of the battlefield surrounded by dozens of ancient pyramids!

No matter how strong that scarlet-haired alien was, he was only at the Dharma Characteristic realm. How could a Bloodline phenomenon of the Dharma Characteristic realm defend against the phenomenons of so many God race beings?

Furthermore, the God race had a few Mighty Figures!

“Monster incarnate, so what if you’ve managed to cultivate a Bloodline phenomenon? In the face of the God race’s phenomenons, you bunch of beasts are nothing but worthless dung!”

God Han Ling shouted.

“There’s no need to waste your breath on him. Kill him as soon as possible!”

The Golden Crow Third Prince said loudly.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Almost at the same time, the Primordial Six Races attacked and dozens of ancient pyramids charged towards the Dragon True Body with a massive aura.

Naturally, the nine demon kings were fearless as they moved at the same time and clashed against the dozens of pyramids!

The Wild Bovine plowed the heavens and overturned a pyramid with its horns raised!

The Stone Bear was muscular and leaned its massive body upwards, slamming into the pyramid and almost shattering it into pieces with cracks appearing everywhere!

The Anaconda coiled around a pyramid and spiraled upwards, devouring the entire pyramid with its mouth wide open!

The Sanguine Ape thumped his chest and stomped his feet. He strode forward and raised his fist with a torrential aura!

Divine Steed Charge, Hell Tiger Bite, Wind Leopard Shuttling, Dragon King’s Tail Whip and Spirit Turtle Sea Calming!

The nine demon kings released shocking combat strength and blocked the dozens of pyramids!

The clash between the Bloodline phenomenons was earthshaking!

However, the situation was extremely unfavorable for Su Zimo!

That was because he was not only facing the God race.

There were also experts of the other primordial races!

Although the nine demon kings defended against the dozens of pyramids temporarily, the experts of the other primordial races seized the opportunity to attack and forced the nine demon kings to retreat in defeat!

Two fists were no match for four hands.

There were too many experts of the Primordial Six Races and the nine demon kings could not defend against them either!

Clang!

Right then, the sound of metal clashing echoed from the side. It was extremely crisp and ear-piercing, like a sharp sword piercing through one's eardrums!

The Hatred Fiend Saber had already struck the Heavenly God Lock!

As though it sensed something, the Heavenly God Lock burst forth with a bedazzling golden light. A powerful energy surged into the Hatred Fiend Saber, wanting to deflect it.

That power triggered the Hatred Fiend Saber as well!

Endless fiend qi emanated from the Hatred Fiend Saber—it was pitch-black and corroded the Heavenly God Lock continuously!

The two weapons began to fight and neither was willing to bow down!

Although the Hatred Fiend Saber was an emperor weapon, it was difficult for Yan Beichen to unleash its true power given his current strength.

On the other hand, it was the repeated triggering of the Hatred Fiend Saber by the Heavenly God Lock that triggered the emperor weapon instead!

This was no longer a fight between cultivators, but between two different weapons.

Su Zimo believed that the Heavenly God Lock was definitely not a match for the Hatred Fiend Saber. However, it would require time to sever the Heavenly God Lock as well!

On the other side, the nine demon kings could no longer hold on!

“Everyone, let's join forces. Those few beast phenomenons are already at the end of their flight!”

God Han Ling declared with a torrential aura.

Bang!

The moment he said that, his pyramid descended and shattered the Desolate Ocean Dragon King. The phenomenon dissipated and turned into scarlet demonic qi.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

One after another, the remaining eight demon kings collapsed before long.

The Dragon True Body had a cold expression as he suddenly opened his mouth and took a deep breath. His chest puffed up and he devoured the demonic qi formed by the nine demon kings before exhaling slowly.

Scarlet demonic qi surged and changed around the Dragon True Body.

When the six races saw the nine demon kings dissipate, they moved one after another and charged towards the Dragon True Body.

Just as they were about to close in, the expressions of God Han Ling, the Golden Crow Third Prince, Wu Xie and the other Mighty Figures changed and they stopped instinctively!

They felt a strong sense of danger and their scalps tingled!

The rumbling demonic qi around the Dragon True Body seemed to be nurturing an extremely terrifying existence!

“Don’t go over!”

God Han Ling shouted hurriedly.

They were able to sense such danger because they had already cultivated to the Conjoint Body realm.

However, many Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords of the primordial races were fearless and continued charging towards Su Zimo.

By the time they heard God Han Ling’s reminder, it was already too late!

Right in front of them, demonic qi surged behind the Dragon True Body and a blood-colored butterfly gradually appeared. It spread its blood-colored wings with two bright moons imprinted on them, looking at the beings of the Primordial Six Races like a pair of cold eyes!

The blood-colored butterfly was only around ten feet wide.

Compared to the pyramid that was a few thousand feet tall behind God Han Ling and the others, it was much smaller like a speck of dust.

However, the moment the blood-colored butterfly descended, the entire Heaven and Earth Valley fell into a dead silence!

Thud! Thud!

Some cultivators who were watching from afar did not kneel when the nine demon kings descended and managed to survive as well when the ancient pyramid descended.

However, when the blood-colored butterfly descended, those cultivators could not hold on any longer. Their bloodlines froze and their legs went limp as they knelt on the ground one after another!

A hallucination even rose in the hearts of the cultivators.

The beings of the primordial races, taboos, Conjoint Body Mighty Figures and Mahayana Patriarchs were all ants before the blood-colored butterfly!

If there was a god in this world, it would have to be this blood butterfly!

Chapter 1314: Final Trump Card

“What’s that?”

The Golden Crow Third Prince’s voice was trembling with a bewildered expression.

The experts of the Primordial Six Races were silent.

Even in their inherited memories, they had never seen a Bloodline phenomenon as such, let alone the blood-colored butterfly!

Suddenly!

The wings of the blood-colored butterfly flapped.

Its movements were extremely light and almost imperceptible. If not for the powerful eyesight of the experts of the Primordial Six Races, they would not have been able to see it clearly.

However, that slight flap of its wings created a shocking storm!

The surrounding void distorted, changed, collapsed and caved in!

The remaining pyramids created by the Mighty Figures of the God race shook continuously as well. Sand and gravel rolled down as cracks appeared on the pyramids!

Bang! Boom! Boom!

The pyramids that were a few thousand feet tall collapsed completely in the blink of an eye, turning into dust that was destroyed instantly!

The blood-colored butterfly was the ultimate phenomenon of the Dragon True Body's bloodline.

Back in Myriad Phenomenon City, half of the blood-colored butterfly's descent was illusory and incorporeal.

Right now, the Dragon True Body managed to condense two more demon kings to make up a total of nine. Most of the blood-colored butterfly was also corporeal by now and its aura was even more terrifying!

Poof! Poof! Poof!

Some of the Dao Lords of the primordial races closest to the Dragon True Body exploded into blood mists and their Essence Spirits were destroyed!

That power was absolutely destructive for them!

The blood-colored butterfly merely flapped its wings and more than a hundred Dao Lords of the primordial races died!

The entire void was dyed red and a rain of blood poured down from the skies!

God Han Ling, the Golden Crow Third Prince and the others were slightly further away. Coupled with the fact that they were at the Conjoint Body realm, they did not suffer such a terrifying impact!

Even so, a few Mighty Figures of the primordial races shuddered as though they were struck by lightning. Their faces were pale as they spat out a mouthful of blood with dispirited expressions.

The Mighty Figures could not even control their bodies and swayed. Although they survived, it was clear that they were crippled!

Far away.

Heavenly Secrets was sandwiched in the crowd as he watched.

Unlike the shock in the eyes of the other cultivators, although Heavenly Secrets was surprised as well, he still had a faint smile on his face.

“Interesting,”

He murmured softly, “This Desolate Martial is even more troublesome than I imagined. However, this is good as well. The more you guys kill and the more intense the battle, the more living beings will die!”

“Dao Lord Desolate Martial is truly a perfect chess piece!”

A hint of bloodthirst flashed through the depths of Heavenly Secrets’s eyes briefly.

...

On the battlefield.

Snap!

There was a crisp sound like thunder!

“Hmm?”

God Han Ling sensed something and shifted his gaze to his Heavenly God Lock. Instantly, his expression darkened!

In the end, the Heavenly God Lock could not hold out in its fight against the Hatred Fiend Saber!

The Heavenly God Lock could not defend against the sharpness of the Hatred Fiend Saber at all. With the chains shattered, the iron hoops no longer had Dharmic powers to support them and were cut into two by Yan Beichen, falling from Night Spirit’s neck and limbs.

Su Zimo was delighted when he saw that.

Night Spirit was finally free.

However, this taboo that once ruled over the primordial era laid limply on the ground motionlessly.

Night Spirit was way too severely injured!

His limbs and neck were already mangled and his wounds were rotten after being locked by the Heavenly God Lock. No matter how strong Night Spirit’s bloodline was and his regeneration capabilities were, he would have to recuperate for a long time!

But no matter what, as long as Night Spirit was free, Su Zimo had a way of escaping from this place with Night Spirit!

“Monster incarnate, you killed so many of my clansmen. I’m going to make you pay with blood!”

Right then, God Han Ling, the Golden Crow Third Prince and the other experts of the primordial races roared and attacked one after another, unleashing terrifying attacks at the blood-colored butterfly!

The Golden Crow Third Prince's body burned with the scorching Sun God Fire and he transformed into a gigantic fireball that burned with flames!

The other Golden Crows released the same move.

Instantly, it was as though blazing suns appeared beneath the firmaments with streaks of flames. Raging fire surged towards the blood-colored butterfly!

The Dharmic powers in the void were already dried up!

"Heavenly God Slash!"

Under the lead of God Han Ling, many God race beings conjured hand seals at the same time and conjured a gigantic sword before them that they gripped with both hands. They slashed towards the blood-colored butterfly with endless sharpness!

Hum! Hum! Hum!

Many Heavenly Eyes opened up and countless mysterious runes appeared. Chaos qi filled the air as though this was the origin of the universe's creation.

A series of dark lights tore through the air!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Thick blood vines coiled towards the blood-colored butterfly, filling the air with blood qi as the wind howled.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The Rakshasa race relied on their terrifying movement speed to dance in midair. Wielding sharp sabers in both hands, they could swoop down at any moment!

Many witches chanted and waved the bone staff in their hands, setting up incantations on the blood-colored butterfly!

The Primordial Six Races had almost used their full strength!

The blood-colored butterfly flapped its wings once more!

A storm surged and collided violently against the attacks of the Primordial Six Races!

Boom!

A deafening bang sounded!

Su Zimo who was in the center of the battlefield had just helped Night Spirit up. However, he could not steady himself and was overturned on the ground instantly.

Even the 99 feet tall Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic beside him dissipated on the spot from the impact of the aftershock!

The blood-colored butterfly gradually dispersed.

No matter how strong that Bloodline phenomenon was, the cultivation realm of the Dragon True Body was a clear disadvantage—it was no match for so many experts of the primordial races!

The Dragon True Body shuddered.

This time round, many of the dragon scales on his body fell off and blood oozed from the corner of his mouth!

The impact on the Dragon True Body was not small and his organs were already shaken!

If this was a battle royale, the Dragon True Body would not have been able to withstand such terrifying and ferocious attacks with his movement technique, shuttling back and forth.

But now, his Green Lotus True Body and Night Spirit were right behind him. If he were to leave, both his Green Lotus True Body and Night Spirit would die on the spot!

Thankfully, Night Spirit was already released by the time they defended against that attack.

“Brother Yan, follow me!”

Pulling Night Spirit along, Su Zimo withdrew a crumpled beast hide from his storage bag that was etched with mysterious and complicated patterns.

This was a treasure given to him by an elder of Ancient Array Sect before Su Zimo entered the Dao Inheritance Ground.

There was an incomplete formation from the primordial era etched on it.

Although the formation was extremely complicated, if one could comprehend it, they could break through the restrictions of space and teleport cultivators millions of miles away from the spot—it wouldn’t be a problem for them to even cross the entire Tianhuang Mainland!

Of course, the formation was incomplete and had a huge flaw.

Back then, the elder of Ancient Array Sect released it once before but none of the cultivators who were teleported out returned—nobody knew where they were teleported to.

In the Dao Inheritance Ground, Su Zimo received more than 30 inheritances and there was a legacy of an Array Formation Grandmaster.

After 5,000 years of consolidation cultivation in the Dao Inheritance Ground, he had already comprehended the formation on the beast hide!

That damaged beast hide was his final trump card!

Chapter 1315: Another Wave

Su Zimo channeled his Dharmic powers and injected it into the damaged beast hide. The formation patterns shone brightly and released a mysterious energy fluctuation!

“Brother Yan, Immortal Sword is dead. Leave this place with me first!”

Su Zimo persuaded again.

More than half of the experts of the Primordial Six Races had already died. However, there were more than 300 remaining and there were more than 20 Mighty Figures among them!

Even Yan Beichen could not defend against that power!

Furthermore, Heavenly Secrets had already vanished in the chaos and his whereabouts were unknown. It was extremely dangerous for Yan Beichen to stay here as well and it would be better for him to leave with Su Zimo.

Yan Beichen frowned slightly and hesitated.

Although Immortal Sword was already dead, there were still many more people that he wanted to kill!

Immortal Sword's death alone was not enough to compensate for Qin Pianran's death!

"Hmm?"

Right then, Su Zimo's expression changed.

The formation patterns on the beast hide were completely activated and rich Dharmic powers lingered around it. However, it seemed like it was met with a powerful obstacle and could not be condensed.

"How could this be?"

Su Zimo's expression changed slightly.

Although this was the first time he activated this formation, he had already comprehended it completely back in the Dao Inheritance Ground and there was no way he would make a mistake!

"Hahahaha!"

The Golden Crow Third Prince laughed in an extremely smug manner.

"Desolate Martial, don't think about spatial teleportation. The space here has long been sealed by us and you can't escape!"

He roared.

Heavenly Secrets, who was hidden in the crowd, smirked with a mocking expression.

It was his idea to seal the space of Heaven and Earth Valley.

Initially, when they heard that suggestion, the experts of the Primordial Six Races thought nothing of it nor did they care.

In their opinion, there was no need for them to mobilize such a large force against a puny human cultivator, even if he was the strongest monster incarnate in history.

How could hundreds of experts of the primordial races not suppress a Dharma Characteristic of the human race?

Under Heavenly Secrets's persistence, he persuaded the Golden Crow Third Prince and the others to join forces with him to seal the space of Heaven and Earth Valley!

Back in the Dao Inheritance Ground, Su Zimo used a Major Transference Talisman to escape and survive from a Half-Martial Ancestor.

Heavenly Secrets would definitely not make the same mistake.

Su Zimo's heart sank when he heard the Golden Crow Third Prince's words.

A spatial seal meant that the formation on the beast hide could not be condensed and items such as the Minor Transference Talisman and Major Transference Talisman were useless as well!

If Su Zimo could not be teleported out, it would be difficult for his two true bodies to break out of the encirclement of the Primordial Six Races, let alone bring out the severely injured Night Spirit!

This was equivalent to cutting off Su Zimo's escape path completely!

Apart from immense strength, one had to locate the spatial nodes in order to break through the spatial seal.

The current situation was dangerous and the battle had yet to end—how could Su Zimo have the time to do that against the Primordial Six Races?

Furthermore, even if he could locate the spatial nodes, given his strength and the power of his Dragon True Body and Yan Beichen, it would be difficult for them to dispel the spatial seal!

At that moment, God Han Ling, the Golden Crow Third Prince and the others charged forward once more.

Instantly, the situation turned extremely unfavorable for Su Zimo!

"First, leave. Don't bother about me,"

Night Spirit said weakly with half-opened eyes.

"No way! I'm only leaving together with you!"

Su Zimo rejected without hesitation and his tone was resolute.

The Dragon True Body took a deep breath of air and a divine light burst forth from his glabella, entering the firmaments instantly.

The power of divine powers spread!

Boom!

A loud bang sounded from the skies!

The clouds exploded and a gigantic, thick stone pillar descended rapidly from the skies with a terrifying might!

The stone pillar was grayish-white and there was a five-clawed divine dragon climbing on it. It exuded an ancient aura and possessed a rampant might that could suppress the ten thousand races!

This was the second innate divine power that the Dragon True Body had awakened in the Dragon Bone Valley!

The gigantic Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar was more than 10,000 feet long and required hundreds of people to wrap around it. It descended and suppressed the experts of the Primordial Six Races that were charging over!

The pressure caused the experts of the Primordial Six Races to feel suffocated!

Poof! Poof! Poof!

Some Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords of the primordial races could not defend against it at all and were crushed into sludge by the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar, dying on the spot!

Only some Mighty Figures of the primordial races could defend against this gigantic Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar with their combined strength!

Even so, dozens of beings of the primordial races were killed by the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar!

There were only slightly more than 200 of the Primordial Six Races remaining.

“Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar!”

Suddenly, a sinister voice sounded from the experts of the primordial races.

Wu Xie’s expression was dark as he glared at the Dragon True Body fixedly.

Initially, he was merely suspicious.

However, he no longer had any doubts when he saw the appearance of the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar.

Back when the Dragon True Body awakened this divine power, he was watching from the side!

Wu Xie believed that only the young master of the Dragon race could release this terrifying innate divine power!

He said slowly, “It’s indeed you! Stop hiding. You’re the young master of the Dra...”

“Old dog!”

The Dragon True Body suddenly roared and interrupted Wu Xie.

Although his Dragon True Body could be exposed, Su Zimo did not want to implicate the Dragon race and cause them to be given trouble by the other primordial races.

“I have to kill Wu Xie!”

A ruthless glint flashed through the eyes of the Dragon True Body.

If Wu Xie was not dead, the fact that the Dragon True Body was the young master of the Dragon race could not be hidden. The Dragon race would definitely be embroiled in this matter and might encounter a calamity!

Suddenly, Su Zimo heard a voice.

The voice was very soft and almost inaudible. However, it sounded familiar.

That voice merely said a single word—Break!

“Break?”

Su Zimo was stunned.

What was broken?

Immediately after, Su Zimo felt the beast hide in his palm heat up and an unusual fluctuation spread.

The Dharmic powers that were initially hovering around the hide were gathering rapidly!

A thought flashed through Su Zimo’s mind.

The spatial seal was broken!

He was elated.

At that moment, the Primordial Six Races had just clashed head-on with the innate divine power of the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar and no one noticed that the spatial seal had been broken.

It was as though no one else had heard that voice apart from Su Zimo.

However, Heavenly Secrets who was in the crowd watching coldly from the sidelines noticed Su Zimo’s abnormality!

“Hmm?”

He narrowed his eyes and sensed carefully. His expression could not help but change as he said in disbelief, “The spatial seal was broken? How is that possible?!”

Heavenly Secrets’s eyes flickered and he had a bewildered expression.

Although there were some variables in the situation today, everything was under his control the entire time.

But now, Heavenly Secrets suddenly felt that the situation was getting out of control!

The battle was intense and there was no way for Desolate Martial to locate the spatial nodes to break the spatial seal.

Furthermore, Desolate Martial’s power was not enough to break through the spatial nodes, not even with the Asura!

In other words, someone else had broken through the spatial nodes!

All of a sudden!

Heavenly Secrets shuddered and his expression turned extremely terrible when he thought of a possibility!

Chapter 1316: The Oriole

Heavenly Secrets thought of something.

Purple Flame, the Master of Hellfire Hall who cultivated the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra, tried to absorb the bloodlines of the battlefield to recover his blood qi essence but to no avail.

At that time, Heavenly Secrets was already puzzled.

He knew that Purple Flame had not cultivated the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra to its peak.

However, it was definitely not to the point where he would fail in absorbing the bloodlines!

Initially, he wanted to step in secretly to prevent the bloodline refinement process of Purple Flame.

Unexpectedly, Purple Flame failed for some unknown reason and that saved him the trouble.

Now that he thought about it, coupled with the connection from the break of the spatial seal, Heavenly Secrets realized that another expert was hiding in Heaven and Earth Valley!

Furthermore, it was highly likely that the person was here for the same motive as him!

Suddenly, a roar sounded beside him!

“Heavenly Secrets, what are you hiding here for?!”

The shout was extremely loud and Heavenly Secrets was alarmed. He turned and slapped a cultivator on the chest, killing the latter instantly!

The cultivator had a lost expression and looked at Heavenly Secrets in disbelief. Even till his death, he did not know why the person before him would suddenly injure him.

The crowd dispersed.

“No, I killed the wrong person!”

Heavenly Secrets felt his scalp tingle.

It was clear that the cultivator who died earlier merely shouted because he was bewitched.

The mastermind had not appeared at all!

Heavenly Secrets retracted his smile with a grim expression.

He could not believe that as a cultivator of Enigma Palace, his movements were being led by the nose and he was in an unprecedented passive position!

All of a sudden!

Heavenly Secrets sensed something and felt a chill run down his spine, as though he was targeted by an extremely dangerous existence!

He Secrets turned around slowly and looked over.

On the battlefield far away, a tall and burly figure was speeding over with a saber. His white hair danced and his eyes were pitch-black with a murderous expression!

The Asura, Yan Beichen!

Initially, Yan Beichen could not discover Heavenly Secrets who was hidden in the crowd.

However, that sudden shout on the other side caught his attention.

Thereafter, Heavenly Secrets attacked violently and the chaotic crowd dispersed, allowing Yan Beichen to locate him with ease!

Initially, Yan Beichen was still hesitant about whether he should leave with Su Zimo.

Now that Heavenly Secrets was not far away, he no longer hesitated and charged forward with the Hatred Fiend Saber!

“Heavenly Secrets, let’s see where else you can hide. Die!”

Yan Beichen was like a resurrected fiend emperor as he strode forward with a murderous aura. In the blink of an eye, he arrived before Heavenly Secrets and slashed with his saber!

Heavenly Secrets waved his folding fan in reverse and blocked the Hatred Fiend Saber.

Clang!

Sparks flew everywhere!

Heavenly Secrets’s arm sank.

Although the Asura who inherited the Hatred Sutra had just entered the Conjoint Body realm, there were not many people who could defend against him in terms of combat strength!

Heavenly Secrets believed that if it was a one-on-one fight, his capabilities were not weaker than God Han Ling and the Golden Crow Third Prince.

However, he still felt that things were extremely troublesome against Yan Beichen!

That was because Yan Beichen was a complete lunatic!

He was not afraid of death or injury. He was willing to endure a blow from Heavenly Secrets just so he could carve a bloody hole in the latter’s body!

In the blink of an eye, both parties exchanged more than ten blows.

Yan Beichen was fighting with his life in exchange for an internecine outcome!

Heavenly Secrets’s folding fan had once struck Yan Beichen heavily on the leg, crippling his left leg and breaking his tendons and bones.

However, as though he could not feel any pain, Yan Beichen’s expression turned increasingly ruthless and the hatred fiend qi around him intensified!

There was no way Heavenly Secrets knew that for Yan Beichen, the pain on his physical body was a mere fraction of the pain in his heart!

Pain on his body would only serve to lessen the pain in his heart slightly.

Heavenly Secrets’s cultivation had already reached the perfected Conjoint Body realm.

In terms of pure strength, he was even stronger than Yan Beichen.

However, after more than ten rounds, Heavenly Secrets truly did not want to fight anymore!

Although dozens of Yan Beichen's bones were broken by Heavenly Secrets, he was still fearless and fought with a crippled leg.

Heavenly Secrets was also covered in injuries!

The most serious injury was a saber wound on his left abdomen.

Thankfully, he retreated in time. Otherwise, he would have been pierced by that attack!

As time passed by, the might of the Hatred Fiend Saber gradually revealed itself.

The hatred fiend qi could even taint and corrode an ancient Unique Treasure like the Mystic Magnet Mountain and seal the latter's powers.

When the blade sliced through Heavenly Secrets's wound, what sort of damage would the body receive with the remnant hatred fiend qi?

Heavenly Secrets could clearly see that the wounds on his body were already rotting!

"Asura, why are you looking for me instead of saving Desolate Martial?!"

Heavenly Secrets was enraged but he suppressed it forcefully and questioned in a deep voice.

"I'll have you pay with your life!"

Yan Beichen said word by word. His gaze was ice-cold and seemed as though it could devour Heavenly Secrets alive!

Heavenly Secrets realized that it was impossible for him to break free from Yan Beichen easily.

If he were to run with his escape technique, he would naturally be able to shake off Yan Beichen. However, all his previous efforts of setting up this trap here would be wasted!

"Since that's the case, I'll send you down to reunite with that woman!"

A blood glint flashed through Heavenly Secrets's eyes as he channeled his mental cultivation technique. His body seemed to have transformed into a gigantic black hole as he absorbed the rich bloodlines in the battlefield continuously!

Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra!

Heavenly Secrets also knew the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra!

Furthermore, the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra that he cultivated was clearly much stronger than the one released by Purple Flame!

Heavenly Secrets racked his brains and implicated many factions, including the Primordial Six Races and taboo, to make use of this fight for the Dharma Characteristic Ranking. In fact, even Dao Lord Desolate Martial was his chess piece in this shocking scheme... he wanted to absorb all the bloodlines here!

The more living beings that died in Heaven and Earth Valley and the richer their bloodlines were, the greater the benefits for him!

Therefore, when he saw Purple Flame channeling the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra to absorb the bloodlines of this place, he naturally wanted to interrupt the latter.

That was equivalent to snatching food from his mouth!

Heavenly Secrets would not allow anyone to taint the bloodlines of this place!

Initially, he wanted to hide in the dark and waited for this battle to end before channeling his fiend technique to absorb and refine the bloodlines of this place.

But now, Yan Beichen was pushing him too hard and he couldn't care less!

Heavenly Secrets had just absorbed a little of the bloodlines when his expression changed starkly!

His connection to the bloodlines on the ground was suddenly severed by an external force!

The mastermind had struck once again!

"It's him!"

Suddenly, Heavenly Secrets recalled the identity of that person and could not help but stare with widened eyes, trembling in rage.

Up till this point of his cultivation, he had never lost his composure as such!

That was because he just realized that this shocking trap that he painstakingly set up to amass such a rich power of bloodline might very well just be paving the road for others!

The oriole stalks the mantis as it stalks the grasshopper!

He was merely the mantis.

The mastermind was the true oriole!

"Argh!"

Heavenly Secrets shouted in rage. Coupled with his injuries, his blood qi surged uncontrollably and he spat out a mouthful of blood!

Chapter 1317: Life Severing Curse

The battlefield was ever-changing.

The spatial seal was broken and Heavenly Secrets appeared. Yan Beichen chased after Heavenly Secrets and a huge battle broke out.

On the other side, the formation patterns on the beast hide lit up and the teleportation formation gradually took shape. A gigantic Dharmic power vortex appeared vaguely, pitch-black and deep with an unknown destination.

The Dharmic power vortex was a spatial tunnel formed by the beast hide formation patterns. As long as one leaped into it, they could break through the spatial restraints and leave this place!

Su Zimo could leave at any moment!

However, he had something else to do before leaving!

It was to kill Wu Xie!

He had to kill this variable or there would be endless trouble in the future!

“Everyone, hurry and stop Desolate Martial! His spatial tunnel is about to form and we can’t let him escape!” God Han Ling shouted.

Even without his reminder, the other experts of the primordial races had already made their move.

If Desolate Martial were to leave with the primordial taboo, the consequences would be way too terrifying!

“We have to kill these three beasts here!”

A Mighty Figure of the Blood Vine race said sternly.

The Primordial Six Races suffered immense losses in this battle and the Blood Vine race suffered the most.

When the Dragon True Body descended with Barren, the Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords of the Blood Vine race were almost completely annihilated and died after a few breaths!

The remaining few Mighty Figures of the Blood Vine race naturally hated the Dragon True Body to the core.

“You want to kill me?”

The Dragon True Body had a cold expression and leaped up. Instead of retreating, he charged towards the crowd of the Primordial Six Races and said coldly, “I’m the one that wants to kill you guys!”

He charged towards Wu Xie with a cold killing intent in his eyes that were sharp as daggers!

“Humph!”

Wu Xie had long sensed it and retreated swiftly with a sneer. “Why? You want to silence me because I know of your secret?”

As long as he distanced himself from the Dragon True Body, the Dragon True Body would fall into the encirclement of the Primordial Six Races and fight separately from the Green Lotus True Body.

At that time, the Green Lotus True Body would only have two options.

He could stay here where both true bodies could very likely die!

Or, he could leave with Night Spirit first. However, it was obvious what would happen to the Dragon True Body.

“You’re still trying to escape?”

The Dragon True Body focused his gaze and his glabella shone. His massive spirit consciousness condensed continuously and a shuddering spirit consciousness fluctuation spread!

A palm-sized scarlet scale slowly floated out from the glabella of the Dragon True Body. It was in the shape of a crescent and looked ordinary.

However, when the dragon scale appeared, the entire world seemed to tremble!

It was as though space had frozen!

The experts of the Primordial Six Races that were charging towards Su Zimo paused one after another!

The pupils of the Golden Crow Third Prince, God Han Ling and the others constricted. They could sense an extremely terrifying aura from that dragon scale!

The only Essence Spirit secret skill in the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness—Reverse Scale!

Ever since the Dragon True Body cultivated, he had only released this Essence Spirit secret skill twice.

That was because the Essence Spirit secret skill was way too terrifying and the elders of the Dragon race forbade him from using it in the Dragon Bone Valley.

The dragon scale appeared and flew towards Wu Xie slowly.

It was not fast. However, for some reason, Wu Xie could not increase the distance between him and the dragon scale no matter how he retreated! Instead, the distance decreased!

“It’s just an Essence Spirit secret skill. What’s there to fear?!”

A golden light shone on God Han Ling’s glabella as he released the God race’s Essence Spirit secret skill as well.

Hum! Hum! Hum!

The experts of the Primordial Six Races attacked and Essence Spirit secret skills burst forth one after another, charging towards the dragon scale!

“You have a death wish for using an Essence Spirit secret skill in front of the Witch race!”

A few Mighty Figures of the Witch race hollered and released their Essence Spirit secret skills right away!

The Primordial Nine Races each had their own specialties. In terms of the cultivation of their Essence Spirits and secret skills, the Witch race was the strongest!

Among the Primordial Nine Races, the Witch race had an ordinary bloodline and the weakest physique. Their lifespans were not long either. However, the reason why they could dominate the primordial era and be one of the Primordial Nine Races was because of the many secret skills in their Essence Spirits!

Not only were those secret skills strong, they were also sinister and impossible to defend against!

Essence Spirit secret skills descended one after another and struck the scarlet dragon scale!

Immediately after, a shocking scene unfolded!

The moment the Essence Spirit secret skills made contact with the dragon scale, the experts of the primordial races that attacked fell from midair one after another.

Their lifeforces dissipated before their bodies even landed on the ground!

Dead!

In the blink of an eye, more than a hundred experts of the primordial races who attacked were killed without exception!

Even God Han Ling's eyes were widened and his expression was stiff. Although there were no injuries on his face, his Essence Spirit was already shattered in his consciousness!

God Han Ling's head tilted to the side and he fell from midair, dead!

Anyone who touched the Reverse Scale of a dragon would die!

That dragon scale must not be touched. Anyone who touched it would die!

Of course, with so many Essence Spirit secret skills attacking the Reverse Scale, the dragon scale was already filled with cracks and was on the brink of collapse!

At that moment, the Reverse Scale had already arrived before Wu Xie!

Right from the beginning, Wu Xie did not attack and merely wanted to dodge.

That was because he had lived for so many years and had a deep understanding of Essence Spirits. He could sense an extremely dangerous aura coming from that scale!

That was the reason why he did not attack.

But now, Wu Xie had nowhere to run!

"Good, good, good!"

Wu Xie said coldly, "You won't be able to live either after killing me. Both your clones can die together!"

In Wu Xie's consciousness, his dark green Essence Spirit expanded continuously and cracks appeared on his body—he was about to explode!

"Life Severing Curse!"

Wu Xie hollered.

In his consciousness, his Essence Spirit exploded and released an extremely terrifying and massive spirit consciousness that condensed a forbidden technique of the Witch race!

The Life Severing Curse was a forbidden skill in the Witch race.

That was because the prerequisite of releasing the Life Severing Curse was for one's Essence Spirit to self-destruct!

The instant before self-destructing, one would obtain an incomparably massive spirit consciousness to complete the Life Severing Curse!

It could be said that the curse would exchange one's life for another!

The expressions of the Golden Crow Third Prince and the others changed at the mention of the Life Severing Curse.

In the primordial era, although the Witch race had a weak physique and bloodline, none of the other races were willing to provoke them!

That was because some of the secret skills of the Witch race were done by sacrificing one's life!

Once the Witch race went berserk, the other races would not be able to withstand it as well.

For example, the Life Severing Curse released by the self-destruction of a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure like Wu Xie was something that even a Half-Martial Ancestor expert of the primordial races might not be able to defend against!

Although Wu Xie knew that he was going to die, he wanted the Dragon True Body and Green Lotus True Body to die with him!

The Life Severing Curse descended into the consciousnesses of the Dragon True Body and Green Lotus True Body instantly. It appeared out of nowhere and targeted the Essence Spirit directly—it was impossible to defend against.

Even though the Green Lotus True Body carried an Essence Spirit Dharmic weapon like the Mingwang Prayer Beads, it could not defend against the Life Severing Curse!

That was the terror of the Witch race!

“Die! Die!”

Wu Xie's Essence Spirit self-destructed and his remnant spirit consciousness was still yelling wildly with a menacing expression. He widened his eyes, wanting to see the tragic outcome of Su Zimo's two true bodies.

Chapter 1318: Sea Calming!

The Green Lotus True Body shuddered.

In Su Zimo's consciousness, a dark green mist descended and devoured towards his black-haired Essence Spirit with an extremely evil aura!

At that moment, the black-haired Essence Spirit sat on the Creation Lotus Platform. Sensing danger, it rose and roared into the skies with a boiling consciousness.

54 green lotus seeds turned into rays of light that spewed out and rapidly formed a green sword in front of the black-haired Essence Spirit!

“Slay!”

The black-haired Essence Spirit shouted.

The Green Lotus Sword slashed viciously at the incoming dark green fog!

“Pfft!”

The dark green fog was sliced into two instantly and it was clear that the evil aura was diminished significantly by the Green Lotus Sword.

However, the mist that was sliced into two continued floating and did not show any signs of stopping—it was still engulfing towards the black-haired Essence Spirit!

Psst!

Su Zimo was alarmed.

Ever since he attained greater mastery of the Green Lotus Sword, it could be considered as a supreme killing technique that targeted the Essence Spirit. It had always been successful—to think that it could not destroy the Life Severing Curse!

It was not because the Green Lotus Sword was not strong enough.

At the end of the day, the difference between the two of them was a major cultivation realm.

Furthermore, the mantra that Wu Xie had to sacrifice his life and self-destruct his Essence Spirit for was not something that could be defended against so easily!

“Slay! Slay! Slay!”

The black-haired Essence Spirit controlled the Green Lotus Sword and slashed down consecutively, wanting to block the path of the dark green fog.

Poof! Poof! Poof!

The sharpness of the sword sliced the mist into pieces and its colors dimmed significantly. However, it did not manage to suppress the evil power of the mist completely!

Eventually, the green mist shrouded the black-haired Essence Spirit.

Su Zimo grunted and felt as though his Essence Spirit was stuck by something such that he could not even release his spirit consciousness!

Although the Green Lotus Sword did not manage to neutralize the Life Severing Curse completely, it managed to defend against most of the power.

Otherwise, the black-haired Essence Spirit would die within a few breaths upon contact with the dark green fog!

Of course, even Su Zimo did not know what would happen if the power of the Life Severing Curse enveloped the black-haired Essence Spirit.

What he was truly worried about was his Dragon True Body!

Unlike the Green Lotus True Body, apart from the Essence Spirit secret skill, the Reverse Scale, the Dragon True Body did not have a killing weapon like the Green Lotus Sword!

For the Dragon True Body, he relied mostly on his physical body and blood qi for his battles, rarely making use of Dharmic weapons.

The Life Severing Curse was fatal for the Dragon True Body!

There was no way he could defend against the power of the Life Severing Curse with just the dragon scales on his scarlet-haired Essence Spirit!

At the same time, a few Mighty Figures of the Witch race who were still alive attacked and released Essence Spirit secret skills at the Dragon True Body!

“Spirit Slaying Curse!”

The Spirit Slaying Curse was one of the Essence Spirit secret skills of the Witch race.

Although it was not as powerful as the Life Severing Curse, it was equally impossible to defend against. It descended directly into the consciousness of a cultivator and killed their Essence Spirit!

The Spirit Slaying Curse and Life Severing Curse descended at the same time!

Three fist-sized balls of light hovered in the consciousness of the Dragon True Body and surrounded it. Each ball of light emitted an extremely terrifying aura and it was unknown what was within.

Beneath the balls of light was an ocean that was dark, cold and deep.

The desolate ocean in the vast wilderness was formed by the massive spirit consciousness of the Dragon True Body.

The dark green fog formed by the Life Severing Curse descended into his consciousness and fused into the desolate ocean instantly, dying the black ocean a sinister green!

At the same time, the Spirit Slaying Curse descended and formed a Spirit Slaying Cyclone that swept through the surface of the ocean, creating raging tides!

The two curses created a torrential green wave that engulfed the scarlet-haired Essence Spirit with a terrifying might, as though they wanted to devour it completely!

All of a sudden!

In the depths of the desolate ocean, a massive living being awakened and slowly floated to the surface!

The first thing that appeared on the surface of the sea was an incomparably tough and massive turtle shell that resembled the firmaments. It was filled with thick cracks that intertwined wildly without any pattern, as though they possessed the secrets of Heaven and Earth!

Immediately after, a pair of divine eyes opened and emitted a chilling gaze!

The torrential waves of the desolate ocean calmed down instantly!

Sea Calming Turtle!

In the desolate ocean of the upper world, the spirit turtle hid in the depths of the desolate ocean most of the time and would rarely appear.

However, once it appeared, even the Overlord of the desolate ocean, the Desolate Ocean Dragon King, would not be able to cause any waves!

The Sea Calming Turtle looked at the green ocean beneath it with a hint of rage in its eyes. Suddenly, it reared its head and howled!

Swoosh!

A massive spirit consciousness shockwave rippled through the entire ocean!

The Spirit Slaying Cyclones dissipated instantly and even the green ocean surface returned to normal, turning dark and deep once more.

The power of the Life Severing Curse and Spirit Slaying Curse was suppressed by the Sea Calming Turtle completely before they could even touch a single strand of hair on the scarlet-haired Essence Spirit's head!

The expressions of the Mighty Figures of the Witch race changed!

Not only did the Sea Calming Turtle suppress their Spirit Slaying Curse, it even released a terrifying spirit consciousness shockwave that counterattacked!

A few Mighty Figures of the Witch race suffered a backlash from their Essence Spirits and spat out blood one after another. They fell from midair with dispirited expressions.

Although the Mighty Figures of the Witch race survived, it would be difficult for them to advance their cultivation given the severe injuries on their Essence Spirits and they would most likely not have many years to live either.

The entire process seemed very slow upon narration but in fact, it occurred in the split of a moment.

Wu Xie's eyes widened in disbelief.

What he had initially expected did not happen.

The Green Lotus True Body did not die. Even the Dragon True Body was not dead!

The expression of the Green Lotus True Body dimmed significantly. Even if it was not dead, it was cursed by him and was definitely not in a good state!

However, why was there nothing unusual about the Dragon True Body?

All those Spirit Slaying Curses and the Life Severing Curse that he released at the cost of his life vanished just like that?

"How is that possible?"

That was Wu Xie's final thought in this world.

The next moment, his remaining spirit consciousness dissipated as well, leaving only a corpse that fell from midair and died!

Right then, something weird happened!

The expression of the Dragon True Body changed as he leaped.

Although he managed to avoid fatal damage, he was still a step too slow and was pierced from the back by the curved saber of a Mighty Figure of the Rakshasa race!

A bloodied blade protruded from his chest, dripping with fresh blood!

Although Wu Xie's Life Severing Curse and the few Spirit Slaying Curses could not kill the Dragon True Body directly, his spirit perception was affected the moment his Essence Spirit fought.

That was the reason why he was closed in by a Mighty Figure of the Rakshasa race!

The slash pierced the Dragon True Body and his blood qi drained rapidly!

The Dragon True Body was enraged and threw the Bronze Square Tripod in reverse towards the Mighty Figure of the Rakshasa race!

"Hehe!"

The Mighty Figure of the Rakshasa race had long withdrawn his curved saber and flapped his wings to avoid Su Zimo's counterattack!

"I can't stay here anymore!"

The thought crossed the mind of the Dragon True Body as he clutched his chest.

Now that Wu Xie was already dead, he had to leave as soon as possible!

Unfortunately, the remaining experts of the Primordial Six Races had already closed in and severed his connection with the Green Lotus True Body completely.

Furthermore, some of the primordial races charged towards the Green Lotus True Body!

Chapter 1319: Divine Phoenix!

"Desolate Martial, let's see where you can escape to!"

The Golden Crow Third Prince said coldly, "There's no way you can survive today even if you flee into the heavens or burrow into hell. Your dragon clone will die here as well!"

At that moment, the experts of the Primordial Six Races could already tell that the scarlet-haired being was Su Zimo's clone!

The more that was the case, the more they could not let Su Zimo leave!

It was not only because too many people from the Primordial Six Races had died today and the losses were immense.

More than that, in the hearts of the primordial races, this Dao Lord Desolate Martial was even more terrifying than the primordial taboo!

"Kill!"

The Golden Crow Third Prince reared his head and roared. His body burned with the golden Sun God Fire as he reached out with his third claw towards the head of the Dragon True Body!

The Golden Crow race was also known as the three-legged Golden Crow.

Among the three legs beneath the abdomen, the third leg was the strongest and could tear through all beasts!

Furthermore, the Sun God Fire burning on the third leg was also the purest with the highest temperature and the essence of the Sun God Fire!

The Dragon True Body took a deep breath and let out a deep growl with a cold gaze. Suddenly, he reached out with his right hand and grabbed the Golden Crow Third Prince's third leg!

"You must have a death wish!"

The Golden Crow Third Prince had a cold expression and said frostily.

He believed that even if the Dragon True Body used his dragon claws, he would not be able to withstand the killing power and flames of his third leg.

Right now, the palm extended by the Dragon True Body looked fair and tender, identical to a human's palm. It was extremely weak and posed no threat at all.

"Strange, why is the palm of this dragon clone like this?"

The thought flashed through the mind of the Golden Crow Third Prince but he did not think too much about it.

In fact, the other experts of the primordial races did not know either why the Dragon True Body would use such a weak palm to defend against the Golden Crow Third Prince's third leg.

That was no different from striking a stone with an egg!

However, some cultivators standing far away guessed the truth!

"I've got it!"

A cultivator said in a low voice, "The reason why the right hand of the Dragon race clone looks like this is because his right palm is the Divine Phoenix Bone!"

"Ah, I almost forgot about that utmost treasure!"

"Back then, Chaos Essence Sect's Half-Martial Ancestor attacked and Desolate Martial was severely injured with his body crippled. Everyone thought that the Divine Phoenix Bone was lost! Now, it seems like there's a high chance that the Divine Phoenix Bone is in this dragon clone's body!"

"You mean to say that Desolate Martial's clone can already use the power of the Divine Phoenix Bone?"

Just as the cultivators were discussing, a change happened on the battlefield!

Just as the palm of the Dragon True Body was about to make contact with the Golden Crow Third Prince's third leg, a loud phoenix cry sounded in the void!

“Screech!”

The phoenix cry carried an endless might that penetrated metal and rocks. It was so loud that every cultivator could hear it clearly!

The cultivators shuddered in fear.

The human cultivators had a deep fear towards the roars and cries of dragons and phoenixes.

Even the experts of the Primordial Six Races felt their hearts skip a beat.

Immediately after, a power that could incinerate all living beings spread out with a scorching heatwave that was suffocating!

Su Zimo’s right hand had vanished completely and in its place was a gigantic, menacing claw. It was scarlet and burned almost transparent with a phenomenal divine flame!

In that instant, the entire world shook and the weather changed!

The divine flames danced and even the voids became distorted, ripped apart by the burns!

The claw burning with divine flames seemed like it originated from a true godly being and could incinerate the entire world into ashes!

The divine phoenix’s claw!

Prior to this, Su Zimo managed to avoid several calamities with the Divine Phoenix Bone.

However, he could not truly activate the power of the Divine Phoenix Bone.

Ever since his Dragon True Body entered the Dharma Characteristic realm, he could use the power of the Divine Phoenix Bone to conjure the true divine phoenix’s claw!

Although the third leg of the Golden Crow Third Prince was extremely sharp, it was way too inferior compared to the divine phoenix’s claw!

The Undying Divine Phoenix was a god of the upper world and was above the Golden Crow race in terms of status and bloodline!

Even the flames on the Golden Crow’s third leg could not compare to the divine flames on the divine phoenix’s claw!

The Golden Crow race merely controlled the Sun God Fire.

However, the Undying Divine Phoenix controlled the flames of the ten thousand races!

If the flames on the Golden Crow’s third leg were considered as fire candles, the divine flames on the divine phoenix’s claw were considered as a blazing sun!

“What is that?!”

The Golden Crow Third Prince’s eyes were widened in shock!

He actually felt immense fear from that claw that was burning with divine flames!

Even the Sun God Fire on his third leg was suppressed instantly, as though it did not dare to fight against the blazing divine flames!

“Hurry, retreat!”

The Golden Crow Third Prince shrieked and flapped his wings, escaping rapidly behind!

Unfortunately, both he and his Dragon True Body attacked with their full strength earlier on. By the time he reacted, the divine phoenix’s claw had already collided with his third leg!

Buzz! Buzz!

The golden Sun God Fire and scarlet divine phoenix flames collided and corroded one another, letting out strange sounds.

In the blink of an eye, the Sun God Fire was completely devoured by the divine phoenix flames!

The power of a god was not to be challenged!

“Come on down!”

The Dragon True Body hollered and retracted the divine phoenix’s claw. Its sharp claws pierced the flesh of the third leg and yanked down viciously!

The Golden Crow’s third leg was grabbed by the divine phoenix’s claw and almost crushed!

The Golden Crow Third Prince knew very well that he would definitely die if he was dragged down by the Dragon True Body!

He was also a ruthless character.

In a flash, the Golden Crow Third Prince made a decision and fled outside with all his might, flapping his wings!

Shing!

A blood mist spewed and filled the void with a scorching heat.

His blood was burning with flames!

That was the blood of the Golden Crow race!

The divine phoenix’s claw had actually ripped off the third leg of the Golden Crow Third Prince!

“Ah!”

The Golden Crow Third Prince had a ghastly pale expression as he let out a tragic cry. Turning into a golden streak of light, he fled far into the distance without even turning back!

For humans, at the Conjoint Body realm, their severed arms could regrow in the blink of an eye.

However, for the Golden Crow race, the third leg was the strongest leg they had cultivated their bloodline. Once it was broken, it would be difficult for them to recover.

It could only be reborn after a long period of nourishment.

It was the same for the Heavenly Eye race's Heavenly Eye.

Once the Heavenly Eye was blinded, it would be extremely difficult to repair!

The Golden Crow Third Prince had come from afar from the East Sea and had not expected to suffer such a serious injury on Tianhuang Mainland!

He no longer wanted to bother about the primordial taboo or Dao Lord Desolate Martial.

Right now, he only wanted to escape from Tianhuang Mainland and return to the East Sea!

The Dragon True Body ignored the Golden Crow Third Prince who was escaping and raised his divine phoenix's claw to grab the experts of the primordial races ahead!

Divine flames surged and engulfed the Primordial Six Races!

Chapter 1320: Attack of a Half-Martial Ancestor!

Some experts of the primordial races could not dodge in time and were grabbed by the divine phoenix's claw, either torn into two or burned to ashes by the divine flames!

Among them, a Mighty Figure of the Blood Vine race was burned to ashes by the terrifying divine flames on the divine phoenix's claw!

The Blood Vine race was plants to begin with and fire was the most lethal to them.

Although they were one of the Primordial Nine Races and ordinary flames could not hurt them, the flames they were burning right now were the flames of the Divine Phoenix!

Even the Sun God Fire was suppressed by the divine phoenix's flames!

This was a complete counter in terms of power.

The divine phoenix's claw led the way and divine flames surged. The Primordial Six Races dodged and did not dare to take the attack head-on!

In the blink of an eye, the Dragon True Body had already returned to the side of the Green Lotus True Body. He waved his divine phoenix's claw and pushed back a few primordial races that were surrounding the Green Lotus True Body.

The Dragon True Body was exhausted as well as blood gushed out from the wound on his chest and spilled onto the ground!

Su Zimo's two true bodies gathered and were prepared to leap into the pitch-black Dharmic power vortex to escape far away.

The black-haired Essence Spirit was tainted by the Life Severing Curse and the face of the Green Lotus True Body was a little withered and yellow, looking rather wretched.

He could not linger here!

At that moment, Ethereal Peak, Hundred Refinement Sect and other sects related to Su Zimo had already left.

As for Yan Beichen who was chasing after Heavenly Secrets, he had already vanished from Su Zimo's vision. Su Zimo did not know where he was and couldn't care less—he could only take Night Spirit away first!

“We can't let them escape!”

The remaining experts of the primordial races hollered and attacked one after another!

In order to kill Night Spirit, the Primordial Six Races sent close to a thousand experts and the weakest were at the Dharma Characteristic realm.

It was acceptable for them to lose more than a hundred people in the process of chasing after Night Spirit.

But now, there were only slightly more than a hundred experts left among the Primordial Six Races!

This was a huge loss that had never happened since the ancient war.

Given the foundation of the Primordial Six Races, it was nothing much for those experts to die. However, apart from the ancient emperors, the experts of the Primordial Six Races had never encountered such a huge setback!

The reason why the primordial races chose to leave the forbidden grounds in this generation was because they could sense the decline of the human race's fortune—their chance to reign over Tianhuang Mainland once more had arrived!

However, they did not expect to suffer such a blow the moment they appeared. They were almost completely annihilated.

They could not accept this outcome!

They had to kill Dao Lord Desolate Martial and the primordial taboo!

Whoo-hoo-hoo!

The remaining Heavenly Eye race beings opened their Heavenly Eyes and channeled the power of their Heavenly Eyes to their limits!

A series of dark lights tore through the air and flew towards the Dragon True Body, Green Lotus True Body and Night Spirit!

The remaining experts of the God, Blood Vine, Witch, Golden Crow and Rakshasa races attacked one after another as well and exerted their full strength towards the Dharmic power vortex!

Although the Dragon True Body could move and dodge, the Dharmic power vortex could not.

As long as they destroyed the Dharmic power vortex and the teleportation formation, Dao Lord Desolate Martial's group of three won't be able to escape!

Boom!

Right then, a loud bang sounded from the firmaments as a gigantic crack opened!

Immediately after, a figure appeared faintly within. Although he was small, he exuded a terrifying might. His black hair danced and his body shone brightly, causing the entire world to tremble!

That power had already surpassed the Conjoint Body realm completely!

All the cultivators looked up at the figure in the firmaments with shocked expressions. Their eyes were filled with endless shock and they held their breaths in concentration!

Ancestor realm!

That power definitely belonged to the Ancestor realm!

Even the experts of the Primordial Six Races frowned slightly.

“A Half-Martial Ancestor of the human race?”

A Mighty Figure of the God race frowned.

“Could this Half-Martial Ancestor be here to save Desolate Martial?”

“From the Dharmic robe and aura of that Half-Martial Ancestor, he should be from Chaos Essence Sect. However, Chaos Essence Sect seems to have an extremely deep feud with Desolate Martial!”

Right then, the figure in midair spoke slowly.

“Desolate Martial, you destroyed the bloodline of the Di Clan. I’ve allowed you to live for too long. It’s time for you to pay with blood today!”

Every single word from the Half-Martial Ancestor exuded a powerful might that caused the void to tremble.

“Ah, it’s the Di Clan’s Half-Martial Ancestor!”

“I know! This Half-Martial Ancestor of the Di Clan was the one who attacked in the Dao Inheritance Ground! If not for the Ancestor realm expert of Dragon Burial Valley that backed him, Desolate Martial would have died a long time ago!”

“Previously, this Half-Martial Ancestor of the Di Clan did not make a personal appearance in the Dao Inheritance Ground and merely attacked from afar. His true body actually descended today!”

“Seems like Desolate Martial is destined to face such a calamity. He won’t be able to survive today!”

“Di Fan!”

Su Zimo’s expression darkened.

Boom!

Di Fan extended his palm and pushed in Su Zimo’s direction through the void!

The Great Chaos Essence Palm!

When released with the power of a Half-Martial Ancestor, how powerful was the Great Chaos Essence Palm?!

Thin tears appeared in the entire space!

Even the space could not withstand it!

At the same time, the attacks of the experts of the primordial races descended and engulfed Su Zimo's two true bodies and Night Spirit instantly!

Right now, the only one who could fight was the Dragon True Body.

He must not retreat!

The moment he retreated, the teleportation formation behind him would be destroyed and his escape path would be completely severed!

However, against the attacks of so many primordial races and the power of a Half-Martial Ancestor, the divine phoenix's claw could not defend against them at all!

There was only a single possibility for him to defend against this attack!

The Dragon True Body waved his hands and drew a semicircle on both sides of his body. Finally, it gathered in front of his chest and his fingers shifted, forming hand seals that swiped across his chest.

A divine light burst forth from his glabella and entered his hands!

After doing that, the expression of his Dragon True Body withered instantly and his Essence Spirit throbbed in pain—his Essence Spirit was already pushed to its limits!

“Condense!”

The Dragon True Body hollered.

Buzz!

A divine power that shook the world descended!

In front of the Dragon True Body, a gigantic stone shield appeared with a wave of his hands. It was rough and ancient with curved patterns etched on it in a mysterious manner.

The stone shield resembled an ancient turtle shell.

“What is this?”

“Another innate divine power?”

“If I'm not wrong, Desolate Martial's dragon clone has already released two innate divine powers. This should be the third, right?”

Even the Primordial Six Races present were shocked, let alone the cultivators in the distance!

That divine power was one of the four divine powers recorded in the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness—the Spirit Turtle Shield!

Back in the Dragon Bone Valley, the Dragon True Body released it once in a fight against Long Cang.

However, at that time, he had just awakened this innate divine power and had yet to comprehend it completely. The complicated and mysterious patterns on the Spirit Turtle Shield merely flickered slightly.

Even so, the Spirit Turtle Shield blocked Long Cang's fifth claw.

But now, the patterns on the Spirit Turtle Shield had lit up completely!

His Dragon True Body had already cultivated that innate divine power to the perfected stage!

In truth, the reason why this innate divine power could be cultivated to the perfected stage in such a short period of time was not only because the Dragon True Body was extremely talented and cultivated the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness all year round.

More than that, it was because when Su Zimo entered the Golden Core realm, he condensed the Black Tortoise phenomenon and there were also patterns on the Black Tortoise's back!

By comparing the two, the Dragon True Body was able to cultivate this innate divine power to the perfected stage at the fastest speed!