

ETERNAL SK 1381

Chapter 1381: Arrival of a Half-Martial Ancestor

“T-This...!”

The Conjoint Body Mighty Figures present were shocked and felt their scalps tingle.

In their eyes, the current Su Zimo was like an unstoppable divine being with unparalleled might that could not be offended!

Legend has it that in the battle of Heaven and Earth Valley, this clone of Dao Lord Desolate Martial had the most terrifying Dharmic arts, secret skills and Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics. Its bloodline was relatively weaker and it was not strong in melee combat.

But now, Desolate Martial could fight them without using any Dharmic arts or secret skills and was not disadvantaged!

“Fufufu...”

Suddenly, Su Zimo laughed.

He had just entered the Conjoint Body realm and was not familiar with the power of the Conjoint Body realm. Therefore, he merely defended passively and had yet to take the initiative to attack.

But now, after the series of attacks, Su Zimo was gradually gaining control of that power.

“You want to kill me with such methods?”

Su Zimo’s gaze intensified and with a bang, he vanished from the spot.

Because his movement technique was too fast, the void distorted everywhere his figure passed!

Instantly, Su Zimo arrived before a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure and his blood qi surged. Without any unnecessary movements, he raised his fist and punched!

The Conjoint Body Mighty Figure raised the Dharmic weapon in his hands and blocked reluctantly.

Boom!

There was a deafening sound.

That Mighty Figure Dharmic weapon was shattered by Su Zimo’s fist!

Countless shards flew back and entered the Conjoint Body Mighty Figure’s body. Among them, a few shards even pierced the person’s face and through his consciousness, destroying his Essence Spirit on the spot!

The figure fell from midair.

A single punch!

A Conjoint Body Mighty Figure was dead!

When they saw that, many Mighty Figures shuddered!

At their cultivation realm, they were almost at the peak of Tianhuang Mainland. Mahayana Patriarchs were in seclusion most of the time and some Half-Martial Ancestors rarely appeared as well. Conjoint Body Mighty Figures were almost considered as the top experts of the major sects and factions.

But now that a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure was killed by a single punch, everyone felt a sense of fear.

Cultivation was not easy.

It was especially so to be able to cultivate to their cultivation realm—none of them wanted to die!

However, once the battle began, they no longer had a choice.

Su Zimo's counterattack had just begun!

Boom!

On the battlefield, Su Zimo did not have any secret skills or trump cards. He merely relied on his physique and bloodline to rampage wildly without anyone being able to defend against his power!

Or rather, none of the Conjoint Body Mighty Figures present could suppress the Grade 7 Creation Green Lotus!

Those that clashed head-on with Su Zimo would be severely injured or dead.

Fresh blood splattered everywhere in the hall.

Beiming Xue hid in the depths of the primordial divine spring, afraid that she would be splashed by the blood of those Mighty Figures.

The energy contained by a single drop of blood from a Mighty Figure could regrow a severed arm and could destroy a Golden Core with ease!

This battle was way too distant for Beiming Xue.

However, being able to witness such a fight between Mighty Figures was an immense boost to her perspective as well!

Beiming Xue hid in a corner of the primordial divine spring and curled up slightly with a tense expression.

Right then, she suddenly felt a strange movement in the water current beneath the divine spring, as though something was swimming towards her!

She was alarmed but she endured it without crying out.

She was afraid that Su Zimo would be affected because of her.

With that slight delay, the thing had already arrived beside her and circled around her. It even touched her gently as though it had no ill intentions.

“What is this?”

Beiming Xue was slightly relieved and looked down.

Beneath the divine spring seemed to be a gigantic oval stone. Its surface was rough with mysterious patterns.

Instinctively, she reached out and touched the stone carefully.

The stone did not dodge and even rubbed against Beiming Xue's palm as though it was sentient.

"How amazing!"

Beiming Xue thought to herself.

It was as though she could sense that the stone was comforting her by telling her to relax and not worry.

Boom!

Another loud bang sounded from the hall!

Instinctively, Beiming Xue looked up.

In midair, another Conjoint Body Mighty Figure descended. There was no longer any life in his body and he was already dead!

In that short period of time, more than ten Conjoint Body Mighty Figures had died in Su Zimo's hands!

Although these people were Conjoint Body Mighty Figures, they had not headed to Heaven and Earth Valley, let alone witness that earthshaking battle personally.

It was only at that moment that they felt the fear brought forth by Desolate Martial!

However, the two family masters still did not retreat!

"Desolate Martial, you're dead!"

Dongfang Xuan said coldly, "When I heard that there's a primordial divine spring here, I already guessed that there's a chance for your cultivation to recover! Therefore, I've already informed the Half-Martial Ancestor experts of the family clan to rush over!"

Part of the reason why Dongfang Xuan notified the Half-Martial Ancestors was because he was worried about Su Zimo. At the same time, it was preparation for the fight for the primordial divine spring.

"If nothing goes wrong, the Half-Martial Ancestors of our Ximen family have already arrived as well,"

Ximen Tao said slowly, "Desolate Martial, the foundation of our ancient aristocratic families is not something you can imagine! If you want to fight against the ancient aristocratic families singlehandedly, you're akin to a mantis trying to stop a chariot. You're courting death!"

"Oh?"

However, Su Zimo's expression was calm when he heard that Half-Martial Ancestors had arrived. He merely raised his brows slightly. "Since the Half-Martial Ancestors have arrived, there's no need to hide anymore. I want to see who's the one with a death wish!"

"Desolate Martial, you're way too arrogant,"

Right then, a figure suddenly appeared at the entrance of the hall and walked in slowly, as though he appeared out of thin air.

The figure wore a simple Dao robe and looked to be in his middle years. Although he had an ordinary appearance, he stood there with a noble aura.

The moment the middle-aged man appeared, a mysterious change happened in the battlefield.

“Greetings, Elder Life Severing.”

All the Mighty Figures of the Dongfang aristocratic family, Dongfang Xuan included, retreated hurriedly and bowed when they saw the middle-aged man.

The Grand Elder of the Dongfang aristocratic family was also a Half-Martial Ancestor expert and his Dao title was Life Severing!

“Fufu, Desolate Martial, seems like Di Fan’s lesson was not enough for you!”

Another voice sounded in the hall.

An old lady walked in slowly with a hunched back. Her hair was disheveled and she smiled sinisterly with only a few teeth left in her mouth.

“Greetings, Elder Silver Hoop.”

Ximen Tao and the others were delighted when they saw the old lady!

It was a Half-Martial Ancestor expert of the Ximen aristocratic family!

In the blink of an eye, the appearance of two experts of the half-Martial Ancestor realm changed the situation. Even in terms of aura, it seemed as though the two aristocratic families had the upper hand.

Beiming Xue’s heart skipped a beat once more.

Although these experts were extremely far away from her, she knew that Half-Martial Ancestor experts were much stronger than Conjoint Body Mighty Figures!

However, there was no fear on Su Zimo’s face.

On the contrary, a mocking look flashed through his eyes as he smiled gently. “Things are no longer the same as the past today now that I’ve advanced to the Conjoint Body realm. You guys are way too naive if you think that you can teach me a lesson with just Half-Martial Ancestors!”

Chapter 1382: Desolate Martial Has Gone Mad

“Hehehehe...!”

The old lady laughed. Her voice was sharp and unpleasant.

“Did I hear wrongly? Desolate Martial, you’re actually mocking our naivety?”

She had a cold gaze and glared at Su Zimo. “Seems like you truly know nothing about Half-Martial Ancestor experts!”

Elder Life Severing said indifferently as well, “Desolate Martial, if you bow down now, I can make the decision for today’s matter and let bygones be bygones.”

Everyone was shocked.

“Elder Life Severing!”

Dongfang Xuan could not help but say, “Desolate Martial killed so many of our Conjoint Body Mighty Figures. We can’t let him leave. Desolate Martial has to pay with his blood!”

Elder Life Severing did not say anything and merely glared.

Dongfang Xuan’s heart skipped a beat and he shut his mouth immediately.

Elder Life Severing looked at Su Zimo with a strange glint in his eyes as he said temptingly, “Desolate Martial, think about my suggestion. As long as you’re willing to bow down and take a step back, I can let you leave.”

“How dare you show off such a low-level bewitchment technique. Is that all a Half-Martial Ancestor can do?”

Su Zimo gave a fake smile and looked at Elder Life Severing as though he was looking at an idiot.

When he founded the Martial Dao and imparted martial arts to all living beings, his mental will had already reached its peak and it was rare for anyone to be able to affect his mind.

Even Demoness Ji who was best at bewitchment had difficulty bewitching him.

The only time Su Zimo was struck by it was in the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple.

At that time, he lost to Monk Daming.

However, later on, he managed to break free from Monk Daming’s illusion technique!

Elder Life Severing said that intentionally to tempt Su Zimo. As long as Su Zimo hesitated, he would definitely reveal an opening.

That would be the moment for Elder Life Severing to attack!

However, he had not expected that Su Zimo would be unmoved with his strong will.

More importantly, after entering the Conjoint Body realm and the Creation Green Lotus grew to Grade 7, he no longer had any fear towards a Half-Martial Ancestor!

On the contrary, Su Zimo was rather eager to try!

Ever since the Dao Inheritance Ground, he had not been able to escape the threat of a Half-Martial Ancestor.

Di Fan had almost taken his life twice!

But today, he had the rare opportunity of meeting Half-Martial Ancestors who were even from super sects—Su Zimo wanted to test their strength!

“Life Severing, why waste your breath on him? Just kill him!”

The old lady said coldly and waved her sleeves. Instantly, two silver beams of light shot out from her sleeves and arrived before Su Zimo with buzzing sounds!

It was a pair of silver hoops.

It was also the old lady’s famous Dharmic weapon that was indestructible!

Su Zimo’s blood qi surged and his gaze burned. Against the Dharmic weapon of a Half-Martial Ancestor expert, he did not have any intention of dodging. Raising his arms, he clenched them into fists and punched towards the silver hoops!

“You must have a death wish!”

A vicious glint flashed through the old lady’s eyes.

When he saw that, Elder Life Severing shook his head as well. “To think that Desolate Martial is not only arrogant, he’s ignorant as well. To try and use his physical body to receive a Dharmic weapon of a Half-Martial Ancestor, that’s...”

Before Elder Life Severing could finish his sentence, a loud bang sounded from midair!

Boom!

Almost at the same time, his fists collided against the silver hoops!

Immediately after, the expressions of the old lady and Su Zimo changed at the same time!

“Impossible!”

The old lady widened her hazy eyes and looked at everything in disbelief.

Her Dharmic weapon did not cripple Su Zimo’s hands!

Elder Life Severing could not continue either as a look of shock flashed through his eyes.

On the other side.

Su Zimo frowned as well.

The old lady’s Dharmic weapon was clearly much stronger than other Mighty Figure Dharmic weapons!

Right now, he was a humanoid Creation Green Lotus. A Grade 7 Creation Green Lotus was comparable to a connate Mighty Figure Dharmic weapon.

But now, although he managed to defend against the pair of silver hoops, his hands felt a sharp pain and were slightly numb.

“Well, well, well...”

The old lady nodded repeatedly. “No wonder he’s so arrogant. So, he does have some capabilities indeed.”

After pausing for a moment, she changed the topic. "However, if that's all you've got, Desolate Martial will be removed from the cultivation world in the future!"

"To be honest, I only used 70% of my strength earlier on."

The old lady even laughed sinisterly towards the end.

"Oh, is that so?"

Su Zimo replied indifferently, "I only used 50% of my strength earlier on."

"You sure are sharp-tongued!"

The old lady's expression darkened as she shrieked, "Prepare to die! What are you guys waiting for? Go and capture that sl*t of the Beiming aristocratic family! There must be more secrets on that sl*t!"

This old lady was indeed sharp.

When Dongfang Xuan, Ximen Tao and the others reached this place, they realized right away that the secret guarded by the Beiming clan was the primordial divine spring and the Creation Green Lotus.

However, the old lady could sense that something was amiss.

In reality, the secret guarded by the Beiming clan was not the primordial divine spring, but a Kun Peng egg!

Elder Life Severing stood out as well. With a flick of his wrist, a chilling long sword appeared in his palm with a domineering sharpness!

The moment the sword was revealed, the temperature in the hall plummeted!

"This sword is called Life Severing,"

Elder Life Severing said, "Up till this point of my cultivation, there have been countless paragons and monster incarnates who died to Life Severing. You, Desolate Martial, will be one of them!"

Before his sentence was finished, Elder Life Severing attacked at the same time!

The tides had turned entirely.

Both Half-Martial Ancestors attacked Su Zimo at the same time.

As for Dongfang Xuan, Ximen Tao and the other Conjoint Body Mighty Figures, they moved one after another as well. They circled around Su Zimo and charged towards Beiming Xue in the primordial divine spring!

Any single Conjoint Body Mighty Figure could suppress Beiming Xue, let alone so many!

Su Zimo's expression turned cold.

"I think all of you have death wishes!"

Suddenly, Su Zimo roared and channeled his Essence Spirit!

This was the first time he had channeled his Essence Spirit after entering the Conjoint Body realm. His massive spirit consciousness spread and endless Dharmic powers circled around him!

Su Zimo's fingers moved nimbly as he conjured hand seals repeatedly. His speed was so fast that afterimages were even formed.

"Great Sanskrit Light Fist!"

"Sandstorm!"

"Apocalyptic Fiend Fist!"

"Om... Ma... Ni... Pa... Mi... Hom!"

"Fiend Suppression Seal, Demon Subduing Seal, Immortal Trap Seal, Immovable Foundation Seal, Great Vajra Wheel Seal, Great Mount Meru Seal!"

"..."

The six-worded Daming Mantra.

The Daming Dharmic Seals...

Dharmic arts burst forth from Su Zimo's hands one after another in an astounding manner!

The Dharmic arts that Su Zimo cultivated were all top-tier in the cultivation world and were shockingly powerful to begin with.

Now that he was at the Conjoint Body realm, the power of those Dharmic arts were already at their limits!

None of the Dharmic arts were directed towards the two half-Martial Ancestors. Instead, they were directed towards Dongfang Xuan, Ximen Tao and the other Conjoint Body Mighty Figures!

It was as though the apocalypse had arrived and the sky was collapsing!

The entire hall was on the verge of collapsing!

"F*ck, Desolate Martial has gone mad!"

Ximen Tao was terrified and lost his composure momentarily, cursing uncontrollably.

There was no way he would have expected that Desolate Martial would ignore the two Half-Martial Ancestors and attack them instead!

Chapter 1383: Secret of the Half-Martial Ancestors

"Impossible!"

When they saw that, the two Half-Martial Ancestors were shocked!

They were not even this shocked when Su Zimo's body could defend against their Dharmic weapons. However, this scene had completely exceeded their understanding!

Under normal circumstances, ordinary cultivators could only release a single Dharmic art at a time.

Some powerful paragons could release two or three instantly.

For example, some peerless monster incarnates might be able to release five or six!

This was not merely a matter of whether one's Essence Spirit was strong enough.

Rather, there would definitely be a pause after releasing a Dharmic art.

The logic was the same as punching. If one wanted to make a second punch, they had to retract their fist and punch again.

What was up with someone like Su Zimo who could release more than 30 top-tier Dharmic arts in one go?

Although the two Half-Martial Ancestors had lived for more than 10,000 years, they had never seen such a situation in the cultivation world!

If the 30-odd Dharmic arts were not targeted at Dongfang Xuan, Ximen Tao and the others but were released towards them, while they might not necessarily be injured, they would definitely not feel good either!

Actually, it was only logical that the two of them did not know about this.

Apart from the fact that the black-haired Essence Spirit possessed the essence of the immortal, Buddhist and fiend sects and was incomparably pure, there was another reason why Su Zimo was able to do it.

It was the Creation Green Lotus!

The Creation Green Lotus was an utmost treasure of the universe. Apart from its immense power, there were many other mysterious aspects to it.

Right now, the Creation Lotus Platform was spiraling in Su Zimo's consciousness and swiveled slowly beneath the black-haired Essence Spirit. The lotus petals were filled with a divine glow and the 63 lotus holes spewed with rays of light, providing a steady stream of power to the black-haired Essence Spirit!

That was the reason why Su Zimo was able to release a flurry of ferocious Dharmic arts instantly!

In truth, this was an ability that was already born after the Creation Lotus Platform was resurrected beneath Gu Sect.

But now, the Creation Lotus Platform had already transformed to Grade 7 and released that power to its limits!

His attack was earth-shattering!

"Desolate Martial, you can't blame us if you have a death wish!"

The old lady said sinisterly, "Life Severing, don't hold back. Kill him directly!"

Before her sentence was finished, the old lady grabbed a pair of silver hoops with both hands and threw them forward viciously!

The silver hoops turned into two cold beams of light and arrived before Su Zimo instantly.

At the same time, Elder Life Severing attacked and struck the sword in his hands.

The blade quivered.

In midair, it was as though it had transformed into a slithering poisonous snake. Emitting a cold aura, it bared its poisoned teeth and bit towards Su Zimo.

Two Dharmic weapons had arrived at the same time!

This time round, neither of the Half-Martial Ancestors held back!

“Desolate Martial, who doesn’t know how to brag? Let’s see where else you have 50% of your strength left!”

The old lady sneered.

Earlier on, when Su Zimo defended against the old lady’s attack, he said that he only used 50% of his strength—how could the old lady believe that?

“Alright, I’ll let you witness my methods!”

Su Zimo’s gaze intensified and his glabella shone. A green lotus platform flew out, filled with millions of green rays of light. It was bedazzling and charged towards the silver hoops and sword!

Clang! Clang!

The sound of metal clashing echoed and sparks flew!

The silver hoops revealed their true form and the sword of Life Severing revealed its blade as well.

There was a slight pause.

Suddenly, the three weapons exploded and turned into streaks of light that flew back respectively!

There was nothing to elaborate on the Grade 7 Creation Lotus Platform—it was an utmost treasure of the universe.

As for Dharmic weapons of the two half-Martial Ancestors, they were far more powerful than Mighty Figure Dharmic weapons.

The power released by the collision of the three weapons was way too terrifying!

If not for the Creation Lotus Platform, even a connate Mighty Figure Dharmic weapon would be smashed into pieces!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Right then, the 30 odd top-grade Dharmic arts released by Su Zimo earlier on had already descended and collided against the attacks of Dongfang Xuan, Ximen Tao and the others.

There was a deafening bang!

Some Conjoint Body Mighty Figures could survive against Dharmic arts that were relatively weaker such as the Fiend Suppression, Demon Subduing and Immortal Trap Seals and would merely be severely injured on the ground.

However, some Conjoint Body Mighty Figures were shattered on the spot against Dharmic arts like the Great Mount Meru Seal and Great Vajra Wheel Seal!

Some Conjoint Body Mighty Figures were struck by two or three Dharmic arts.

They exploded on the spot and turned into blood mists—there was no corpse left and their Essence Spirits dissipated right away!

In the blink of an eye, the outcome of this battle was decided.

Although it was short, it was extremely shocking.

The battlefield was strewn with corpses and fresh blood was dripping in an extremely tragic manner!

Beiming Xue widened her beautiful eyes and forgot to breathe.

More than half of the remaining 20 Conjoint Body Mighty Figures were killed by Su Zimo with a single attack!

Dongfang Xuan, Ximen Tao and a few others were the only ones left—there were only five of them!

Among them, two Mighty Figures were most likely going to die as well as their lifeforces drained rapidly.

If not for the fact that the two family masters had some life-saving talismans and methods, they would have died on the spot as well!

Both of them shuddered and looked at Su Zimo with fear in their eyes.

“Desolate Martial!”

When she saw that, the old lady’s eyes widened and she grit her teeth in hatred.

Although the Ximen aristocratic family still had Conjoint Body Mighty Figures, the losses today were way too great!

The lifespan of a Mighty Figure was only 20,000 years.

Up to 20,000 years of consolidation, so many of them were killed by Desolate Martial just like that!

The old lady was filled with killing intent. Seeing that her attack missed, she struck once more without giving Su Zimo any chance to catch his breath.

She conjured strange hand seals with both hands that possessed a shuddering power!

Her withered palms waved forward and a cold beam of light swept past like a cold moon. It was silent and emitted a chilling aura!

Buzz! Buzz!

Thin tears appeared in the void wherever the cold moon passed!

Even the void could not withstand the power of that cold moon!

Su Zimo's pupils constricted slightly.

The power of that cold moon seemed to have surpassed the limits of Dharmic powers!

His hairs stood on end!

"Could it be..."

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat.

Right then, Elder Life Severing was also channeling his spirit consciousness wildly, conjuring a sword art and tapping it gently towards Su Zimo.

A cold light burst forth from Elder Life Severing's fingertip.

It was neither fast nor slow.

However, that cold light emitted an extremely dangerous aura!

"Desolate Martial, you have to pay for your insolence and ignorance!"

Elder Life Severing said coldly, "Although a Half-Martial Ancestor has not entered the Mahayana realm, we can kill Conjoint Body Mighty Figures with ease because a Half-Martial Ancestor has already comprehended a trace of divine power!"

Su Zimo realized what was happening and no longer had any doubts.

There was a saying from the ancient era.

Spirit energy could not match Dharmic powers and Dharmic powers could not match divine powers.

Earlier on, Su Zimo sensed that the power released by the old lady and Elder Life Severing seemed to have surpassed the limits of Dharmic powers—there was only a single possibility.

Divine powers!

Although it was only a trace of divine power, it was stronger and more terrifying than any Dharmic art!

Chapter 1384: Against Divine Powers!

Although it was only a trickle of divine power, it created an insurmountable gap between a Half-Martial Ancestor and a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure!

Although it was only a trickle of divine power, the void in the hall could not withstand it and even revealed slight cracks!

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

The old lady shrieked with a vicious expression.

At that moment, Desolate Martial had just released more than 30 top-tier Dharmic arts and it was difficult for him to release them a second time in a short period of time.

As for the Creation Lotus Platform, it was sent flying due to the collision earlier on and was embedded in the wall of the hall, unable to rush over to help.

Against the attacks of the two half-Martial Ancestors and the power of the two divine powers that spread through the air, Su Zimo no longer seemed to have any means of defending.

Both the old lady and Elder Life Severing awaited Su Zimo's death.

However, both of them suddenly felt uneasy when they looked at him.

He was way too calm.

It did not seem like the despair of surrendering despite knowing that he was going to die.

It was as though Su Zimo had something to rely on!

"Impossible!"

Both of them denied it immediately.

Even if Desolate Martial had any trump cards left, how could he defend against the power of divine powers?

The two of them were not convinced!

Right then, Su Zimo took a deep breath of air and his blood qi surged, pushing his bloodline to its limits instantly!

Bang! Boom! Boom!

The sound of Tsunami Blood was deafening!

"Trying to defend against the power of divine powers with just Tsunami Blood? You truly don't know what's good for you!"

The old lady smiled coldly and was relieved.

"Hmm?"

Right then, Elder Life Severing's expression changed as he exclaimed, "Something's not right!"

The old lady also noticed something amiss and her eyes widened.

Both of them could sense that even after Su Zimo channeled his Tsunami Blood, his power of blood qi was still rising without any signs of stopping!

"Could it be..."

The two Half-Martial Ancestors shuddered.

Immediately after, they witnessed an incomparably shocking scene!

A sparkling green lotus appeared behind Su Zimo and soared into the skies, as though it was about to burst through the entire hall. It shone with a resplendent light that spread out in a dazzling manner!

“T-This...!”

Her lips trembled slightly and she could not continue.

“Bloodline phenomenon!”

Elder Life Severing said with difficulty.

Above Tsunami Blood was the Bloodline phenomenon!

Throughout history, there were extremely few cultivators who could cultivate a Bloodline phenomenon in each generation and they were all the top monster incarnates of their respective sects!

There had never been any Bloodline Phenomenon Ranking in history.

That was because there were way too few cultivators who could cultivate a Bloodline phenomenon. Anyone who could cultivate one would be invincible among their peers—how could there be any rankings?

However, Bloodline phenomenons varied in strength as well.

For example, the Bloodline phenomenon derived from the Dragon True Body cultivating the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness was extremely terrifying. The butterfly phantom that was formed at the end was even stronger and had yet to meet a match.

As for this Bloodline phenomenon of Su Zimo, it was extraordinary as well—it was a Grade 7 Creation Green Lotus!

After entering the Conjoint Body realm this time round, the Green Lotus True Body transformed and expelled all the impurities in his body; even his physical body and bloodline became extremely pure!

It was only logical that he could condense a Bloodline phenomenon!

Both the Half-Martial Ancestors glared at Su Zimo.

In a flash, Su Zimo’s figure seemed to have vanished.

In front of them, there was only a Creation Green Lotus that connected the heavens and the earth that shone brightly and emitted an extremely terrifying power!

At that moment, the power of their two divine powers descended and collided violently against the Creation Green Lotus!

Boom!

There was a deafening sound.

The entire space seemed to have frozen!

Beiming Xue felt her ears sting and could no longer hear anything.

Before long, her five senses vanished!

She only gradually recovered her senses and consciousness when the water current in the divine spring surged and the stone emitted a strange power.

Bang! Boom! Boom!

The hall was on the verge of collapsing.

Countless debris rolled down and dust billowed.

Black cracks appeared in the void where they collided with a cold aura that seemed as though it could devour everything!

That power shattered the void!

They were evenly matched!

Su Zimo's Bloodline phenomenon had blocked the power of two divine powers!

Of course, that was only the power of a Half-Martial Ancestor's divine powers.

Furthermore, it was just a trace that would be almost negligible compared to true divine powers.

Dongfang Xuan and Ximen Tao who were hiding in a corner gradually returned to their senses when they saw that.

The Creation Green Lotus that they saw outside the hall earlier on was not a treasure—it was the Mighty Figure Desolate Martial!

In midair.

Su Zimo's figure reappeared and he retreated a few steps.

The two Half-Martial Ancestors retreated continuously as well.

Both of their faces were slightly pale.

On the surface, this clash seemed to be even. However, the old lady and Elder Life Severing were clearly disadvantaged.

The old lady was almost 20,000 years old.

Even if she was a Half-Martial Ancestor and could live past 20,000 years, she would most likely not be able to live for much longer.

Her blood qi was already starting to deteriorate.

Elder Life Severing was relatively younger.

However, no matter how young the two Half-Martial Ancestors were, they could not compare to Su Zimo.

Their physiques and bloodlines were worlds apart compared to him.

The two Half-Martial Ancestors suffered a slight loss in that clash.

Of course, that small loss was almost nothing for Half-Martial Ancestors!

“Desolate Martial, y-you...”

The old lady glared at Su Zimo. She wanted to say something harsh but could not bring herself to do it.

Su Zimo had once said that he only used 50% of his strength—he was not exaggerating at all!

The two Half-Martial Ancestors exchanged glances—both of them could see the deep cautiousness in the other’s eyes.

Within the cautiousness was even a hint of fear!

Desolate Martial had just entered the Conjoint Body realm!

Even so, his combat strength was comparable to Half-Martial Ancestors!

Both the Half-Martial Ancestors felt indignant.

However, both of them knew that with Desolate Martial here, it would probably be difficult for them to fight for the primordial divine spring today.

Right now, the only solution was to leave as soon as possible to rush back to the family clan. At that time, they could gather the other Half-Martial Ancestors to kill Desolate Martial together!

“Hahahaha!”

Right then, loud laughter sounded from outside the hall.

“I heard that Desolate Martial is the number one monster incarnate in history. Now that I’m seeing him personally, I know that the rumors are true.”

A middle-aged man strode in with an extraordinary aura. He looked at Su Zimo who was in midair and cupped his fists. “I’m Nangong Li, the master of the Nangong aristocratic family. Greetings, Fellow Daoist Desolate Martial.”

More than ten Conjoint Body Mighty Figures stood behind Nangong Li.

Nangong Ling was among them as well.

The Nangong aristocratic family had arrived at long last!

Su Zimo raised his head slightly and asked indifferently, “The Nangong family wants to fight for the primordial divine spring as well?”

“Nangong Li, are you only here now because you want to reap the rewards from the fight? That’s quite a plan you have there, huh?!” Dongfang Xuan said hatefully.

Nangong Li smiled gently and ignored Dongfang Xuan, merely saying to Su Zimo, “Fellow Daoist Desolate Martial, you’ve misunderstood. The Nangong aristocratic family will definitely not be enemies with you and the Beiming clan!”

Chapter 1385: Heaven Slaying!

Right then, another group of cultivators walked over from outside the hall. Among them were Beiming Ao and some other Beiming clansmen.

“Little brother?”

Beiming Xue frowned slightly. “Didn’t I ask you guys to leave as soon as possible? Why are you back again?”

When Beiming Ao saw that Beiming Xue was a little angered, he explained hurriedly, “We wanted to leave initially, but we didn’t walk far before we were assaulted by some cultivators of the Ximen and Dongfang aristocratic families. Thankfully, experts of the Nangong aristocratic family arrived and saved us.”

The Beiming clan leader nodded as well. “If that wasn’t the case, the Beiming clan would have been annihilated, sigh!”

Beiming Xue was secretly shocked.

To think that after the Dongfang and Ximen aristocratic families learned of the secret of the Beiming clan, they did not hesitate at all and wanted to annihilate the Beiming clan completely!

“Thank you, seniors of the Nangong aristocratic family,”

Beiming Xue bowed deeply to Nangong Li and the others.

She also knew that the reason why the Nangong aristocratic family was willing to step in was because of her master.

Even so, it was a huge favor.

“Well said, well said!”

Nangong Li smiled gently. “Girl, get up. There’s no need to stand on courtesy.”

When he saw Beiming Xue bow over, Nangong Ling dodged hurriedly. Although his cultivation was higher than Beiming Xue, in terms of seniority, it was clear—he could not afford to have Beiming Xue bow to him.

Su Zimo’s expression softened as well.

“Nangong Li, as the master of the Nangong family, you’re actually helping these b*stard survivors of the Beiming aristocratic family. Does the Grand Elder of your Nangong family know about this?!”

Elder Life Severing asked slowly.

“Of course I know,”

Right then, an old man with a dragon head walking stick walked in slowly—it was the Half-Martial Ancestor expert of the Nangong aristocratic family, Elder Lan Tian!

“Lan Tian!”

The old lady hollered with a vicious expression, "What's the meaning of this! Desolate Martial has already released all his trump cards. As long as the three of us join forces, we'll be able to suppress him!"

"At that time, our three aristocratic families can split the primordial divine spring evenly! Why not?!"

Elder Lan Tian shook his head gently and sighed. "Life Severing, Silver Hoop, stop."

"Stop?"

The old lady shrieked, "How many people did that lad, Desolate Martial, kill from our two aristocratic families? There are already 30 Conjoint Body Mighty Figures that died in his hands today! You want us to stop?"

"Since Desolate Martial chose to wage war against our two aristocratic families, he can dream about leaving the South Region alive!"

Elder Life Severing had a cold expression as he exchanged glances with the old lady. "Let's go!"

The two of them had already made up their minds to leave this place and rush back to their families to invite the other Half-Martial Ancestor experts in their families!

According to their calculations, if there were five Half-Martial Ancestors, it would be enough to kill Desolate Martial!

"Who gave you permission to leave?"

Right then, Su Zimo suddenly said something. His tone was calm but there was a cold killing intent!

The old lady and Elder Life Severing froze for a moment.

Immediately, a mocking look flashed through their eyes.

"Fufu,"

Elder Life Severing could not help but laugh and shake his head. "Why? You still want to stop us? I'll admit that you were indeed strong enough to challenge us the moment you advanced to the Conjoint Body realm. However, you must be dreaming if you think that you can stand in the way of our departure!"

This time round, even Elder Lan Tian agreed with Elder Life Severing.

In his opinion, Su Zimo's combat strength was similar to the two half-Martial Ancestors and neither could do anything to the other.

If the two of them wanted to leave, Su Zimo could not stop them either!

However, Elder Lan Tian's identity was unique and he could not wage war against the Half-Martial Ancestors of the Dongfang and Ximen aristocratic families easily. Otherwise, if the situation escalated continuously, there was a high chance that a massive battle between the aristocratic families would break out and the consequences would be unimaginable!

"You guys can leave if you want to,"

Su Zimo said indifferently, “However, the two of you have to swear in front of me that you will not take revenge on the Beiming clan in the future! If you break that oath, the heavens will smite you!”

“Haha!”

Elder Life Severing was so angry that he broke into laughter instead. “You actually want us to make an oath for you?”

“Kid Desolate Martial, who do you think you are?”

The old lady could not hold it in either and cursed, “You weren’t even born when we became famous. Are you even worthy of us making an oath?”

The two Half-Martial Ancestors had lived for so long and had never received such treatment.

To them, Su Zimo’s words were an insult!

Neither of them realized that Su Zimo was truly giving them a chance to survive—a choice.

“Since you guys refuse to swear an oath, don’t leave.”

In a flash, Su Zimo charged towards Elder Life Severing and the old lady.

“Let’s go!”

Elder Life Severing and the old lady did not wish to be entangled with Su Zimo. Both of them hollered and turned to speed out of the hall!

All of a sudden!

A shuddering killing intent descended and the temperature in the hall plummeted.

Even the two half-Martial Ancestors felt a sense of danger!

Elder Life Severing and the old lady looked behind them as they sped forward.

That single look revealed an incomparably shocking scene!

Tsk! Tsk! Tsk!

Su Zimo conjured a sword art with both hands and suddenly, blinding sword qi burst forth from his body in a flurry of thousands!

Both the Half-Martial Ancestors were shocked and their pupils constricted!

Heaven Slaying Sword Qi!

The Heaven Slaying Sword Qi enveloped every single point of sight!

Although the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi was extremely powerful, it could not injure a Half-Martial Ancestor who had comprehended a trace of divine power.

However, the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi released by Su Zimo’s attack was not one or two, nor was it a thousand—it was thousands!

The Heaven Slaying Sword Qi shook the heavens and earth, almost slicing the void into pieces and cutting off the escape paths of the two half-Martial Ancestors!

Elder Life Severing and the old lady felt their eyes sting and tears flowed uncontrollably.

Not to mention them, even Elder Lan Tian who was outside the battlefield was shocked and retreated instinctively, afraid that he would be embroiled in it.

The thousands of Heaven Slaying Sword Qi almost released a destructive might!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The old lady and Elder Life Severing were still fighting with their full strength. Controlling their Destiny Dharmic Weapons, they released countless talismans and trump cards to defend against the incoming sword qi.

However, there were way too many sword qi that almost formed a sword sea that created raging tides and devoured the two of them!

Poof! Poof! Poof!

A blood mist spewed out.

At that moment, the two family masters, Dongfang Xuan and Ximen Tao, were curled up in a corner, completely dumbfounded. They had frightened expressions and their bodies were trembling slightly—they no longer had the bearing of aristocratic family masters.

The two family masters finally realized how terrifying Desolate Martial was!

That fear would accompany them for life like a nightmare that could never be forgotten.

Thud! Thud!

Two bloodied figures fell from midair to the ground with weak auras. Their bodies were sliced countless times by the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi and their flesh were mangled beyond recognition.

Half-Martial Ancestors were indeed powerful with immense vitality.

Even after being minced by thousands of Heaven Slaying Sword Qi, they did not die immediately despite receiving such serious injuries and were still hanging on with a single breath.

Of course, their consciousnesses were already shattered and pierced by the sword qi.

Even their Essence Spirits were injured by the sword qi—there was no way they could survive.

Chapter 1386: Joining Forces

“Desolate Martial, y-you...”

Elder Life Severing’s aura was weak and fresh blood gushed from his mouth continuously—he could not even continue speaking.

His organs were pierced by the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi!

No matter how exuberant a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure was, they wouldn't be able to recover from such serious injuries such as lifeforce rapidly draining from their bodies!

Lying on the ground, the old lady tried her best to turn around and glared at Su Zimo with dead fish eyes. Her Essence Spirit was destroyed and she died with grievances.

Before long, Elder Life Severing died as well.

Both Half-Martial Ancestors were dead!

They had not expected that Su Zimo would have another trump card. Furthermore, the moment he released it, he was going to take their lives with it!

It was no wonder why the Heaven Slaying Sword Art was one of the three ancient sword arts with shocking might.

Up till this point of his cultivation, the Heaven Slaying Sword Art had almost always been successful.

Back then, the only time the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi was dissipated was when Dao Lord Hatred used the Hatred Sutra to defend against everything.

Most of the time, almost no one in the same cultivation realm could defend against the sharpness of the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi!

Of course, the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi was not invincible as well.

At the very least, Sword Sect had the Earth Slaying Sword Art that was not weaker than the Heaven Slaying Sword Art!

If a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure that cultivated the Earth Slaying Sword Art was born, he would be able to compete against Su Zimo.

Furthermore, it was said that above the Heaven and Earth Slaying Sword Arts, there was the Human Slaying Sword Art that was even stronger!

Also, Su Zimo knew that there were at least two monster incarnates who could defend against his attack!

One was the Asura and the other was Monk Daming!

Su Zimo's imagination was running wild and the cultivators in the hall were still in shock from earlier on, unable to snap out of it for a long time.

"Fellow Daoist Desolate Martial, you're truly..."

A long time later, Elder Lan Tian smiled bitterly and hesitated.

To think that even he was wrong!

At the same time, he felt relieved internally.

To be honest, there were two reasons why he did not join forces with the Dongfang and Ximen aristocratic families.

One of them was because he was worried about Su Zimo's Dragon True Body.

Another reason was because of Su Zimo's potential.

However, he had not expected that the current Su Zimo alone was enough to make him feel fear!

If he had chosen to join forces with the two aristocratic families, there would be three Half-Martial Ancestor corpses on the ground right now instead of two!

"The death of Half-Martial Ancestors is probably going to make this matter irreconcilable,"

Elder Lan Tian sighed gently.

With more than 30 Conjoint Body Mighty Figures and two Half-Martial Ancestors dead, the feud between Su Zimo and the two aristocratic families was completely formed!

"Why?"

Su Zimo raised his brow. "The Patriarchs of those two aristocratic families will be alarmed?"

Right now, he was at the Conjoint Body realm. Even with his Green Lotus True Body, he could fight against a Half-Martial Ancestor. However, if he were to fight against a Mahayana Patriarch, he would definitely die without any chance of winning!

"I... don't think so,"

Elder Lan Tian was unsure as well. "Under normal circumstances, Patriarchs will not appear unless their families are about to be destroyed."

Although that was the case, the blow to the two aristocratic families today was way too great!

There was a high chance that the Patriarchs would be alerted as well!

Su Zimo had a calm expression.

He would deal with whatever came his way.

If a Patriarch descended, he would just escape at the most!

Now that he had entered the Conjoint Body realm and had grown completely, it was extremely difficult for Patriarchs to kill him as well!

Su Zimo turned around slowly and looked at Dongfang Xuan and Ximen Tao.

Of the more than 30 Conjoint Body Mighty Figures, only the two of them were left.

Initially, there were two or three that survived. However, they were sucked into the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi storm and were minced to death instantly!

When Su Zimo looked over, the two of them shuddered with despair on their faces.

The two of them were in high spirits before leading the Mighty Figures out—none of them expected to suffer such a devastating blow!

"Fellow Daoist Desolate Martial, please show mercy..."

Dongfang Xuan begged with a bitter expression.

If nothing went wrong, he would have had more than 10,000 years to live.

He did not want to die!

Even if he had to give up his dignity, he had to give it a shot.

“Fellow Daoist Desolate Martial, I-I’ll definitely not be your enemy after I return!”

Ximen Tao swore hurriedly as well.

Upon seeing that, everyone was filled with emotions.

To think that the family masters of the two aristocratic families would end up kneeling to Desolate Martial and wag their tails to beg for mercy!

The scene of him killing two half-Martial Ancestors was way too terrifying.

The two family masters were scared out of their wits!

“You guys can leave,”

Su Zimo had a mocking expression. “After returning, tell your Half-Martial Ancestors not to provoke me. Today’s matter will end here!”

“Y-Y-Yes!”

The two family masters nodded repeatedly. “We wouldn’t dare to.”

That was the truth.

Even if they wanted revenge, they would have to think about it at length or even invite the Patriarch to come forth and kill Desolate Martial!

As though he could read their minds, Su Zimo continued, “If you manage to invite the Patriarch out of seclusion, you have to consider carefully. If I, Desolate Martial, don’t die, your two aristocratic families will never have peace in the future!”

That was a blatant threat!

The two family masters shuddered in fear and shook their heads hurriedly. “Fellow Daoist Desolate Martial, you must be joking. We wouldn’t dare to.”

“Scram.”

Su Zimo said indifferently.

When the two family masters heard that, they no longer dared to linger and turned to leave without turning back. In the blink of an eye, they vanished.

The reason why Su Zimo released the two of them was because he needed them to send a message back.

Today's matter would end here and he would not cause trouble for the two aristocratic families because of this either.

However, if the two aristocratic families refused to stop, he would have no more reservations.

"Good moves, Fellow Daoist Desolate Martial,"

Elder Lan Tian nodded slightly and praised.

"Why is the Nangong family here today?"

Su Zimo turned and asked.

No matter what, the Nangong family did not join forces with the two aristocratic families. Due to Nangong Ling, Su Zimo had a good impression of the Nangong family.

"We are also here because of the primordial divine spring,"

Elder Lan Tian said, "However, Fellow Daoist Desolate Martial, please don't misunderstand. I merely wanted to ask how you are going to deal with this divine spring?"

"This is a treasure of the Beiming aristocratic family. I won't occupy it."

Su Zimo said indifferently.

Elder Lan Tian said, "However, it would be difficult to guard this divine spring with just the current Beiming clan alone. Fellow Daoist Desolate Martial, you can't guard here forever."

Su Zimo remained silent.

Elder Lan Tian continued, "I have a suggestion. My Nangong family will help the Beiming clan protect this divine spring. During this period of time, my family will naturally do our best to help the Beiming clansmen cultivate without hiding anything. If the Beiming clan is in danger, we will help with all our might as well!"

"In exchange for that, we want to share this divine spring as well. Fellow Daoist Desolate Martial and everyone from the Beiming clan, what do you think?"

Su Zimo said, "This is a matter of the Beiming clan. I won't interfere,"

Actually, this was the best option for the Beiming clan.

The Beiming clan could only defend this primordial divine spring if they joined forces with the Nangong family!

Otherwise, any sect or faction would be able to annihilate the Beiming clan, let alone the Dongfang and Ximen aristocratic families!

Chapter 1387: Disciple of a Half-Martial Ancestor

The Beiming clan leader looked at Beiming Xue and her brother. "I'm already old. From now on, the Beiming clan will have to rely on the two of you. You guys can make the decision for this matter."

“I won’t stay in the family clan either,”

Beiming Xue shook her head gently. “My Dao cannot be found here. Little brother, make the decision.”

Su Zimo felt slightly relieved when he heard that.

Beiming Xue cultivated the Martial Dao.

Her world was the boundless cultivation world that contained countless secret opportunities outside, not this puny Beiming Town.

If Beiming Xue were to stay in Beiming Town to develop her family, no matter how talented she was, her attainments in the Martial Dao would be limited.

“Sister, I’m still young. Please stay and help me,”

Beiming Ao could not help but say reluctantly.

He was only 15 years old after all.

It was indeed a little cruel for him to bear the burden of reviving his family clan. A hesitant look flashed through Beiming Xue’s eyes as well.

But soon, she made up her mind to leave Beiming Town and explore the cultivation world!

The Beiming clan was nearly annihilated today.

The reason why the crisis was able to be resolved today was because of her master’s powerful combat strength.

No matter how large the family clan was or how many clansmen there were, without top-tier experts, it was inevitable that the clan would be annihilated!

Therefore, it was better for Beiming Xue to head out to train and grow rapidly rather than stay in Beiming Town.

If she could cultivate to the Conjoint Body or Mahayana realm, as long as she was alive, there would come a day where the Beiming aristocratic family could exist without danger!

The siblings exchanged glances and understood each other’s intentions without saying anything more.

Beiming Xue said gently, “Little brother, you’ve already grown up. No matter what decision you make, I’ll support you.”

“Alright!”

Beiming Ao grit his teeth. “Since that’s the case, I’ve decided to join forces with the Nangong aristocratic family. We’ll write off our past grudges and share the divine spring!”

Nangong Ling and the others were delighted and heaved a sigh of relief.

This was undoubtedly the best situation for the two aristocratic families.

Even Elder Lan Tian nodded slightly and looked at Beiming Ao with admiration.

Prior to this, the three aristocratic families bullied the Beiming aristocratic family and snatched their cultivation techniques, secret skills, treasures and resources. This was a feud that had lasted for many years.

At such a young age, Beiming Ao was already able to let go of these grudges for the sake of his family clan. With such a broad perspective, he was already starting to possess the bearing of a family master!

“He’s also a good seedling,”

Elder Lan Tian muttered internally.

Everyone was shocked by Beiming Xue’s talent, but Beiming Ao was not weak either!

After all, he was able to form a core at just 15 years old by relying on some inferior cultivation techniques and limited resources. Furthermore, he could even condense a Golden Core phenomenon—that was already beyond most paragons!

Su Zimo looked at Elder Lan Tian and said indifferently, “Fellow Daoist Lan Tian, if the Beiming clan is willing to let go of their past grudges and share the divine spring with the Nangong aristocratic family, the Nangong family should express a gesture of goodwill as well, right?”

The term ‘Fellow Daoist’ was used to refer to people of similar cultivation realms or statuses.

However, Su Zimo was only at the Conjoint Body realm and Elder Lan Tian was a Half-Martial Ancestor.

Yet, Elder Lan Tian was not displeased in the slightest when he heard the words ‘Fellow Daoist’.

Desolate Martial had just killed two Half-Martial Ancestors—what was wrong with him using the term ‘Fellow Daoist’?

Elder Lan Tian was pondering over a thought in his mind. When he heard that, he made a decision right away. Narrowing his gaze, he looked at Beiming Ao and chuckled. “I’m still lacking a personal disciple. If you don’t mind, I might be able to teach you a few things.”

A Half-Martial Ancestor was taking in a disciple!

This was a huge matter!

Even the cultivators of the Nangong aristocratic family revealed looks of envy, let alone the Beiming clansmen.

Beiming Xue was delighted as well.

With that identity, no one would dare to lay their hands on Beiming Ao anymore.

Anyone who dared to provoke a disciple of a Half-Martial Ancestor would have to endure the wrath of a Half-Martial Ancestor!

Desolate Martial’s influence was way too great!

Many cultivators were secretly alarmed.

Actually, even without Su Zimo’s reminder, Elder Lan Tian had already thought of taking in a disciple.

“Little brother, hurry and greet your master!”

Beiming Xue reminded.

Beiming Ao ran to Elder Lan Tian hurriedly and knelt down respectfully to greet his master.

“Well said, well said!”

Elder Lan Tian helped Beiming Ao up with a smile.

“Nangong Li, the two of you should hang out more in the future,”

Elder Lan Tian said to Nangong Li.

Nangong Li smiled bitterly in his heart. As the master of the Nangong aristocratic family and a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure, he had lived for close to 10,000 years. However, because of a single sentence from Elder Lan Tian, his seniority was now on par with a 15-year-old child like Beiming Ao.

“Brother... Beiming,”

Nangong Li cupped his fists towards Beiming Ao and coughed gently.

It was truly a strange sight to witness him addressing a 15-year-old as brothers.

“Fellow Daoist Desolate Martial, what plans do you have in the future?”

Elder Lan Tian turned to Su Zimo and asked.

Before long, today’s events would spread through the cultivation world. Every single action of Desolate Martial in the cultivation world would always attract countless gazes.

“I might continue my stay in the South Region for a period of time,”

Su Zimo had something else in mind and replied vaguely without elaborating.

Elder Lan Tian said, “If you encounter any difficulties, you can send a message to the Nangong family too. If it’s within our capabilities, we’ll definitely do our best to help.”

In truth, those were just pleasantries.

If Su Zimo were to fight against the Dongfang and Ximen aristocratic families, the Nangong aristocratic family would definitely not attack.

“If there’s nothing else, everyone, please disperse first,”

Su Zimo said, “This will be an important place protected by the Nangong and Beiming aristocratic families and in the future, nobody will be allowed to step in casually. I will stay here for a few days. If there’s anything, you can inform me from outside.”

He was chasing them away.

Elder Lan Tian and the others left tactfully as well.

“Sister!”

Beiming Ao called softly and wanted to walk over.

However, Beiming Xue shook her head. "Little brother, leave this place with our clansmen first as well. Don't come down without my orders!"

"Ah?"

Beiming Ao was stunned for a moment. Although he was filled with questions, he chose to listen to Beiming Xue and left the hall with his Beiming clansmen.

Before long, Su Zimo and Beiming Xue were the only ones left in the hall.

There were also many corpses and flesh strewn all over the ground!

"Master, is there anything?"

Beiming Xue whispered.

Su Zimo nodded. "There's indeed something."

When she saw Su Zimo chasing everyone else away, she could vaguely guess that her master was hiding something that he did not wish for them to know about.

It was something that had to be hidden from even the Beiming clansmen, let alone the Nangong family!

What was it exactly?

Right then, there was a swoosh.

The divine spring beside them sounded and a gigantic stone flew out from the golden pool, rolling on the ground.

The patterns on the surface of the gigantic rock surged with two extreme auras and they weaved together to form a devouring power, as though they were sucking the blood and flesh of the place in huge mouthfuls!

Chapter 1388: Troublesome

"This is..."

Beiming Xue was shocked.

Earlier on, when Su Zimo fought against many Mighty Figures, she sensed the existence of the stone while hiding in the primordial divine spring.

But, now that the stone popped out and rolled on the ground, she was caught off guard.

"It's alive?"

Beiming Xue could not help but ask when she saw that Su Zimo was not surprised.

"Yes,"

Su Zimo nodded and looked at the oval-shaped stone, saying slowly, "This is the true secret guarded by the Beiming clan, not the primordial divine spring."

Beiming Xue was shocked and dumbfounded when she heard that.

She had not expected that the secret guarded by the Beiming clan would not be a universal utmost treasure like the primordial divine spring, but a strange stone!

She was smart and reacted right away.

Her master did not tell her the secret previously. Instead, he told her after everyone left—it must be an important matter!

Beiming Xue stared at the gigantic stone for a while and frowned slightly. She could not help but ask, “Is that an egg?”

Su Zimo did not reply and asked instead, “Have you heard of a primordial taboo?”

“I’ve heard about it before.”

Beiming Xue said, “I only found out about it after the news of the battle at Heaven and Earth Valley. In the primordial era, there was an extremely terrifying and powerful life form known as the primordial taboo. That demon beast at your side was a primordial taboo, right?”

“Yes,”

Su Zimo nodded. “Night Spirit is a Hou, one of the taboos.”

“One of the taboos?”

Beiming Xue was stunned for a moment and asked, “The primordial taboo isn’t a race?”

Su Zimo said, “In the primordial era, there were three major taboos. The Hou was only one of them. The other two taboos were the Dragon Phoenix and Kun Peng.”

Beiming Xue was in deep thought.

A moment later, her eyes lit up and she suddenly asked, “Master, are you saying that this gigantic egg has a primordial taboo within?”

“If I’m not wrong, this should be a Kun Peng egg.”

Su Zimo replied.

“Ah!”

Beiming Xue exclaimed.

How strong were primordial taboos?

Even the Primordial Nine Races were extremely wary of it. In fact, they even mobilized a large force to kill Night Spirit before he could grow further!

Beiming Xue had not expected that her ancestors were guarding such a shocking secret!

Su Zimo said, “The reason why I didn’t tell anyone about this was because the secret was way too huge!”

“If news of the primordial divine spring is spread, the Nangong aristocratic family might be able to defend this divine spring with their strength. However, if the news of the Kun Peng egg is spread, even the three aristocratic families combined might not be able to defend it, let alone the Nangong aristocratic family!”

Actually, this secret was a curse rather than a blessing for the Beiming clan.

That was the reason why the Beiming clan’s ancestors were so cautious.

Su Zimo said, “The reason why I asked others to leave was firstly because I wanted to talk to you about this. Secondly, this Kun Peng egg is extremely sentient. As you can see, it’s devouring the flesh and essence energy.”

“In fact, it could sense the danger outside and did not expose itself beforehand. It only came out when I asked the others to leave.”

Beiming Xue nodded.

Although the Kun Peng had not hatched yet, it had already displayed extraordinary intelligence!

“How... should we handle this?”

Beiming Xue frowned slightly and asked.

Su Zimo shook his head as well.

After pondering for a moment, he said, “We’ll wait and see what happens after the Kun Peng egg absorbs the flesh and essence energy.”

“That’s the only way.”

Beiming Xue nodded.

Right then, her heart skipped a beat, as though she sensed an opportunity!

“Master, I might be able to break through soon,”

Beiming Xue said.

Actually, when cultivating the Martial Dao, one could attempt a breakthrough upon condensation of a Blood Qi Golden Core.

The reason why Su Zimo wanted Beiming Xue to continue cultivating was because he wanted her to establish a perfect foundation so that she could head further on the path of cultivation in the future.

That was because no one understood the Martial Dao better than him.

The Martial Dao Prime Body cultivated Dragon Elephant Force and after his breakthrough, his Essence Spirit even derived a Martial Spirit Fire that was extremely powerful!

“Do it here then,”

Su Zimo nodded and pointed to the primordial divine spring.

Beiming Xue had long reached the realm of breakthrough. Now, after watching a battle between Mighty Figures, her heart was moved and she finally sensed the opportunity for her Essence Spirit!

She entered the golden pool and assumed a lotus position to attempt a breakthrough.

Su Zimo stood guard at the entrance of the hall.

It was not only to protect Beiming Xue, it was also to protect the Kun Peng egg and not let outsiders see it!

Time slowly passed.

In the blink of an eye, an entire day had passed.

Suddenly, Beiming Xue shuddered and her aura rose continuously, as though some shackles had been broken. In fact, an extremely sharp beam of light shone from her body!

“Hmm?”

Su Zimo’s expression changed as he nodded slightly. “Not bad, not bad.”

Beiming Xue had broken through and entered the Martial Spirit realm!

That was the Nascent Soul realm of the immortal, Buddhist and fiend Daos!

Not only that, Beiming Xue’s Martial Spirit first transformed into a sharp sword before transforming into its true form.

There were many different types of Martial Spirits.

Su Zimo’s Martial Spirit was derived from flames.

As for Beiming Xue, she derived the sword.

If nothing went wrong, Beiming Xue’s comprehension of the Dao of the sword would definitely surpass others in her future cultivation.

With the help of such a Martial Spirit, Beiming Xue’s Sword Dao would definitely be extremely terrifying as well!

Another two hours passed before Beiming Xue’s aura gradually stabilized.

Beiming Xue opened her eyes and could not help but smile when she sensed the changes in her body.

“Master, I succeeded.”

“Yes,”

Su Zimo nodded.

Right then, the Kun Peng egg at the side stopped as well—it had already devoured all the flesh on the ground!

Even so, the Kun Peng showed no signs of hatching!

The flesh in this hall were all Conjoint Body Mighty Figures and even Half-Martial Ancestor experts!

That massive amount of flesh and blood essence had not managed to hatch the Kun Peng!

The power of the Kun Peng was way too terrifying!

Su Zimo was secretly shocked.

By the looks of it, this taboo was truly troublesome to deal with.

Even super sects might not be able to hatch this Kun Peng, let alone him.

Even if it was hatched, the Kun Peng's appetite would be enough to devour one or two super sects!

It was indeed not a coincidence that the Taboo race was rare.

If there were a few more Kun Peng that expended such a massive amount of resources, the entire Tianhuang Mainland would be exhausted!

As Su Zimo pondered, the Kun Peng egg hopped and came to his side, rubbing against his arm in an extremely intimate manner.

Beiming Xue walked out of the primordial divine spring.

The Kun Peng egg rolled to Beiming Xue's feet and circled around her.

Although it could not hatch after devouring so much flesh, the Kun Peng egg was clearly extremely happy as well.

Chapter 1389: Carefree

"Master, what should we do?"

Beiming Xue was worried.

Firstly, the Kun Peng egg's devouring prowess was so powerful that even super sects would have difficulty hatching it, let alone Beiming Xue.

Secondly, once the Kun Peng egg was exposed, the Beiming aristocratic family would be doomed!

Su Zimo pondered in silence.

There was no way he could carry the Kun Peng egg with him either.

Firstly, he did not have that many treasures, flesh and essences to hatch the Kun Peng egg.

Secondly, he had other important matters to attend to and could not focus on the Kun Peng egg.

Right then, Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat as he thought of a solution.

In the extreme North of Tianhuang Mainland, there was an ocean that was frozen all year round, known as the North Sea.

In the North Sea, there was an extremely vast inner sea—Beiming, one of the nine forbidden grounds of Tianhuang Mainland!

That forbidden ground was the habitat of one of the Primordial Nine Races, the Kun race!

If this Kun Peng egg was thrown into Beiming, the Kun race would definitely do their best to hatch it. Furthermore, they would ensure its growth with all their might!

The significance of the Kun Peng to the Kun race was similar to the Dragon Phoenix to the Dragon race.

Beiming had existed since the primordial era and countless treasures and cultivation resources were buried there. Just the North Sea alone contained countless living experts!

In Tianhuang Mainland, there were three oceans, four regions and one continent.

The surface area of an ocean was far larger than the four regions and continent. There were even many different species of living beings contained within!

In fact, there were many powerful primordial lifeforms!

The Kun Peng would have only truly returned to its own world after returning to Beiming!

There, the Kun Peng could definitely be hatched. Furthermore, with a massive backing like the Kun race, there would be an endless stream of cultivation resources.

There, the Kun Peng would also grow rapidly!

There wouldn't be any danger as long as the Kun race hid that secret well.

It could be said that Beiming was an almost perfect place for the Kun Peng!

Of course, there were some risks associated.

Taboos were not ordinary living beings after all.

Now that the Kun Peng egg was awakened by his bloodline, it was extremely close to him.

At the same time, because the Beiming clan protected it, the Kun Peng egg became extremely close to Beiming Xue upon sensing her bloodline as well.

However, if it was thrown into Beiming, its connection with Su Zimo and Beiming Xue would be severed completely.

Without them by its side in that sort of environment, the Kun Peng would most likely not have any feelings towards them after many years when it truly grew up.

In the eyes of the Kun race, humans were all ants.

That thought would be amplified in the eyes of the Kun Peng who was a taboo.

Nobody knew what the Kun Peng would be like after it grew up!

After a moment of silence, Su Zimo looked at the Kun Peng egg before him and said in a deep voice, "I can take you to a place where you can grow rapidly. However, neither the Beiming clan nor I will be by your side."

The Kun Peng egg swayed immediately, seemingly unwilling.

"Go on. I won't be able to protect you if you're by my side,"

Beiming Xue smiled and patted the Kun Peng egg gently.

The Kun Peng egg was still unwilling and rubbed itself intimately against Su Zimo and Beiming Xue.

After a while, as though it recalled something, the Kun Peng egg suddenly rolled in front of Su Zimo and leaned forward step by step as though it was bowing.

Su Zimo burst into laughter and shook his head gently. "What are you doing? Are you acknowledging a master?"

That was merely a casual remark of his. Unexpectedly, the Kun Peng egg jumped up from its spot and hopped as though Su Zimo had hit the nail on the head!

"How smart!"

Beiming Xue could not help but praise.

This Kun Peng had yet to hatch and yet, an egg possessed such intelligence.

"Master, why don't you take him in?"

Beiming Xue smiled as well. "The talent of a primordial taboo definitely surpasses mine. It's definitely qualified to be your disciple."

Accepting a primordial taboo as a disciple?

If word of this were to spread, it would cause an uproar!

What was a primordial taboo?

Who was qualified to be a taboo's master?!

Furthermore, for primordial taboos, outsiders would want nothing more than to avoid them. Who would take the initiative to invite trouble and implicate themselves?

However, Su Zimo had no qualms towards such things!

Including the Kun Peng, the three primordial taboos were more or less related to him!

Furthermore, it might not be a curse to take the Kun Peng as his disciple.

"Master, please accept him,"

Beiming Xue was truly fond of this Kun Peng and revealed a rare look of a woman. She wheedled slightly, "I'm the eldest disciple. It can't be better having a junior brother or junior sister."

Su Zimo did not reply and looked at the Kun Peng egg not far away. "The matter of acknowledging a master is no small matter. Are you serious?"

The Kun Peng egg hopped twice on the spot to express its seriousness.

Beiming Xue covered her mouth and laughed when she saw that.

Su Zimo said, "Since that's the case, I'll take you in as my disciple. Beiming Xue is your eldest senior sister. My name is Su Zimo and my Dao title is Desolate Martial. Remember that."

The Kun Peng egg looked excited and bowed repeatedly.

“Master, he doesn’t have a name yet.”

Beiming Xue reminded.

After pondering for a moment, Su Zimo said, “Since that’s the case, I’ll give you a name… Carefree. I hope that you’ll be able to lead a carefree life in the future without any restraints and smile at the world!”

The word ‘Carefree’ was a manifestation of the Kun Peng’s capabilities as well as Su Zimo’s hope for it.

“Carefree, Carefree…”

Beiming Xue murmured softly and patted the Kun Peng egg with a smile. “From now on, you’ll have a name. Your name is Carefree.”

Upon hearing that name, the Kun Peng egg was extremely excited as well. With a skip, it even closed in to Su Zimo and rubbed against him.

“Don’t try that with me,”

Su Zimo smiled gently and pushed the Kun Peng egg away. “Since you acknowledge me as your master, all the more I have to send you to Beiming.”

Beiming was the best place for Carefree.

Previously, Su Zimo was still hesitant.

But now that Carefree was his disciple, he had to send Carefree over no matter what would happen to the latter in the future.

Beiming was the only place where Carefree could grow up safely!

Upon hearing Su Zimo’s words, the Kun Peng egg felt a little disappointed.

According to his master, if he were to head to that place called Beiming, he would have to leave his master and senior sister.

The first person he saw when he woke up was Su Zimo and Beiming Xue.

Furthermore, due to his bloodline, he had an indescribable sense of familiarity towards the two of them.

But now, the three of them were forced to separate.

“Master, Beiming is in the Extreme North of Tianhuang Mainland and is millions of kilometers away from here. When are you going to move?” Beiming Xue asked.

“I have other matters to attend to and won’t be returning to the North Region for the time being,”

Su Zimo said, “The other me will take Carefree to Beiming!”

“The other you?”

Beiming Xue was stunned for a moment, not understanding.

Right then, a person walked in from outside the hall.

That person wore a purple Daoist robe and his black hair draped over his shoulders. He had refined features and looked exactly the same as Su Zimo!

Chapter 1390: Carefree's Fear

"This is..."

Beiming Xue was dumbfounded as she sized up the purple-robed cultivator and Su Zimo in shock.

Apart from the difference in his robes, the purple-robed cultivator truly looked identical to her master!

However, Beiming Xue could vaguely sense that this purple-robed cultivator was different.

It was an indescribable feeling.

"Everyone thinks that I have two true bodies, but that's not the case,"

Su Zimo pointed at the purple-robed cultivator who walked in and said indifferently, "This is my third true body."

The intruder was none other than Su Zimo's Martial Dao Prime Body!

Actually, a year ago, Su Zimo had already summoned the Martial Dao Prime Body over.

At that time, the Essence Spirit of the Green Lotus True Body was damaged.

The aristocratic family competition was about to begin and Su Zimo was worried that something might happen that might provoke some top-tier experts.

The Dragon True Body was in seclusion in the South Sea and it was not convenient to alarm him.

The only one who could help was the Martial Dao Prime Body.

That was the reason why Su Zimo was not worried even if his Green Lotus True Body had not recovered with the nourishment of the primordial divine spring and advanced to the Conjoint Body realm.

As long as his Martial Dao Prime Body rushed over, even if he could not defeat the experts of the two aristocratic families, he could take out the damaged teleportation formation and leave with his Green Lotus True Body and Beiming Xue.

That was Su Zimo's original plan!

However, later on, the secret of the Beiming aristocratic family was exposed and the Green Lotus True Body obtained a huge opportunity as well. He underwent a complete transformation and killed two half-Martial Ancestors and more than 30 Conjoint Body Mighty Figures!

When the Martial Dao Prime Body sensed the situation here, he did not reveal himself.

It was only now that the Martial Dao Prime Body appeared.

"Master, this clone is similar to you, right?"

Beiming Xue gradually understood.

Su Zimo nodded and did not explain further.

Beiming Xue looked at her Martial Dao Prime Body and could not help but ask, "Master, what's the cultivation of your clone?"

"Early-stage Dharma Characteristic realm,"

Su Zimo replied.

The Martial Dao Prime Body had already cultivated for more than a hundred years.

That cultivation speed was already extremely terrifying!

The Martial Dao Furnace could smelt all sorts of sutras and had absorbed all the secret skills and cultivation techniques obtained by his two true bodies over the years. As such, his cultivation naturally advanced by leaps and bounds!

"Early-stage Dharma Characteristic realm,"

Beiming Xue murmured softly.

It was only logical that the cultivation of the clone was lower.

However, for some reason, Beiming Xue could feel an indescribable pressure against her master's Martial Dao True Body!

She shook her head and did not think too much about it.

"Junior brother, why did you quieten down?"

Beiming Xue glanced sideways at the Kun Peng egg at the side and smiled, asking casually, "Can't bear to leave me?"

Initially, the Kun Peng egg was extremely excited. However, for some unknown reason, it suddenly quietened down after the Martial Dao Prime Body entered.

The Kun Peng egg did not move.

If it was earlier on, the Kun Peng egg would have bounced around to express its emotions.

The eyes of the Martial Dao Prime Body were clear as he shifted his gaze to the Kun Peng egg. Waving his hand, he said, "Come over. I'll take you away."

The Kun Peng egg did not advance. Instead, it retreated, as though it was trying to dodge.

"What's wrong? Head over."

Beiming Xue smiled and pushed the Kun Peng egg in the direction of the Martial Dao Prime Body.

Not only did Beiming Xue fail to push the Kun Peng egg, with a swoosh, it even hid behind her as though it was frightened!

"Hmm?"

This time round, even Su Zimo noticed something unusual.

It was not that the Kun Peng egg did not want to leave.

The egg was in fear!

To be precise, the Kun Peng egg was afraid of the Martial Dao Prime Body and did not even dare to close in!

“That’s my master’s clone. What are you afraid of?”

Beiming Xue smiled and patted the Kun Peng egg gently.

The Kun Peng egg did not dare to advance still.

Beiming Xue could clearly sense the gigantic Kun Peng egg trembling beneath her palm!

“What happened?”

She was a little stunned.

It seemed like the Kun Peng egg harbored a deep fear towards the Martial Dao Prime Body.

However, how could this be?

According to her master, that was only a clone of his. Furthermore, it was only at the Dharma Characteristic realm—how could the Kun Peng, one of the three great taboos, be frightened so badly?

Furthermore, the Kun Peng egg was extremely intimate with Su Zimo’s Green Lotus True Body and would even circle and rub against him from time to time.

However, in the face of the Martial Dao Prime Body, the Kun Peng egg was shivering in fear!

When he saw that, Su Zimo sighed internally.

“As expected of the three great taboos. To think that it would be so sharp even before it’s born!”

The Martial Dao Prime Body had never attacked before.

Almost no one knew of his existence.

Therefore, no one knew better than Su Zimo how terrifying the Martial Dao Prime Body was!

This was a variant that was beyond the three realms and five elements!

Back when the Martial Dao Prime Body was just born, even Patriarch Yuan Bei who was at the Mahayana realm could not see through the fate of the Martial Dao Prime Body with his Heart Peering divine power!

It did not mean that the current Martial Dao Prime Body was stronger than the Green Lotus True Body.

It was because the Kun Peng egg had not hatched and did not possess the five senses such as sight and hearing. It merely relied on an innate spirit perception to sense the outside world.

In his senses, the Green Lotus True Body was like a jade green lotus that emitted a resplendent glow with immense vitality.

Furthermore, he had once absorbed the bloodline of the Green Lotus True Body and naturally had no resistance towards it.

However, it was different for the Martial Dao Prime Body.

The Martial Dao Prime Body cultivated his body and used his True Body as a furnace to nurture all the sutras as one and fuse them with his body. His physique and countless sutras were constantly smelted by the Martial Spirit Fire.

To the Kun Peng egg, the Martial Dao Prime Body was like a gigantic furnace that emitted a destructive aura as though it could smelt everything in the world!

Even it would not be spared!

Naturally, it was fearful and did not dare to approach.

“Carefree, follow him,”

Finally, Su Zimo spoke, “He is me and I am him. There’s no difference between us and he will definitely not hurt you.”

At that point, the Kun Peng egg finally relaxed slightly.

The gigantic egg moved slowly towards the Martial Dao Prime Body at an extremely slow speed—it was clear that it was displeased.

The Kun Peng egg paced around reluctantly.

Although it was not hatched yet, it could vaguely guess that after this farewell, it would have to wait a long time before it could reunite with its master and senior sister again.

“It’s fine, you have to grow faster. We’ll meet again,”

Beiming Xue could vaguely sense what was on the Kun Peng egg’s mind and consoled it gently.

That Kun Peng egg was not only her junior brother, but also the secret that the Beiming aristocratic family had protected for countless years.

Naturally, Beiming Xue had feelings towards Carefree.

A long time later, the Kun Peng egg finally arrived before the Martial Dao Prime Body.

Without another word, the Martial Dao Prime Body waved his sleeves and swept up the gigantic Kun Peng egg. Turning to leave, he disappeared from the hall in the blink of an eye.

Chapter 1392: Slaying Grand Demons!

With just two slashes, three Conjoint Body Mighty Figures were severely injured!

“Let’s retreat first. We can’t beat him!”

The three Mighty Figures sent spirit consciousness transmissions and escaped into the distance in unison.

Splash!

In order to maximize their speed, three Mighty Figures revealed their true forms at the same time—they were three living beings of the sea and were Conjoint Body Grand Demons!

One of them was extremely huge and was a Silver Fin Gigantic Tooth Shark. The gigantic silver fin on its back shone brightly and was extremely striking in the deep waters.

Legend has it that the silver fins on the back of the Silver Fin Gigantic Tooth Shark were extremely powerful and could absorb moonlight to cultivate and raise one's cultivation.

In this sea, they were considered as the overlords of the Shark race!

Under normal circumstances, for demons and other living beings, their combat strength would increase by at least 30% after they reverted to their true forms!

However, the Silver Fin Gigantic Tooth Shark did not stop at all. After reverting to its true form, the first thing it did was flee into the distance!

The true form of one of the other two Grand Demons was a colorful Dragonfish.

Legend has it that the Dragonfish possessed a thin bloodline of the Dragon race and were considered as a branch of the mixed dragon lineage. As such, their potential was naturally extraordinary.

The true form of the other Grand Demon was an Ancient Electric Eel that shone with blue lightning. It swayed its tail and traveled through the depths of the sea at an extremely fast speed!

“Trying to flee?”

Su Zimo waved his hand and slashed with his saber. Saber qi surged and raging tides rippled out in all directions around him!

The three Grand Demons did not manage to escape far before they were engulfed by the surging tides behind them!

“Rawr! Rawr! Rawr!”

The three Grand Demons shrieked and channeled their Essence Spirits wildly, using all their strength to release Dharmic arts to clash against the raging tides!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The three Grand Demons shuddered—new injuries had appeared before their old injuries were healed!

Fresh blood oozed from the noses of the three Grand Demons and their organs were shifted positions by the shock from the raging tides!

“Fellow Daoist Long Mo, we're quite famous in the South Sea. Please show mercy,”

Sensing the aura of death, the Silver Fin Gigantic Tooth Shark could no longer hold on and was the first to swallow its pride and beg for mercy.

“You guys came to kill me but you want me to show mercy?”

Su Zimo asked with a mocking expression.

“It’s a misunderstanding!”

The Ancient Electric Eel spoke in human tongue as well and explained hurriedly, “We were also curious when we heard that an expert was practicing his saber techniques here and wanted to spar with you.”

Su Zimo asked with a fake smile, “How do the three of you know my name then?”

The three Grand Demons were stunned for a moment as a hint of panic flashed through their eyes.

But soon, the Silver Fin Gigantic Tooth Shark replied, “Everyone knows of the young master of Divine Phoenix Island.”

“How dare you come and kill me after knowing that I’m the young master of Divine Phoenix Island?”

Su Zimo’s expression turned cold as he said slowly, “Who gave you guys the guts?!”

Su Zimo had only arrived at Divine Phoenix Island for a short three years and had barely interacted with anyone. After inheriting the position of the young master, he headed into the depths of the sea to cultivate.

He did not recognize the three Grand Demons at all.

More than that, he did not know how he became enemies with the three Grand Demons. The only possibility was that they were instigated by someone!

The three Grand Demons had ugly expressions.

After a long silence, the Silver Fin Gigantic Tooth Shark said in a deep voice, “Long Mo, we have a vow. We can’t tell you about this.”

“If you refuse to tell, you can die.”

Su Zimo shook his head gently and could not be bothered to waste his breath on the three Grand Demons. He attacked once more and slashed forward.

This time round, the Dragon Soul Saber did not make any sound when it slashed down. Ripples appeared in the deep sea and rippled towards the three Grand Demons!

Although that slash was silent, it possessed a fatal killing intent!

“Long Mo, you’ve gone too far!”

With a furious roar, the Silver Fin Gigantic Tooth Shark suddenly opened its mouth and revealed a mouthful of sharp teeth.

A vicious glint flashed through its eyes.

Poof! Poof! Poof!

Suddenly, a mouthful of silver teeth filled with blood fell off from the mouth of the Silver Fin Gigantic Tooth Shark. They pierced towards Su Zimo like flying swords!

That was the trump card of the Silver Fin Gigantic Tooth Shark.

It had cultivated its gigantic teeth for so many years and they contained most of its cultivation. After releasing that move, even if it could survive, its combat strength would be greatly reduced!

At this point, it could not care less.

The Dragonfish and Ancient Electric Eel at the side released their trump cards one after another as well—talismans and secret skills burst forth!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

When the gigantic teeth collided with the ripples released by the Dragon Soul Saber, they shattered instantly and turned into fragments that sank to the bottom of the sea.

There were thousands of gigantic teeth in that single mouth of the Silver Fin Gigantic Tooth Shark!

They were destroyed just like that by Su Zimo!

Poof! Poof!

The secret skills released by the Dragonfish and Ancient Electric Eel could not defend against the saber ripples either.

The talismans on the two Grand Demons were destroyed by the layers of ripples.

“Pfft!”

The three Grand Demons spat out a huge mouthful of blood.

Countless wounds appeared on the three of them and their organs were filled with scars from the ripples!

The three Grand Demons had dim expressions as they fled in three different directions.

This was the South Sea after all.

They had lived in the South Sea for 10,000 years and were more familiar with its terrain, environment and everything else.

They believed that as long as they could increase the distance between them and Su Zimo, the three Grand Demons would be able to shake off the latter with their terrain advantage!

Su Zimo looked at the three Grand Demons that escaped and sat on the ground without getting up.

To be precise, he had not stood up since the three Grand Demons appeared!

Suddenly, he closed his eyes.

He pursued the feeling in his heart and waved his saber to slash; it was the same thing he did in his daily practices!

That slash was like a heavenly steed soaring through the skies, untraceable.

Initially, because of this massive battle in the depths of the sea, the waters were already filled with raging tides.

However, after that slash, the sea returned to normal instantly.

The massive South Sea was peaceful!

Before the three Grand Demons could escape far, a saber beam descended from above their heads. Instantly, their figures froze and their gazes dimmed.

Three Grand Demons had their Essence Spirits destroyed and were dead!

At the same time, Su Zimo had already sensed the situation on the side of his Green Lotus True Body and was relieved.

Although his saber Dao improved much after three years of cultivation, his cultivation realm was still hovering around the perfected Dharma Characteristic realm and could not advance further.

The further one progressed in the path of cultivation, the more difficult it would be.

It was even more difficult if he wanted to break through a major cultivation realm!

Even for the Green Lotus True Body, he only managed to advance to the Conjoint Body realm in one go with the nourishment of the primordial divine spring as well as the growth of the Creation Green Lotus to Grade 7.

However, he did not know how long it would take for his Dragon True Body to advance to the Conjoint Body realm.

It could be ten or a hundred years.

If there was no opportunity, it could even be several thousand years later!

Something like this could not be rushed.

“It’s time to head back,”

Su Zimo murmured softly and was prepared to return to Divine Phoenix Island.

Chapter 1393: Invitation from Penglai

Divine Phoenix Island.

Many cultivators stood in the air and looked down at the surface of the sea as they discussed.

“There was such a huge commotion in the South Sea earlier on. I wonder what sort of a huge battle broke out there.”

“I reckon that there’s a high chance it was a Mighty Figure who attacked!”

Standing at the side, Mo Ying frowned slightly with a worried expression.

Right then, a cultivator in a white shirt walked over. He was scholarly and had a warm expression with a smile on his face.

“Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix!”

Many cultivators bowed hurriedly when they saw that person.

Even though Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix failed in wielding the Dragon Soul Saber three years ago, he still had an unshakable status after managing Divine Phoenix Island for many years!

Furthermore, he was the owner of another Divine Phoenix Bone to begin with!

For the past three years, Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix faced the wall at the edge of the South Sea. It was only recently that he regained his freedom and reappeared.

After all, back in the Dragon Soul Hall, Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix had been extremely restrained the entire time and did not say anything out of line.

“What are you guys discussing?”

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix asked with a smile.

“Earlier on, the South Sea suddenly surged in a berserk manner. All of us are guessing that there should be a fight between top-tier experts in the South Sea.”

Some cultivators said hurriedly.

“Yes,”

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix nodded slightly. “The surface of the sea is calm now. Seems like this battle has ended. Everyone, disperse and don’t linger here.”

“Understood.”

Many cultivators cupped their fists and turned to leave.

Swoosh!

Right then, the sound of water could be heard from the surface of the sea.

Three gigantic figures broke out of the sea with a thick blood stench!

All the cultivators looked over instinctively and their expressions changed!

“This is bad! It’s the Silver Fin Gigantic Tooth Shark!”

“Ah, that’s an Ancient Electric Eel!”

“There’s a Dragonfish as well! Eh, something’s not right?”

The moment the exclamation sounded, everyone noticed something unusual.

The three living beings of the sea were covered in injuries. Although their blood still emitted a tremendous amount of energy, they no longer had any signs of life.

The energy released by their blood alone was so strong!

The cultivation realms of the three living beings must have been at the Conjoint Body realm when they were alive!

“Strange, why would the corpses of three demon beasts jump out of the sea on their own?”

Right then, a sharp-eyed cultivator caught sight of a figure beneath the corpses of three demon beasts. The figure had scarlet hair that burned like flames and wore robes of the same color. He held the corpses of three demon beasts in one hand and a saber in the other.

“This is...”

Many cultivators were stunned.

Although it was declared that Su Zimo was the young master of Divine Phoenix Island, he entered the sea to cultivate thereafter and barely appeared.

None of the cultivators on the island recognized Su Zimo right away.

Only Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix’s gaze shimmered for a moment before returning to normal.

However, Mo Ying recognized Su Zimo right away and a smile finally appeared on her face. She came before the latter with relief and bowed. “Young master, you’re finally back.”

“Greetings, young master!”

The cultivators of Divine Phoenix Island reacted and bowed.

As the young master of Divine Phoenix Island, he was practically superior to everyone except a single person—he could mobilize thousands of troops given his status!

Even some Conjoint Body elders had to greet Su Zimo if they saw him!

Su Zimo’s gaze shifted to Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix.

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix smiled and bowed slightly towards Su Zimo. “Greetings, young master.”

His smile was very sincere and looked like a spring breeze, giving one a good impression and trust unconsciously.

“Young master, this is...”

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix pointed to the three demon corpses in Su Zimo’s hands. “If I’m not wrong, those three Grand Demons are famous demons in the South Sea.”

“I don’t know them,”

Su Zimo said, “They tried to encircle and kill me at the bottom of the sea but I slaughtered them casually. The flesh of these three Grand Demons is precious so I brought them along. It’s a good opportunity to share it with the cultivators of the island.”

Even if a Grand Demon were to die, they would be filled with treasures from head to toe.

Notwithstanding bones, fangs and claws, the flesh of these Grand Demons alone possessed extremely pure energy.

Furthermore, the energy within the flesh of a Grand Demon that had just died was not as berserk and was relatively gentle—it was the most suitable to consume!

The surrounding cultivators exclaimed excitedly when they heard that.

Su Zimo tossed the three Grand Demons into the crowd casually. “You guys can take care of it.”

“Young master, you are generous,”

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix could not help but exclaim, “Those three Grand Demons are notorious throughout the South Sea. To think that they would be killed by you.”

“I see that you have yet to advance to the Conjoint Body realm. To think that you would already possess such combat strength. How admirable.”

If it was anyone else, they would definitely reveal joy upon hearing those praises.

However, Su Zimo’s expression was calm as he suddenly asked, “I’ve never met these three Grand Demons before. Why do you think they wanted to kill me?”

“I don’t know,”

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix said in a deep voice, “The reasons should be only revenge or for some treasures. I’m guessing that the three Grand Demons must have taken a liking to some treasure in your possession and became greedy when they saw that you were only at the Dharma Characteristic realm.”

That explanation made sense.

“Right,”

Suddenly, Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix took out a golden invitation from his storage bag and handed it to Su Zimo. “A few days ago, Divine Phoenix Island received an invitation from the young master of Penglai Island of the East Sea to invite you over for a chat.”

“East Sea Penglai?”

Su Zimo murmured softly and took the invitation.

A line of red words was written on the invitation, as though it was burning with flames and revealing a sharp edge. “I heard that the young master of Divine Phoenix Island is newly established. Congratulations!”

“I’m also curious about Fellow Daoist Long Mo. Right now, the East Sea Fusang Flower is blossoming and it’s extremely rare. Here’s an invitation for Fellow Daoist Long Mo to head over for a chat to admire the flowers and drink tea. Please don’t decline, Fellow Daoist.”

In the cultivation world, there were two islands and one palace.

The two islands referred to the South Sea Divine Phoenix Island and the East Sea Penglai Island!

Mo Ying took a look at the invitation and nodded. “Indeed, it’s from Penglai Island.”

“Who is the young master of Penglai Island?”

Su Zimo asked.

“His Dao title is Mystic Frost and he’s at the Conjoint Body realm,”

Mo Ying said, “There are similarities between Penglai and Divine Phoenix Island. Most of the cultivators on the island cultivate the saber Dao as well.”

“However, the saber Dao left behind by the Saber Emperor possesses a tough aura and involves large swings. On the other hand, the saber Dao inheritance on Penglai Island is sinisterly gentle and utilizes cunning angles.”

“How’s the relationship between the two islands?”

Su Zimo asked again.

“Not bad,”

Mo Ying said, “Since cultivators of the two islands cultivate the Dao of the saber, it’s inevitable for them to spar. However, there’s no deep feud and there has never been any major conflicts.”

“The invitation is quite polite. Why don’t you head over Penglai Island to check it out, young master?”

“Oh?”

Su Zimo raised his brow.

Mo Ying explained, “Firstly, you are just newly established in your position. Even without the invitation of Mighty Figure Mystic Frost, you would have to head over to Penglai Island to check things out sooner or later.”

“Secondly, the Fusang Flower is blossoming on Penglai Island right now. This is a rare opportunity,”

The Fusang Tree was the divine tree of the East Sea!

Legend has it that when the Fusang Flower blooms, a ball of flames will burst forth from each flower in an extremely stunning manner.

In fact, there were even cultivators who comprehended the Dao through observing the blossoming of the Fusang Flower!

Chapter 1394: Sacred Volcano

“Heavenly Phoenix, what do you think?”

Su Zimo asked in a seemingly casual manner.

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix smiled. “My thoughts are the same as Mo Ying’s. I suggest that you accept the invitation and head to Penglai Island. The saber technique inheritance of Penglai Island is rather unique. If you take a look, you might be able to comprehend something new.”

“Furthermore, you don’t have to worry about safety on this trip to Penglai. No matter how audacious Penglai Island is, they won’t dare harbor designs on you!”

“Don’t worry, young master. I’ll stay by your side for this trip as well and ensure that you return unharmed!”

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix said confidently.

“That’s great,”

Su Zimo nodded. “Since that’s the case, let’s take a look at Penglai Island. Heavenly Phoenix, make the arrangements.”

“Alright!”

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix bowed and retreated before long.

No one was more familiar with such things than him.

Su Zimo gazed at the back of Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix and his eyes flickered in thought as he murmured softly, “East Sea, East Sea...”

In less than an hour, everything was ready.

There were not many people accompanying him this time round and there were only two Conjoint Body Mighty Figures—Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix and Mo Ying. Of the remaining people, there were more than ten Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords.

Jing Ming and Jing Sheng who had a conflict with Su Zimo in the Dragon Soul Hall were among them as well.

They arrived at the seaside.

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix’s fingers changed continuously and shot out divine lights into the sea. He hollered softly, “Come on out!”

Not long after he said that, a huge shadow appeared beneath the surface of the sea not far away.

Immediately after, the surface of the sea surged and a massive object rose slowly, floating on the water with a gigantic turtle shell on its back like a massive piece of land.

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix said, “This is the Dragon Turtle reared by Divine Phoenix Island. With it carrying us, we’ll be able to reach Penglai Island in about ten days.”

The Dragon Turtle was a pure-blooded ferocious beast.

It was said that there was a trace of dragon blood in its body as well.

Furthermore, this Dragon Turtle had already cultivated to the Conjoint Body realm!

Su Zimo and the others descended on the Dragon Turtle’s back.

Without a single word, the Dragon Turtle moved its thick limbs and tore through the layers of waves, swimming towards the east at an astonishing speed!

From afar, it looked like a moving continent!

Su Zimo and the others floated on the surface of the sea for a whole 17 days.

In the past few days, they had encountered many powerful living beings in the sea as well. However, all of them chose to avoid the Dragon Turtle of Divine Phoenix Island when they saw it.

This day, a large piece of land appeared before them.

“We’re here!”

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix stood up slowly.

East Sea, Penglai Island!

The patrolling cultivators on the island had long noticed the situation on the surface of the sea and reported it immediately. Before long, a large group of cultivators welcomed them from Penglai Island.

The person in the lead looked extremely young and wore white robes with an extraordinary aura. He shouted from afar, “You’re Fellow Daoist Long Mo, the young master of Divine Phoenix Island, right? I’m Mystic Frost. I’ve heard a lot about you. Meeting you today, I can tell that you’re indeed outstanding and inspiring!”

Su Zimo smiled as well. “You’re too kind, Fellow Daoist Mystic Frost.”

Mystic Frost’s gaze landed on Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix and Mo Ying behind Su Zimo and nodded. “The two of you can be considered as old friends. How have you been?”

“Greetings, Fellow Daoist Mystic Frost,”

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix and Mo Ying bowed slightly.

Although the three of them were at the same cultivation realm, Mystic Frost was the young master of an island after all and had a noble status—the two of them must not be rude.

“Fellow Daoist Long Mo, please!”

Mystic Frost turned slightly and gestured invitingly, “Now that the Fusang Tree has blossomed, you have come at the right time, Fellow Daoist. Come with me to the Flower Admiration Pavilion.”

“Alright,”

Su Zimo nodded and did not decline.

Under Mystic Frost’s lead, the group of them advanced.

Before long, a towering mountain appeared before them. Lava was spewing from the mountain peak and steam surged into the skies!

“The Fusang Tree is in this volcano,”

Mystic Frost explained, “Normally, this volcano will go silent. However, once the Fusang Tree blossoms, the volcano will explode!”

“This is no ordinary volcano. This is the sacred volcano of Penglai Island. Even if Conjoint Body Mighty Figures fall in, they will be incinerated with ease by the lava in the center!”

At that moment, the Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords behind Su Zimo and the others were drenched in sweat.

They were still a full five kilometers away from the sacred volcano.

However, those Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords were already unable to endure it.

Mystic Frost smiled gently. "All of you can guard here. If you continue forward, all of you might die. As for Fellow Daoist Long Mo, there's naturally no need to worry."

Although Su Zimo was also at the Dharma Characteristic realm, with his Dragon True Body, the temperature almost had no effect on him.

"Fellow Daoist Long Mo, please follow me,"

Mystic Frost led the way and continued, "The Fusang Tree can't be seen from here. Our ancestor of Penglai Island once risked danger to establish a Flower Admiration Pavilion in an area of the sacred volcano."

"Once we ascend the sacred volcano and arrive at the Flower Admiration Pavilion, we'll be able to see the Fusang Tree clearly."

Su Zimo followed behind Mystic Frost indifferently.

After Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix arrived, a mysterious smile appeared on his face but disappeared quickly.

The closer they were to the sacred volcano, the more obvious the terrifyingly high temperature was!

The surroundings of the sacred volcano had long turned into ruins without any vegetation and was silent and scorching.

When they arrived at the foot of the sacred volcano, the difference between them gradually revealed itself.

Among them, the three Conjoint Body Mighty Figures behind Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix and Mo Ying were slightly flushed with a layer of sweat on their foreheads and panting slightly.

However, Su Zimo, Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix and Mystic Frost had calm expressions.

Although Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix and Mystic Frost did not say anything, their hearts skipped a beat.

They were all paragons of the Conjoint Body realm; one was the young master of an island while the other possessed a Divine Phoenix Bone. Both of them possessed shocking bloodlines and were naturally able to withstand that temperature.

However, Long Mo was only at the Dharma Characteristic realm and yet, his expression did not change at all!

The group of them continued ascending the peak.

Bang! Boom! Boom!

After ascending the sacred volcano, everyone could clearly hear the terrifying rumbling of the volcano!

The rumbling noise made everyone feel insignificant.

It was as though everyone would be burned to ashes if the sacred volcano was enraged and lava sprayed down from above!

Everyone did not stop in their tracks and were getting closer to the peak.

After walking for a while more, a gigantic pavilion finally appeared before them.

“It’s right ahead, we’re almost there,”

Mystic Frost pointed to the pavilion at the front and said before speeding up.

At that moment, the three Conjoint Body Mighty Figures behind Mo Ying and Mystic Frost were already panting and drenched in sweat. Their lips were dry and cracked.

Even Mystic Frost, Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix and Su Zimo blushed slightly.

Su Zimo was secretly shocked.

If the heatwave of the lava was already so powerful before they even reached the mouth of the volcano, how terrifying was the lava gushing out of the volcano?

Chapter 1395: It’s Indeed You!

“Everyone, please take a look!”

Mystic Frost stood in the Flower Admiration Pavilion and pointed forward.

Everyone followed Mystic Frost’s gaze.

From that angle, it was perfect for them to look down at the gigantic volcano. Burning lava surged within, scarlet as blood as it emitted a scorching heatwave—it was extremely shocking.

What was even more shocking was that a tall tree grew in the volcano. Its branches were filled with green leaves and flowers that resembled flames bloomed one after another!

Fusang Tree!

“That’s the legendary divine tree of the East Sea.”

Mo Ying murmured softly.

Everyone’s eyes were filled with deep shock as well!

If they had not witnessed it personally, none of them would have imagined that a tree would be able to grow within that scorching lava!

“Desolate Martial, it’s indeed you!”

Right then, a venomous voice filled with hatred sounded from outside the Flower Admiration Pavilion!

Among the people in the Flower Admiration Pavilion, Mo Ying was the only one who was slightly shocked. Turning around, she looked towards the voice and hollered, "Who's there?!"

The others, including Mighty Figure Mystic Frost, Heavenly Phoenix and even Su Zimo, did not have much of a shocked expression on their faces, as though they had known that this would happen.

Anyone who could recognize him as Desolate Martial must have met him before.

On the East Sea, there was only a single person who had seen him before.

The Golden Crow Third Prince!

Su Zimo turned around slowly and looked at the Golden Crow Third Prince who was not far away with a mocking expression. "Indeed, it's you."

Actually, when he heard about the East Sea, Su Zimo already thought of the Golden Crow Third Prince.

Legend has it that the forbidden ground of the Golden Crow race was on Penglai Island of the East Sea!

"From your tone, you've already guessed it?"

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix asked with a smile.

Su Zimo said, "It's been hard on you to have to wait so long before making your move."

"When did you start suspecting me?"

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix was puzzled and asked, "I've never acted strange towards you. Even for your status as a young master, I was the one who took the lead to greet you."

"I had my doubts the first time we met,"

Su Zimo said, "At that time, you asked me where the woman with the Divine Phoenix Bone went. I said that she left a long time ago and had never returned."

"That's right, that's true,"

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix nodded.

Su Zimo continued, "When you heard that news, you seemed to have some regrets. However, I could vaguely sense that you had heaved a sigh of relief and relaxed considerably."

"That's because with that, you could attack me without any reservations!"

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix could not help but laugh and nod. "Not bad, your senses are truly sharp. Even such a slight change in emotions can't deceive you."

Su Zimo continued, "After that, everything went out of your control. You were unprepared when I suddenly wielded the Dragon Soul Saber and became the young master of Divine Phoenix Island."

When he heard that, Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix's expression darkened immediately.

Su Zimo asked, "A few days ago, the three Grand Demons that encircled me were also your doing, right?"

“That’s right!”

Since things had come to this, there was no need to hide anything anymore. Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix nodded. “At that time, I obtained a secret letter from Penglai Island that said that you were the legendary Dao Lord Desolate Martial!”

“You killed many Conjoint Body Mighty Figures in the battle of Heaven and Earth Valley and was renowned throughout the world! Naturally, I was skeptical about that.”

Su Zimo continued, “Therefore, the reason why you asked the three Grand Demons to encircle and kill me was because you wanted to test my capabilities.”

“That’s right,”

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix said, “When I saw the three Grand Demons die so swiftly, I decided to join forces with Penglai Island!”

“Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix, how dare you collude with Penglai Island to harm the young master!”

It was only then that Mo Ying snapped out of her stupor and could not help but question coldly.

Of everyone present, she was probably the only one who was kept in the dark.

Initially, Su Zimo thought that Mo Ying was bought over by Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix as well. After all, she was the one who suggested for him to come to Penglai Island initially.

Now, it seemed like Mo Ying truly did not know.

“Heavenly Phoenix, you’re someone of Divine Phoenix Island. How can you let down your conscience and the guidance of the Island Master all these years for doing such a brazen act?!”

Mo Ying could not take it lying down and questioned again.

Even now, she could not understand how Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix who was initially gentle and friendly would suddenly turn into such a state!

“Conscience?”

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix’s lips curled as he laughed in a self-deprecating manner. “Let me ask you, did the Island Master have a conscience imparting the position of the young master to an outsider?”

“Whoever wields the Dragon Soul Saber will be the young master of Divine Phoenix Island. That is a rule set by the Saber Emperor. Our Island Master was merely following the ancestral teachings, what is wrong with that?”

Mo Ying argued loudly.

“Fufu,”

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix laughed. “I was born in Divine Phoenix Island and grew up there. How much have I done for Divine Phoenix Island all these years? Just because I can’t wield the Dragon Soul Saber, the Island Master has passed down the position of the young master to an outsider?”

“I’m indignant!”

“On what grounds?!”

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix had painstakingly managed Divine Phoenix Island and yet, he was surpassed by Su Zimo overnight—he could not accept that at all.

“The Dragon Soul Saber belongs to me!”

“The position of the young master belongs to me as well!”

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix did not conceal the killing intent in his heart as he said slowly, “I don’t care who you are. If you dare to fight with me for something, there’s only death awaiting you!”

“The reason why you, Desolate Martial, can wield the Dragon Soul Saber is because an expert implanted the Divine Phoenix Bone in your body. As long as I can snatch away your Divine Phoenix Bone and possess two Divine Phoenix Bones, I’ll be able to wield the Dragon Soul Saber as well!”

Mo Ying said coldly, “Heavenly Phoenix, if you continue to be stubborn today, what’s the use of you wielding the Dragon Soul Saber? You’ll be hunted by everyone of Divine Phoenix Island and won’t be able to return for the rest of your life!”

“Hahahaha!”

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix could not help but laugh. “Mo Ying, you’re truly way too naive! None of you shall leave today. Once Desolate Martial dies, I’ll push away all responsibility cleanly! I’m the only one who can be the young master of Divine Phoenix Island!”

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix had long discussed everything with Penglai Island and the Golden Crow race.

As long as Desolate Martial was dead, he could blame this matter on the Golden Crow race and stay out of it.

Who would know the truth when he returned to Divine Phoenix Island with the Dragon Soul Saber?

After saying so much, Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix finally released all the pent-up frustrations in his heart over the years—he felt immense joy!

His gaze shifted to Su Zimo’s face.

Su Zimo still looked calm and composed, as though he had not realized that he was in danger and could die at any moment!

That composure made Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix frown and feel frustrated.

“There’s something I don’t understand,”

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix glared at Su Zimo and said in a deep voice, “Since you suspect me, why did you follow me?”

“Because... you’re after my Divine Phoenix Bone and it’s the same for me,”

Su Zimo laughed as well. "If you were obedient, I wouldn't have attacked you either. However, since you have a death wish, you can't blame me."

Chapter 1396: Eight Gates Dragon Lock Formation

Prior to this, even if Su Zimo suspected Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix, he could not attack.

As Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix had said, he had never displayed any hostility or even did anything out of line. Even if Su Zimo wanted to deal with Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix, he had no chance.

However, it was different now.

"The reason why I haven't exposed you is because I wanted to see how long more you could hold back,"

Su Zimo had a mocking expression. "Seems like that's all you amount to."

"Desolate Martial, you want to snatch my Divine Phoenix Bone? Think about your situation!"

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix sneered, "Since I chose to lay my cards on the table with you, I've made thorough preparations. Even if you're Dao Lord Desolate Martial, you'll have to die here today!"

"To someone like you?"

Su Zimo smiled gently and shifted his gaze to the Golden Crow Third Prince. "You want to kill me with this cripple?"

"Dao Lord Desolate Martial!"

At the mention of 'cripple', the Golden Crow Third Prince's expression darkened instantly as he grit his teeth.

Back in the battle of Heaven and Earth Valley, his third claw was crippled by the divine phoenix's claw that Su Zimo conjured and had yet to regrow.

Conjoint Body Mighty Figures could regrow severed limbs.

However, for something like the Golden Crow race's third leg and the Heavenly Eye race's Heavenly Eye, it was difficult for them to recover completely once they were severely injured!

That was equivalent to destroying more than half of the Golden Crow Third Prince's cultivation!

Right now, although the Golden Crow Third Prince was still at the Conjoint Body realm, his combat strength was no longer as strong as before and he was ranked last among the ten princes.

He won't be able to quell his anger and deep hatred unless he skinned Su Zimo alive, pulled out his tendons and burned his bones into ashes!

"Mystic Frost, as the young master of Penglai Island, you're actually helping the Golden Crow race to plot against the young master of Divine Phoenix Island?" Mo Ying questioned loudly, unwilling to give up.

"It's useless to talk about that,"

Su Zimo shook his head. "Since Penglai Island invited me here, they have no intention of letting me leave alive."

"Smart,"

Mystic Frost nodded and praised.

Su Zimo changed the topic and swept his gaze across Mystic Frost and the others. "However, the few of you are not enough to hurt me!"

On the side of Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix, including Mystic Frost and the three Conjoint Body Mighty Figures behind him and the Golden Crow Third Prince, there were only six Mighty Figures.

This line-up was far inferior compared to Heaven and Earth Valley!

"Desolate Martial, don't get worked up,"

The Golden Crow Third Prince laughed sinisterly. "Since I know that you're the young master of Divine Phoenix Island, I naturally prepared a huge gift for you!"

"Activate!"

The Golden Crow Third Prince stomped his feet and hollered.

The moment he said that, a bedazzling light burst forth from the surroundings of the entire Flower Admiration Pavilion. It emanated an extremely strange power that coiled towards Su Zimo like shackles!

A formation had long been set up around the vicinity of the Flower Admiration Pavilion, waiting for Su Zimo to step in!

The strange thing was that the power of the formation only affected Su Zimo but Mo Ying could not sense anything at all.

Suddenly, Su Zimo frowned.

He could sense that his bloodline was being suppressed by a strange power within the formation!

Even his Essence Spirit was not spared!

"This formation is an array formation passed down from the upper world of the primordial era. It's called the Eight Gates Dragon Lock Formation and is specifically targeted at the Dragon race!"

The Golden Crow Third Prince said, "How is it, Desolate Martial? Do you feel that your bloodline and Essence Spirit are restricted and can't be activated?"

"Your Dharmic arts, secret skills, divine powers and bloodline are all crippled! Right now, you're equivalent to half a cripple!"

With a grim expression, Mo Ying shielded Su Zimo tightly.

Su Zimo was silent as well.

"Hahahaha!"

When he saw that, the Golden Crow Third Prince was even more smug. He could not help but rear his head in laughter, thinking that he had complete control of the situation.

“Desolate Martial, stop thinking about dispelling the formation,”

The Golden Crow Third Prince continued, “The reason why the formation was established here was because of the power of the lava in this sacred volcano! Given your strength, there’s no way you can dispel this formation!”

“Of course, I heard that you’re extremely accomplished in array formations as well. Unfortunately, I won’t give you the time or opportunity to dispel the formation!”

“Golden Crow Third Prince, you’re way too naive,”

Su Zimo said slowly, “I’ve already said that the few of you and this Eight Gates Dragon Lock Formation won’t be enough to kill me!”

Before his sentence was finished, two blazing flames burst forth from Su Zimo’s eyes and shot towards the Golden Crow Third Prince with two scarlet divine lights!

Illumination Eye!

“Hmm?”

The Golden Crow Third Prince was scared out of his wits and his laughter stopped abruptly.

Pshew!

He reverted to his true form right away and transformed into a golden streak of light, escaping into the distance!

Poof!

The golden light paused in midair.

Immediately after, a tragic cry sounded!

The Golden Crow Third Prince’s figure reappeared. One of his golden wings was pierced by Illumination Eye and burned!

The speed of the Golden Crow race was one of the fastest among the Primordial Nine Races.

Although the Golden Crow Third Prince’s combat strength was reduced after his third leg was severed, it did not affect his movement technique.

Even so, the visual technique arrived instantly and pierced one of the Golden Crow Third Prince’s wings.

If he had reacted slower, he would have been reduced to a corpse!

Su Zimo felt a sense of pity.

His attack was aimed at killing the Golden Crow Third Prince.

Of course, this visual technique was not completely fruitless.

Apart from severely injuring the Golden Crow Third Prince, he even killed a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure of Penglai Island behind the Golden Crow Third Prince!

Su Zimo's attack came without any warning at all.

Coupled with the fact that his visual technique was instantaneous and extremely fast...

Although the Golden Crow Third Prince reacted and escaped first, the Conjoint Body Mighty Figure behind him was caught off guard.

In his stunned moment, his glabella was penetrated by Illumination Eye!

A huge hole was burned into the Mighty Figure's head, let alone his Essence Spirit!

"How could this be?"

Mystic Frost frowned slightly and felt uneasy.

"Everyone, don't worry,"

The Golden Crow Third Prince shouted, "Desolate Martial's visual technique can be activated without the use of his Essence Spirit! After releasing it, he no longer has any trump cards!"

"Is that so?"

Su Zimo laughed and swiped his storage bag, retrieving a long saber with a chilling and domineering aura!

The blade was almost transparent and the dragon bones within could be seen!

Dragon Soul Saber!

Su Zimo wielded the Dragon Soul Saber and slashed forward!

Swoosh!

The layers of saber qi burst forth and formed a torrential wave that devoured towards the Golden Crow Third Prince and the others!

Dragon qi coiled around the saber and a divine dragon was formed. It surged in the raging tides with an endless might and charged towards everyone!

"How could this be!"

The Golden Crow Third Prince and the others were shocked.

The fact that the slash produced such a powerful intent meant that Su Zimo's Essence Spirit was not restricted at all!

Chapter 1397: Sea Calming

It had to be said that formations passed down from the upper world of the primordial era were indeed extremely powerful. After activation, Su Zimo's bloodline was completely locked!

No matter how he tried, he could not activate his bloodline.

Under normal circumstances, his Essence Spirit would not be able to escape the outcome of being locked.

However, the consciousness of the Dragon True Body was truly terrifying!

Back then, the Green Lotus True Body was almost killed by the Life Severing Curse released by Wu Xie's self-destruction of his Essence Spirit. However, the Dragon True Body was not affected at all.

There was not only a dormant Divine Turtle in the consciousness of the Dragon True Body, there were also three balls of light with terrifying auras!

The power of the Eight Gates Dragon Lock Formation was erased by the three balls of light the moment it entered his consciousness.

Therefore, although Su Zimo could not activate his bloodline, his Essence Spirit was not restricted in any way!

Although he had lost the killing weapon of his body and bloodline, he still had many powerful trump cards that he could use!

When the Dragon Soul Saber slashed out, tsunamis and dragon roars exploded at the same time with a terrifying might!

"Humph!"

Mystic Frost harrumphed coldly and chided, "You're only asking for trouble by using the Sea Calming Saber Technique on this sacred volcano!"

He summoned his Destiny Dharmic Weapon—it was a saber as well.

The saber looked extremely extraordinary. It did not have the same majesty as the Dragon Soul Saber and was relatively narrow and long, like a poisonous anaconda that could devour humans!

Mystic Frost channeled his mental cultivation technique and slashed viciously at the incoming wave!

Shing!

A scorching saber qi burst forth and split the incoming wave into two, letting out the piercing sound of fire and water colliding!

Even the divine dragon conjured by the Dragon Soul Saber was severed!

As a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure and the young master of Penglai Island, Mystic Frost was naturally a top-tier paragon monster incarnate. Compared to the titular disciples of super sects, he was definitely on par or stronger!

However, in the Dao of the saber, he was not at the level where he could fight against Su Zimo.

The reason why he was able to dispel Su Zimo's saber technique was because cultivation techniques had counters.

The cultivation technique that Mystic Frost cultivated had a fire attribute. On the sacred volcano, the might of this cultivation technique was at its limits!

On the contrary, every single slash of the Sea Calming Manual contained the intent of the ocean. The moment the saber technique was released, the power of the saber technique on the sacred volcano was weakened.

Su Zimo's expression was unchanged as he retracted his saber and attacked once more!

That slash was ethereal and impossible to detect.

However, at that moment, the entire world seemed to have stopped. Mystic Frost watched as the Dragon Soul Saber slashed down from above his head slowly but he could not move at all!

Finally, he let out a shocked expression!

Legend has it that this was the most terrifying saber technique in the Saber Emperor's inheritance!

All these years, although the cultivators of the two islands had sparred countless times, no one had been able to release that saber technique.

In fact, in the minds of the crowd, that saber technique had already become an illusory legend!

Now that Sea Calming had descended, Mystic Frost finally experienced the fear of being unable to dodge the incoming blade!

Clang!

Right then, the sound of a blade being unsheathed echoed!

An unparalleled saber beam descended and the saber intent was the same as Sea Calming, slashing towards Su Zimo's Dragon Soul Saber.

The two almost identical saber intents collided, fought, negated and devoured one another!

Instantly, Mystic Frost broke free from that terrifying power and had a bewildered expression. Unknowingly, he broke out in cold sweat!

"Hmm?"

Su Zimo focused his gaze.

Heavenly Phoenix!

This scene had somewhat exceeded his expectations.

"To think that you've also comprehended Sea Calming,"

Su Zimo said.

Earlier on, Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix was the one who released Sea Calming to save Mystic Frost.

He smirked proudly. "Desolate Martial, you underestimate me! This is not the only thing that will surprise you!"

Indeed, Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix had hidden himself extremely well.

Even Mo Ying did not know his true strength, let alone Su Zimo. She did not know that Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix had also cultivated Sea Calming!

“Oh? What other tricks do you have up your sleeves?”

Su Zimo raised his brow.

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix said in a deep voice, “The reason why I joined forces with Penglai and the Golden Crow race today was to ensure that nothing went wrong! Desolate Martial, you might not be my match in a one-on-one battle even without this Eight Gates Dragon Lock Formation!”

“Is that so?”

Su Zimo smiled. “Take my attack then!”

He channeled his spirit consciousness and a divine light burst forth from his glabella, entering the firmaments.

The power of divine powers spread.

Boom!

A loud bang sounded from the skies!

The clouds exploded and a gigantic, thick stone pillar descended from the skies, charging towards Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix with a terrifying might!

The stone pillar was grayish-white and there was a five-clawed divine dragon climbing on it. It was lifelike as though it could suppress the ten thousand races!

The second innate divine power that Su Zimo comprehended, the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar!

The moment the innate divine power descended, the battle exploded as well.

The two Conjoint Body Mighty Figures of Penglai Island surrounded Mo Ying.

Although Mo Ying was alone, she was not disadvantaged against two Conjoint Body Mighty Figures.

On the other side, the Golden Crow Third Prince, Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix and Mystic Frost were up against Su Zimo!

The Golden Crow Third Prince and Mystic Frost released their trump cards one after another and struck the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar.

At the same time, Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix channeled his bloodline and roared into the skies. He actually released a loud phoenix cry and his power of blood qi surged as he slashed towards the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar!

Boom!

A deafening noise echoed!

The Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar was shattered by the combined attack of the three of them!

“Hahahaha!”

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix burst into laughter. “That’s all there is to the legendary strongest monster incarnate in history! I’ll let you witness my capabilities!”

The moment he said that, Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix’s figure flashed and arrived before Su Zimo in the blink of an eye, slashing with his saber!

Splash!

Not only did that slash unleash multiple saber intents, the sound of tsunami echoed from within the body of Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix!

Tsunami Blood!

The tsunami of his bloodline resonated with the sound of his saber intent and caused the might of that slash to increase tremendously!

Su Zimo raised the Dragon Soul Saber and slashed in reverse!

Clang!

Sparks flew as the sabers collided!

Su Zimo shuddered and could not help but retreat a step.

After all, his cultivation was a major cultivation realm lower than Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix.

Furthermore, his bloodline was restricted and his melee combat strength was naturally inferior to Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix.

At the same time, Mystic Frost closed in and thrust.

Compared to the saber technique of Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix, that slash was extremely tricky and impossible to defend against!

Su Zimo retreated once more!

As for the Golden Crow Third Prince, he relied on his nimble movement techniques to linger around Su Zimo, waiting for an opportunity to strike.

Although his wings were injured, they were still quite a threat to Su Zimo!

The three Mighty Figures had the upper hand and were in control of the situation!

Su Zimo had a calm expression.

Even though he was disadvantaged, there was no hint of panic in his eyes, as though everything was under his control!

Chapter 1398: Divine Phoenix Bloodline

Su Zimo’s bloodline was sealed and his melee combat strength was greatly reduced. Instantly, he was suppressed by Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix and the other two.

However, even without the use of his bloodline, Su Zimo was still able to maintain his undefeated state with his body that cultivated the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness and his omniscient spirit perception!

“So, that’s all you’ve got, Heavenly Phoenix?”

Despite the massive battle, Su Zimo could still divert his attention to chuckle.

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix’s expression turned cold as he said coldly, “Desolate Martial, since you want to die, I’ll let you witness my true strength!”

“Screech!”

The blood qi within Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix surged as he roared into the skies!

His roar penetrated metal and cracked rocks—it was like the cry of a phoenix and contained endless might!

Gradually, a divine bird blazing with flames appeared behind him. It flapped its wings with a dignified expression and a cold gaze, resembling a divine being that had descended upon the world!

The divine bird was scarlet red and burned with flames. Without any multicolored feathers, it was extremely majestic.

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix stood in midair and seemed insufferably arrogant under the illumination of the divine bird behind him!

“Bloodline phenomenon!”

When she saw that from the corner of her eye, Mo Ying was shocked and could not help but exclaim.

Su Zimo narrowed his eyes slightly but did not reveal much surprise.

The Bloodline phenomenon that appeared behind Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix further confirmed a guess in his mind.

“Desolate Martial, the bloodline that flows through my body is the blood of the divine phoenix. It’s not weaker than you!”

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix said slowly, “The only thing you’ve won against me is that an expert once altered your fate for you and placed the Divine Phoenix Bone directly in your body! Otherwise, you’re inferior to me and you wouldn’t have been able to wield the Dragon Soul Saber before me!”

True enough!

The bloodline of Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix was indeed the blood of the divine phoenix!

Actually, the Dao title of Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix had already revealed some information.

Furthermore, he once told Su Zimo that half of the blood in his body was not from the human race!

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix said, "Back in the Dragon Soul Hall, I released the divine phoenix's essence blood to fuse with the Divine Phoenix Bone. If I succeeded, I would have transformed into a Feng Huang[1] bloodline that's comparable to the Taboo race!"

Suddenly, Su Zimo understood something.

In the primordial era, Tianhuang Mainland had three major taboos.

However, in reality, the Taboo race did not merely consist of the Dragon Phoenix, Kun Peng and Hou. Feng Huangs were considered as a taboo as well but they had never appeared in Tianhuang Mainland.

There were many male and female phoenixes but it was extremely rare for a Feng Huang to be born!

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix shook his head gently with a hint of hatred in his eyes. "Unfortunately, I still failed!"

Su Zimo's Divine Phoenix Bone had already fused into his body. Even so, he had yet to transform into a Dragon Phoenix's bloodline.

The Divine Phoenix Bone of Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix was merely a bone fragment. The attempt to create a Feng Huang bloodline just because of the similarities of the two bloodlines was absolutely ridiculous.

"However, Desolate Martial, you can die in peace!"

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix said, "I'll definitely not waste the Divine Phoenix Bone in your possession! With two Divine Phoenix Bones, my chances of transforming will increase greatly!"

"Stop wasting your breath on him,"

Mystic Frost urged, "Kill him quickly lest something unexpected happens."

"Kill!"

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix hollered and the divine phoenix behind him soared into the skies, swooping down towards Su Zimo with raging flames!

At the same time, Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix and the other two attacked at the same time, charging towards Su Zimo with the most ferocious attack!

If it was any other time, Su Zimo would naturally be able to fight against the divine phoenix phenomenon by activating his bloodline and creating a Bloodline phenomenon.

But now that his bloodline was sealed, he naturally could not use his Bloodline phenomenon.

Su Zimo had a calm expression as he looked at the three incoming people. He conjured hand seals with his fingertips and waved his hands in front of him, causing gray fog to spread out beneath his palms.

The gray fog emitted a strange Dharmic power fluctuation that enveloped the three of them like a gigantic swamp!

Barren!

Right now, the rate of lifespan reduction in the center of Barren was a thousand years per breath!

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix and Mystic Frost were both young and had already cultivated to the Conjoint Body realm after cultivating for thousands of years.

All of them had more than 10,000 years to live!

However, even Mahayana Patriarchs were unwilling to endure the decline of their lifespans, let alone Conjoint Body Mighty Figures with 20,000 years of lifespan.

Furthermore, it was a thousand years per breath!

That speed was way too fast and nobody could withstand it!

“It’s that Dharmic art!”

The Golden Crow Third Prince’s pupils constricted. When he saw the gray fog surging in Su Zimo’s palm, he reacted right away and sped into the distance.

After all, he had witnessed the might of Barren in Heaven and Earth Valley. Therefore, he was long prepared and fled the moment he sensed something amiss.

However, Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix and Mystic Frost did not know about Barren’s power.

When the gray-colored ripple spread over and engulfed both of them, they were shocked and revealed stupefied expressions!

“Lifespan! My lifespan!”

Mystic Frost exclaimed.

Although he had a noble status as the young master of Penglai Island and was experienced and knowledgeable, he was at a loss when faced with such a sudden situation.

His lifespan had decreased way too quickly!

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix was shocked as well!

His first reaction was still to channel his bloodline and Essence Spirit to condense Dharmic powers to fight against Barren.

However, he realized that the Dharmic art was so domineering that it was useless even if the blood of the divine phoenix flowed through his body!

At the same time, the divine phoenix phenomenon had already descended before Su Zimo.

The Barren Dharmic art had no effect on the divine phoenix phenomenon.

“Humph!”

Su Zimo harrumphed coldly and extended his right arm, reaching to grab the divine phoenix phenomenon!

Boom!

The divine phoenix phenomenon collided heavily against Su Zimo's right hand and let out a loud bang as flames surged into the air!

Su Zimo's face was pale.

His entire arm was split open by the divine phoenix phenomenon!

If not for the Divine Phoenix Bone, his entire arm would have been crippled!

Although his bloodline was sealed, the existence of the Divine Phoenix Bone blocked most of the power of the divine phoenix phenomenon!

"He's not dead?"

The pupils of Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix constricted slightly as he retreated, wanting to escape from the radius of Barren.

Right then, Su Zimo charged out from the flames. Stepping on the gray-colored ripples of Barren, he arrived before Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix instantly!

In the range of Desolate Martial's Dharmic arts, other cultivators would move extremely slowly.

However, it had no effect on Su Zimo.

"You still want to leave?"

With a cold expression, Su Zimo suddenly reached out for the head of Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix!

"Go!"

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix slapped his storage bag and withdrew a scarlet bone fragment, injecting Dharmic powers into it.

The bone fragment burst forth with a divine light and charged towards Su Zimo!

It was Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix's Divine Phoenix Bone!

"Alright!"

Su Zimo's gaze intensified. "That's what I was waiting for!"

[1] A Feng is a male phoenix and the Huang is a female phoenix. The Feng Huang is an entity beyond both in the current context.

Chapter 1399: Attack of a Half-Martial Ancestor

Pshew!

A Bronze Square Tripod flew out from Su Zimo's glabella. It was filled with cracks and emitted an ancient aura, as though it had traveled through the primordial era.

The Bronze Square Tripod shielded Su Zimo.

Although the scarlet divine light released by the Divine Phoenix Bone in the hands of Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix was powerful and could even penetrate a Mighty Figure's body, it did not cause any ripples when it struck the Bronze Square Tripod.

Swoosh!

On the contrary, under Su Zimo's control, the Bronze Square Tripod smashed towards Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix!

Under normal circumstances, Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix could avoid that collision with his Dharmic powers and bloodline.

However, at that moment, he was stuck in the desolate gray fog and moved slowly. When he saw the Bronze Square Tripod charging over, he could not dodge at all!

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix's reaction was extremely fast as well as he swung his saber with one hand and slashed towards the Bronze Square Tripod.

At the same time, he channeled the Divine Phoenix Bone and released another scarlet flame that struck the Bronze Square Tripod!

Clang!

Sparks flew when the saber struck the Bronze Square Tripod.

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix shuddered and felt his arm go numb. His saber trembled endlessly and nearly flew out of his hands!

This saber was his Destiny Dharmic Weapon and was also a connate Dharmic weapon. It was refined with the blood of a divine phoenix as tribute and could even fight against the Dragon Soul Saber!

However, at that moment, when the saber struck the Bronze Square Tripod, its blade buzzed and trembled as though it was letting out a tragic sound!

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix could not care less. Using the recoil from the clash between them, he channeled his bloodline Dharmic powers and retreated, breaking free from Barren.

But, the moment he leaped up, he felt a figure flash before his eyes. Su Zimo had already closed in and coiled around his body like an anaconda!

With a cold expression, Su Zimo took a deep breath and exerted strength!

Anaconda Strangle!

Every single muscle on Su Zimo's body expanded rapidly as he squeezed the space of Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix continuously, trying to kill the latter!

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix struggled instinctively but could not break free.

Earlier on, he could sense that Su Zimo's body was still flexible and weak. However, after he was coiled, the latter's body became tough and unshakable as metal instantly!

"Not good!"

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix's scalp prickled and his heart skipped a beat. "Desolate Martial is trying to squeeze me to death!"

"Ah!"

Under the intense danger, the heart of Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix pounded violently and was about to explode. Rumbling bloodlines burst forth one after another as he roared into the skies with a loud phoenix cry!

Sensing the threat of death, Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix made use of his full strength for this burst of his bloodlines!

Su Zimo squeezed with all his might.

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix struggled furiously for his life!

Both of them exerted strength wildly!

If Su Zimo's bloodline was not sealed and his bloodline was released, he would have killed Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix in the blink of an eye.

However, at that moment, Su Zimo could not use his bloodline and was in a stalemate with Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix.

At that moment, the Barren Dharmic art had dissipated as well.

All of a sudden!

Suddenly, two golden beams of light shot out from outside the Flower Admiration Pavilion like thunderbolts. They arrived instantly with endless killing intent!

A terrifying spirit consciousness pressure descended!

Mo Ying's heart skipped a beat and her expression changed!

The pressure even made her feel suffocated!

"This is bad, a Half-Martial Ancestor has arrived!"

Mo Ying was alarmed.

From the corner of her eye, she caught sight of the two golden beams and her heart sank.

The two golden beams surged with blood qi and their auras were the same as the Golden Crow Third Prince. They were extremely scorching and were clearly from the Golden Crow race!

It was a Half-Martial Ancestor expert of the primordial races!

It was over!

Mo Ying felt despair.

At the same time, Su Zimo sensed danger as well!

The habitat of the Golden Crow race was on this Penglai Island. It was not surprising that two Half-Martial Ancestors of the Golden Crow race had arrived!

Even if Su Zimo's bloodline was not sealed, he would most likely be doomed against the Golden Crow Half-Martial Ancestor as well.

Furthermore, he could not use his bloodline and had already used all his trump cards. Right now, he had no chance of winning against two Half-Martial Ancestors of the Golden Crow race!

"Desolate Martial, you're dead! Hahahaha!"

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix could not help but burst into laughter.

Su Zimo had a calm expression and remained silent.

Just as the two golden beams were about to reach Su Zimo, an extremely terrifying spirit consciousness fluctuation spread out from his glabella!

Suddenly, a palm-sized scarlet scale the size of a crescent floated out from his glabella.

Essence Spirit secret skill—Reverse Scale!

The pupils of Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix constricted violently.

He could sense a strong aura of death from that scale!

In his consciousness, his Essence Spirit was trembling uncontrollably!

Thankfully, the Essence Spirit secret skill was not targeted at him but the two Half-Martial Ancestors of the Golden Crow race.

Otherwise, Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix believed that he would definitely die!

The two Half-Martial Ancestors of the Golden Crow race were shocked as well and paused in their tracks.

Under normal circumstances, the Essence Spirit secret skill of a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord should not be a threat to them.

Any single spirit consciousness could shatter the other party's Essence Spirit secret skill.

However, it was different for this scale.

Even the two Half-Martial Ancestors of the Golden Crow race felt threatened!

"You're asking for death!"

The two Golden Crow Half-Martial Ancestors hollered and conjured their Essence Spirit secret skills as well.

Two three-legged Golden Crows that burned with golden flames flew out and smashed towards the scale!

The three Essence Spirit secret skills collided silently.

However, the surrounding void trembled and distorted; even the trajectory of light was shifted!

Cracks appeared on the Reverse Scale and it shattered!

Anyone who touched the Reverse Scale of a dragon would die.

Although the Reverse Scale was strong, there was a limit to it.

The Essence Spirit secret skills of the two Golden Crow Half-Martial Ancestors shattered the Reverse Scale instantly!

Of course, the two Half-Martial Ancestors of the Golden Crow race grunted as well. Their Essence Spirits felt a sharp pain. While they were not injured, they were shocked!

The Essence Spirit of a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord nearly injured their Essence Spirits!

What would happen if this person entered the Conjoint Body realm?

“Kill!”

The two Half-Martial Ancestors of the Golden Crow race hollered and attacked once more.

The two of them grabbed with their palms and incomparably pure Dharmic powers condensed. Instantly, a long spear appeared in their palms!

Dharmic powers were already cultivated to the limits of the Conjoint Body realm.

Any single motion could condense the strongest Dharmic arts!

The spears burned with a golden Sun Essence Fire that was incomparably scorching, as though it could incinerate all living beings!

Swoosh!

The two spears were thrown out and arrived before Su Zimo instantly!

Su Zimo could only let go of his arm and summon the Bronze Square Tripod with one hand to defend.

At the same time, a vicious glint flashed in his eyes. Wielding the Dragon Soul Saber in his other hand, he slashed forward silently and a series of ripples appeared.

When Su Zimo fought against the two half-Martial Ancestors, Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix naturally broke free from his restraints. He could not help but feel relieved and his mind relaxed as well.

He was about to escape.

All of a sudden!

He caught sight of something from the corner of his eye.

Ripples seemed to spread from the void behind him and had already arrived!

Boom!

The two spears collided violently against the Bronze Square Tripod with a loud bang!

The Bronze Square Tripod was indestructible. Although it blocked the two Dharmic power spears, the Bronze Square Tripod could not defend against the power of the two Golden Crow Half-Martial Ancestors!

Su Zimo's body shuddered and the sound of bones cracking could be heard from his arm as a blood mist burst forth!

His entire arm was crippled by the impact of that attack!

Chapter 1400: Leaping Into The Volcano

His arm was crippled and the Bronze Square Tripod fell to the ground.

Su Zimo no longer had the energy to pick up the Bronze Square Tripod.

That was because the terror of the Golden Crow Half-Martial Ancestors was not merely limited to that!

When the two spears collided with the Bronze Square Tripod, they were already shattered. However, the scorching golden flames exploded and devoured Su Zimo instantly!

The Sun Essence Fire conjured by the Half-Martial Ancestor was much stronger than the Golden Crow Third Prince!

His hair and flesh were charred and he was completely engulfed by the Sun Essence Fire, turning into a gigantic human-shaped fireball!

"Pfft!"

At the same time, another ball of blood light burst forth from the battlefield!

"Ah!"

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix's tragic cry sounded.

It turned out that the slash released by Su Zimo when he was defending against the two Golden Crow Half-Martial Ancestors was targeted at Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix!

A bloodied arm was sent flying.

Although Su Zimo was in the Sun Essence Fire and felt immense pain throughout his body, he did not make a single sound. Gritting his teeth, he threw the Dragon Soul Saber down and grabbed Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix's broken arm!

To be fair, the pain of being burned by the Sun Essence Fire was not even comparable to 10% of the Dao Inheritance Ground's Three Tribulations Domain.

The bone-piercing Yin wind and the pain of the Karmic Flames were not something that ordinary people could endure!

"He's not dead?"

The expressions of the two Golden Crow Half-Martial Ancestors turned cold as they transformed into two golden beams of light that charged towards Su Zimo.

There was no way they could let Su Zimo survive!

Within the golden flames, a mocking look flashed through Su Zimo's eyes. The moment the two Golden Crow Half-Martial Ancestors moved, he moved as well!

He did not advance, but leaped down towards the mouth of the volcano not far behind him!

"Young master!"

Mo Ying exclaimed when she saw that.

Bang!

She was distracted and was struck by a Dharmic art from a Mighty Figure of Penglai Island instantly. She fell to the ground and spat out blood with a dim expression.

As though she could not feel the pain on her body, Mo Ying merely looked in the direction of the mouth of the volcano in a daze.

Su Zimo's figure had long vanished into the rumbling heat.

Even up above, they could barely endure the temperature of that sacred volcano, let alone the lava within!

Even if the two Half-Martial Ancestors of the Golden Crow race were to fall in, they would most likely be doomed!

"This..."

Everyone else was stunned when they saw that.

"To think that Desolate Martial's character would be so unyielding that he would rather commit suicide than be killed by us," Mystic Frost said.

"That's too easy on him!"

The Golden Crow Third Prince said hatefully.

He could not vent the anger in his heart because he could not skin Su Zimo alive, pull out his tendons and burn his bones into ashes!

"No! It's not that simple!"

Right then, the voice of Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix sounded and he panted slightly. Blood was still flowing from his broken arm and it had yet to regrow.

The dragon qi contained by the Dragon Soul Saber affected his wound significantly.

Although Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix's aura was weak, he urged still, "You guys, take a look at the mouth of the volcano. Desolate Martial might have other tricks up his sleeves!"

"That's right!"

The Golden Crow Third Prince reacted as well. “Desolate Martial has an extremely blessed life. In the previous battle of Heaven and Earth Valley, he did not die even after he was exiled into the void by a Half-Martial Ancestor of the human race!”

“Humph!”

One of the Golden Crow Half-Martial Ancestors harrumphed coldly. “What’s the temperature of the lava in the sacred volcano? Even we would die if we fell in, let alone a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord!”

Even with that said, everyone endured the heat of the sacred volcano and headed towards its mouth.

By the time they arrived at the mouth of the volcano, the Golden Crow Third Prince, Mystic Frost and the others were drenched in sweat that evaporated immediately; even their skin was dry and cracked!

A layer of sweat appeared on the cheeks of the two Golden Crow Half-Martial Ancestors.

Everyone focused their gazes towards the depths of the volcano.

In the depths of the volcano, scarlet lava surged and Su Zimo’s eyes were tightly shut—more than half of his body was drowned in the lava!

His flesh was already burned into nothingness.

Although only his skeleton was left, it began to melt under the terrifying lava as well!

Before long, the lava surged and engulfed Su Zimo completely!

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief when they saw that.

In that case, there shouldn’t be any accidents.

Everyone retreated one after another—every single moment at the borders of the mouth of the volcano was an immense torture for them!

“How is it? Is Desolate Martial still alive?”

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix did not advance because his arm was snapped. He asked hurriedly when he saw everyone return so quickly.

“He’s dead!”

Mystic Frost nodded and said with conviction, “From this day forth, Desolate Martial will cease to exist in the cultivation world!”

“He died so easily?”

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix still could not believe it. He turned to look at the two Golden Crow Half-Martial Ancestors and could not help but say, “Seniors, you should have been faster and stopped Desolate Martial from jumping down the volcano.”

“Why? Are you blaming us?”

A Golden Crow Half-Martial Ancestor had a cold expression and his tone was sinister.

“N-No, that’s not what I meant,”

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix was alarmed and explained hurriedly, “After all, Desolate Martial has too many secrets and treasures on him. It’s a pity for him to die in the volcano just like that.”

“Humph!”

The Golden Crow Half-Martial Ancestor harrumphed coldly. “There’s nothing to pity. Desolate Martial’s Bronze Tripod and Dragon Soul Saber are still here on the volcano.”

“B-but...”

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix wanted to speak but stopped.

“But what?”

The other Golden Crow Half-Martial Ancestor sneered and asked.

“My arm...”

“Fufu,”

Before Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix could finish, he was interrupted by a sneer.

The Golden Crow Half-Martial Ancestor pouted. “It’s just an arm. Once you recuperate for a few days and the dragon qi around your wound dissipates, it’ll naturally regrow.”

“But...”

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix wanted to explain further.

The Golden Crow Half-Martial Ancestor frowned slightly and waved his hand with an impatient expression.

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix sighed internally.

For some reason, he felt uneasy.

Indeed, his severed arm was not considered a serious injury.

However, the key was that there was a Divine Phoenix Bone in his palm!

At that time, the situation changed drastically. In fact, Desolate Martial insisted on severing Heavenly Phoenix’s arm instead of using his full strength to defend against the attacks of two Half-Martial Ancestors!

Later on, Desolate Martial’s arm was crippled by the attacks of the two half-Martial Ancestors as well.

However, he was willing to abandon his Bronze Square Tripod and the Dragon Soul Saber in order to get his hands on the Divine Phoenix Bone!

Desolate Martial had painstakingly endured serious injuries and abandoned many treasures just to obtain the Divine Phoenix Bone—could he have done that just so he could commit suicide with it by jumping into the volcano?

That did not make sense.

Of course, since Mystic Frost and the others saw Desolate Martial die with their own eyes, there shouldn't be any accidents.

Although Desolate Martial was killed in this battle, they suffered immense losses as well.

It was even more so for Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix!

Initially, he thought that he would be able to get his hands on Desolate Martial's Divine Phoenix Bone. Even if he could not cultivate the bloodline of the Feng Huang, his combat strength would increase tremendously. To think that he would have lost his Divine Phoenix Bone just like that.