

ETERNAL SK 1401

Chapter 1401: Transformation!

“Second, fourth brother, why are the two of you here?”

The Golden Crow Third Prince frowned slightly in displeasure. “I’ve long set up the Eight Gates Dragon Lock Formation in advance. Desolate Martial’s bloodline was sealed and there’s no way he could have escaped!”

Although the Golden Crow race had many clansmen, the younger generation of each generation viewed the Golden Crow ten princes as their leaders.

The two Half-Martial Ancestors were also among the Golden Crow ten princes.

One was the Golden Crow Second Prince and the other was the Golden Crow Fourth Prince!

Among the Golden Crow ten princes, their cultivation realms were different. However, the weakest were Conjoint Body Mighty Figures as well.

“Third Brother, if we hadn’t come, you would have been killed by Desolate Martial,”

The Golden Crow Fourth Prince laughed.

“Humph!”

The Golden Crow Third Prince clenched his fists. “Don’t think that I don’t know what you guys are up to. You’re just here to fight for Desolate Martial’s treasures!”

There was intense competition between the Golden Crow ten princes and it was not common for them to fight one another personally.

The Golden Crow Second Prince did not say anything the entire time. However, he walked towards the Bronze Square Tripod and lifted it up.

“So heavy!”

His heart skipped a beat.

Although Desolate Martial died, he left behind two treasures—the Bronze Square Tripod and the Dragon Soul Saber of Divine Phoenix Island.

The Dragon Soul Saber was famous outside.

Furthermore, the Saber Emperor said that whoever could wield the Dragon Soul Saber would be the young master of Divine Phoenix Island!

However, in the eyes of the Golden Crow Second Prince, this Bronze Square Tripod was even more precious and mysterious than the Dragon Soul Saber!

The Bronze Square Tripod looked completely destroyed with cracks all over its body.

However, it managed to defend against the attack of two Half-Martial Ancestors!

The Golden Crow Second Prince closed his eyes and condensed his spirit consciousness, wanting to erase the spirit consciousness imprint left behind by Desolate Martial on the Bronze Square Tripod.

The Bronze Square Tripod could only become his treasure if he erased the spirit consciousness imprint left behind by Desolate Martial!

On the other side, the Golden Crow Fourth Prince walked forward and picked up the Dragon Soul Saber. He grinned at the Golden Crow Third Prince. "Third Brother, this Dragon Soul Saber belongs to me."

"Humph!"

The Golden Crow Third Prince harrumphed coldly with a terrible expression.

Ever since the battle at Heaven and Earth Valley where he severed his third leg and returned to Penglai Island with severe injuries, his status in the Golden Crow race had plummeted!

For a Golden Crow, the loss of a third leg was equivalent to the loss of its strongest trump card!

Initially, the Golden Crow Third Prince wanted to suppress Desolate Martial this time round and obtain his treasures and cultivation techniques before making a breakthrough.

To think that he did not manage to gain any benefits this time round as well and was interrupted by two of the Golden Crow ten princes!

The Golden Crow Fourth Prince walked forward with a smile. The moment his palm touched the Dragon Soul Saber, a change happened!

Clang! Clang!

Suddenly, the saber quivered wildly and released streams of violent saber qi. The Ancestral Dragon qi spread and released a powerful might!

"Hmm?"

Caught off guard, his palm was injured by the saber qi released by the Dragon Soul Saber and fresh blood flowed!

"How dare a ownerless weapon act so insolently!"

The Golden Crow Fourth Prince retracted his smile and his expression turned cold.

As a Half-Martial Ancestor, he was completely unaffected by the wounds in his palm; in the blink of an eye, everything had healed.

He channeled the Dharmic powers of his bloodline and a golden Sun Essence Fire condensed in his palm, burning the Dragon Soul Saber continuously!

The saber qi of the Dragon Soul Saber was burned into nothingness instantly.

Even the Ancestral Dragon Qi could not hold out!

"Roar!"

However, the Dragon Soul Saber was still extremely violent. Sensing the unfamiliar bloodline, the Ancestral Dragon qi burst forth wildly and formed a phantom of the Ancestral Dragon in midair, letting out a resounding dragon roar at the Golden Crow Fourth Prince!

“Evil creature!”

The Golden Crow Fourth Prince said hatefully, “How dare you be so noisy in front of me!”

Opening his mouth, the Golden Crow Fourth Prince suddenly spat out a stream of scarlet-gold flames that devoured the Ancestral Dragon instantly and burned wildly!

The Ancestral Dragon phantom let out a series of sorrowful cries.

In the end, the power of the Dragon Soul Saber could not defend against a Half-Martial Ancestor of the Golden Crow race!

“Hehe!”

When he saw that, the Golden Crow Third Prince could not help but laugh.

Both the second and third princes met with considerable obstacles in their attempts to obtain Desolate Martial’s treasures.

The sight of them suffering caused the Golden Crow Third Prince to gloat.

“What about that woman?”

Mystic Frost’s gaze landed on Mo Ying in the pavilion.

“Kill!”

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix was expressionless and merely said a single word.

Mystic Frost shook his head gently. “It’s a pity to kill such a beauty. Furthermore, she’s a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure.”

“That woman has to die!”

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix’s tone was resolute.

If Mo Ying were to return to Divine Phoenix Island alive, he would definitely be implicated.

He did not care about women at all.

When she heard the discussions of Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix and Mystic Frost, Mo Ying’s expression did not change nor was there any fear in her eyes.

She was the Saber Attendant that Divine Phoenix Island had painstakingly selected.

There was no longer a need for her to survive with the death of her young master.

“Strange!”

Right then, the Golden Crow Second Prince opened his eyes and frowned. “Desolate Martial is only a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord. Why is the spirit consciousness imprint left on the Bronze Square Tripod so stable?”

Under normal circumstances, as a Half-Martial Ancestor, he could erase the spirit consciousness of Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords with a single thought.

However, even after five minutes, the spirit consciousness on the Bronze Square Tripod showed no signs of disappearing!

“Hehe!”

The Golden Crow Third Prince laughed. “You guys don’t know yet, right? Even though Desolate Martial was buried in the sacred volcano earlier on, he’s not dead!”

“What do you mean by that?”

The Golden Crow Second Prince asked with a frown.

“Desolate Martial has two true bodies. The one that died earlier on was just his Dragon True Body!”

The Golden Crow Third Prince said, “In other words, Desolate Martial isn’t dead yet. It’s not so easy to erase his spirit consciousness!”

Under normal circumstances, if a cultivator were to die, it would naturally be much easier to erase a remnant spirit consciousness imprint.

However, if a cultivator was not dead, it would be much more difficult to erase the spirit consciousness imprint.

“That’s not right either,”

The Golden Crow Second Prince shook his head. “This Bronze Square Tripod is clearly a Dharmic weapon of Desolate Martial’s Dragon True Body. What has it got to do with his other true body?”

“Unless Desolate Martial’s Dragon True Body isn’t dead...”

A thought flashed through the Golden Crow Second Prince’s mind.

Immediately, he denied that thought.

They had witnessed Desolate Martial jump into the sacred volcano and be devoured by the terrifying lava—how could he still be alive?

The Golden Crow Second Prince laughed self-deprecatingly and thought to himself, “I’m overthinking it.”

At that thought, he closed his eyes and continued to channel his spirit consciousness to refine the Bronze Square Tripod.

Actually...

The Golden Crow Second Prince was not wrong.

Indeed, Su Zimo was not dead!

Not only was he not dead, in the sacred volcano, he was experiencing the greatest transformation of his body and bloodline ever since he started cultivating!

Chapter 1402: Birth of the Dragon Phoenix!

Actually, the moment he sensed the arrival of the two Half-Martial Ancestors, Su Zimo had already made a decision.

He was going to leap into the sacred volcano!

Given his current cultivation realm, even if his bloodline was not sealed, he could not defeat the two Half-Martial Ancestors of the Golden Crow race.

In other words, he had no chance of winning against the two Half-Martial Ancestors of the Golden Crow race!

However, he could fight for a chance of survival if he leaped into the sacred volcano!

Given the power of the sacred volcano's incineration, it could definitely incinerate the power of the Eight Gates Dragon Lock Formation into nothingness and purge his bloodline.

Of course, given the terror of the sacred volcano, his body, bloodline and bones would most likely melt!

However, that melting might be an opportunity for the Dragon True Body instead!

Back in the Dragon Bone Valley, the dragon elder had told him about the Dragon Phoenix.

The reason why the Dragon True Body could not conjure a complete dragon body was because of the existence of the Divine Phoenix Bone and its inability to coexist with his bloodline.

However, with the help of the flames of the sacred volcano, there was a chance that he could refine the Divine Phoenix Bone and fuse it with his Dragon True Body!

Of course, that choice was way too risky.

If he succeeded, he would naturally be reborn.

However, if he failed, his Dragon True Body would die in the sacred volcano with his body and spirit destroyed without a corpse left.

Given the current situation, Su Zimo had no other choice but to give it a shot!

In order to increase the success rate of the fusion, Su Zimo even threw the Bronze Square Tripod and Dragon Soul Saber on the volcano peak and snatched Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix's Divine Phoenix Bone!

With the two Divine Phoenix Bones in his hands, Su Zimo leaped into the sacred volcano!

As he had expected, the lava of the sacred volcano was extremely terrifying and the Dragon True Body's body and bloodline could not withstand it—they were melted before long!

Not only that, the two Divine Phoenix Bones on his body also began to melt in the lava of the sacred volcano!

Given normal cultivation, it was difficult for the Divine Phoenix Bones to fuse with the bloodline and body of the Dragon True Body.

But now, his Dragon True Body and Divine Phoenix Bones had transformed into scorching lava one after another as the two bloodlines fused rapidly!

The Golden Crow Third Prince and the others witnessed Su Zimo devoured by the lava of the sacred volcano with their own eyes. However, they could not see that a strange scene was happening beneath the lava!

Three balls of light swiveled slowly and emanated a tremendous power, forming a barrier of light that isolated the heat from the lava and protected the scarlet-haired Essence Spirit tightly in the middle.

His scarlet-haired Essence Spirit had to be protected!

If his scarlet-haired Essence Spirit was burned to ashes, it would be useless no matter how his body and bloodline evolved.

However, the lava of the sacred volcano was way too terrifying.

The power released by the three balls of light could barely hold out!

At that moment, around the scarlet-haired Essence Spirit, the Dragon True Body had already disappeared and the two Divine Phoenix Bones had already melted.

The combination of the two was producing a brand new bloodline and an even more terrifying power through the refinement of the lava at the sacred volcano!

The scarlet-haired Essence Spirit sensed something and the power of his Essence Spirit surged, breaking through the barrier of the Dharma Characteristic realm and entering the Conjoint Body realm!

The fusion of the Dragon True Body was not a fusion of the Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic.

It was the fusion of the dragon and divine phoenix!

A brand new body appeared in the steaming lava. Initially, it was just an outline. As time passed by, it gradually became clearer.

If anyone could see what was beneath the lava, they would be shocked to discover that this body was not the body of a human!

...

"I still can't do it!"

The Golden Crow Second Prince opened his eyes once more and spat out hatefully. There was already a hint of impatience on his face.

"Should I give it a shot?"

The Golden Crow Third Prince gloated at the side.

"Humph!"

The Golden Crow Second Prince said coldly, "I refuse to believe that I can't do it. If I can't refine it in a day, I'll refine it for a year. If I can't refine it in a year, I'll refine it for ten years!"

On the other side, the Golden Crow Fourth Prince had finally suppressed the Dragon Soul Saber.

At the back, he was even forced to use the power of divine powers!

"It's about time,"

Suddenly, Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix said, "Mo Ying, it's time for you to die and accompany your young master!"

"Fufu,"

Mo Ying smiled. "Heavenly Phoenix, you plotted against our young master. You won't meet with a good end. You'll definitely suffer retribution!"

"Retribution?"

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix could not help but burst into laughter. "Hahahaha! Now that Desolate Martial is dead, I'll be the young master of Divine Phoenix Island once I return to Divine Phoenix Island! I'm not afraid of retribution at all!"

"Is that so?"

Right then, a strange voice sounded from the top of the mountain, as though it came from beneath the sacred volcano!

"Hmm?"

Everyone was stunned and looked over instinctively.

The bottom of the sacred volcano was boiling lava—how could there be someone there?

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Right then, the sound of metal clashing echoed from beneath the sacred volcano, as though a sharp weapon was piercing into the stone walls!

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix's face was pale as his throat moved and he could not help but gulp.

"I-Impossible..."

He shook his head repeatedly with a bewildered expression!

Mo Ying's eyes were filled with shock and joy.

She could tell that the voice was the voice of her young master and there was no mistake about it!

The young master was not dead!

"Impossible!"

The Golden Crow Second Prince harrumphed coldly and headed towards the mouth of the sacred volcano in a flash.

The Golden Crow Third Prince, Fourth Prince, Mystic Frost and Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix moved one after another as well. They endured the scorching heat and looked down at the bottom of the sacred volcano.

Thereafter, the few of them witnessed a scene that they would never forget for their entire lives!

In the rumbling lava, a gigantic living being crawled out slowly. It bore a dragon's head and a phoenix's tail alongside five claws!

Every single claw was incomparably sharp and shone with a cold glint!

At that moment, the life form was truly climbing the walls of the sacred volcano. The claws beneath its abdomen dug into the walls of the sacred volcano and punctured holes one after another!

On the back of the life form was a gigantic pair of wings that were scarlet like smoke. Burning lava dripped from the life form but did not injure it at all!

What was even more frightening was that the aura released by the living being caused the three princes of the Golden Crow race to feel shudders!

This was a bloodline suppression!

Even the Golden Crow race had to bow down in the face of this living being!

"This..."

"What's that?"

Everyone was stunned on the spot with shocked expressions!

"I-I-It's..."

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix extended his single arm as though he recalled something. His eyes were filled with fear and his lips trembled, unable to speak anymore!

All of a sudden!

"Could it be..."

The Golden Crow Second Prince's heart skipped a beat as a possibility crossed his mind.

Immediately after, blood drained from the faces of the Golden Crow third and fourth princes and their bodies trembled slightly!

"Dragon... phoenix?"

The Golden Crow Fourth Prince attempted to speak.

The moment those words were said, the weather changed and the entire world seemed to tremble in fear!

One of the three primordial taboos, the Dragon Phoenix, was born!

Chapter 1403: Taboo Power

The Taboo race was the strongest of the primordial era!

Even though the Golden Crow race was one of the Primordial Nine Races, in the depths of its memories and bloodline, it still possessed an innate fear towards the Taboo race!

Su Zimo glared at the Golden Crow Third Prince and the others with a cold gaze.

The Dragon True Body had already become a thing of the past.

Right now, his body was the true body of a Dragon Phoenix!

Su Zimo had just transformed into a Dragon Phoenix as well and was not used to this body yet.

Therefore, as he crawled out of the sacred volcano, he sensed the difference of the Dragon Phoenix body.

It had to be said that Su Zimo could feel a tremendous amount of power coming from head to toe.

Even every single muscle and fingernail seemed to be able to release a terrifying lethality!

“Be careful, everyone!”

The Golden Crow Second Prince was the first to react. With a deep shout, he swiped his storage bag and took out a golden badge, waving his hand to throw it over!

The golden badge transformed into a golden streak of light that arrived in the firmaments and exploded, transforming into the shape of a three-legged Golden Crow!

That was the Golden Crow Badge of the Golden Crow race.

It would not be released unless it was absolutely necessary.

Furthermore, the Golden Crow Badge was the badge of the Golden Crow Second Prince—it was clear how serious this matter was!

“Don’t panic!”

The Golden Crow Second Prince said in a deep voice, “Even if Desolate Martial transforms into a Dragon Phoenix, he has only just entered the Conjoint Body realm. How strong can he be? All we have to do is delay for a moment and when the experts of the Golden Crow race arrive, Desolate Martial will definitely die!”

“That’s right!”

The Golden Crow Fourth Prince nodded as well. “Taboos are not invincible either! Everyone, let’s join forces and kill this taboo while its cultivation realm is unstable to eat its flesh and drink its blood!”

“The body of a taboo is a treasure in itself!”

That statement caused the eyes of Mystic Frost and the two Conjoint Body Mighty Figures of Penglai Island to shine.

There was nothing that moved them more than that statement.

Relying on their Half-Martial Ancestor cultivation, the Golden Crow second and fourth princes were fearless and wiped away the fear in Mystic Frost and the others' hearts with a few words.

After all, this was Penglai Island—Mystic Frost's territory!

There was no way a single taboo could overturn everything!

Everyone's gazes turned fervent.

It was even more so for Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix!

"It should have been mine. The fact that Desolate Martial was able to transform into a Dragon Phoenix means that there's nothing wrong with my cultivation path as well! I can transform into a Feng Huang as well!"

That thought flashed through the mind of Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix repeatedly.

However, he did not know that Su Zimo had not merely relied on two Divine Phoenix Bones to transform into a Dragon Phoenix!

He possessed the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness, he comprehended divine powers, he utilized the power of the sacred volcano and his fate was altered by Die Yue...

Su Zimo only descended upon the world as a Dragon Phoenix through various opportunities!

Even if Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix obtained two Divine Phoenix Bones and leaped into the sacred volcano, it would be difficult for him to transform into a Feng Huang. Most likely, he would have been burned into ashes.

Among everyone, only the Golden Crow Third Prince was comparatively calmer.

He had personally witnessed how the Dragon True Body killed everyone in the battle of Heaven and Earth Valley as well as the terrifying combat strength it possessed.

Now that the Dragon True Body had transformed into a Dragon Phoenix, even Half-Martial Ancestors won't be his match!

"Everyone, don't hold back! Kill!"

The Golden Crow Second Prince hollered and reverted to his true form right away. Roaring into the skies, he reached out with his third leg that was blazing with raging flames and grabbed towards Su Zimo!

Similarly, the Golden Crow Fourth Prince released the strongest attack of the Golden Crow race!

What burst forth from the third leg of the two Golden Crow princes was not only their bloodline and Dharmic powers, but also a trace of divine powers!

At the same time, Mystic Frost and Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix attacked.

The two Conjoint Body Mighty Figures of Penglai Island had already attacked!

After a moment of hesitation, the Golden Crow Third Prince released a secret skill of the Golden Crow race and descended.

Instantly, everyone's attacks rained down like a violent storm!

At that moment, Su Zimo had just crawled out of the mouth of the sacred volcano and looked at the Dharmic weapons and secret skills in midair with a calm expression.

He extended his Dragon Phoenix claw slowly.

Swoosh!

A thought flashed through his mind.

Suddenly, a terrifying scarlet flame rose from the Dragon Phoenix claw!

Su Zimo extended his two Dragon Phoenix claws and grabbed the third legs of the two Golden Crow princes!

His remaining three claws released power that could tear the entire world apart as they reached for the Dharmic weapons and secret skills of Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix and the others!

Bang! Bang!

The two Golden Crow Half-Martial Ancestors clashed against Su Zimo.

There was no room for negotiation between the Golden Crow's legs and the Dragon Phoenix claws head-on!

This was a pure contest of strength!

It was a comparison between who had the sharper claws and stronger flames!

After a momentary stalemate, the two Golden Crow Half-Martial Ancestors shrieked!

"Pfft!"

The Dragon Phoenix claws exerted strength and grabbed the third legs of the two Golden Crow Half-Martial Ancestors, ripping their tendons and bones as their flesh splattered!

The two third legs of the Golden Crows were completely crippled!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

At the same time, the remaining attacks could not hurt Su Zimo at all and were blocked by his other Dragon Phoenix claws!

In the palm of the Dragon Phoenix claw was a pair of Dharmic weapons.

Those Dharmic weapons were the Destiny Dharmic Weapons of the two Mighty Figures of Penglai Island!

Roaring into the skies, Su Zimo released Dharmic powers from his palm and channeled a raging fire. Under the blazing fire, the pair of Dharmic weapons began to transform and melt!

Right in front of everyone, the pair of Dharmic weapons were crushed into a scarlet scrap metal by Su Zimo!

The power of a taboo was unstoppable!

The two Conjoint Body Mighty Figures of Penglai Island could not help but grunt with pale expressions with their Destiny Dharmic Weapons destroyed.

The Dragon Soul Saber slashed down at his head!

Su Zimo did not dodge or avoid and his blood qi surged. The moment he released his might as a Dragon Phoenix, the Dragon Soul Saber submitted and returned to his control!

Su Zimo did not touch the Dragon Soul Saber and merely moved his spirit consciousness.

The Dragon Soul Saber transformed into a streak of light and arrived above the heads of the two Mighty Figures of Penglai Island in the blink of an eye. It slashed down with the momentum of Sea Calming!

The two Conjoint Body Mighty Figures could no longer control their bodies and could not move at all!

The speed of the Dragon Soul Saber was not fast.

However, the two of them could only watch helplessly as the Dragon Soul Saber slashed down slowly, splitting their heads into two—their Essence Spirits could not escape at all!

Two Conjoint Body Mighty Figures died on the spot!

“Retreat!”

Enduring the immense pain, the Golden Crow Second Prince hollered and the golden wings behind him flapped, turning into a golden beam of light that fled towards the Golden Crow habitat!

Without his reminder, the Golden Crow third and fourth princes moved as well.

Mighty Figure Mystic Frost fled towards the inner island.

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix fled out of the island!

The Golden Crow race was ranked at the top of the Primordial Nine Races in terms of movement techniques and were comparable to the Rakshasa race.

The Golden Crow Second Prince believed that while they might not be able to match Su Zimo in terms of combat strength, as a Half-Martial Ancestor, if he were to escape with all his might, Su Zimo would definitely not be able to catch up to him!

Under normal circumstances, he was not wrong.

Even if the Dragon True Body entered the Conjoint Body realm, he might not be able to catch up to their speed.

However, at that moment, Su Zimo was a Taboo Dragon Phoenix!

The Dragon Phoenix had a pair of gigantic wings as well!

Chapter 1404: Flames of the Dragon Phoenix

Su Zimo had just transformed into a Dragon Phoenix and was not completely familiar with the power of his body.

Although he had a pair of gigantic wings behind his back, he had never used them when he fought with everyone earlier on.

At that moment, when he saw the three princes of the Golden Crow race flee into the distance along with Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix, Mystic Frost and the others, Su Zimo was anxious and channeled his bloodline, spreading the wings on his back!

Swoosh!

His wings burned with raging flames.

Every single feather was scarlet and crystalline, shimmering with divine light without any impurities!

Su Zimo tried activating the pair of wings.

His massive wings flapped and a powerful burst burst forth. Turning into a scarlet beam of light, Su Zimo chased after the three princes of the Golden Crow race!

He had to kill the three princes of the Golden Crow race as soon as possible.

When the Golden Crow Second Prince released the Golden Crow Badge earlier on, Su Zimo noticed it as well.

It wouldn't be long before the Golden Crow army and even the experts of the Golden Crow race arrived.

It would be fine if they were just Half-Martial Ancestors.

However, if a Patriarch of the Golden Crow race was alarmed, Su Zimo would most likely die even if he had transformed into a Dragon Phoenix!

A patriarch had already entered the Mahayana realm and comprehended true divine powers!

That sort of power was way beyond the Conjoint Body realm.

The difference in lifespan alone was clear.

Conjoint Body Mighty Figures of the human race had a lifespan of 20,000 years.

After entering the Mahayana realm, one's lifespan would increase to 100,000 years!

The Golden Crow three princes sprinted the entire way.

However, within a few breaths, the three princes felt a scorching heatwave behind them, approaching them rapidly with a terrifying killing intent!

"Hmm?"

The Golden Crow Second Prince turned around.

That single glance almost scared him out of his wits!

Not far behind the three of them, the terrifying figure of the Dragon Phoenix was closing in rapidly. Its wings flapped and it was clearly much faster than them!

Among the Primordial Nine Races, the Golden Crow race had the fastest movement techniques.

However, it was a huge gap compared to the Dragon Phoenix of the taboo!

Among the three princes, the Golden Crow Third Prince had the lowest cultivation realm and his movement technique was the slowest as well.

Su Zimo caught up to the Golden Crow Third Prince first. Without stopping or decreasing his speed at all, he reached out with his Dragon Phoenix claws and grabbed the head of the latter!

The five dragon phoenix claws sealed all of the Golden Crow Third Prince's escape routes!

"Pfft!"

With nowhere to run, the Golden Crow Third Prince's head was crushed by the Dragon Phoenix claws and his Essence Spirit was destroyed, dying on the spot!

After three breaths...

Su Zimo caught up to the two princes once more. Flapping his wings, he released two scorching flame barriers that blocked their path forward!

"Desolate Martial, this is Penglai Island!"

When he saw that he could not escape, the Golden Crow Second Prince could not help but turn around and shout, "I've already released my Golden Crow Badge. Before long, a Patriarch of my Golden Crow race will descend! If you dare to hurt me, you won't be able to leave Penglai Island either!"

The Golden Crow Fourth Prince shouted in a fierce manner as well, "Desolate Martial, if you leave now, you might still have a chance to escape! If you linger here, the only thing awaiting you is death!"

The two princes were extremely smart.

If Su Zimo could be scared off by their words, that would be for the best.

Even if they failed, they would definitely be able to intimidate him and buy time!

Unfortunately, their opponent was Su Zimo who was decisive to kill!

"How dare you threaten me! I'll kill you guys!"

Su Zimo's voice was cold and he had no qualms at all.

He was irreconcilable with the Golden Crow race a long time ago.

Notwithstanding the fact that many Golden Crows died in his hands in the battle of Heaven and Earth Valley, the Golden Crow race would not let him live with his status as a Taboo Dragon Phoenix!

Su Zimo swooped down and two blinding beams of flames burst forth from his eyes!

After entering the Conjoint Body realm and transforming into a Dragon Phoenix, the might of Illumination Eye became even more terrifying!

The two half-Martial Ancestors tried their best to dodge but their bodies were still struck by Illumination Eye.

The wounds turned into ashes instantly!

Su Zimo swooped down and extended his sharp dragon phoenix claws to grab the Golden Crow Second Prince.

At the same time, he opened his mouth and bit towards the Golden Crow Fourth Prince on the other side!

He used his fangs and claws completely!

The two princes fought Su Zimo in close combat!

Pfft! Pfft!

In just two to three breaths, the Golden Crow Second Prince's body was crushed by the Dragon Phoenix claws and his Essence Spirit was burned to ashes by the flames on the Dragon Phoenix's body.

On the other side, the Dragon Phoenix bit the Golden Crow Fourth Prince's neck and snapped it!

With a few consecutive bites, Su Zimo crushed the Golden Crow Fourth Prince's head and devoured the latter's Essence Spirit and blood!

After killing the three princes, Su Zimo turned around and looked at Mystic Frost who was escaping to the inner island.

The young master of Penglai Island, Mystic Frost, played an important role in his trip here!

This man must not survive either!

Su Zimo flapped his wings and flames surged into the skies. Everywhere they passed, the white clouds in the firmaments were burned into a fiery red!

No matter how fast Mystic Frost was, he could not compare to the Golden Crow race.

Even after Su Zimo killed the three princes and turned to chase after him, he had only just ran down the sacred volcano and was at the foot of the volcano!

"Cultivators of Penglai Island, listen up! An enemy has invaded! Hurry and come save me!"

Mystic Frost could not care less about his dignity and howled hysterically.

That roar alarmed many experts on the island!

Figures rushed into the skies one after another!

"Who is that? How dare you attempt to kill someone of Penglai Island!"

"This..."

“Heavens, what is that?”

The dozens of figures that arrived right away were all Conjoint Body Mighty Figures of Penglai Island!

Mystic Frost did not show any joy at the sight of the Conjoint Body Mighty Figures. Instead, he turned even more anxious and hollered, “Hurry back! Hurry back and invite the Patriarch out of seclusion!”

Right then, Su Zimo stood in midair with his wings flapping. Facing the many Conjoint Body Mighty Figures not far away, he suddenly opened his mouth!

Swoosh!

An incomparably scorching scarlet flame burst forth from Su Zimo’s mouth that contained an extremely terrifying power, as though it could incinerate everything in the world into ashes!

Even the void cracked under the burning of the flames!

Terrifying flames rained down and engulfed the Mighty Figures of Penglai Island instantly. Even Mystic Frost was not spared!

This was the innate divine power that Su Zimo comprehended after entering the Conjoint Body realm and transforming into a Dragon Phoenix!

It was the innate divine power of a Dragon Phoenix!

It was the Divine Phoenix Flame!

“Ah! Ah! Ahhhh!”

A series of tragic cries sounded from the crowd.

Even Conjoint Body Mighty Figures could not break free from the sea of flames released by the Dragon Phoenix.

In just a dozen breaths, many Mighty Figures of Penglai Island were burned to ashes without a corpse remaining!

Chapter 1405: Extreme Speed

Su Zimo released the Dragon Phoenix Flame and incinerated all the Conjoint Body Mighty Figures of Penglai Island who were in his way into ashes!

Mystic Frost’s pupils constricted at the sight of that.

Swash!

Su Zimo’s figure flashed and a scarlet beam of light approached.

Against the terrifying might of the Dragon Phoenix, Mystic Frost no longer had any thoughts of defending. His head was punctured by Su Zimo’s Dragon Phoenix claws and his Essence Spirit was destroyed!

The young master of Penglai Island was dead!

After killing everyone, Su Zimo swept his gaze across the foot of the mountain. Not far away, there were even some corpses of cultivators. They were Jing Ming, Jing Sheng and the others who had followed them here.

Those people were initially subservient to Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix.

However, in order to not expose what happened today, Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix killed those cultivators of Divine Phoenix Island first!

Su Zimo spread his wings and flew back to the peak of the sacred volcano.

At that moment, there was no longer a need for him to conceal his tracks.

Given the massive commotion on the sacred volcano, many Penglai Island cultivators had already seen his true form—there was no way he could kill all of them!

At that moment, there were still no Half-Martial Ancestors.

However, if he waited till Half-Martial Ancestors or Patriarchs of Penglai Island and the Golden Crow race arrived, he would most likely be doomed!

He had to leave the island as soon as possible!

The reason why Su Zimo returned to the peak of the sacred volcano was because he was worried about Mo Ying.

Since Mo Ying had followed him here, he had to take her back alive!

“Young master?”

When she saw Su Zimo in that state, Mo Ying was still skeptical and shouted in an experimenting manner.

“It’s me,”

Su Zimo said in a deep voice, “We can’t linger here. Leave with me!”

Mo Ying was severely injured and Su Zimo tossed her onto his back. Flapping his wings, he soared into the skies and sped into the distance with a streak of flames!

At the same time, Su Zimo released his massive spirit consciousness and searched the surface of the sea.

After entering the Conjoint Body realm, Su Zimo’s spirit consciousness expanded to a shocking range!

Before long, he caught sight of a figure scurrying to escape!

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix!

Su Zimo’s expression was as cold as ever.

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix set a trap to kill him—this was somebody he had to kill!

The speed of the Dragon Phoenix was way too fast!

Even Half-Martial Ancestors of the Golden Crow race could not match Su Zimo in terms of movement speed, let alone Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix who was at the Conjoint Body realm.

In just a dozen breaths, a large scarlet cloud shrouded the head of Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix.

Sensing danger, Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix looked up instinctively and saw Su Zimo flapping his wings through the clouds!

Although Su Zimo's body was blazing with raging flames, his gaze was cold as ice!

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix felt his scalp tingle. When he met with Su Zimo's gaze, his legs went limp.

Although he possessed the bloodline of the Divine Phoenix, he was still inferior to the Dragon Phoenix!

"Heavenly Phoenix, you can't escape!"

Su Zimo's voice sounded slowly with a chilling intent.

"Hahahaha!"

When Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix saw that he could not escape, he gave up and paused before rearing his head in laughter. "It's just because I'm unlucky! If I was the one who obtained the Divine Phoenix Bones this time round, I would have had a chance of transforming into a Feng Huang. At that time, you would be the one escaping for your life, Desolate Martial!"

"Kill!"

Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix refused to surrender and roared into the skies. His Essence Spirit, blood qi and Dharmic powers were already channeled to their limits as he charged towards Su Zimo!

Su Zimo had a fearless expression as he swooped down like a gigantic fireball!

Boom!

There was a deafening sound.

Flames splattered everywhere.

After a brief pause, Mighty Figure Heavenly Phoenix was devoured by the gigantic fireball and his Essence Spirit was destroyed!

Su Zimo's figure reappeared. After calming down, he continued speeding towards Divine Phoenix Island.

Before long, he felt a sense of trepidation!

It was as though he was targeted by an extremely terrifying existence and could face a calamity at any moment!

He had entered the Conjoint Body realm and had the potential to grow into a Dragon Phoenix with shocking combat strength. There were not many people in Tianhuang Mainland who could threaten him anymore!

There was only a single possibility for him to sense danger.

A Mahayana Patriarch!

However, he did not know if it was a Patriarch of Penglai Island or the Golden Crow race.

All of a sudden!

A warning flashed in Su Zimo's mind!

He did not stop and looked up instinctively.

The skies darkened.

Above his head, a gigantic black cloud shrouded and rumbled like ink!

Gradually, the gigantic cloud began to spin, forming a massive vortex.

A strange power emanated from the center of the vortex.

Su Zimo glared at the center of the vortex with a grim expression.

All of a sudden!

A divine light burst forth from the center of the vortex!

Thankfully, the Illumination Stone was fused into Su Zimo's eyes. Otherwise, that divine light would have blinded him!

Psst!

Su Zimo could not help but gasp when he saw the center of the vortex clearly.

In the middle of the black cloud vortex was a gigantic eye!

At that moment, the eye was glaring at Su Zimo with a cold killing intent, as though it could detect him no matter where he escaped to!

Su Zimo went on a massacre on Penglai Island and killed the young master of Penglai Island along with many Conjoint Body Mighty Figures. In the end, a Mahayana Patriarch was alerted!

This should be a Patriarch of Penglai Island.

If it was a Patriarch of the Golden Crow race, the aura given off should be different from this.

Suddenly, the eye blinked!

An extremely terrifying power descended and the flames on Su Zimo's body were almost extinguished. His bones creaked as though they were about to fall apart!

That was the power of a Mahayana Patriarch!

Even without the appearance of the Patriarch's true body, a single eye he revealed could release the power to kill a Conjoint Body realm Dragon Phoenix!

Against that immense pressure, Su Zimo's speed decreased significantly and it was even impossible for him to escape!

Narrowing his gaze, Su Zimo channeled his Essence Spirit and conjured a Dharmic art with a single thought.

All of a sudden!

An even larger pair of wings grew from his scarlet wings!

This pair of wings were golden in color and shone with a resplendent glow—they were magnificent without any flaws!

Even the wings of the Golden Crow race pale in comparison to this pair of wings!

Su Zimo gave a long yell.

The pair of golden wings flapped!

There was a hint of divine powers!

Su Zimo's figure transformed into a golden streak of light and vanished from the spot instantly. In fact, he escaped from the gigantic eye's line of sight and fled into the distance!

That speed was way too fast!

A look of shock flashed through the gigantic eye, as though it was in disbelief.

This was another innate divine power that Su Zimo had comprehended after entering the Conjoint Body realm.

It was also an innate divine power of the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness.

It was a divine power of the Golden Roc, Extreme Speed!

Those golden wings were the wings of the Golden Roc!

Chapter 1406: Golden Crow Patriarch

After entering the Dharma Characteristic realm, four balls of light appeared in Su Zimo's consciousness.

The first ball of light contained a divine power, the Spirit Turtle Shield of the Sea Calming Turtle. It was the most defensive and managed to defend against a Half-Martial Ancestor when Su Zimo was at the Dharma Characteristic realm!

At the foot of the sacred volcano, when Su Zimo entered the Conjoint Body realm, the second ball of light in his mind shattered and a Golden Roc appeared, streaking through the skies above his consciousness in a perfect pattern.

This was the second of the four great divine powers of the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness, Extreme Speed!

This divine power came from the Golden Roc King. Among the demons, the speed of the Golden Roc was the fastest!

Once released, a pair of golden wings would grow on Su Zimo's back.

He spread his wings and flew thousands of kilometers instantly!

“Damn it!”

The gigantic eye in the firmaments shone with rage and its voice was like thunder, reverberating through the entire sea and silencing it!

The black clouds rumbled and a figure was formed.

It was an old man in black robes. His beard was grayish-white and his eyes were unusually large with slight protrusions—he looked extremely terrifying!

It was Patriarch Black Cloud of Penglai Island!

Patriarch Black Cloud’s eyes darted around to search for Su Zimo.

However, Su Zimo had already fled thousands of kilometers away when he released his Extreme Speed divine power and was beyond Patriarch Black Cloud’s vision.

“I don’t believe that you can escape from my grasp when the East Sea is millions of kilometers away from the South Sea!”

Patriarch Black Cloud harrumphed coldly and his glabella shone as he channeled his massive spirit consciousness above the East Sea.

The range of a Mahayana Patriarch’s spirit consciousness was at least 50,000 kilometers!

Within 50,000 kilometers, every single action of any living being could not escape the senses of a Mahayana Patriarch. Such an ability was already rather terrifying!

Patriarch Black Cloud’s spirit consciousness descended and before long, he discovered a speeding golden light in the sea 5,000 kilometers away—it was Su Zimo!

In that short period of time, Su Zimo had already escaped more than 25,000 kilometers!

“Desolate Martial, you can’t escape!”

Patriarch Black Cloud murmured softly.

However, that voice crossed thousands of kilometers and entered Su Zimo’s ears clearly, as though Patriarch Black Cloud was whispering to him!

Su Zimo’s heart skipped a beat.

Extreme Speed alone was not enough!

The Dragon Phoenix Wings on Su Zimo’s back flapped at the same time!

Initially, Su Zimo’s figure was merely a streak of golden light. But now, there was a scarlet shade on that golden light!

Su Zimo’s speed rose once more!

“Hmm?”

As Patriarch Black Cloud sped with all his might, he suddenly realized that Su Zimo's speed had increased significantly once more—the distance between them was getting wider!

Before long, Su Zimo's figure vanished from the range of his spirit consciousness completely!

This meant that a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure had escaped from his pursuit!

Patriarch Black Cloud stopped in his tracks with a terrible expression.

Given Desolate Martial's speed, he would not be able to catch up even if he continued chasing and it would be futile.

"I managed to let a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure escape!"

Patriarch Black Cloud was secretly frustrated.

Right then, his expression changed. As though he sensed something, he looked up instinctively with a hint of fear in his eyes.

Thereafter, he sneered, "Desolate Martial, you can't escape after all!"

...

On the surface of the sea, Su Zimo sprinted the entire way without daring to relax.

He had already left the Patriarch with the gigantic eye far behind. However, for some reason, the sense of danger in his heart did not vanish.

Before long, a warning flashed in Su Zimo's mind!

A terrifying might descended!

That pressure was even stronger than the Patriarch with the gigantic eye earlier on!

Another Patriarch had appeared!

Su Zimo was secretly shocked.

What worried him was that although he had already released his Extreme Speed divine power and Dragon Phoenix Wings, this Mahayana Patriarch still caught up to him. This meant that the Patriarch was even faster than him!

If he was not wrong, the pursuer should be a Patriarch of the Golden Crow race!

Only the Golden Crow race could possess such speed!

Immediately after, a scorching aura descended from the skies and enveloped Su Zimo. Before it arrived, cracks were already formed in the surrounding space!

Su Zimo did not look up.

He no longer had the mind or energy to do so. All he could do was activate his bloodline wildly and Extreme Speed to flap his Dragon Phoenix Wings to dodge to the side!

Shing!

The moment Su Zimo dodged, a gigantic golden claw descended beside him. The claw was sharp and shone with a cold glint as it crushed the void!

Su Zimo did not dare to linger and continued escaping.

On his back, Mo Ying looked up with widened eyes.

In the skies above the firmaments, a gigantic figure could vaguely be seen flapping its wings and speeding forward with a faint golden glow on its body.

All of a sudden!

The clouds dispersed and a gigantic golden claw descended, grabbing towards their location at an astonishing speed!

Although Mo Ying could clearly see it, she could not react to it at all!

Su Zimo did not look over. However, as though he had sensed danger beforehand, he twisted his body and dodged to the other side.

Shing!

The gigantic claw brushed past Su Zimo's Dragon Phoenix body by a hair's breadth!

The gigantic claw retracted into the clouds and vanished.

It was only then that Mo Ying managed to even react.

All of a sudden!

The gigantic claw extended once more and grabbed towards Su Zimo at an even faster speed!

Su Zimo dodged once more.

"Pfft!"

This time round, he was a tad too slow and was scratched by the fingertips of the gigantic claw. Instantly, a wound dozens of feet long appeared on his wings with fresh blood dripping!

Dozens of scarlet feathers fell off and fell into the East Sea.

Su Zimo did not say anything and continued flapping his wings!

"Young master, abandon me and escape by yourself!"

When Mo Ying saw that, she was anxious and could not help but say.

Su Zimo remained silent and fled with all his might!

"Fufu,"

A sneer filled with mockery sounded from the firmaments.

The Golden Crow Patriarch in the clouds seemed to be playing as he reached out time and again to grab Su Zimo.

More wounds appeared on Su Zimo's body.

Even with the powerful regeneration capabilities of a Dragon Phoenix, he could not recover from the injuries and the sustained escape.

Su Zimo's stamina was getting weaker.

In fact, he felt waves of dizziness and his vision blurred.

All of a sudden!

Right in front of him, a small boat floated horizontally across the horizon amidst the clouds.

Compared to the massive ocean, the small boat was like a drop of seawater and could not even compare to a single scale on Su Zimo's body.

However, Su Zimo was invigorated when he caught sight of the small boat!

On the small boat laid a figure with a lazy posture. He wore a green woven rush raincoat and a green straw hat with a fishnet scattered beside his feet.

The figure allowed the small boat to drift aimlessly in the seawater and was totally not bothered, looking extremely relaxed.

Chapter 1407: Tribulation Transcendence Immortals

"Why is there a fisherman here?"

Mo Ying sighed softly.

In her opinion, even Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords would be shredded into pieces against the might of a Mahayana Patriarch, let alone a fisherman!

Right then, on the small boat, the fisherman removed the green straw hat on his face, revealing an ordinary face with an unshaved beard.

The Golden Crow Patriarch in the clouds attacked once more. A gigantic golden claw blazing with flames descended and grabbed towards Su Zimo!

The fisherman's eyes were clear as he looked at the firmaments. Suddenly, he raised his hand with a fake smile.

The green straw hat flew from his hands and transformed into a green beam of light. Instantly, it arrived at the gigantic golden claw and slashed forward!

"Pfft!"

Scarlet blood gushed out and scattered down!

Mo Ying's pupils constricted.

She could clearly see that the destructive golden claw in midair was severed by the unassuming green straw hat!

Even though it was severed, the gigantic claw burned with flames as it fell into the ocean. The ocean blazed with raging flames that lasted for a long time!

“Grawr!”

A tragic cry sounded from the firmaments!

It was a piercing screech and Mo Ying clutched her ears with a pained expression.

Thankfully, the sound disappeared as quickly as it appeared.

The Mahayana Patriarch of the Golden Crow race had escaped!

Mo Ying’s eyes widened and she could not snap out of her stupor for a moment. She felt as though she was dreaming.

However, the sense of danger that surrounded her initially had indeed vanished.

They were saved?

She and the young master managed to survive the pursuit of the Golden Crow Patriarch?

Who was this fisherman?

How terrifying was the cultivation realm of this fisherman to be able to slice off a claw of the Golden Crow Patriarch with such ease?!

Right then, Su Zimo had already reverted into his human form from his true form, landing on the fisherman’s small boat with Mo Ying.

He was covered in injuries and was almost completely exhausted to be able to escape here.

When he descended, he could not control his body; he practically smashed onto the small boat.

Under normal circumstances, given Su Zimo’s physique, he should be able to puncture even a cultivator’s spirit vessel with his fall, let alone a small boat!

However, the small boat did not budge at all despite Su Zimo smashing onto it.

In fact, there were no ripples on the surface of the water beneath the small boat at all.

“Thank you, senior,”

Su Zimo said hurriedly and struggled to stand up.

The fisherman smiled gently and waved his hand. A mysterious power enveloped Su Zimo and the pain on his body lessened significantly.

The wounds on Su Zimo’s body were left behind by the gigantic claws of the Golden Crow Patriarch.

Not only were the wounds charred black, there were even remnant divine powers. Even with the bloodline of the Dragon Phoenix, it would take an extremely long time for them to recover.

However, with a wave of his hand, the fisherman erased the remaining divine powers from Su Zimo’s wounds.

The blood of the Dragon Phoenix surged and his wounds healed at a visible speed!

In the blink of an eye, Su Zimo's injuries healed by more than half!

"Lad, we meet again,"

The fisherman smiled at Su Zimo.

Mo Ying's heart skipped a beat and she could not help but ask, "You know this senior, young master?"

"We've met once,"

Su Zimo nodded.

The fisherman was the person who had guided Su Zimo's saber technique and was known as the Hermit!

Back at the seaside, this senior's whereabouts were mysterious and unfathomable. Su Zimo had once deduced that Hermit was definitely a peerless expert!

However, he had not expected that Hermit's combat strength would be so terrifying that even a Golden Crow Patriarch had his leg severed by a single move and was forced to retreat!

As one of the Primordial Nine Races, a Patriarch expert of the Golden Crow race was comparable to the Emperors of the human race!

Back then, in his rage, the red-headed ghost attacked and destroyed two super sects of the Buddhist monasteries. Furthermore, he exhausted an Emperor of the Buddhist monasteries to the point of death!

The terrifying combat strength of a Patriarch of the primordial races was clear.

If he could defeat a Patriarch of the Golden Crow race with ease, could it be...

A thought flashed through Su Zimo's mind and he could not help but jump in shock.

He was truly curious and could not help but ask, "Senior, are you an expert at the Tribulation Transcendence realm?"

After the Conjoint Body realm was the Mahayana realm.

After the Mahayana realm came the Tribulation Transcendence realm.

Conjoint Body experts were referred to as Mighty Figures.

Mahayana realm experts were referred to as Patriarchs.

Su Zimo truly did not know what titles Tribulation Transcendence experts had.

Even Mo Ying's ears and eyes were widened with curiosity as she waited for the fisherman's reply.

Upon hearing Su Zimo's question, Hermit broke out into a chuckle and shook his head.

"How would you have the chance to meet an expert at the Tribulation Transcendence realm?"

Hermit laughed.

“Huh? What do you mean?”

Su Zimo was momentarily stunned.

Hermit explained, “Actually, strictly speaking, Tribulation Transcendence isn’t a realm. After the Mahayana realm, the cultivator’s cultivation will continue to advance. When they cultivate to the perfected Mahayana realm, they will be able to sense the Heavenly Tribulation.”

“If they can survive the Heavenly Tribulation, they will leave Tianhuang Mainland and ascend to the upper world!”

“There are extremely few people who can cultivate to the point of Tribulation Transcendence. The process of Tribulation Transcendence is even more treacherous where only one in ten will get to survive. For those that fail, their souls will dissipate and they will not reincarnate. However, those that succeed will ascend to the upper world and you will naturally not see them.”

Su Zimo’s eyes revealed a look of realization.

It was no wonder why he had never heard of experts at the Tribulation Transcendence realm. So, if they could survive the Heavenly Tribulation, they would ascend to the upper world!

At the mention of the upper world, Su Zimo’s heart was suddenly filled with anticipation.

He suddenly felt that he was getting closer to Die Yue!

Initially, the distance between the two of them was still out of reach.

However, up till this point of his cultivation, he had already begun to come into contact with some things about the upper world.

Hermit continued, “Those in the Mahayana realm are referred to as Patriarchs. Only those that achieve the Tribulation Transcendence can be referred to as immortals!”

Su Zimo’s heart stirred.

Back then, Die Yue once told him something similar—there were no immortals on Tianhuang Mainland!

Su Zimo thought for a moment and asked, “Senior, you’re an Emperor?”

Hermit smiled gently and did not deny.

Su Zimo asked again, “What’s the realm of an Emperor?”

Hermit replied, “Emperors are actually still at the Mahayana realm. However, there are also differences in strength between Mahayana Patriarchs. Emperors are the strongest type of Patriarchs!”

“Once you enter the Ancestor realm, you will naturally understand the difference between Emperors and ordinary Patriarchs.”

Hermit continued, “Not only Patriarchs, even Emperors varied in strength. Back in the primordial era, the human race rose with multiple Emperors in a bedazzling manner.”

“However, not many ancient human race Emperors could fight against the Patriarchs of the Primordial Nine Races; even fewer could defeat the Emperors of the Primordial Nine Races.”

Su Zimo nodded.

Right now, the Emperors he knew that could fight against the Emperors of the primordial races were the Human Emperor, Fiend Emperor Hatred, Buddha Emperor and Thunder Emperor.

Chapter 1408: Return to the Dragon Race

Hermit said, “Back then, there were only two strongest Emperors of the human race, the Eternal Human Emperor and the Fiend Emperor Hatred! Even the Buddha Emperor, Thunder Emperor, Saber Emperor and Sword Emperor were ranked behind them.”

“However, the Fiend Emperor Hatred’s mental demons were too strong. He hated the entire world and was lost in his ways, resulting in his eventual suicide. It was a great pity. If not for the Eternal Human Emperor who suppressed the Emperors of the Primordial Nine Races, the human race would definitely not have won that battle.”

At the mention of the ancient war, the atmosphere on the small boat suddenly turned heavy.

If not for the wise sages and experts of the ancient era who laid the foundation and fought with their blood, the current glory of the human race as well as its flourishing cultivation civilization would not exist!

“Let’s not talk about that anymore,”

Hermit waved it off and sized up Su Zimo. “You’ve changed quite a bit after not seeing you for a couple of years.”

Su Zimo replied, “It was all through fate and coincidence.”

“Your cultivation is still too low,”

Hermit shook his head. “The birth of the two great taboos, the Hou and Dragon Phoenix, in this generation will definitely cause the primordial races to make a huge move!”

“Although you’re a taboo, your cultivation is only at the Conjoint Body realm. Against a Patriarch of the primordial races, you’re helpless, let alone an Emperor of the primordial races!”

Su Zimo’s heart skipped a beat as he asked, “Senior, you mean to say that the primordial races might start a huge battle in Tianhuang Mainland?”

“It’s not a possibility, it’s a certainty,”

Hermit sighed gently. “Initially, this battle might only happen many years later. But now that the two taboos have appeared, even the primordial races can’t sit still!”

“The human race has a long history and many super sects. Given our many years of foundation, can’t we defeat the primordial races?”

Su Zimo furrowed his brows slightly.

“That’s going to be difficult,”

Hermit said, “It’s difficult for humans to go against the primordial races without a peerless talent like the Eternal Human Emperor.”

“It’s still unknown who will be the masters of Tianhuang Mainland,”

Hermit said meaningfully.

After pondering for a moment, he continued, “You’re a Taboo Dragon Phoenix. If you return to the Dragon race, you’ll definitely be protected by them. If you still care about your ties with the human race, I hope that the Dragon race will be able to join forces with the human race against the other primordial races when the battle comes!”

“Don’t worry, senior,”

Su Zimo nodded.

Actually, even without Hermit’s reminder, Su Zimo intended to make the same preparations.

The reason why the Martial Dao Prime Body sent the Kun Peng egg back to Beiming was because he hoped that he could borrow the strength of the Kun race in the future!

“Senior, how’s your combat strength compared to the Human Emperor of the ancient era?”

Su Zimo asked again.

In his opinion, if Hermit could defeat a Patriarch of the Golden Crow race with such ease, the combat strength of the latter must definitely be top-tier among the Emperors!

Hermit smiled and shook his head. “I’m far inferior compared to the Eternal Human Emperor,”

“The birth of the Dragon Phoenix will spread through Tianhuang Mainland before long and even Divine Phoenix Island won’t be able to protect you. You have to head to the Dragon Bone Valley.”

A wary look flashed through Hermit’s eyes. “The Emperor of the Golden Crow race is extremely strong! He’s even stronger than the Golden Crow Emperor of the primordial era! Only the Dragon Bone Valley can protect you!”

“Even you can’t defeat him, senior?”

Su Zimo frowned and asked.

“It’s hard to tell,”

Hermit shook his head. “Furthermore, I can already sense the Heavenly Tribulation. I don’t have much time left in Tianhuang Mainland.”

“If I leave, Divine Phoenix Island will no longer have any Emperor. You’ll be the only one we can rely on if anything happens.”

“Don’t worry, senior!”

Su Zimo said deeply, "As the young master of Divine Phoenix Island, I'll definitely protect all the living beings of Divine Phoenix Island with all my might!"

"Yes,"

Hermit said, "I'll tear through space and teleport you to the Dragon Bone Valley. There's no need for you to return to Divine Phoenix Island."

The birth of the Dragon Phoenix would definitely cause a huge storm.

The only way Su Zimo could survive was if he hid in the Dragon Bone Valley!

Hermit extended his palm. Without making any motions, he merely grabbed at the void gently.

The void before him suddenly collapsed and a dark passage appeared as a sinister wind gusted within.

A spatial tunnel was formed with a casual tear!

This was equivalent to summoning a Major Transference Talisman!

The casual method of an Emperor was already this shocking!

Su Zimo narrowed his eyes slightly, seemingly shocked.

"Go on,"

Hermit nodded slightly.

"Young master, I'll follow you as well!"

Mo Ying said hurriedly.

Su Zimo shook his head. "No, that's the Dragon Bone Valley. As a human, it's inconvenient for you to enter. Don't worry, we'll meet again."

With that said, Su Zimo leaped into the spatial tunnel.

Hermit retracted his palm and the void gradually healed.

"You should head back too,"

He waved to Mo Ying. Thereafter, her body drifted uncontrollably towards Divine Phoenix Island and vanished in the blink of an eye.

Hermit laid down once more with a faint smile and a sinister blood glint in his eyes.

He picked up the green straw hat beside him and covered his face.

...

Dragon Bone Valley.

Suddenly, a gigantic crack appeared in the skies and Su Zimo's figure descended.

Looking at the familiar surroundings and sensing the aura of the Dragon race, Su Zimo heaved a sigh of relief.

Thankfully, nothing went wrong.

“Hermit, Hermit...”

Su Zimo murmured softly in deep thought.

“Who’s there?!”

Su Zimo’s descent attracted the attention of some patrolling dragons before long.

Many dragons rushed over.

“You are...”

“Young master!”

When the dragons caught sight of Su Zimo, they were stunned for a moment before reacting swiftly and exclaiming.

“The young master is still alive!”

The dragons cheered.

In the battle of Heaven and Earth Valley, although outsiders did not know that Su Zimo was the young master of the Dragon race, the dragons knew everything.

Many dragons were dejected when they heard that Su Zimo was exiled to the void.

Even Long Cang who possessed the bloodline of a five-clawed divine dragon could not feel happy.

Logically speaking, with Su Zimo’s death, he would inherit the position of the young master of the Dragon race smoothly.

However, in his heart, he would rather Su Zimo survive!

That way, he would be able to keep improving and have a goal to catch up to!

Long Mo had returned!

The news spread rapidly through the Dragon Bone Valley.

Long Xi rushed over. The Tyrant Dragon who was once hot-tempered was now laughing and crying with teary eyes.

Su Zimo even caught sight of Solitary Cloud.

Solitary Cloud wore scarlet robes of the Illumination Dragon lineage—it was clear that he was now a part of the Illumination Dragon lineage!

Su Zimo could clearly sense that Solitary Cloud’s dragon bloodline was now extremely pure.

This meant that Solitary Cloud had already broken free from the bloodline of the Flood Dragon and transformed into a True Dragon completely!

“Master!”

Solitary Cloud knelt before Su Zimo and kowtowed.

“Good, very good!”

Su Zimo nodded and waved his sleeves, helping Solitary Cloud up.

In the Dao Inheritance Ground, Solitary Cloud had once risked his life to save Su Zimo. Now that Solitary Cloud had transformed into a True Dragon and obtained an opportunity that was solely his, Su Zimo was delighted as well.

“Long Mo, it’s great that you’re not dead! Hahahaha!”

Right then, Long Cang’s hearty laughter sounded.

He strode over in huge strides and said with a smile, “You’ve returned at the right time. I’ve comprehended another innate divine power. Let’s fight again and I can let you experience it!”

Chapter 1409: Wounded Red-headed Ghost

“Oh?”

Su Zimo’s gaze shifted to Long Cang as he nodded slightly. “Not bad, you’ve already entered the Conjoint Body realm.”

Long Cang had been stuck at the perfected Dharma Characteristic realm for many years.

Although he was defeated in the battle with Su Zimo, his fighting spirit was ignited!

Furthermore, he had benefited immensely from that battle. Not long after he returned to seclusion, he felt his cultivation realm shift and broke through to the Conjoint Body realm in one fell swoop!

Back when he was at the Dharma Characteristic realm, Long Cang comprehended two innate divine powers.

After entering the Conjoint Body realm, he comprehended another innate divine power and his combat strength increased exponentially. That was the reason why he looked for Su Zimo excitedly and wanted to fight again!

“Long Cang, what are you doing?!”

Long Xi raised her brows and glared at Long Cang, saying in an unfriendly manner, “Our young master have only just advanced to the Dharma Characteristic realm not long ago but you’re already at the Conjoint Body realm. What’s there to fight? It’s completely unfair!”

“Haha!”

Long Cang burst into laughter and teased, “Your heart is already aching before the fight begins. If we really end up in a fight, the two of you can’t join forces!”

“It’s none of your business!”

Long Xi raised her fist.

“Forget it,”

Long Cang smiled. “Young master, we’ll fight again after you advance to the Conjoint Body realm! In the Dragon race, you’re the only one worthy of being my opponent!”

“Conjoint Body realm?”

Su Zimo smiled gently. “I am now.”

“Hmm?”

Long Cang was stunned.

The dragons widened their eyes as well and looked at Su Zimo in disbelief, thinking that they had heard wrongly.

How many years had passed since the young master entered the Dharma Characteristic realm?

Dragons had long lifespans. All these years that passed felt like the blink of an eye for the dragons.

Su Zimo did not say much and merely released his might as a Conjoint Body slowly.

The dragons were shocked!

Indeed!

Long Cang was delighted as well as his eyes lit up. “Good, good, good! That’s perfect! Let’s fight in the Dragon Blood Battlefield again!”

“You’re not my match,”

Su Zimo shook his head.

“Why?”

Long Cang’s expression darkened in displeasure. “Are you looking down on me?”

After all, he possessed the bloodline of a five-clawed divine dragon which was the most noble bloodline of the Dragon race—he possessed a deep pride in himself.

He had indeed lost to Su Zimo in the past and he was convinced of his defeat in that battle as well.

However, he had never admitted defeat!

He believed that one day, he would defeat Su Zimo openly!

He wanted to retrieve the glory of the five-clawed divine dragon!

Su Zimo shook his head and did not explain. Instead, he channeled his bloodline and his bones crackled as an extremely terrifying aura burst forth from his body!

“Roar!”

He reared his head and howled!

That howl was not a pure dragon roar. Instead, it was mixed with a faint and clear phoenix cry!

Immediately after, Su Zimo’s hands turned into a pair of menacing claws. Suddenly, a gigantic pair of wings extended from his back. Every single feather was scarlet and crystalline with blazing flames!

He did not transform into a Dragon Phoenix completely.

Even so, the taboo aura he emitted still caused the dragons’ expressions to change and their hearts to tremble!

All the dragons present knelt on the ground with shocked expressions.

Even Long Cang lowered his head against the aura of a taboo!

At that moment, the bloodline of the five-clawed divine dragon was suppressed completely!

Not far away, there were initially a few dragon elders who were flying in the air. However, when that aura descended, they were shocked and descended from midair hurriedly with bewildered expressions.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

One after another, powerful auras burst forth from the Dragon Bone Valley.

Some of the Grand Elders of the Dragon race who were initially in seclusion were alarmed by the taboo aura and came out one after another, looking over.

“Taboo Dragon Phoenix!”

The Blue Dragon Grand Elder exclaimed with widened eyes.

“He did it!”

The Illumination Dragon Grand Elder could not help but burst into laughter emotionally.

All the dragons were shocked at the mention of the words Taboo Dragon Phoenix!

Long Cang felt a sense of helplessness when he looked at the figure in midair.

A primordial taboo!

Although his bloodline was shocking, he was talented and had many trump cards, up till now, he did not have the capability to challenge taboos.

He laughed bitterly and shook his head.

Initially, he was filled with confidence and looked forward to fighting Su Zimo again.

To think that the gap between the two of them would only increase after a few years.

“Long Mo,”

The voice of the Illumination Dragon Grand Elder sounded, "Follow me to meet someone."

Surveying his surroundings, Su Zimo's gaze landed on Long Cang. Nodding, he reverted to his human form and left with the Illumination Dragon Grand Elder.

Before long, the two of them arrived before a gigantic cave.

The cave reeked of medicinal herbs that were extremely pungent.

The cave was extremely spacious and there was only a single person. His scarlet hair was like flames and he had a rough appearance. With a burning gaze, he exuded an extremely powerful might!

"Red-headed ghost!"

Su Zimo was momentarily stunned.

"He has already transformed into a Dragon Phoenix?"

The red-headed ghost swept his gaze across Su Zimo and asked.

Su Zimo nodded before frowning. "Red-headed ghost, you're injured?"

"Yes,"

The red-headed ghost had a terrible expression.

"Why don't you head to the primordial divine spring to recuperate?" Su Zimo asked again.

The Illumination Dragon Grand Elder at the side explained, "Although the primordial divine spring can revive the dead and regrow flesh, its impact on Ancestor realm experts is almost negligible."

"Who could have hurt you?"

Frowning, Su Zimo could not help but ask.

What sort of combat strength did the red-headed ghost possess?

Back then, he fought against the Dharma Emperor of the Buddhist monasteries with an internecine outcome and even singlehandedly destroyed two super sects!

But now, the red-headed ghost was injured!

The red-headed ghost said in a deep voice, "That day, after I left the Dragon Burial Valley, I did not return to the Dragon Bone Valley. Instead, I went to another place."

After a moment of silence, Su Zimo suddenly thought of something and blurted, "Thousand Demon Valley!"

"That's right!"

The red-headed ghost nodded. "You once mentioned to me that a blood face appeared in the Thousand Year Blood Sea of Thousand Demon Valley as well. I naturally had to find out more."

Back then, a blood face was hidden at the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley.

If not for Die Yue's appearance, even Monk Yuan Bei and the red-headed ghost would not have noticed the existence of that blood face!

That blood face could very likely be the true mastermind behind the destruction of the Great Qian Empire!

The death of the red-headed ghost's child might have something to do with that blood face as well.

Given the red-headed ghost's temperament, he would naturally not miss out upon receiving news of the blood face.

"You saw him?"

Su Zimo frowned and asked.

"No,"

The red-headed ghost had a grim expression. "Before I could see clearly what was beneath the Thousand Year Blood Sea, I was injured by it and nearly died within!"

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat.

The Thousand Year Blood Sea was even more terrifying than he had imagined!

The Illumination Dragon Grand Elder said in a deep voice, "Zimo, that Blood Sea is extremely terrifying. You must not step foot into it before you cultivate to the Mahayana realm!"

Su Zimo nodded.

Chapter 1410: Ancestral Dragon Ground

"Where have you been for the past few years?"

The red-headed ghost asked.

Su Zimo recounted his experiences on Divine Phoenix Island in a rough manner, including how he killed the three Golden Crow princes on Penglai Island as well as Hermit.

"Hermit,"

The Illumination Dragon Grand Elder focused his gaze. "If I'm not wrong, he should be this generation's Saber Emperor."

The red-headed ghost said in a deep voice, "Since your identity as a Dragon Phoenix has been exposed, it won't be long before news of it spreads through Tianhuang Mainland. For the time being, don't leave the Dragon Bone Valley."

Once the news spread to the various forbidden grounds, it would definitely cause a huge uproar!

There was a high chance that experts of the primordial races would attack to kill Su Zimo the moment he showed himself!

It was the same as Night Spirit back then.

“Let’s head to the Ancestral Dragon Ground,”

Right then, the red-headed ghost said in a deep voice, “Let Long Mo and Long Cang go together! That’s the only place where they can grow at the fastest speed!”

If the other primordial races were to disregard everything and join forces to kill the Taboo Dragon Phoenix, the Dragon race alone would definitely not be able to defend against it!

The only way to tide through this calamity was to let the taboo grow as quickly as possible.

“Ancestral Dragon Ground?”

Su Zimo was momentarily stunned.

He had not stayed in the Dragon Bone Valley for long but he had never heard of such a place.

“That is a space opened up by the Dragon Phoenix of the primordial era back then. If the Ancestral Dragon of every generation could not transcend the tribulations and his lifespan was exhausted, he would be buried there,”

The red-headed ghost said in a deep voice, “The Ancestral Dragon Ground is filled with an extremely rich qi of the Ancestral Dragon. If you cultivate there, you’ll definitely require less effort for everything.”

“Why not let our clansmen cultivate there?”

Su Zimo could not help but ask.

The red-headed ghost sneered, “Do you think that the qi of the Ancestral Dragon is something that anyone can endure? If not for the fact that you’re a Dragon Phoenix and Long Cang is a five-clawed divine dragon, any other adult dragon at the Conjoint Body realm would explode and die inside!”

The Illumination Dragon Grand Elder said, “The taboo Dragon Phoenix of the primordial era should have left some legacies in the Ancestral Dragon Ground. Only your bloodline is qualified to inherit them.”

“Cultivate there. Unless the Dragon Bone Valley is destroyed, you’ll definitely be safe in the Ancestral Dragon Ground without any danger!”

“Alright!”

Su Zimo nodded.

With the Martial Dao True Body and Green Lotus True Body watching over Tianhuang Mainland, nothing major should happen to it.

“Go on, I still have to recuperate in seclusion,”

The red-headed ghost waved his hand.

“Follow me,”

The Illumination Dragon Grand Elder left the cave first with Su Zimo right behind.

Before long, the two of them arrived before the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar.

The Illumination Dragon Grand Elder released his spirit consciousness and sent out a series of messages. Before long, the Grand Elders of the other four lineages arrived as well as Long Cang.

“Open the Ancestral Dragon Ground and send Long Mo and Long Cang in,”

The Illumination Dragon Grand Elder said in a deep voice.

Under normal circumstances, the opening of the Ancestral Dragon Ground required the elders of the five lineages to discuss it together.

But now that Su Zimo was a Dragon Phoenix and Long Cang was a divine dragon of the five lineages, this was an unprecedented situation. Without hesitation, the five Grand Elders made the decision!

The spatial node of the Ancestral Dragon Ground was on the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar!

The five Grand Elders joined forces and pierced their fingertips respectively, squeezing out a drop of blood each. The blood landed in midair and transformed into a divine dragon that entered the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar!

Only the Ancestral Dragon bloodline of the five lineages could open up the Ancestral Dragon Ground!

Bang! Boom! Boom!

The Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar swayed and immediately after, a massive cave gradually appeared on the gigantic stone pillar with an ancient aura.

“Long Mo, Long Cang, you guys can head in,”

The Illumination Dragon Grand Elder nodded slightly with a hint of anticipation in his eyes, feeling reassured.

Su Zimo and Long Cang exchanged glances and entered the cave without hesitation, disappearing from the Dragon Bone Valley.

It was an extremely desolate land!

From afar, there was no greenery to be seen.

In the distance, gigantic stone pillars that towered into the skies were erected; they had some words of the Dragon race etched on them.

An Ancestral Dragon was buried beneath every single stone pillar!

The stone pillars resembled tombstones of the human race.

The two of them had just arrived in this space when they felt an extremely powerful Ancestral Dragon qi surge into their bodies wildly, tempering and transforming their bodies!

“Yes!”

Long Cang grunted.

Poof! Poof! Poof!

Almost in the blink of an eye, his skin exploded with streaks of blood appearing—he was drenched in blood!

The Ancestral Dragon qi here was left behind by the Ancestral Dragons of the past.

Under normal circumstances, only the Ancestral Dragon could cultivate here.

Conjoint Body Mighty Figures could not withstand it at all!

However, Long Cang was a five-clawed divine dragon after all. Although he was only at the Conjoint Body realm, his body and bloodline were already extremely strong. Under the baptism of the Ancestral Dragon Qi, he managed to survive and panted heavily!

On the other side, Su Zimo merely frowned. The Ancestral Dragon Qi entered his body and gradually fused with his body and bloodline without causing much of a reaction.

The difference between the two of them was clear!

“Still alright?”

Su Zimo turned and asked.

That pain was something he could not help with at all—Long Cang could only depend on himself to endure, resolve and comprehend it.

“Not bad, let’s go!”

Long Cang gritted his teeth and said.

His voice trembled slightly against the immense pain.

Su Zimo nodded and began walking towards the gigantic stone pillars in the distance.

With every few steps, he frowned.

The deeper one ventured into the Ancestral Dragon Ground, the richer and more berserk the Ancestral Dragon qi became!

After taking a few steps, even his Dragon Phoenix body felt uncomfortable.

Su Zimo looked back.

True enough!

Long Cang had a pained expression and could no longer hold on. The green veins on his neck popped out and he suddenly growled deeply. Transforming to his true form, he sprawled on the ground and panted heavily to neutralize the Ancestral Dragon qi in his body.

“I can’t advance anymore,”

Long Cang’s voice was a little weak. “Young master, walk forward yourself. Be careful.”

“Alright,”

Su Zimo nodded and continued forward.

As he gradually ventured deeper into the Ancestral Dragon Ground, the Ancestral Dragon qi became richer and surged into his body wildly, baptizing his bloodline and body continuously!

By the time Su Zimo arrived in front of the cemetery, his Dragon Phoenix body was already at its limits.

His forehead was filled with sweat and scarlet scales grew on his body one after another—he was on the verge of transforming into his true form!

“Mmm? There’s a junior that can reach here?”

Suddenly, Su Zimo heard a soft exclamation.

He turned towards the voice.

At the entrance of the cemetery, an old man in his twilight years was looking at him. With a hunched and skinny body, he held a broom in his hands as though he was cleaning up the cemetery.

There was a strange power in the old man’s gaze.

The Ancestral Dragon Qi in Su Zimo’s body exploded instantly!

“Roar!”

Su Zimo roared into the skies and reverted to his true form. With a dragon’s body, phoenix’s tail and a gigantic pair of scarlet wings on his back, his entire body blazed with raging flames!

The qi of the Ancestral Dragon coiled and its might spread, causing the entire Ancestral Dragon Ground to tremble!

“Taboo Dragon Phoenix!”

The old man narrowed his eyes.

Chapter 1411: North Sea Glaciers

Suddenly, a storm brewed in the cultivation world of Tianhuang Mainland and news after news spread one after another, causing a huge uproar with countless cultivators of sects shocked!

“Have you heard? Desolate Martial isn’t dead. He appeared in the South Region a while ago!”

“I’ve heard about it as well. I heard that the primordial divine spring even appeared in the South Region and was occupied by the Nangong aristocratic family.”

“It seems like Desolate Martial fought against the three aristocratic families. However, I don’t know the exact details.”

Back then, when Su Zimo killed many Mighty Figures of the Dongfang and Ximen aristocratic families underground in Beiming Town as well as two Half-Martial Ancestors, the two aristocratic families remained silent about this matter and kept it a secret.

Who would publicize something as such openly?

Therefore, although news of the reappearance of Desolate Martial spread in the cultivation world, nobody knew what exactly happened in the South Region.

“This Desolate Martial sure is lucky. He didn’t die even after being exiled into the void by a Half-Martial Ancestor.”

“I heard that Desolate Martial has already entered the Conjoint Body realm!”

“If he’s at the Conjoint Body realm, the only people who can stop him in the cultivation world are probably Half-Martial Ancestors!”

Chaos Essence Sect.

Di Fan sat in his cave abode with a dark expression when he heard the news from his disciples.

He said in a deep voice, “Send some more cultivators to the South Region to investigate the location of Desolate Martial. Report to me immediately if there’s any news.”

“Master, if Desolate Martial is at the Conjoint Body realm, it means that he must have already fused three Supreme Dharmic Bodies. It’ll probably be troublesome,”

A cultivator said in a deep voice.

“Humph!”

Di Fan remarked coldly, “No matter how strong he is, he has only just entered the Conjoint Body realm! A Half-Martial Ancestor is not somebody that any Conjoint Body Mighty Figure can challenge across a major cultivation realm!”

“Yes!”

The cultivator replied hurriedly.

After pondering for a moment, Di Fan continued, “You don’t have to worry. If I attack again, I won’t be alone. This time round, even if I have to join forces with the other Half-Martial Ancestors, I’ll kill Desolate Martial completely!”

In the cultivation world, there were people who were filled with hatred and worry when they heard that Desolate Martial was still alive. Naturally, there were also people that rejoiced.

Ethereal Peak, Great Zhou Dynasty’s Ji Yaoxue, Hundred Refinement Sect’s Extreme Fire, Elixir Yang Sect’s Xiaoning, Demoness Ji of the fiend sects...

It was not only the cultivation world of Tianhuang Mainland—even the major forbidden grounds were shaken!

The fact that Desolate Martial was alive was nothing much for the major forbidden grounds.

What truly stirred a storm in the forbidden grounds was the news from Penglai Island!

The Dragon Phoenix had descended!

Furthermore, this Dragon Phoenix was one of Desolate Martial’s true bodies!

The moment the news was sent, it alarmed the Ancestor realm experts of the various forbidden grounds!

"I heard that the Dragon Phoenix has already returned to the Dragon Bone Valley. It's not convenient for us to attack anymore."

"Yes, that old fart of the Dragon race should still be alive! It's indeed not easy with him around."

"Actually, there's no need to worry,"

A powerful humanoid living being said slowly, "For a taboo to grow, it requires immense resources. There's no way it can advance to the Ancestor realm without an extremely long period of time!"

"That's right! Although the bloodline of a taboo is strong, it's extremely difficult to advance to the Ancestor realm, let alone become an Emperor!"

"Furthermore, that old thing from the Dragon race doesn't have many years to live,"

Another humanoid living being said indifferently, "That old thing will probably die before the Dragon Phoenix can grow further! Without him, the Dragon race will be like a python without fangs. They'll still be slaughtered by us!"

"What about Desolate Martial's Green Lotus True Body?"

Another person asked, "I heard that his Green Lotus True Body isn't dead either and has already entered the Conjoint Body realm."

"That's easy,"

Someone said, "There's no sect or faction in the human race that can protect him. Even without us making a move, any Half-Martial Ancestor can kill him!"

"Furthermore, there are some monster incarnates among the younger generation of the primordial races in this generation."

"For example, the God race's Firmament Emperor, Goddess Xiaoxiang; the Golden Crow race's seventh prince; the Rakshasa race's Rakshasa Yu; the Witch race's Young Master Arcane Ghost; the Blood Vine race's Teng Lingzi; and Savage Eye of our Heavenly Eye race. Any one of them is enough to kill Desolate Martial!"

"That's right. The birth of these monster incarnates of the primordial races is a catastrophe for the cultivation world of Tianhuang Mainland!" Another humanoid living being grinned with a cruel expression.

Another person seemed to have recalled something and lamented with a soft sigh, "However, although Savage Eye's talent and wisdom are strong and he was willing to destroy his own eyes in order to cultivate the Heavenly Eye, his accomplishments are probably still inferior to that person back then."

"You mean that abandoned child from back then?"

"That's right. That lad was born after his mother copulated with a human cultivator. Therefore, his bloodline is impure and he's considered as a bastard child that's despised by his clansmen."

"To think that he would display an extremely terrifying potential after he joined the Buddhist sects of the human race! Although his bloodline was impure, his combat strength was stronger than any of the

Heavenly Eye race beings! He became the strongest young cultivator of the human race in that generation!”

Another person nodded with a reminiscent gaze. “Back then, only that remnant beast of the Blood Vine race could fight him. Unfortunately, both of them died many years ago.”

“Forget it, let’s not talk about such stuff anymore. It’s a long time ago.”

“Two taboos have descended one after another. Seems like this generation is indeed unusual.”

“The fortune of the human race is depleted and no one can stop our primordial races from returning to rule over Tianhuang Mainland once more! The human race has occupied Tianhuang Mainland for so many years. It’s time for them to return it to us!”

...

North Region.

The Extreme North Region was filled with glaciers and snowy mountains!

Indeed, there was the North Sea among the three oceans. However, the surface of the North Sea was frozen for 10,000 years and the ice layer was at least dozens of feet thick!

A piercing cold wind blew here all year round. In the Dao Inheritance Ground, the first stage of the Three Tribulations Domain, the Extreme North Yin Wind, was the cold wind outside the North Sea!

In the depths of the North Sea Glaciers, even Conjoint Body Mighty Figures did not dare to venture deep!

That was because the depths of the North Sea Glaciers was one of the nine forbidden grounds of Tianhuang Mainland.

That was the legendary Beiming[1]!

In such an adverse environment, it was completely deserted and no cultivators would come here.

Even vegetation could not be seen on the North Sea Glaciers.

However, this day, a person arrived on the North Sea Glaciers.

The person looked young and wore purple robes. His black hair draped over his shoulders and his eyes were clear. With a refined appearance, he headed towards the depths of the glaciers.

Although the person’s purple robes were thin, he did not seem to feel cold and his face was rosy.

A bone-chilling Yin wind howled.

When it blew on that person, it vanished instantly as though it was evaporated!

The snowflakes that filled the skies above the glaciers fell within ten feet of that person and turned into water droplets as well.

The person advanced slowly without a single snowflake falling on his body!

The purple-robed young man was the Martial Dao Prime Body that had rushed over from the South Region!

By the time the Martial Dao Prime Body arrived at the North Sea Glaciers, the Dragon Phoenix True Body had already returned to the Dragon Bone Valley and entered the Ancestral Dragon Ground.

Thereafter, the Dragon Phoenix True Body severed its connection with the two true bodies and cultivated in seclusion.

The reason why the Martial Dao Prime Body came to the North Sea that was frozen for thousands of kilometers was for a single objective.

[1] Bei means North and Ming is just another way of describing a sea or ocean in this case

Chapter 1412: Grand Demons of the North Sea

For other cultivators, the North Sea Glaciers was considered a bitter cold place.

The Yin wind was chilling to the bones.

Cultivators with low cultivation realms and weak bloodlines could not stay here at all, let alone take a leisure stroll among the glaciers.

However, it was nothing for the Martial Dao Prime Body.

The blood qi of the Martial Dao Prime Body was strong and his entire body was like a gigantic furnace. The Martial Spirit Fire burned furiously and the Yin wind and chill dissipated into emptiness before it could even approach!

Unknowingly, it was already more than half a month since the Martial Dao Prime Body traveled through the North Sea Glaciers.

He was in no hurry.

Instead, he released his spirit consciousness to sense some of the oddities in the North Sea Glaciers.

This cold and bitter place was not as lifeless as it seemed on the surface!

On the contrary, if one were to probe carefully, they would be able to see that within the glaciers, there were some life forms that could only be born in such an environment!

The Martial Dao Prime Body could clearly sense an Ice Silkworm lying quietly in the crack of the glacier not far away.

The Ice Silkworm was extremely precious.

The silk that was spat out contained an extremely cold attribute that was not inferior to divine weapons!

If one did not mind the trouble, the armor made from the Ice Silkworm would also be a superior defensive Dharmic weapon.

This environment gave birth to some strange life forms.

The Martial Dao Prime Body did not harm them and merely smiled gently as he continued through the glacier.

When his feet landed on the glacier, he could even sense some living beings that lived deep in the ocean beneath the thick glacier!

This place was not far from Beiming.

The closer it was to Beiming, the colder the surroundings became!

Any living being that could survive in this sea had to be an Overlord at least!

That was equivalent to Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords of the human race!

At that moment, three North Sea Grand Demons were gathered in the sea beneath the glacier under the Martial Dao Prime Body!

Grand Demons were equivalent to Conjoint Body Mighty Figures of the human race!

It was nothing much for Grand Demons to gather.

However, the conversation of the three North Sea Grand Demons caused the Martial Dao Prime Body to frown.

“Why is there a human in the North Sea?”

“I’m not sure. From the looks of it, this human has only just entered the Dharma Characteristic realm. To think that he would be able to walk to this point. What powerful blood qi!”

“That’s right. Such strong blood qi is a great tonic for us!”

The three Grand Demons discussed in the depths of the sea.

“Eh?”

One of the Grand Demons exclaimed softly, “That person stopped in his tracks. Could he have heard our conversation?”

“How is that possible?”

Another Grand Demon shook his head. “Unlike the outer perimeter of the North Sea, the glacier here is nearly a thousand feet thick. Even a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure won’t be able to hear what we’re talking about down here.”

“Furthermore, if he heard our conversation, his first reaction should be to turn around and flee!”

“That’s right, haha!”

The three Grand Demons of the North Sea gathered in the deep sea and looked at the Martial Dao Prime Body above them through the thick ice layer, discussing how they should share their food.

“That human is way too skinny. He’s not even enough to fill the gaps between our teeth!”

A gigantic Ancient Tiger Whale buzzed.

“He’ll do fine as an appetizer,”

Another Ancient Frost Shark laughed. “You’re still hoping for a puny human to fill your stomach?”

Right then, a sudden movement came from the top of the glacier!

The three Grand Demons in the depths of the sea looked over and could not help but frown.

With every single step the human on the glacier took, the ice beneath his feet would melt and a deep footprint would appear!

Before long, the human had already walked a circle around them.

To the shock of the three Grand Demons, when connected, the footprints of the human surrounded the area they were in!

What was going on?

Was it a warning?

The three North Sea Grand Demons exchanged glances. They did not feel any fear and were instead enraged!

They were Grand Demons of the North Sea and ruled over this place without any reservations. Apart from some living beings in the forbidden grounds in the depths of the North Sea, who else would dare to threaten them?

Furthermore, this was a human intruder!

Moreover, he was only at the Dharma Characteristic realm!

That was not a warning.

This was a provocation!

Without hesitation, the three Grand Demons burst forth from the depths of the sea!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

There were three loud bangs!

The North Sea Glacier exploded and three figures with powerful auras tore through the layers of the glaciers, leaping out from the depths of the sea!

The three Grand Demons of the North Sea had already transformed into their human forms and stood in midair.

Even in their humanoid forms, the Grand Demons exuded powerful might. It was as though their entire bodies had fused with the world and were unshakable!

The three Grand Demons of the North Sea surrounded the Martial Dao Prime Body with cold, murderous expressions!

The Martial Dao Prime Body was expressionless as he looked at the three Grand Demons in midair and asked indifferently, "Didn't you guys see my warning?"

"Warning?"

The Ancient Frost Shark sneered, "Do you think a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord like you is worthy of warning us?"

"From your tone, you must be from some major sect,"

The Ancient Tiger Whale grinned.

When the three Grand Demons saw how the Martial Dao Prime Body was able to maintain his calm composure despite their pressure, they knew that the latter was definitely a paragon or successor of a super sect!

The Ancient Tiger Whale changed the topic. "However, this is not the cultivation world. This is one of the eight demon regions, the North Sea! You must be tired of living to be arrogant in our territory!"

The true form of the other Grand Demon was an Ancient Gigantic Horseshoe Crab.

The Gigantic Horseshoe Crab laughed as well. "Even if you're a disciple of a super sect, nobody will know who killed you if you die in this desolate and cold place!"

"No matter how strong the faction behind you is, it's of no threat to Grand Demons like us who can come and go as we please!"

The Martial Dao Prime Body shook his head. "I have no faction backing me nor am I the disciple of any super sect,"

After a brief pause, he continued, "However, it's best if you guys don't provoke me. Alone, I'm already the greatest threat!"

"Huh?"

As though they had heard something unbelievable, the three Grand Demons of the North Sea were stunned for a moment.

"Hahahaha!"

Immediately after, the three Grand Demons of the North Sea burst into laughter with mocking expressions.

"What an eye-opener,"

The Ancient Frost Shark grinned. "These days, even an early-stage Dharma Characteristic human cultivator dares to threaten a Grand Demon in our territory!"

"Let's see what you have to threaten us with!"

The Ancient Tiger Whale roared and transformed into a streak of light in a flash, charging towards Su Zimo!

It believed that with its body as a Conjoint Body, a single charge would be enough to crush this Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord into pieces!

The Martial Dao Prime Body's expression turned cold as his eyes lit up.

The Martial Spirit Fire burned and his blood qi circulated. With a loud bang, it was as though he had vanished, leaving only a gigantic furnace on the spot!

The thick glacier beneath the furnace melted rapidly.

Broop! Broop!

Instantly, the seawater in the sea surged with a terrifying might!

Chapter 1413: One Punch!

The glacier that was close to a thousand feet tall melted in the blink of an eye and the seawater surged. It was obvious how high the temperature of the furnace was!

The Ancient Tiger Whale had just closed in when it felt a surging heatwave surge towards it, causing its beard to burn instantly!

To the Ancient Tiger Whale, it felt as though there was a gigantic furnace up ahead. If it continued charging over, it would be equivalent to leaping into the furnace and being burned to ashes!

The Ancient Tiger Whale stopped in its tracks hurriedly. Right then, the Martial Dao Prime Body attacked. Without any fancy techniques or actions, he merely threw a simple punch towards the Ancient Tiger Whale!

His blood qi surged with the sound of tsunami!

Tsunami Blood!

The three Grand Demons of the North Sea were shocked!

Although they had cultivated to become Grand Demons, their bloodlines had not reached the stage of Tsunami Blood. At that moment, the blood qi released by the Martial Dao Prime Body's punch was almost about to drown the Ancient Tiger Whale!

The Ancient Tiger Whale felt suffocated and could not even conjure its true form. All it could do was raise its arms to defend with all its might!

At the same time, the Ancient Tiger Whale channeled its Essence Spirit, prepared to defend against the prime body's attack with its arms before reverting to its true form.

Bang!

The Martial Dao Prime Body punched the arms of the Ancient Tiger Whale heavily!

Snap!

Right after, the sound of bones cracking could be heard.

The thick arms of the Ancient Tiger Whale were snapped by the fist of the Martial Dao Prime Body!

What was even more frightening was that the power of that punch surged like the ocean and was as violent as fire. Even after breaking the arms of the Ancient Tiger Whale, it did not show any signs of weakness!

The Ancient Tiger Whale was only halfway through the transformation into its true form.

Right then, the fists of the Martial Dao Prime Body struck him heavily and a terrifying power surged into his body instantly, destroying the life force in the Grand Demon's body as though it was crushing dry weeds!

Its organs were smashed and most of its bones were shattered!

Boom!

Right in front of the Ancient Frost Shark and the Ancient Gigantic Horseshoe Crab, the Ancient Tiger Crocodile was ruptured by a single punch from the Martial Dao Prime Body before it could even complete its transformation into its true form!

The moment its Essence Spirit escaped, it was crushed by the heavy fist intent of the Martial Dao Prime Body and died on the spot!

Dead!

A Grand Demon of the North Sea who had cultivated for more than 10,000 years was smashed into pieces by a single punch and died!

Initially, the other two Grand Demons merely wanted to watch the show and had no intention of attacking.

However, at that moment, the two of them were completely dumbfounded!

Was that the power of a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord?

How was that possible?

The reason why the Ancient Tiger Whale died before it transformed into its true form was partly due to it underestimating its opponent.

Even so, even if the two Grand Demons joined forces, they wouldn't be able to rupture the body of an Ancient Tiger Whale in a single punch!

Right then, the Martial Dao Prime Body turned around and looked at them with eyes still as water and an indifferent expression.

It was as though killing a Grand Demon was extremely common for this Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord!

The calmer the Martial Dao Prime Body was, the more uneasy the two Grand Demons felt!

Both of them felt their hairs stand on end from the gaze of the Martial Dao Prime Body!

"Grawr!"

"Roar!"

The two Grand Demons did not dare to think further and reverted to their true forms right away!

In the void, a gigantic shark Grand Demon floated. Its body was more than a thousand feet long and every single one of its teeth shone with a cold glint like a divine weapon, emanating an extremely cold aura!

The other Ancient Gigantic Horseshoe Crab appeared; it resembled a gigantic turtle shell with a long tail!

Beneath the shell, long, sharp legs grew one after another. When it opened its mouth, the air was filled with a torrential blood stench!

Compared to the two Grand Demons, the Martial Dao Prime Body was as tiny as a speck of dust.

However, in terms of aura, the two Grand Demons were completely disadvantaged!

The Martial Dao Prime Body walked towards the two Grand Demons with a calm expression. The pressure of Conjoint Body Mighty Figures and the thick and violent demonic qi could not get close to him at all!

His body was a gigantic furnace that could smelt all living beings!

The pressure and demonic qi were refined into nothingness the moment they descended!

A hint of fear and wariness flashed through the depths of the eyes of the two Grand Demons.

They thought that upon their reversion to their true forms, this Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord would have to be wary no matter what.

At that time, they would just make some tough remarks before leaving.

However, they did not expect the Martial Dao Prime Body to continue towards them fearlessly—it was clear that he had no intention of letting them off!

“Let’s go!”

The two Grand Demons exchanged glances and scurried towards the depths of the sea in unison.

After all, they were demon beasts from the depths of the sea. Although they had cultivated to the Conjoint Body realm and did not feel any discomfort on land, their combat strength could be maximized in the depths of the sea!

Furthermore, even if they could not win, they would definitely be able to escape faster in the depths of the sea than on land!

“Humph!”

The Martial Dao Prime Body had a mocking expression and said indifferently, “It’s too late for you to escape now!”

Since he decided to attack, the Martial Dao Prime Body would not be merciful!

If experts of that level were let off, they would definitely become potential future problems!

The figure of the Martial Dao Prime Body flashed and he vanished from the spot instantly. Crossing the voids, he was so fast that buzzing sounds could be heard!

Thud! Thud!

The two Grand Demons dove into the sea and their gigantic bodies created massive waves with a terrifying might that slammed towards the Martial Dao Prime Body!

However, although the waves were terrifying and immensely powerful, they evaporated into steam before they even landed on Su Zimo!

Steam rose and mist shrouded the glacier. At first glance, it looked like a paradise.

However, the steam was filled with a fatal killing intent!

Pshew!

A black shadow tore through the air with an extremely sharp aura. It shone with a cold glint that was chilling to the bones and arrived at the glabella of the Martial Dao Prime Body instantly!

It was extremely precise without any mistakes!

If that attack struck the glabella of the Martial Dao Prime Body, his Essence Spirit would not even have a chance to escape!

That was the tail of the Ancient Gigantic Horseshoe Crab!

Although the Ancient Gigantic Horseshoe Crab seemed like it turned and fled into the depths of the sea, it made use of the heavy steam released to release a fatal killing move in reverse, wanting to kill the Martial Dao Prime Body on the spot!

“Puny light of a firefly!”

The Martial Dao Prime Body’s expression did not change as he smiled faintly. In a flash, he suddenly attacked and grabbed the incoming tail of the Gigantic Horseshoe Crab tightly!

Pshew! Pshew! Pshew!

Sharp spikes suddenly grew from the initially smooth tail, wanting to pierce the palm of the Martial Dao Prime Body!

This change happened without any warning at all!

Furthermore, the Martial Dao Prime Body had a firm grip on the tail of the Gigantic Horseshoe Crab—there was no time to dodge at all!

That was a killing move of the Ancient Gigantic Horseshoe Crab!

With those methods, countless demon beasts have died under its tail over the years.

Once the Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord’s palm was pierced, the long tail of the Gigantic Horseshoe Crab would release a powerful poison.

Even though the blood qi of this Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord was strong and he might not die on the spot, he would definitely be affected and his strength would weaken.

Its long tail could then stab into this person's glabella conveniently and pierce the latter's Essence Spirit!

The Ancient Gigantic Horseshoe Crab had a great plan.

However, it was wrong from the beginning!

The spikes could not pierce the body of the Martial Dao Prime Body at all!

Chapter 1414: Kill Them All!

The foundation of the Martial Dao was the body.

Practitioners of the Martial Dao did not require spirit roots and they could not sense the spirit qi of Heaven and Earth either. They could only use their bodies as the foundation to constantly develop their potential and open up secret grounds!

The body of the Martial Dao Prime Body was the Martial Dao Furnace that nourished the hundred sutras and contained all Dharmic arts by fusing them into it. The Martial Spirit Fire was relentless and refined continuously!

The strength of this body was something that even his Dragon True Body back then could not match!

How shocking was it for someone to possess the power of a Dragon Elephant at the Golden Core realm?!

Although the tail spikes of this Ancient Gigantic Horseshoe Crab were sharp, they could not pierce the flesh of the Martial Dao Prime Body!

"Hmm?"

The Ancient Gigantic Horseshoe Crab's heart skipped a beat as disbelief filled its eyes.

How was that possible?

As a Grand Demon, its fangs and claws could even fight against Mighty Figure Dharmic weapons. However, they could not pierce the flesh of this Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord?

Finally, the Ancient Gigantic Horseshoe Crab felt fear!

At that moment, the Martial Dao Prime Body frowned.

Although the spikes of the Ancient Gigantic Horseshoe Crab's tail did not manage to pierce his flesh, it still caused him to feel pain!

The expression of the Martial Dao Prime Body turned cold. Exerting strength in his arm, he yanked the massive body of the Ancient Gigantic Horseshoe Crab that was dozens of feet tall out of the depths of the sea!

Although the Ancient Gigantic Horseshoe Crab had the power to overturn rivers and oceans, it could not control its body from the palm of the Martial Dao Prime Body and was flung into the air!

The Martial Dao Prime Body leaped and punched the back of the Ancient Gigantic Horseshoe Crab!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Cracks appeared one after another on the back of the Ancient Gigantic Horseshoe Crab, expanding rapidly!

The Ancient Gigantic Horseshoe Crab did not have many killing moves; its specialty was defense.

The Gigantic Horseshoe Crab race was filled with shells that were invulnerable to weapons, water and fire the moment they were born. Even demon beasts that were stronger than them had no way of breaking through.

However, at that moment, the Martial Dao Prime Body's punch crushed the shell of the Ancient Gigantic Horseshoe Crab!

Without the protection of the tough shell, the terrifying power surged in and penetrated the body of the Ancient Gigantic Horseshoe Crab instantly. Flesh and blood splattered in midair in an extremely tragic manner!

Pshew!

The Essence Spirit of the Ancient Gigantic Horseshoe Crab transformed into a streak of light and fled into the distance.

The Martial Dao Prime Body reached out and grabbed through the void!

The void in the distance distorted and the Essence Spirit of the Ancient Gigantic Horseshoe Crab was minced instantly by the distortion of space, dying on the spot!

Suddenly, the storage bag of the Martial Dao Prime Body moved.

Something with a mysterious aura leaped out. It was rotund and its body was filled with strange patterns, emitting a powerful devouring power!

That round object was the Kun Peng egg!

Sensing the aura of the flesh outside, the Kun Peng egg could not hold it back any longer. Without waiting for the Martial Dao Prime Body to take it out, the Kun Peng egg dashed out of the storage bag on its own accord and devoured the flesh and essence of the two North Sea Grand Demons in huge mouthfuls with extreme excitement!

The blood qi contained by massive demon beasts such as the Ancient Tiger Whale and Ancient Gigantic Horseshoe Crab was shocking as well!

The blood qi of those two North Sea Grand Demons was even more immense than the 30-odd Conjoint Body Mighty Figures of the two aristocratic families that died!

The North Sea was the only place that could nurture a Kun Peng!

The Martial Dao Prime Body ignored the Kun Peng egg.

After killing the Ancient Gigantic Horseshoe Crab, the gaze of the Martial Dao Prime Body shifted, as though it could cross the layers of oceans, and landed on the Ancient Frost Shark that was escaping wildly in the depths of the oceans!

Swash!

The Martial Dao Prime Body leaped into the depths of the sea!

Bang! Boom! Boom!

The seawater surged and spread to both sides, as though it was opening up a wide path for the Martial Dao Prime Body!

There was no seawater where the Martial Dao Prime Body stepped foot!

Although he was deep in the sea, a gigantic void was formed within a hundred feet around him without any seawater surging in!

The distance between the man and demon narrowed rapidly!

The Martial Dao Furnace of the prime body smelted a hundred sutras and many powerful movement techniques were fused together. His speed was extremely terrifying and the Ancient Frost Shark could not escape at all!

“Fellow Daoist, I’m quite famous in these waters as well,”

At that moment of life and death, the Ancient Frost Shark could not care less about its dignity and took the initiative to beg for mercy. “As long as you’re willing to let me live, I’ll definitely lay my life on the line for any orders in the future!”

“I’ve given you a chance but you didn’t cherish it,”

The Martial Dao Prime Body replied blandly.

“Fellow Daoist, are you really going to be that ruthless?”

The Ancient Frost Shark ground its teeth so hard that they cracked. With its back facing the Martial Dao Prime Body, its eyes were filled with hatred and indignance!

The Martial Dao Prime Body remained silent and moved even faster!

“Human, I’ll fight you!”

When it saw that it could not escape, the Ancient Frost Shark suddenly turned around and roared. Its glabella shone as it gathered its spirit consciousness and released an Essence Spirit secret skill!

A gigantic cold beam tore through the waves like a gigantic blade that slashed towards the Martial Dao Prime Body!

A fight between Essence Spirits was unlike a battle of Dharmic techniques or melee combat.

In the Ancient Frost Shark's opinion, no matter how strong this Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord's body was, the strength of his Essence Spirit was limited due to his cultivation realm.

It would be best if this person could be killed instantly.

Even if not, an Essence Spirit fight would result in an internecine outcome—this human would not get off lightly either!

“Essence Spirit secret skill?”

The Martial Dao Prime Body had a calm expression and channeled his Essence Spirit as well. A purple flame floated out from his glabella and was filled with a shuddering aura!

The flame looked extremely weak, as though a gust of wind could extinguish it.

However, when the Ancient Frost Shark's gigantic blade struck it, the purple flame merely swayed and continued burning!

As for the Ancient Frost Shark's gigantic blade, it melted into nothingness in the blink of an eye!

The pupils of the Ancient Frost Shark constricted with a horrified expression!

The purple flame did not continue floating towards it and merely stopped not far away, gradually extinguishing.

The Ancient Frost Shark heaved a sigh of relief.

All of a sudden!

Its expression changed!

In its consciousness, a sharp pain came from its Essence Spirit. It was unbearable, as though some flame was burning its Essence Spirit!

“AHHHHHHH!”

The Ancient Frost Shark let out a hysterical roar as its massive body rolled in the depths of the sea, creating raging tides!

However, no matter how much it struggled, it could not survive.

The Martial Spirit Fire of the Martial Dao Prime Body possessed a similar effect as the Reverse Scale.

They must not be touched!

Once the consciousness was tainted by it, the Essence Spirit would be burned by the Martial Spirit Fire!

Within a few breaths...

The Ancient Frost Shark had already quietened down.

There were no injuries on the gigantic body that was more than a thousand feet long. However, in its consciousness, its Essence Spirit had already vanished and was burned into nothingness by the Martial Spirit Fire!

All three Grand Demons of the North Sea were dead!

The Martial Dao Prime Body waved his sleeves and collected the corpse of the Ancient Frost Shark before turning back the way he came.

Before long, he returned to the distance where the Kun Peng egg was still trying its best to devour the essence energy of the flesh and blood of the Ancient Tiger Whale and Ancient Gigantic Horseshoe Crab.

The Martial Dao Prime Body threw the Ancient Frost Shark's corpse in front of the Kun Peng egg as well. "Eat it."

The Kun Peng egg bowed repeatedly to express its joy.

The Martial Dao Prime Body turned around and looked in the direction of Beiming, murmuring softly, "This should be the last time I'm feeding you. From now on, you'll return to the world that belongs to you. I wonder when we'll meet again."

When it heard that, the Kun Peng egg that was initially excited calmed down and looked disappointed.

Chapter 1415: Visit by Desolate Martial!

The Martial Dao Prime Body continued forward.

The coldness in the depths of the North Sea was even more intense and the Yin wind was chilling to the bones. Even the Martial Dao Prime Body had to channel his bloodline with all his might to withstand the coldness!

No life could be sensed within the range of the Martial Dao Prime Body's spirit consciousness anymore.

He was already in the depths of the North Sea!

Right then, the Martial Dao Prime Body looked into the distance and his heart skipped a beat.

On the distant horizon, there were no longer snow-white glaciers. Instead, a dark ocean with an extremely cold aura appeared.

Even the outermost perimeter of the North Sea was frozen all year round.

This was already the depths of the North Sea. However, there was an ocean that could withstand the surrounding cold without any signs of freezing!

When he got closer and stood at the edge of the glacier and gazed at the deep ocean, the shock he felt was even more intense!

The ocean was bottomless and boundless with a frightening calmness. It was as though there was an extremely terrifying life form hidden deep in the ocean that could explode at any moment and create torrential waves!

The Martial Dao Prime Body knew that this was the legendary forbidden ground of the Kun race— Beiming!

"Carefree, your home is here,"

The Martial Dao Prime Body removed Carefree from his storage bag and said softly.

Although Carefree was afraid of the Martial Dao Prime Body in his heart, he had already gained sentience and knew that the Martial Dao Prime Body was his master. At that moment, he was extremely reluctant and dawdled, unwilling to leave.

“Go on,”

The Martial Dao Prime Body waved his hand. “Cultivate well. Perhaps I’ll look for you again one day. I hope that you’ll still acknowledge me as your master at that time.”

The Kun Peng egg was still motionless.

The Martial Dao Prime Body smiled gently and gave a light push.

Thump!

Water splashed everywhere.

The Kun Peng egg fell into the deep ocean and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

The Kun Peng had returned to Beiming!

The Martial Dao Prime Body did not linger and turned to leave.

He knew very well that if nothing went wrong, that Kun Peng egg would cause a huge stir in the Beiming and the Kun race would definitely hatch it with all their might!

At that time, the Kun race with the Taboo Kun Peng would most likely be a power that could change the situation in Tianhuang Mainland!

With this done, the Martial Dao Prime Body headed towards Ping Yang Town, prepared to continue his seclusion.

Time was running out.

Although Su Zimo had three true bodies, if a massive battle that affected the entire cultivation world were to break out in Tianhuang Mainland, the strength of those three true bodies would not be enough!

He had to advance to the Mahayana realm as soon as possible and become an Ancestor realm expert!

...

At the same time, the Green Lotus True Body had already left the territory of the three aristocratic families and arrived near a temple with a long history.

One of the six Buddhist monasteries, Dapamkara Monastery!

Su Zimo had not seen Ming Zhen since the Dao Inheritance Ground.

All the major sects and factions gathered for the battle of Heaven and Earth Valley but Ming Zhen did not appear.

That was still considered normal.

However, it was odd that Ming Zhen did not appear even with the passing of Patriarch Yuan Bei!

Given Ming Zhen and Patriarch Yuan Bei's relationship, he would definitely rush back to the North Region the moment he heard about this matter.

However, Ming Zhen did not appear the entire time.

Furthermore, Su Zimo received no news of Ming Zhen. Even the spirit crane that he sent to Dapamkara Monastery received no response.

This time round, Su Zimo arrived at the South Region by some freak coincidence. As such, he made a move to head to Dapamkara Monastery!

Dapamkara Monastery had a long history and every single building in the monastery exuded an ancient aura that was filled with signs of time.

Su Zimo descended from midair.

Usually, one would head through the entrance to inform others about their first visit.

If he were to travel through the air, firstly, it would be disrespectful and secondly, it would easily lead to misunderstandings.

On both sides of the entrance of Dapamkara Monastery stood a little monk.

Although the two little monks were not old, both of them were at the Golden Core realm!

"Patron, stop!"

A little monk reached out with his tiny hands and stopped Su Zimo from afar. "Patron, may I ask why you are at Dapamkara Monastery?"

"I'm Desolate Martial and I'm here at Dapamkara Monastery to look for an old friend. Fellow Daoists, please enter and inform him,"

When Su Zimo approached, he did not put on any airs as a Mighty Figure nor did he make things difficult for the two little Golden Core monks. Instead, he cupped his fists and explained his intentions.

"Desolate Martial?"

The two little monks turned their heads slightly and frowned in deep thought.

"That name sounds familiar,"

One of the little monks muttered.

All of a sudden!

The other little monk seemed to have thought of something and his expression changed as he exclaimed, "Y-You're Dao Lord Desolate Martial!"

"N-No! You're Mighty Figure Desolate Martial?"

The little monk's face was pale and his mouth was quivering.

The other little monk looked at Su Zimo with widened eyes and said instinctively, "Legend has it that Desolate Martial has green robes, black hair, refined features... there's no mistake about it!"

"Y-You! Patron... no, senior! Wait here for a moment! I'll inform about your arrival right away!"

One of the little monks muttered incoherently before turning to flee.

The other little monk was also scared out of his wits and ran up the mountain, not daring to linger!

Su Zimo shook his head gently and laughed.

It was no wonder why the two little monks were so frightened.

Back in the Ximen villa, even a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure was stunned by Desolate Martial's name and did not dare to attack him, let alone two little Golden Core monks.

Su Zimo was in no hurry. He stood at the entrance of the mountain and closed his eyes to rest, waiting quietly.

Time slowly passed.

Before long, an hour passed.

The two little monks seemed to have disappeared and did not return.

Su Zimo's expression was unchanged and his eyes were still closed.

In the blink of an eye, two hours passed.

Su Zimo frowned.

Even if anything went wrong in between, two hours was more than enough time for the news to be sent!

Su Zimo took a deep breath and did not act rashly, continuing to wait.

Four hours.

Six hours!

The sun in the west gradually set.

Su Zimo finally opened his eyes. Expressionlessly, he said slowly, "I'm Desolate Martial and I've come to Dapamkara Monastery to meet an old friend! He is the titular disciple of Dapamkara Monastery!"

Although his voice was neither loud nor soft, it echoed through every corner of Dapamkara Monastery!

"Patron Desolate Martial, please return,"

Right then, a voice sounded from Dapamkara Monastery. "The titular disciple of Dapamkara Monastery used to be Kong Ru. He doesn't know you, Patron Desolate Martial, much less is he an old friend of yours."

"Hmm?"

Su Zimo raised his brow.

He remembered clearly that Ming Zhen used to be the titular disciple of Dapamkara Monastery.

Could the titular disciple of Dapamkara Monastery have changed?

Su Zimo was already getting impatient. With a cold expression, he declared once more, "The old friend that I want to see is Ming Zhen!"

A moment later.

The voice from Dapamkara Monastery sounded once more. "Ming Zhen has already left the monastery. Patron Desolate Martial, if you wish to see Ming Zhen, please search for him yourself."

"Left the monastery?"

Su Zimo sneered internally.

If Dapamkara Monastery had told him that in the beginning, he might have believed it.

But, now that Dapamkara Monastery was being secretive and even forbade him from entering the monastery, there was no way Su Zimo could believe that!

"Since that's the case, I won't request to meet my old friend for my visit to the monastery today. Instead, I want to meet all the accomplished monks and discuss the Dao and Buddhism with them!"

Su Zimo's expression was cold as he rose into the air slowly, shouting, "If you guys refuse to meet me, don't blame me for barging in!"

Chapter 1416: Challenging the Monastery!

"Audacious!"

Upon hearing Desolate Martial's words, a soft holler sounded from Dapamkara Monastery, as though the person who spoke was enraged as well!

No matter what, Dapamkara Monastery was one of the six Buddhist monasteries and was definitely a super sect in Tianhuang Mainland that had been passed down through history. It had never been threatened like this before.

"This is Dapamkara Monastery! How dare you behave so insolently here!"

The voice from the monastery was extremely stern.

Su Zimo scoffed coldly.

If it was in the past, he might not have been qualified. But now that he had entered the Conjoint Body realm, he dared to challenge even super sects!

Since this concerned Ming Zhen, he had to find out the truth no matter what!

Su Zimo ignored Dapamkara Monastery's warning and flew into the air, heading towards the monastery on the mountain.

“Desolate Martial!”

When he saw Su Zimo ignore the warning, the voice from Dapamkara Monastery seemed to get anxious as well. “If you dare to advance recklessly, don’t blame Dapamkara Monastery for taking you down!”

“That’s great! I want to witness the capabilities of the accomplished monks of Dapamkara Monastery!”

Su Zimo burst out in laughter.

“Activate the formation!”

The voice of Dapamkara Monastery sounded.

Hum! Hum! Hum!

Instantly, a blinding golden light burst forth from the surroundings of Dapamkara Monastery and illuminated the entire place in a blinding manner!

Dapamkara Monastery’s Sect Protection Formation!

At the same time, sacred Sanskrit sounds echoed from the formation one after another. When heard clearly, it made one feel a sense of guilt and regret unconsciously.

If a cultivator with a lower cultivation realm were to hear the Sanskrit sounds, they would have surrendered to their sins immediately.

Furthermore, there was a high chance that they would even convert to Buddhism!

However, Su Zimo was well-versed in Buddhism and sat in the Dao Inheritance Ground for 5,000 years to deduce the Martial Dao. His experience forged an unshakable and indestructible determination!

The Sanskrit did not affect him at all.

It went in by one ear and out by the other.

However, the Sect Protection Formation was indeed troublesome to deal with and it was almost impossible for him to barge in!

Su Zimo’s expression was unchanged as he focused his gaze at the formation.

The monk of Dapamkara Monastery sensed that Su Zimo had stopped in his tracks and seemed to be in a predicament. He could not help but say again, “Patron Desolate Martial, please head back.”

“Power of the Ancestor realm is required to break through this Sect Protection Formation. Even Half-Martial Ancestors can’t do it, let alone you who have just advanced to the Conjoint Body realm, patron.”

Su Zimo was unmoved.

Actually, at that moment, he was already deducing the Sect Protection Formation. His mind was churning rapidly as he tried his best to locate the formation eye!

The transformation and evolution experienced by Su Zimo after 5,000 years of contemplation in the Dao Inheritance Ground was indescribable.

The Martial Dao was the final gain and outcome.

However, during that period of time, Su Zimo obtained the inheritances of more than 30 Mighty Figures and Half-Martial Ancestors—formation techniques were one of them!

Without the inheritance of formation techniques, he could not have comprehended the incomplete teleportation formation either.

“Patron Desolate Martial,”

When the monk of Dapamkara Monastery saw that Su Zimo was still unwilling to leave, he seemed to get impatient and said in a deep voice, “Buddha is benevolent and our monastery is unwilling to sow ill will with you. This formation is only in a defensive state right now.”

“If you refuse to leave, don’t blame me for activating the offensive formation!”

“Fufu,”

Right then, Su Zimo’s eyes flashed and he suddenly laughed.

“You won’t have that chance!”

Su Zimo said indifferently.

Boom!

He waved his sleeves and conjured a sword art. Instantly, 49 extremely sharp sword qi burst forth from his sleeves in a blinding manner!

Tsk! Tsk! Tsk!

The world changed in a vast expanse of white and killing intent surged through the starry skies!

Those were all Heaven Slaying Sword Qi and were extremely sharp!

Under Su Zimo’s control, the 49 Heaven Slaying Sword Qi shot towards every single corner of Dapamkara Monastery with extreme precision.

Some of the sword qi entered the grass.

Some of the sword qi stabbed into the green stone.

Some of the sword qi severed the ancient trees!

When the monk of Dapamkara Monastery saw that, his expression changed!

Those sword qi were not stabbing casually.

Every single sword qi landed at the formation eyes!

Actually, the Sect Protection Formation was already rather complicated and had as many as 49 formation eyes. It formed a Heavenly Cycle and had an extremely strong defense!

Only true Mahayana Patriarchs could break through the formation with their divine powers.

However, no matter how complex or powerful the formation was, it had weaknesses and openings—the formation eyes.

Formation eyes were the crux and core of how formations functioned.

No matter how strong a formation was, once the formation eye was destroyed, it would naturally not be able to hold out.

There was no way the 49 formation eyes could defend against the sharpness of the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi and they were pierced almost instantly!

Bang! Boom! Boom!

The Sect Protection Formation dissipated instantly!

Su Zimo had expended a lot of effort in this clash.

After all, it was an immense burden for him to locate the 49 formation eyes of the Sect Protection Formation in such a short period of time.

However, the monks of Dapamkara Monastery saw the situation differently.

None of them knew how much effort Su Zimo had expended.

To them, Su Zimo merely waved his sleeves gently and the entire Sect Protection Formation dissipated!

“Desolate Martial, you...”

It was clear that the monk from Dapamkara Monastery had not expected such a scene.

Su Zimo strode forward and arrived in front of the tall and tightly shut monastery. He hollered softly, “Since all the accomplished monks are unwilling to meet me, I’ll have to pay a personal visit!”

Before his sentence was finished, Su Zimo clenched his fists and punched towards the monastery door!

Although this monastery door was made from a unique rock of the universe and was incomparably tough, there was no way it could defend against the power of a Grade 7 Creation Green Lotus!

Boom!

The monastery door was smashed by Su Zimo’s punch and countless rocks exploded in all directions!

Amidst the rumbling dust, Su Zimo was like a god that looked down on the world and could not be offended. He crossed the ruins and walked slowly into Dapamkara Monastery!

Opposite the monastery door was the massive Heavenly King Palace.

At that moment, many monks stood in front of the Heavenly King Palace. Although their cultivation realms varied, the weakest were at the Void Reversion realm. There were also many Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords and more than ten Conjoint Body Mighty Figures!

As though they were faced with a great enemy, those monks were on guard as they glared at Su Zimo who was walking over slowly.

The Conjoint Body monk in the lead might be rotund, but he had a dignified expression. Holding a Diamond Zen Staff in his left hand and a string of prayer beads in his right, he scrutinized Su Zimo as well.

“Patron Desolate Martial, how dare you barge into Dapamkara Monastery and destroy our monastery door!”

The Diamond Zen Staff in the hands of the fat monk slammed heavily onto the ground with a deafening bang that sounded like thunder!

The thump of the Diamond Zen Staff coupled with the fat monk’s shout produced an extremely powerful sound domain attack!

However, Su Zimo’s expression was calm.

The sound domain attack could not hurt the Grade 7 Creation Green Lotus at all!

In the current cultivation world, apart from some cultivators of the three aristocratic families, no one knew what sort of transformations Su Zimo had undergone in Beiming Town.

“Who are you?”

Su Zimo asked expressionlessly.

“I’m the abbot of Dapamkara Monastery. My Dharmic title is Hui Shen!”

The fat monk said slowly.

Chapter 1417: A Single Roar!

“Oh,”

Su Zimo replied casually with a calm expression.

Given his current reputation, he could even address the sect masters of the super sects as equals without bowing down!

“Desolate Martial, Buddha is compassionate. If you retreat now, Dapamkara Monastery will let bygones be bygones for today’s matter! If you continue to push your luck, don’t blame us for suppressing you as an enemy!”

Abbot Hui Shen had a stern expression and his voice was stern.

“Master, why argue with him?”

A young monk stood out with a burning gaze and a powerful aura. Although he was at the Dharma Characteristic realm, he did not show any fear in front of Su Zimo.

“My previous Dharmic title was Kong Ru and I’m now the titular disciple of Dapamkara Monastery. You can call me Dao Lord Dapamkara as well!”

Kong Ru walked out slowly and looked at Su Zimo eagerly. "I've long heard about how Desolate Martial established the Dao and imparted martial arts to all living beings. Your combat strength is heaven-defying and you're the number one monster incarnate in history, invincible among your peers!"

"Up till this point of my cultivation, I've never lost either and I've also suppressed Conjoint Body Mighty Figures! Patron Desolate Martial, let me witness your capabilities today!"

"Hahaha!"

Instead of getting angry, Su Zimo laughed.

"Dapamkara Monastery has truly opened my eyes today,"

Su Zimo said, "Up till this point of my cultivation, I've overwhelmed strong foes. There are very few low-level cultivators who dare to challenge me. You're one of them!"

"Kong Ru, retreat!"

Abbot Hui Shen frowned and hollered softly.

Although he had never met Su Zimo before, there were way too many rumors about Desolate Martial over the years!

It was definitely not a fluke that Desolate Martial was able to reach his current status!

Kong Ru was indeed a rare paragon and monster incarnate of Dapamkara Monastery in this generation.

However, he was still slightly inferior if he wanted to challenge Desolate Martial across a major cultivation realm.

"Master, don't worry. I'll just spar with Patron Desolate Martial,"

Kong Ru was still insistent and his eyes burned with a raring battle intent. He glared at Su Zimo who was not far away and even provoked, "Why? Fellow Daoist Desolate Martial, are you afraid of fighting me because you're worried that your reputation will be tarnished?"

"Hahahaha!"

Su Zimo burst out in laughter.

"Good, good, good!"

Su Zimo praised repeatedly and strode towards Kong Ru, nodding. "It's very rare for you to have such guts. Unfortunately..."

He did not continue and suddenly stopped in his tracks.

When Kong Ru saw Su Zimo walk over, he focused his attention and was on guard. He took out a gigantic staff from his storage bag and waved it gently—it seemed like it was extremely heavy!

The two of them were less than ten feet apart.

Suddenly, Su Zimo shouted!

“Kill!”

Snap!

There was a deafening sound.

It exploded in Kong Ru’s ears like thunder!

Kong Ru’s eyes widened and turned bloodshot instantly. His mind went blank and he froze on the spot, as though he was struck by lightning!

It was Thunderclap Kill, the sound domain attack!

Now that Su Zimo was at the Conjoint Body realm and his body had transformed into a Grade 7 Creation Green Lotus, the might of his sound domain attack had increased exponentially as well!

Even a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure might not be able to withstand it, let alone Kong Ru who was only at the Dharma Characteristic realm!

“Unfortunately, your combat strength is a little lacking,”

Su Zimo said indifferently.

It was only then that he continued what he had not finished earlier on.

Thump!

Kong Ru collapsed stiffly with his eyes closed. Although he was still breathing, he had fainted from the shock.

The monks were in an uproar!

The titular disciple of Dapamkara Monastery fainted from a single roar of Desolate Martial!

That exchange was extremely sudden and short.

Sound domain attacks were instantaneous.

Even if Abbot Hui Shen and the other monks wanted to help, it would be too late.

Furthermore, Abbot Hui Shen and the other monks were not too far away from Su Zimo. Their ears rang as well from the impact of Thunderclap Kill and their teeth ached!

“Dharma Characteristic monks, retreat! Conjoint Body monks, join forces with me!”

Abbot Hui Shen hollered and reacted instantly. Waving his Diamond Zen Staff, he charged towards Su Zimo.

More than ten Conjoint Body monks released their Destiny Dharmic Weapons one after another and attacked Su Zimo.

“Desolate Martial, you barged into Dapamkara Monastery and destroyed our formation, our monastery door and even injured our titular disciple. Don’t blame us for joining forces to suppress you!”

He said in a deep voice.

“You guys think that you’re strong enough to suppress me?”

Su Zimo scoffed coldly.

Boom!

In a flash, he transformed into a streak of light and appeared before Abbot Hui Shen in the blink of an eye, punching with his fist!

Abbot Hui Shen swung the Diamond Zen Staff and smashed it towards Su Zimo’s fist!

Su Zimo did not dodge or avoid. In fact, he did not even change tactics.

“You’re asking for trouble.”

Abbot Hui Shen harrumphed and did not stop.

His Diamond Zen Staff was forged from Diamond Meteors and was indestructible. It was a connate Mighty Figure Dharmic weapon and was not something that a body of flesh and blood could defend against!

Bang!

As that thought crossed his mind, the Diamond Zen Staff held by Abbot Hui Shen smashed heavily against Su Zimo’s fist. Instead of the bone-crushing sound he had imagined, there was a strange sound of defeat!

“Mmm? He’s fine?”

Abbot Hui Shen pupils constricted as he looked at everything before him in disbelief.

Immediately after, his expression changed.

He felt a terrifying power surge into the Diamond Zen Staff like an ocean!

Buzz! Buzz!

Against that power, the Diamond Zen Staff could not help but tremble!

Even with his strength, Abbot Hui Shen could not suppress it!

Using his fist as a palm, Su Zimo’s strength changed from extreme toughness to extreme gentleness as exerted a punch and a tremble on the Diamond Zen Staff!

“Argh!”

Abbot Hui Shen shrieked as his palm was torn and blood gushed out like a fountain.

His Destiny Dharmic Weapon was snatched away by Su Zimo barehanded!

At that moment, the other Conjoint Body monks of Dapamkara Monastery had already closed in.

Many Dharmic arts and Dharmic weapons descended!

Without even turning back to look, Su Zimo snatched the Diamond Zen Staff and flung it in reverse!

Whoo-hoo-hoo!

The Diamond Zen Staff transformed into a golden streak of light and tore through the air!

Clang!

The Diamond Zen Staff collided against a wooden fish that was flying over and shattered it!

A Conjoint Body monk's expression changed and he spat out blood.

That wooden fish was his Destiny Dharmic Weapon but it was destroyed by Su Zimo in a single move!

The Diamond Zen Staff continued its momentum and charged towards the embrace of another Conjoint Body monk.

The monk hurriedly retracted his Destiny Dharmic Weapon—it was a gigantic ancient bell that shielded him.

Dong!

The Diamond Zen Staff collided against the ancient bell with a long bang!

The Conjoint Body monk shuddered and fell from midair with a dazed expression and listless eyes.

He was stunned by his own ancient bell that was in his embrace!

Swoosh!

Suddenly, the sound of a tsunami surged from within Su Zimo's body.

“Ah!”

Roaring into the skies, Su Zimo's blood qi was torrential as he charged towards the surrounding Conjoint Body cultivators!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Su Zimo was barehanded and did not use any Dharmic weapons or Dharmic arts. He shattered all the incoming Dharmic arts and repelled all the incoming Dharmic weapons!

He could break all Dharmic arts with brute force!

Chapter 1418: Sweep!

All the monks were shocked!

The battle of Heaven and Earth Valley spread throughout the world and all the cultivators knew that this true body of Su Zimo had many Dharmic arts as trump cards. However, it was weaker in terms of physique and bloodline.

However, they did not expect that he would be able to break all Dharmic arts with his Tsunami Blood and destroy all the Dharmic arts and weapons of the monks.

“Om... Ma... Ni... Pa... Mi... Hom!”

The six words of the Daming Mantra burst forth and Sanskrit reverberated through the world!

Fiend Suppression Seal, Immortal Trap Seal, Demon Subduing Seal, Immovable Foundation Seal, Great Mount Meru Seal and Great Vajra Wheel Seal—six Dharmic seals descended instantly!

The monks conjured secret skills to fight once more.

However, Su Zimo had advanced to the Conjoint Body realm and attained the Grade 7 Green Lotus Body. The black-haired Essence Spirit was tempered with the Dao techniques of the immortal, Buddhist and fiend sects and its Essence Spirit was even more condensed than a Half-Martial Ancestor.

Boundless Dharmic powers were released with a single thought of the spirit consciousness!

Even the most ordinary Dharmic art was difficult to defend against, let alone the heaven-grade cultivation technique of Daming Monastery that was being released right now!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The monks that were clashing head-on with the six Daming Dharmic Seals were suppressed one after another and fell to the ground. Their faces were pale as their organs were shaken and fresh blood sprayed from their mouths.

The moment Abbot Hui Shen charged forward, he was suppressed by the Great Mount Meru Seal!

In a flash, Su Zimo arrived before a Conjoint Body monk and slapped his palm on the monk's head.

The monk was stunned by the Daming Mantra and reacted slower. Unable to dodge in time, he could only raise his arms to defend.

Snap!

The arms of the Conjoint Body monk were snapped by Su Zimo and he fell from midair.

Without even turning back, Su Zimo suddenly retreated and smashed into the arms of another monk, sending the latter flying!

Right now, Su Zimo was a Grade 7 Creation Green Lotus in human form.

Under the encirclement of the monks, he barged forward and no monk could defend against him!

The battle broke out and in less than ten breaths, Abbot Hui Shen and more than ten Conjoint Body Mighty Figures were defeated!

“Who are you? How dare you barge into my monastery and hurt my monks!”

Right then, a holler sounded from the back hall of Dapamkara Monastery. It was like a bell and was filled with endless might and rage!

Boom!

A terrifying aura surged into the skies.

It was the aura of a Half-Martial Ancestor!

In the blink of an eye, a monk appeared in the skies above the Heavenly King Palace. He was burly and wielded a Fiend Vanquishing Staff. With widened eyes, he looked like a furious Vajra with a terrifying might!

“Elder Hui Xing!”

When the monks saw the monk, they were invigorated and shouted one after another.

Monks that cultivated Buddhism were mostly pure and aloof from anger.

However, Elder Hui Xing was an anomaly among the Buddhist monasteries!

His personality was explosive and even though he cultivated Buddhism, it had not changed for many years. He was incomparably stern and managed discipline within Dapamkara Monastery!

All the monks in the monastery were extremely fearful of Elder Hui Xing.

Elder Hui Xing was a true Half-Martial Ancestor!

“I’m Desolate Martial,”

Su Zimo looked at Hui Xing and said indifferently, “I’m here to visit an old friend, but the accomplished monks of Dapamkara Monastery are being secretive and refuse let me meet him.”

“That’s why you barged into the sect?!”

Elder Hui Xing glared at him and shouted.

“I want to know about Ming Zhen’s situation,”

Su Zimo replied, “If you tell the truth, I’ll leave on my own accord.”

At the mention of Ming Zhen, Elder Hui Xing frowned—it was clear that he knew something as well.

“What a joke!”

Suddenly, Elder Hui Xing shouted, “You barged into the sect and injured our disciples. Do you think you can leave unscathed?”

“Desolate Martial, aren’t you way too arrogant? I’ll teach you a lesson today!”

The moment he said that, Elder Hui Xing leaped down from the Heavenly King Palace and released the might of a Half-Martial Ancestor. Gripping the Fiend Vanquishing Staff with both hands, he descended from the skies and smashed it towards Su Zimo’s head!

Su Zimo did not dare to underestimate a Half-Martial Ancestor expert.

A Grade 7 Creation Green Lotus could defend against Mighty Figure Dharmic weapons.

However, the Dharmic weapon of a Half-Martial Ancestor was fused with a trace of divine power and could already pose some threat to him.

Su Zimo’s gaze intensified and a green lotus platform suddenly flew out from his glabella. It shone with a bedazzling green light that was like the most beautiful treasure in the world!

“Creation Lotus Platform!”

“Heavens, it’s a Grade 7 Creation Lotus Platform!”

When they saw the green lotus platform, the monks were shocked and exclaimed.

Some of the monks even had greed in their eyes.

The Creation Green Lotus was an utmost treasure of the universe and the Buddhist monasteries!

Although this was only a Creation Lotus Platform, it was already at grade 7 and was an irreplaceable treasure—who wouldn’t be tempted?

Su Zimo held the Creation Lotus Platform and his blood qi surged. Instantly, it exploded and struck towards Elder Hui Xing’s Fiend Vanquishing Staff!

Boom!

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

A blinding light burst forth from the collision point of the two Dharmic weapons. It was colorful and spread rapidly in all directions, causing the tiles on the Heavenly King Palace to fall!

Su Zimo’s figure fell to the ground and he left two heavy footprints.

Elder Hui Xing was not in the best state either as he was sent flying by the terrifying power. He somersaulted a few times in midair before landing slowly.

“Great!”

The rage in Elder Hui Xing’s eyes intensified as he said coldly, “No wonder you dare to barge into the sect and injure our monks. It’s because you have this as your backing! To think that you would be able to defend against my power!”

“A Half-Martial Ancestor? You’re nothing much,”

Su Zimo had an indifferent expression as he flicked his finger. A white sword qi surrounded his fingertip in an extremely sharp manner!

There were probably not many people in the world who would dare to say that a Half-Martial Ancestor was nothing much!

“Extremely arrogant! Extremely arrogant!”

Elder Hui Xing was enraged and hollered, “Today, I’ll let you witness the secret skill of Dapamkara Monastery!”

His hands shifted continuously as he conjured hand seals.

A shuddering aura emanated from Elder Hui Xing’s hands!

Su Zimo narrowed his eyes.

That was the power of divine powers!

Anyone who could become a Half-Martial Ancestor had touched on the surface of divine powers and comprehended a divine power.

Even a single trace of divine power was far stronger than Dharmic arts!

Swoosh!

A green lantern appeared between Elder Hui Xing's hands. It burned with a wisp of flame that flickered indeterminately.

However, that wisp of flame emitted a terrifying heat!

"Go!"

Slapping his storage bag with his left hand, Elder Hui Xing summoned a golden alms bowl that shone with a golden glow. It expanded against the wind and arrived above Su Zimo's head swiftly.

The golden alms bowl shone with a mysterious light that enveloped Su Zimo.

The mysterious light possessed an extremely strange noble might that could restrict Su Zimo's figure!

It was as though Su Zimo was rooted to the spot!

"Hmm?"

Su Zimo frowned slightly and was about to activate his bloodline to negate the might.

"Go!"

Elder Hui Xing hollered and pointed at Su Zimo.

The wisp of flame on the green lantern descended instantly.

The methods of a Half-Martial Ancestor were indeed extraordinary!

Elder Hui Xing first stabilized Su Zimo's figure with his Dharmic weapon before enveloping him with a wisp of flames condensed from the power of divine powers. His attacks front and back were fluid as water without any gaps—Su Zimo could not dodge at all!

Chapter 1419: Suppressing a Half-Martial Ancestor!

The divine power flames descended and enveloped Su Zimo, blazing brightly!

Almost in the blink of an eye, Su Zimo's hair and clothes were burned to ashes!

Upon seeing that, the monks heaved a sigh of relief.

No matter how strong Desolate Martial was, he could not defend against the power of a Half-Martial Ancestor's divine powers.

Even though he had only comprehended the basics, it was enough to suppress Desolate Martial!

In the flames, Su Zimo's expression was calm and there was no fear or pain in his eyes.

Although the divine power flame was extremely powerful and even caused him to feel waves of searing pain, it was nothing much.

Splash!

Su Zimo's blood qi was channeled to its limits and surged with a terrifying might like a tsunami!

Against the impact of the powerful blood qi, the divine power flame burning on his body weakened significantly. However, it still burned without any signs of extinguishing!

"Humph!"

Elder Hui Xing said coldly, "Desolate Martial, this flame has fused with a wisp of my divine power's comprehension. Even if you've cultivated to the Tsunami Blood realm, you won't be able to defend against it!"

"Is that so?"

Su Zimo's voice was still unusually calm.

However, his aura was rising continuously!

Flames flashed.

All of a sudden!

Elder Hui Xing's expression changed.

Right in front of him, Su Zimo's figure disappeared in the flickering flame and in its place was a lotus that was around half the height of a human.

It was green all over and the lotus leaves were green and crystalline, swaying gently in the flame.

Even the divine power flame could not incinerate the green lotus!

"Hmm?"

"This is..."

When the other monks saw that, all of them were shocked with widened eyes.

"Bloodline phenomenon?"

Elder Hui Xing had a grim expression as he vaguely realized something.

Immediately after, the green lotus soared into the skies as though it was about to burst through the world. Circling through the air, the lotus petals blossomed with a resplendent glow!

Seven petals and 63 green lotus seeds!

This was a complete Grade 7 Creation Green Lotus that was more than a single level stronger than the Creation Lotus Platform!

The golden alms bowl that was initially enveloping Su Zimo's head was sent flying by the Creation Green Lotus and fell not far away with a dim glow.

The Creation Green Lotus swayed gently.

Heaven and earth rumbled!

The divine power flame that enveloped the Creation Green Lotus was suppressed by rays of light before long and gradually extinguished!

The divine power flame was gone!

The monks were shocked.

Could even a Half-Martial Ancestor not suppress Desolate Martial?

In the battle of Heaven and Earth Valley, Desolate Martial was almost completely helpless against the power of a Half-Martial Ancestor.

How did he grow to such an extent in just a few years?

Su Zimo's figure reappeared.

Initially, his hair and beard were burned to ashes. However, after cultivating to the Conjoint Body realm, his Dharmic powers were boundless and as he surged, his long black hair grew once more!

Swiping his storage bag, Su Zimo took out a set of green robes and wore it again.

"You really think that you can teach me a lesson with such puny methods?"

Su Zimo sneered and closed his sword finger, slashing gently in the direction of Elder Hui Xing.

Tsk! Tsk! Tsk!

A thousand Heaven Slaying Sword Qi burst forth instantly.

The vast expanse of white was blinding and weaved an inescapable net made of sword qi that enveloped Elder Hui Xing!

The sharpness of the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi was way too immense!

Elder Hui Xing did not dare to be careless either.

He waved the Fiend Vanquishing Staff in his hands and channeled his Dharmic powers, condensing Dharmic arts to collide with the incoming Heaven Slaying Sword Qi!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The Heaven Slaying Sword Qi collided with the Fiend Vanquishing Staff and the sound of metal clashing echoed with sparks.

Every single Heaven Slaying Sword Qi was not to be underestimated.

Furthermore, the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi was unusually agile and pervasive. Elder Hui Xing was already drenched in sweat after defending against the thousand Heaven Slaying Sword Qi!

"Thankfully, whew!"

Elder Hui Xing lamented internally.

“Thankfully, there’s only slightly more than a thousand. If Desolate Martial’s comprehension was deeper and there were more sword qi, I might not have been able to defend against it.”

He heaved a sigh of relief.

He did not know at all that not long ago, the Half-Martial Ancestors of the Dongfang and Ximen aristocratic families died under Su Zimo’s Heaven Slaying Sword Qi!

At that time, Su Zimo released 10,000 sword qi instantly and killed two half-Martial Ancestors!

It was not that Su Zimo had not cultivated to that stage.

He did not release 10,000 sword qi merely because he retained his rationality and did not wish to harm Elder Hui Xing’s life.

Swash!

After the thousand Heaven Slaying Sword Qi, Su Zimo’s figure flashed and he had already arrived before Elder Hui Xing. Raising the Creation Lotus Platform, he pushed down onto Elder Hui Xing’s head!

Clang!

In his hurry, Elder Hui Xing did not have time to think and could only raise the Fiend Vanquishing Staff to defend.

He had just dealt with a thousand Heaven Slaying Sword Qi and his Dharmic powers took an immense toll.

Now that he was in a hurry to defend and had yet to circulate his blood qi to release it, Elder Hui Xing’s body shuddered and his arms went numb!

“Ah!”

Elder Hui Xing shouted softly and retreated rapidly, wanting to distance himself and catch a breather.

Unfortunately, Su Zimo’s talent in melee combat was terrifying. Even the experts of this generation could not compare to him, let alone those of the same cultivation realm!

Su Zimo did not give Elder Hui Xing any chance at all. He followed closely like a shadow and raised the Creation Green Lotus to suppress the latter once more!

Out of helplessness, Elder Hui Xing could only raise his Fiend Vanquishing Staff to defend.

Clang!

It was yet another deafening sound!

Elder Hui Xing’s palm was torn and fresh blood flowed. The Fiend Vanquishing Staff flew from his hands.

His teeth fell from the shock of that power and his mouth was filled with fresh blood. His face was stricken with astonishment!

Those injuries were nothing to Conjoint Body Mighty Figures, let alone Half-Martial Ancestor experts.

Su Zimo's gaze intensified as he seized the opportunity to catch up and suppress with the Creation Green Lotus in his hands once more!

Elder Hui Xing barely conjured a Dharmic art to defend.

Boom!

The Creation Green Lotus descended and shattered the Dharmic art!

Elder Hui Xing's figure fell rapidly and landed heavily on the ground, creating a human-shaped pit with cracks in the surroundings as dust billowed!

All the monks widened their eyes and gulped.

Patriarchs were reclusive and Half-Martial Ancestors were the strongest existences in the cultivation world.

But now, a dignified Half-Martial Ancestor expert was beaten into such a miserable state by Desolate Martial and was hammered into the ground!

Su Zimo's figure descended as well.

The hearts of the monks skipped a beat.

Abbot Hui Shen shouted hurriedly, "Desolate Martial, do you really think that Dapamkara Monastery doesn't have anyone who can suppress you? We have a long history. If the Patriarch is summoned, you will definitely die!"

He held a talisman in his palm that could be torn apart at any moment.

It was as though the Mahayana Patriarch of Dapamkara Monastery would be alerted if the talisman was torn!

Su Zimo's expression turned cold as he said slowly, "I just want to know where Ming Zhen is. You guys refused to tell me and now, you're using a Patriarch to suppress me? Given how guilty you guys are, you guys must have definitely harmed Ming Zhen!"

The moment he said that, the temperature in the monastery dipped!

It was as though all the monks would have to endure the wrath of Desolate Martial's thunder the next moment!

Chapter 1420: Ashoka Wood

"Cough!"

Right then, a soft cough sounded from the dust not far away.

A figure slowly crawled out of the shattered pit. He was covered in dust and looked wretched. It was the Half-Martial Ancestor expert, Elder Hui Xing, who was suppressed by Su Zimo earlier on.

"Hui Shen, put away that talisman. There's no need to alarm the Patriarch about this,"

Elder Hui Xing shook his head.

Abbot Hui Shen hesitated for a moment before putting the talisman into his storage bag. However, he was still on guard as though he could take it out at any moment.

Elder Hui Xing looked at Su Zimo. "Desolate Martial, on account of the fact that you've established your Dao for all living beings, I'm not willing to alarm the Patriarch to kill you. However, you have to remember that you've inherited the legacy of Daming Monastery and Fahua Monastery, so you're also considered as half a disciple of the Buddhist monasteries!"

"That's precisely the reason why I held back,"

Su Zimo replied indifferently, "Otherwise, which of those people who attacked me earlier, including you, would have survived?"

Su Zimo had always been decisive in killing.

However, this time round, even though he was surrounded and even bullied by a superior Half-Martial Ancestor of Dapamkara Monastery, he held back and did not kill.

Although the battle was intense earlier on, none of the monks of Dapamkara Monastery died!

Even Monk Kong Ru who provoked him first merely fainted after a single shout from Su Zimo without any injuries.

The monks exchanged glances in silence.

They knew in their hearts that given Desolate Martial's notorious methods in the past, it was already rare for him to restrain himself in his rage.

How many Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords and Conjoint Body Mighty Figures died in the battle of Heaven and Earth Valley against Desolate Martial?

Abbot Hui Shen could not help but say, "Even so, you can't be unreasonable and barge into our monastery!"

"Fufu,"

Su Zimo smiled and shook his head. "When I came to visit, I did not cross any lines at all. I waited for six whole hours outside Dapamkara Monastery but there was no response from you guys!"

The monks were silent.

"I wanted to head up the mountain and reason things out with you guys. However, you guys stopped me, refused to see me and even attacked me,"

Su Zimo had a mocking expression. "Great, now that you've attacked and can't win, you want to try and convince me with your logic?"

"You..."

Abbot Hui Shen was speechless and blushed in shame after hearing Su Zimo's words.

“I only have one question. Where is Ming Zhen?!”

Su Zimo’s gaze burned as it landed on the faces of Abbot Hui Shen and the others. He said slowly, “Back in the Dao Inheritance Ground, Ming Zhen was still the titular disciple. When was his title taken away?”

After pausing for a moment, Su Zimo hesitated for a long time before gritting his teeth and asking, “Ming Zhen... is he alive or dead?”

The monks remained silent.

Monk Hui Shen said with slight embarrassment, “Patron Desolate Martial, monks don’t lie. It’s true that Ming Zhen is not in the monastery and has already left.”

“Where did he go?”

Su Zimo asked right after.

Abbot Hui Shen hesitated.

Su Zimo’s heart sank as he sensed that something was amiss. He hollered, “Give me an answer whether Ming Zhen is dead or alive!”

“Sigh,”

At the side, Elder Hui Xing sighed. “Ming Zhen should be dead.”

Although he was prepared for this, Su Zimo still felt a sense of sadness when he heard Elder Hui Xing’s words.

In his mind, he could not help but recall the little monk at the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley who had clear, innocent eyes and a single heart towards Buddhism.

A voice seemed to echo in his ears, “Ming Xin, I’m your senior brother from now on!”

In the Dao Inheritance Ground, the young monk wielded the green lantern and came forth without hesitation to fight alongside him!

But now, everything that happened in the past had turned into dust after a single sentence from Elder Hui Xing.

“Tell me, what happened,”

Su Zimo stood quietly for a long time before calming down. He took a deep breath and asked slowly.

“We’ll have to start from 10 years ago,”

Elder Hui Xing reminisced. “About 10 years ago, cultivators of Southern Duel Sect discovered an utmost treasure in the vicinity of the sect!”

“Southern Duel Sect?”

Su Zimo’s expression changed.

Southern Duel Sect, one of the 108 Upper Sects.

Back when he first entered the intermediate ancient battlefield, he encountered cultivators of Southern Duel Sect and vaguely remembered that there was a female cultivator named Tang Shiyun.

As he pondered, Elder Hui Xing continued, "That utmost treasure is a huge chunk of Ashoka Wood!"

"Hmm?"

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat.

Ashoka Wood!

Monk Yuan Bei had once said that there were three sacred trees in the Buddhist monasteries—the Ashoka, Bodhi and Sal tree.

The three sacred trees were not in Tianhuang Mainland and were recorded in the ancient books of the Buddhist monasteries that they should be in the Pure Land.

Now that he thought about it, the Pure Land of the Buddhist monasteries might be a term for the upper world.

In the ancient era, a Saraca Flower fell onto Tianhuang Mainland and was obtained by the Founder Master of Fahua Monastery. It was regarded as an utmost treasure of the Buddhist monasteries and passed down till this day. Eventually, it landed in Su Zimo's body and became a part of it.

As the name suggested, the Ashoka Wood was a part of the Ashoka Tree.

The Saraca Flower was just a single flower of the Ashoka Tree and it already possessed so many mysterious powers.

How incredible was a huge chunk of Ashoka Wood?

Even Conjoint Body Mighty Figures would be tempted by such a large chunk of Saraca Wood!

Elder Hui Xing continued, "For some reason, news of this large chunk of Ashoka Wood that appeared in Southern Duel Sect spread for some reason and triggered a catastrophe that destroyed their sect!"

"Why? Did some sect, faction or peerless expert snatch the Ashoka Wood away?" Su Zimo asked with a narrowed gaze.

"No,"

Elder Hui Xing shook his head. "The one who attacked was not a faction of the cultivation world, but one of the Primordial Nine Races, the Blood Vine race!"

Su Zimo's eyes shone brightly with killing intent!

Elder Hui Xing said, "The true form of the Blood Vine race is the Primordial Blood Vine. Although it's bloodthirsty, it's still a type of vegetation. For them, the Ashoka Wood is an absolute tonic and is fatally attractive!"

"Not long after this news spread, the Blood Vine army attacked Southern Duel Sect."

Su Zimo replied indifferently, "If I'm not wrong, Dapamkara Monastery didn't help, right?"

Elder Hui Xing laughed bitterly. "How do we help? The Blood Vine race is menacing and we won't be able to defend against them alone as well."

"Humph!"

Su Zimo sneered.

All those were mere excuses.

It was merely because this matter had nothing to do with them and Dapamkara Monastery was unwilling to get involved!

However, the fact that Dapamkara Monastery, one of the six Buddhist monasteries and a super sect of the cultivation world, had such an attitude was heartbreaking.

Su Zimo asked again, "What happened after that? What has this got to do with Ming Zhen?"

Upon hearing that, the monks of Dapamkara Monastery looked ashamed.

A moment later, Elder Hui Xing said, "We had no intention of stepping in, but Ming Zhen insisted on heading to Southern Duel Sect."

"He said that even if we don't fight the Blood Vine race head-on, we have to think of a way to save some people. Most of the cultivators from Southern Duel Sect are innocent. Buddha is compassionate and can purify the masses. We can't sit idly by and do nothing."

At that point, Su Zimo was silent.

"Amitabha,"

The monks lowered their heads in shame and chanted Buddhist proclamations.