

ETERNAL SK 1421

Chapter 1421: Killing Badges!

Su Zimo was not surprised that Dapamkara Monastery would make such a choice.

In truth, be it sects, factions or cultivators themselves, they could only live ignobly in the incomparably cruel cultivation world.

Although immortal sects were orthodox and viewed slaying demons and fiends as their responsibilities, they might not interfere if a fearsome demon or fiend truly appeared.

On the contrary, it was not uncommon for immortal and fiend sects to join forces for certain benefits.

It was the same for the Buddhist monasteries.

Buddha was compassionate and purified all living beings. However, how many people who cultivated Buddhism could truly be compassionate and take pity on all living beings?

Notwithstanding Dapamkara Monastery, wouldn't other super sects of the South Region choose to stay out of it as well?

Su Zimo was not surprised either that Ming Zhen would make such a decision.

That was because he had lived at the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley with Ming Zhen for a full 20 years and knew the latter way too well!

Ming Zhen had a pure heart and focused wholeheartedly on Buddhism.

Even in this treacherous environment, nothing changed.

Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva once made a vow that he would not become a Buddha until Hell was empty!

It was because Ming Zhen inherited that vow that he was able to obtain the recognition and inheritance of Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva in the Dao Inheritance Ground!

Southern Duel Sect was attacked by the Blood Vine race and the dangers there were no different from Hell!

Su Zimo looked at Elder Hui Xing, Abbot Hui Shen and the other monks and said slowly, "Indeed, Ming Zhen is inferior to you guys in terms of cultivation realm. However, none of you can ever compare to his magnanimity!"

The monks sighed and lowered their heads without arguing.

Letting out a long breath, Su Zimo asked again, "What happened after?"

"Ming Zhen insisted on heading there so I could only remind him not to take the risk and to leave as soon as possible if anything went wrong. However..."

Abbot Hui Shen hesitated for a moment and his eyes dimmed as he sighed. "However, Ming Zhen never came out after entering Southern Duel Sect."

Su Zimo's expression turned cold as he questioned loudly, "Ming Zhen was the titular disciple and yet, Dapamkara Monastery chose not to interfere even when something happened to him in the South Region?"

"I... sigh!"

Abbot Hui Shen wanted to say something but eventually, he let out a long sigh.

"How should we interfere? Ming Zhen refused to heed our advice..."

A monk at the side muttered softly.

"What did you say?!"

Su Zimo glared at that person coldly and hollered.

The monk was so scared that he swallowed the words he was about to say and remained silent, not even daring to meet Su Zimo's gaze.

Elder Hui Xing sighed gently. "Patron Desolate Martial, I know that you might not be able to accept some of the things we say. However, we truly have no other choice."

"We heard that the young master of the Blood Vine race led an army this time round and killed his way into Southern Duel Sect. There were thousands of them! As for the young master of the Blood Vine race, Teng Lingzi, he's the strongest monster incarnate of the current generation. Although he's only at the Conjoint Body realm, I'm not his match either."

"Fufu,"

Su Zimo could not help but sneer, "As a super sect, Dapamkara Monastery has Mahayana Patriarchs, right? If Half-Martial Ancestors can't do it, summon Patriarchs out of seclusion! Didn't you guys want to summon a Patriarch to kill me earlier on?"

"Why? You have the guts to kill me but you don't have the guts to kill someone from another race?"

"No,"

Elder Hui Xing shook his head. "If we summon a Patriarch, we can naturally suppress the Blood Vine race in Southern Duel Sect. However, that will definitely alarm the Patriarch of the Blood Vine race and that will be a disaster for Dapamkara Monastery."

"Summon an Emperor at that time then!"

Su Zimo said in a deep voice, "Dapamkara Monastery has a long history. Don't you have any Emperors?"

After a long silence, Elder Hui Xing sent a voice transmission slowly, "Patron Desolate Martial, how difficult is it to become an Emperor? In the history of Dapamkara Monastery, there have indeed been Emperors. However, there were no Patriarchs to become Emperors in this generation."

"This is a secret of Dapamkara Monastery. Patron Desolate Martial, please don't spread it."

Su Zimo was silent.

The fact that Elder Hui Xing could reveal such a secret to him meant that he had indeed given it careful thought before making such a choice.

Elder Hui Xing sent another voice transmission, "We're not alone. We carry the fate of the entire Dapamkara Monastery on our shoulders."

"If we save Ming Zhen and provoke the Patriarch or even the Emperor of the Blood Vine race, the legacy of Dapamkara Monastery will be lost and we'll be eternal sinners of Dapamkara Monastery!"

Although Su Zimo did not agree with Dapamkara Monastery's decision, he could not find the heart to blame them further either.

Against Ming Zhen and the sect's legacy and thousands of monks, Dapamkara Monastery chose the latter to protect the sect's legacy and their monks.

It was hard to tell if the choice was a right or wrong one.

At the very least, Su Zimo did not agree with it.

If they were to retreat in the face of the foreign races today, the latter would definitely push their luck!

A constant retreat was not a solution!

However, even if Dapamkara Monastery wanted to join forces with the other super sects for this matter, they might not receive any response.

Which sect or faction would want to provoke the Primordial Nine Races for no reason and attract trouble for themselves?

After pondering for a moment, Su Zimo asked again, "Since that's the case, why did you guys have to be secretive? All you had to do was explain the matter!"

"Even if you guys feel guilty, it shouldn't be to the extent where you guys should stop me from climbing the mountain and even fight me, right?"

Dapamkara Monastery chose to sacrifice Ming Zhen to protect the sect.

It was only natural for the monks of Dapamkara Monastery to feel guilty and dread facing Su Zimo.

Even so, Dapamkara Monastery's reaction was a little extreme!

"This..."

Abbot Hui Shen hesitated for a moment and said embarrassedly, "Patron Desolate Martial, you might not know about it yet. After news of you being alive spread, the God, Witch, Heavenly Eye, Golden Crow, Blood Vine and Rakshasa races laid down Killing Badges for you one after another."

"Killing Badges?"

Su Zimo narrowed his eyes.

He had read some records about that badge in some ancient books as well.

In the primordial era, the Killing Badge was the most threatening death badge of the Primordial Nine Races.

Once the Killing Badge was released, the primordial races would spare no effort to kill the other party!

Anyone who received that badge would be equivalent to a dead man!

In the ancient era, only the Emperors of the human race ever received Killing Badges from the primordial races!

Of course, some Emperors were indeed killed by the primordial races. However, for existences like the Eternal Human Emperor, the primordial races could not do anything to him even with their Killing Badges.

The Killing Badge of the primordial races had not appeared ever since the ancient war.

Nobody expected that badge to descend in this generation!

Furthermore, all six races had released Killing Badges!

“The badges openly stated that anyone who tried to take in Desolate Martial would be massacred in blood by the primordial races!”

Abbot Hui Shen said, “Patron Desolate Martial, please forgive us. I’m afraid no sect or faction in Tianhuang Mainland would dare to have anything to do with you, let alone our Dapamkara Monastery.”

Su Zimo understood.

If Dapamkara Monastery did not stop him from climbing the mountain, countless experts of the primordial races would descend upon Dapamkara Monastery if news of this spread!

However, Dapamkara Monastery would not incur the hostility of the primordial races if they fought against Su Zimo.

Therefore, once Su Zimo forced his way up the mountain, Dapamkara Monastery would attack no matter what to avoid the killing intent of the primordial races!

Chapter 1422: Dead or Alive

“The Primordial Six Races sure think highly of me,”

Su Zimo laughed without any fear in his eyes.

“Patron Desolate Martial, let me say one more thing. You must not underestimate your opponent! The Killing Badge is irreconcilable once released!”

Elder Hui Xing said earnestly, “The primordial races will send top-tier experts to look for you and their combat strength is not something the primordial race beings of Heaven and Earth Valley can compare with. If these experts fail to succeed, the primordial races will send even stronger people to kill you!”

“Even Ethereal Peak and Hundred Refinement Sect won’t be able to defend against it, let alone you.”

“In the ancient era, there were even many Emperors of the human race who could not withstand the Killing Badges and died in the hands of the primordial races!”

“I got it. Thank you for your reminder, Fellow Daoist,”

Su Zimo nodded and turned to leave.

He had already asked about Ming Zhen and there was no need for him to get entangled with the monks of Dapamkara Monastery.

Furthermore, now that he was hunted by the Primordial Six Races, Dapamkara Monastery would want nothing more than to avoid him. Why should he linger here and attract attention?

The monks of Dapamkara Monastery heaved a sigh of relief when they saw Su Zimo leave.

Only Elder Hui Xing frowned slightly with a worried expression and could not help but ask, “Patron Desolate Martial, where are you going?”

“Southern Duel Sect,”

Su Zimo said indifferently.

“Ah!”

The monks exclaimed in shock.

Desolate Martial was truly audacious. Instead of hiding from the Killing Badges of the primordial races, he was going to offer himself to them?!

Elder Hui Xing hesitated for a moment and persuaded, “Patron Desolate Martial, pardon me for being blunt. Right now, the 50 kilometers around Six Stars Mountain of Southern Duel Sect is occupied by the Blood Vine race.”

“There are probably more than 10,000 beings from the Blood Vine race on Six Stars Mountain. With the young master of the Blood Vine race personally guarding, even super sects and factions won’t be able to match them, let alone you!”

What Elder Hui Xing said was indeed the truth.

Given the current strength of the Blood Vine race in Southern Duel Sect, unless a human Patriarch appeared or super sects of the South Region joined forces, Su Zimo would truly be weak alone.

“That’s right, Ming Zhen is already dead. There’s no hurry to take revenge, Patron Desolate Martial,”

Abbot Hui Shen persuaded as well.

“How do you know that Ming Zhen is already dead?”

Su Zimo paused in his tracks and asked.

“It’s been... ten years. Ming Zhen must have died a long time ago after falling into the hands of the Blood Vine race. How can he still be alive?”

Abbot Hui Shen laughed bitterly.

“Ming Zhen is my friend and also my senior brother. Since he’s in Southern Duel Sect, I want to see him alive or dead!”

Su Zimo’s face was filled with killing intent as he said murderously, “If Ming Zhen dies, the Blood Vine race beings at Southern Duel Sect will have to die with him!”

With that, he left Dapamkara Monastery without turning back.

“Patron Desolate Martial!”

Elder Hui Xing looked at Su Zimo’s back view and reminded once more, “There’s a high chance that a Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestor is guarding Six Stars Mountain. You have to be careful!”

Su Zimo’s movement technique was extremely fast and he disappeared from the monks’ line of sight in the blink of an eye.

“Elder, what’s the use of reminding him?”

A Conjoint Body monk said, “Desolate Martial is obstinate and egoistic. His personality is persistent and can’t differentiate between good and evil. Since he insists on courting death, we’ve already done our best to explain both sides of the situation to him. Why should we have to persuade him insistently?”

“That’s right. Even if you persuade him out of goodwill, he might not reciprocate,”

Another monk added.

Elder Hui Xing frowned and turned around. He looked at the two monks who spoke earlier on and said in a deep voice, “Don’t forget, he’s Desolate Martial! Desolate Martial who established the Martial Dao and brought blessings to the masses!”

“That merit can be passed down through history and affect the world. Even ancient Emperors can’t compare to it!”

“We should already feel guilty for not helping him. How can you guys have the cheek to say something like that?!”

Elder Hui Xing was in charge of discipline and had always been stern.

Although he was suppressed by Desolate Martial earlier on, he was still a fearsome presence in Dapamkara Monastery. The two monks lowered their heads and did not dare to say anything.

“The two of you, reflect on your mistakes against an empty wall and copy the Heart Sutra 10,000 times!”

Elder Hui Xing said in a deep voice, “Not even a single time less!”

“Yes!”

The two monks did not dare to argue and acknowledged their mistakes before scurrying away.

“Sigh,”

Elder Hui Xing looked in the direction Su Zimo left and sighed. “I hope that the heavens will bless him.”

...

After leaving Dapamkara Monastery, Su Zimo took out a map and determined his direction before heading towards Southern Duel Sect.

In truth, this Green Lotus True Body of his was the one that was truly in danger against the Killing Badge of the Primordial Six Races.

He had three true bodies.

Right now, the Dragon Phoenix True Body was in the Ancestral Dragon Ground. Unless the Primordial Six Races joined forces and attacked the Dragon Bone Valley, the Dragon Phoenix True Body would not be in any danger.

As for the Martial Dao True Body, it was outside the Three Realms and was not in the five elements—not many people knew of its existence.

Furthermore, his Martial Dao True Body was hidden in Ping Yang Town and cultivated in seclusion—it was difficult for the Primordial Six Races to look for him.

However, it was different for the Green Lotus True Body.

If the Green Lotus True Body were to travel through Tianhuang Mainland, he would definitely leave behind various traces and it would be easy to be exposed.

At that time, experts of the primordial races would definitely hunt him down!

If his opponents were at the Conjoint Body realm, it would be fine. However, things would be troublesome if they were Half-Martial Ancestors of the primordial races.

The Green Lotus True Body had just entered the Conjoint Body realm and could suppress human Half-Martial Ancestors. However, the outcome of a fight against a primordial race Half-Martial Ancestor was unpredictable.

Teng Lingzi of the Blood Vine race was already troublesome to deal with.

If there were truly Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors on Six Stars Mountain of Southern Duel Sect, there would indeed be quite a bit of danger for this trip.

Of course, no matter what, Su Zimo had to check things out at Southern Duel Sect!

In his opinion, the reason why the Blood Vine race destroyed Southern Duel Sect and occupied Six Stars Mountain was not merely because of the birth of the Ashoka Wood.

The Ashoka Wood might just be an opportunity.

In this generation, the primordial races were restless and had signs of activity.

Back in Myriad Phenomenon City, the appearance of the Rakshasa and God race was the beginning.

Later on, the calamity of the Witch Gu of the North Region.

The battle at Heaven and Earth Valley of the Middle Continent.

In fact, even that battle at Penglai Island!

At that time, Su Zimo merely instinctively thought that Penglai Island and the Golden Crow race had joined forces to set a trap to kill him.

However, upon further thought, there was a possibility.

Penglai Island was already controlled by the Golden Crow race!

According to Elder Hui Xing, not every super sect had an Emperor backing them.

Without Emperors, even Mahayana Patriarchs won't be able to defend against the primordial races!

The outcome of Fahua and Daming Monasteries of the North Region 10,000 years ago was clear.

Even with the Dharma Emperor around, they were destroyed by an Ancestor realm dragon!

The gap between them was obvious.

If Su Zimo's deduction was not wrong, there was a high chance that the actions of the primordial races would only increase in the future!

The primordial races would definitely not be willing to live an ignoble existence.

When the Patriarchs or even Emperors of the primordial races walked out, the situation of Tianhuang Mainland would change completely!

Chapter 1423: Teng Lingzi

Six Stars Mountain.

It was a rather famous place in the South Region that was known to be picturesque. There were six main peaks—Heavenly Residence Peak, Heavenly Bridge Peak, Heavenly Secrets Peak, Heavenly Assimilation Peak, Heavenly Blessings Peak and Seven Kills Peak.

The six main peaks corresponded to the six Southern Duel Stars in the firmaments and interacted with Heaven and Earth with a rich spirit qi.

Many years ago, when the Founder Master of Southern Duel Sect traveled here and discovered this paradise, he established his sect here. The sect grew rapidly and produced many renowned cultivators.

But now, the region of Six Stars Mountain was blood red and filled with vines with human faces. Densely packed, it was sinister and resembled a scene from Hell!

The blood-colored vines extended rapidly over the past ten years and had already occupied an area within 50 kilometers of Six Stars Mountain.

There were no other living beings in the radius of 50 kilometers apart from the blood-colored vines!

The vegetation withered.

The barren land was filled with skeletons.

It was one of the Primordial Nine Races, the Blood Vine race!

This was the only Flora race among the Primordial Nine Races.

It was because the Blood Vine race was the most domineering among the Flora race!

As long as a Blood Vine grew within a region, the nutrients of other flora would be sucked dry until they died!

Furthermore, the Blood Vine race was extremely violent and bloodthirsty.

If any living being were to step foot into the territory of the Blood Vine race, they would be devoured flesh and blood, leaving nothing but a skeleton!

Even in the primordial era, a Blood Vine race was not allowed to appear in the habitat of other primordial races!

Seven Kills Peak.

In a palace filled with blood vines, a young man in scarlet blood robes sat on a high seat. He held a blood-colored gourd in his left hand and beneath him was a throne made up of bones!

Around the throne was a large circle of human skulls that were stained with blood!

This was the young master of the Blood Vine race, Teng Lingzi!

At that moment, more than ten cultivators with frightened expressions floated in front of Teng Lingzi. All of them were pale and trembling in fear.

Although those cultivators were dirty, their robes revealed that they were cultivators of Southern Duel Sect.

“Fufufufu!”

Teng Lingzi looked at the cultivators before him and smiled sinisterly, saying in a gentle voice, “Don’t be afraid, don’t be afraid. Be obedient.”

As he spoke, more than ten blood-colored vines the size of arms extended from Teng Lingzi’s wide blood robes and coiled towards the cultivators!

“Oo, Oo!”

The eyes of those cultivators were filled with fear as they struggled with all their might. However, they could not move or speak and could only let out muffled sounds.

The more than ten cultivators could only watch helplessly as the thick, grisly blood vines approached them.

This process was an immense torture for the cultivators!

Unable to withstand it, a female cultivator broke down and fainted on the spot.

The other cultivators shuddered as well and looked at Teng Lingzi pleadingly.

Teng Lingzi had a smug expression as he enjoyed the fear of the food before him.

In his eyes, these cultivators were nothing more than food!

They were his food!

In the primordial era, humans were the weakest race and could only be enslaved as food.

The more fearful the food was, the more excited the blood-robed youth was!

Although the Blood Vine race was one of the Primordial Nine Races and had a powerful bloodline, they could only live ignobly all these years—Teng Lingzi had had enough!

Thankfully, the fortune of the human race was depleted and the era of the primordial races had arrived!

“Are you scared? Are you afraid?”

Teng Lingzi smiled gently. “However, I’m still going to eat you guys up.”

As he spoke, the circular human faces on the top of the blood-colored vines suddenly split open, revealing sharp fangs and a torrential blood stench!

Poof!

A blood vine suddenly popped out and chomped down on the head of a cultivator. The vine twitched and swallowed it bit by bit!

The remaining cultivators were scared out of their wits when they saw that!

A cultivator’s lifeforce drained rapidly and his gaze dimmed.

That person was frightened to death!

“Sigh,”

Teng Lingzi sighed. “I’ve got to eat you up as soon as possible. Once you’re dead, your flesh won’t be fresh anymore.”

Poof!

A blood vine opened its mouth and swallowed the cultivator.

A moment later, the first blood vine that swallowed opened its mouth once more and spat out a pile of bones that were stained with fresh blood.

The remaining cultivators were in despair.

They knew that they would not be able to escape the fate of being devoured.

Before long, more than ten cultivators were devoured by the blood-robed youth!

Teng Lingzi let out a long breath and licked his grisly red tongue with a delighted expression. The blood-colored gourd in his left palm turned even more vibrant and sinister!

“Reporting in, young master,”

Right then, a Blood Vine clansman beside the palace said in a deep voice, “There’s not much food left in the captivity of Six Stars Mountain. It can probably only last you for another year.”

“Seems like I’ve got to go out and capture some food back,”

Teng Lingzi twisted his neck. “These hundreds of thousands of food from Southern Duel Sect are truly worthless. In just ten years, they’re gone.”

As he said that, he smacked his lips as though he was reminiscing.

“Actually, there’s a monastery in the South Region that has sufficient food. Furthermore, they’re all of good quality!” Teng Lingzi narrowed his eyes and said faintly.

“You’re referring to Dapamkara Monastery, young master?”

The Blood Vine clansman below asked.

“Yes,”

Teng Lingzi nodded.

“Dapamkara Monastery is one of the six Buddhist monasteries of the human cultivation world. We might not be able to take them down with our strength.”

The Blood Vine clansman analyzed.

Teng Lingzi laughed. “If we want to attack Dapamkara Monastery, we’ll naturally have to invite my father.”

“Ah, if the clan leader were to attack, there would be no doubt about it,”

The Blood Vine clansman nodded.

Teng Lingzi smiled. “Actually, Dapamkara Monastery is only strong on the surface as well. Their titular disciple has been in my hands for ten years and yet, no one dares to come.”

“I’m guessing that there’s no Emperor in Dapamkara Monastery in this generation!”

“You sure are wise, young master,”

The Blood Vine clansmen hurriedly flattered before asking, “When are you prepared to attack Dapamkara Monastery with the clan leader, young master?”

“There’s no rush,”

Teng Lingzi said indifferently, “Once I absorb all the power of the Ashoka Wood, I might be able to become a Half-Martial Ancestor or even advance to the Ancestor realm! At that time, I can flatten Dapamkara Monastery without my father even stepping in!”

“The three aristocratic families will be next after we flatten Dapamkara Monastery. At that time, the entire South Region will be in the control of the Blood Vine race!”

The Blood Vine clansman was also excited and continued.

“Yes,”

Teng Lingzi nodded. "That's for the future and we'll put it aside for the time being. Right, is there any news of Desolate Martial? I heard that this current one is the Creation Green Lotus body. If we can capture him, he will be the greatest tonic for me!"

"Not yet,"

The Blood Vine clansman replied, "If there's any news, I'll definitely report it right away!"

"Yes,"

Teng Lingzi reminded, "The other primordial races have also set their Killing Badges for him. Keep a close eye on him! If Desolate Martial appears, we must not let the God and Heavenly Eye races get their hands on him first!"

"I'll definitely be the first to eat Desolate Martial's flesh!"

Chapter 1424: Massacring Through Six Stars Mountain!

After leaving Dapamkara Monastery, Su Zimo arrived near Six Stars Mountain in less than 10 days.

From afar, Six Stars Mountain was blood-colored!

The menacing vines crawled all over the mountains and earth densely. Blood-colored gourds grew on the vines and swayed with the wind, shimmering with a demonic blood glint.

Su Zimo's expression was cold. He did not hide his tracks and flew into the air, speeding towards Six Stars Mountain.

Now that he had entered the Conjoint Body realm and his Green Lotus True Body had undergone a complete transformation, other than Patriarchs, there were not many people in Tianhuang Mainland who could suppress him.

There was no need for him to change his appearance and hide his identity.

He was Desolate Martial!

The reason why he was barging into Six Stars Mountain today was because he wanted to settle the score with the Blood Vine race!

The moment Su Zimo arrived at the outer perimeter of Six Stars Mountain, the blood vines sensed the blood qi in his body and started climbing towards him!

"There's actually a cultivator who doesn't know what's good for him and dares to take the initiative to come here."

"Hehehehehe! What a strong bloodline! I can take on human form after devouring him!"

Some of the blood vines were excited.

The blood vines at the outer perimeter of Six Stars Mountain had low cultivation realms and could not even take on human form. As such, they could not see through Su Zimo's real strength.

In the blink of an eye, hundreds of blood-colored vines coiled towards Su Zimo like madmen, wanting to drink his blood and eat his flesh!

Su Zimo did not even look at the blood vines as he conjured hand seals with both hands and channeled his Essence Spirit.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, three balls of flames of different colors appeared beside Su Zimo.

Scarlet, Immortal Dao Fire.

Golden, Buddhist Dao Fire.

Black, Fiend Dao Fire.

This was a Dharmic art from the Scarlet Flame Heart Sutra, the Scarlet Flame Revolving Lantern. Three Dao Fires surrounded Su Zimo and spun slowly, forming a flame barrier!

The moment the blood vines charged forward and revealed their bloodied mouths, they collided against the Scarlet Flame Revolving Lantern!

Right now, Su Zimo was at the Conjoint Body realm. The might of the Scarlet Flame Revolving Lantern was something that even some Conjoint Body blood vines might not dare to take on, let alone these low-leveled blood vines!

The Blood Vine race was flora after all.

Although they reigned among the other flora, it did not mean that they did not have weaknesses.

Flora feared fire the most.

As for Su Zimo, he cultivated the Scarlet Flame Mental Sutra. His mastery of flames was extremely strong and the three Dao Fires he conjured were even more terrifying!

The blood vines turned into ashes instantly when they struck!

“Squeak, squeak!”

When the vines turned into ashes, their true bodies let out sharp cries. The other vines on their bodies wanted to turtle back and avoid the three flames.

However, the three Dao Fires were extremely ferocious and were not something that these low-level blood vines could defend against!

Any single spark that landed on their bodies would ignite and the flames would extend throughout the entire blood vines.

In the blink of an eye, a complete blood vine was burned into ashes!

Su Zimo's expression was cold as he walked into Six Stars Mountain without stopping at all. Surrounded by three Dao Fires, he charged right in!

Everywhere he passed, flames surged into the skies and countless blood vines perished in the sea of flames!

Of course, the cultivation realms of those blood vines were not high and they could not even take on human form. They could only watch helplessly as the flames descended and burned them to ashes!

“Who is there? How dare you barge into the territory of the Blood Vine race!”

An expert of the Blood Vine race in human form appeared and stood in midair. He looked at the flames not far away and questioned loudly with a furious expression.

Although the Blood Vine race being could take on human form, his cultivation realm was only at the Dharma Characteristic realm.

“Territory of the Blood Vine race?”

Su Zimo sneered and flicked his finger casually without even looking at him.

Chi!

A sword qi burst forth!

The white light tore through the void and entered the glabella of the Blood Vine Dao Lord instantly!

That person’s eyes widened in disbelief.

The sword qi was way too fast that he did not even have time to dodge!

A single slash.

It pierced his consciousness and shattered his Essence Spirit!

The corpse of the Blood Vine Dao Lord fell from midair.

Swash! Swash! Swash!

When they saw that, the blood vines that wanted to advance were shocked and fled towards the six main peaks.

“This is bad, there’s an enemy intruder!”

Many blood vines shouted as they fled.

Su Zimo advanced at an extremely fast speed and arrived at the six main peaks before long.

Suddenly!

His expression changed and he turned over, sensing something.

At the foot of the mountain not far away, there was a large empty space surrounded by blood vines that formed a fence. Many cultivators were gathered inside and there were more than 10,000 of them!

Or rather, those cultivators could no longer be considered as humans.

He did not know what those cultivators experienced but they were tortured to a state where they resembled neither human nor ghost!

Every cultivator was in tattered clothes that could vaguely be recognized as robes of Southern Duel Sect.

The faces of those cultivators were withered and yellow with dispirited expressions. Each of them had an iron hoop around their necks that was connected to a gigantic chain and the other was locked onto the fence of blood vines.

All of them had hollow gazes and numb expressions.

Even when they saw Su Zimo in midair through the gap in the fence, their expressions did not change and their eyes were dead.

“This...”

Su Zimo’s eyes widened in disbelief as a possibility crossed his mind and his body trembled slightly!

“Could the Blood Vine race have reared human cultivators like beasts?!”

Su Zimo was enraged and his face was filled with killing intent. His eyes seemed to be burning with fire!

In some of the ancient books or from others, he had heard about the tragic fate of humans in the primordial era.

Humans were puny and were enslaved by the ten thousand races. In fact, they were treated as food and offerings by other races.

When he heard that, Su Zimo felt emotional as well.

But now that he witnessed it personally, he truly experienced the despair that humans of the primordial era endured!

It was a tragic feeling of utter helplessness and despondence!

Su Zimo took a deep breath of air and in a flash, he arrived outside the fence.

A spark popped out from his fingertip and burned the entire place into ashes!

When the Southern Duel Sect cultivators saw Su Zimo, all of them had fearful expressions and curled into a ball like frightened birds.

A Heaven Slaying Sword Qi shot out from Su Zimo’s fingertip and shuttled through the crowd with an endless sharpness!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The sound of metal clashing echoed everywhere as sparks flew!

In just a dozen breaths, the chains that bound the cultivators were severed by the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi!

However, even though the surrounding fence was gone and the chains on their bodies were broken, those cultivators did not know how to escape.

They seemed to be numb to it.

Su Zimo surveyed the crowd and scanned twice carefully with a slightly disappointed expression.

Initially, he was looking forward to seeing Ming Zhen in the crowd.

Unfortunately, he found nothing after searching.

“Fellow Daoist Su?”

Right then, a weak voice sounded from the crowd.

Chapter 1425: Pay With Blood!

“Mmm?”

Su Zimo looked over.

The voice was way too soft, almost like a mosquito.

If not for his strong hearing, he might not have noticed it.

His gaze landed on a female cultivator in the crowd.

The female cultivator’s hair was disheveled and she was curled into a ball, hiding in the crowd. However, there was a hint of vitality and vigor in her eyes compared to everyone else.

“You are...”

Su Zimo’s gaze froze. As though he recalled something, he probed, “Tang Shiyun?”

The female cultivator nodded repeatedly when she heard that name.

She wiped away the mud on her face and revealed her facial features. Although she was still dirty, she could be recognized.

“It’s really you!”

Su Zimo was surprised.

To think that he would truly be able to meet an old friend in Southern Duel Sect.

Tang Shiyun stood up and wanted to walk towards Su Zimo. However, she hesitated for a moment out of fear.

“Come over. I won’t hurt you.”

Su Zimo nodded.

When she heard that, Tang Shiyun mustered her courage and walked out of the crowd.

The number one beauty of Southern Duel Sect in the past was no longer as elegant as before.

Back when the two of them first met in the ancient battlefield, they were both at the Golden Core realm.

But now, Su Zimo had already entered the Conjoint Body realm and became an omnipotent Mighty Figure.

Yet, Tang Shiyun was only at the Nascent Soul realm.

The difference between them was getting wider.

In the ancient battlefield back then, there were hundreds of thousands of paragons—how many of them could truly catch up to Su Zimo?

“Did you see a monk from Dapamkara Monastery 10 years ago?”

Su Zimo looked at Tang Shiyun and asked in a deep voice.

Recalling for a moment, Tang Shiyun asked, “Was he a young monk that carried a green lantern?”

“That’s right!”

Su Zimo’s eyes lit up as he asked, “Where is he? Is he still alive?”

Back in the Dao Inheritance Ground, Ming Zhen appeared and fought alongside him. His Destiny Dharmic Weapon was a green lantern!

“Ten years ago, thanks to this monk, some Southern Duel Sect cultivators managed to escape,”

Tang Shiyun sighed gently. “However, that monk’s cultivation realm was not high enough and he still could not defeat the young master of the Blood Vine race and was suppressed by the latter. After so many years, he must have... died.”

Su Zimo gripped his fists gently with a cold expression.

“Fellow Daoist... no, Senior Su. Are you here to save us?”

Tang Shiyun realized that the difference between them was too great and it was no longer appropriate to address him as Fellow Daoist. She changed her manner of speech hurriedly and asked uneasily.

“Yes,”

Su Zimo nodded and took out some elixirs to store in a storage bag before handing it to Tang Shiyun. “Share these elixirs and leave this place as soon as possible!”

Tang Shiyun’s hands trembled as she received the storage bag, tears rolling down her face instantly.

However, the other cultivators were still numb as they watched the scene in a daze without any joy of seeing the world once more.

“These people...”

Gazing at the expressions of those cultivators, Su Zimo felt a sense of sadness.

Tang Shiyun smiled bitterly. “Ten years ago, the Blood Vine race attacked this place and our sect master died in battle. Three Mighty Figures and a Half-Martial Ancestor died.”

“However, we could not defend against the Blood Vine army. In less than a day, the entire Southern Duel Sect fell into the hands of the Blood Vine race.”

“Apart from the monk who helped hundreds of people escape, the other hundreds of thousands of disciples were reared like beasts by the Blood Vine race just so they could eat fresh food.”

“All these years, the Blood Vine race imprisoned us here and sealed our Dharmic powers. We can’t even commit suicide!”

At that point, killing intent spewed from Su Zimo’s eyes.

Tang Shiyun lamented, “For the past 10 years, the Blood Vine race has consumed more than a hundred Southern Duel Sect cultivators daily. No matter how we begged or struggled, nothing changed. We could only watch as our fellow sect mates decreased bit by bit.”

“That’s hundreds of thousands of our sect mates! Right now, we’re the only ones left!”

Tang Shiyun could not hold on either and broke down mentally, bursting into tears.

When those cultivators opened their eyes everyday, they did not know if they could survive the day or if they would be eaten as food.

“Initially, we had a sliver of hope,”

Tang Shiyun’s face was filled with tears as she gave a bitter smile. “After all, hundreds of our sect mates escaped. We hoped that they would seek help from the other upper or super sects. Perhaps, some experts of our human race might come and save us from our misery.”

“However, we waited for a year, two years, five years... and no one came.”

“Eventually, we gave up.”

Su Zimo was silent.

He clenched his fists so tightly that his knuckles turned incomparably pale!

Even if Southern Duel Sect cultivators sought help, no sect or faction would rush over to save them from their misery.

Who would provoke a great enemy like the Blood Vine race for some cultivators that were unrelated to them?

Humans had led peaceful lives for way too long.

They no longer had the drive and edge of the ancient era. None of them possessed the unyielding toughness to fight the primordial races courageously!

Ancient wise sages of the human race, be it low-level cultivators or Mighty Figure and Patriarchs, were righteous and took care of one another. If they were to see this scene today, they would probably shed tears of frustration and bleed from the depths of their hearts!

Right now, most of the cultivators had even forgotten the sufferings of humans in the primordial era!

They forgot that in the ancient war, Patriarchs died, Emperors were killed and countless human experts fought with all their might in exchange for the peace of the human race!

Even a super sect like Dapamkara Monastery, one of the six Buddhist monasteries, was only concerned about their own wellbeing—who would stand out to save everyone from Southern Duel Sect?

“I’m a little late,”

Su Zimo looked at everyone from Southern Duel Sect and said slowly, “But don’t worry, with me here today, no one will be able to hurt you guys!”

Apart from a few who had a sliver of hope reignited in their eyes, the rest were still grim and numb.

“Fellow Daoists, he’s Desolate Martial, the Dao Lord Desolate Martial who shook the world and established the Martial Dao!”

Trapped here, Tang Shiyun’s understanding of Su Zimo was still stuck at some of the rumors she had heard in the past.

She did not know that Su Zimo was already a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure either.

“In Myriad Phenomenon City, he was the one who suppressed the Rakshasa and God race and rescued the human paragons! Now that Dao Lord Desolate Martial is here, we have a chance of escaping alive!”

Tang Shiyun looked at everyone from Southern Duel Sect and took out the elixirs from the storage bag, handing them to the cultivators as she spoke.

Most people were indifferent.

“What’s the use of a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord? Even a Half-Martial Ancestor was killed! Everyone is dead! Hahaha!” A cultivator burst into laughter in a deranged manner.

Su Zimo had a sorrowful expression.

Although these people were still alive, they were no different from dead people.

“Dao Lord Desolate Martial, please kill me and give me a swift ending. That will be the greatest relief for me,” A cultivator kowtowed to Su Zimo and begged softly.

“Dao Lord Desolate Martial, please grant us death!”

A large number of cultivators knelt down.

When he saw that, Su Zimo’s eyes reddened and he had nowhere to vent the rage and sadness in his heart. Eventually, he reared his head and howled!

“Blood Vine race, I’m going to make you guys pay with blood!”

Chapter 1426: Incinerating the Mountain!

Plain persuasion and consolation could no longer free the cultivators of Southern Duel Sect from their fears.

For the past 10 years, that fear had been rooted in his heart.

These Southern Duel Sect cultivators could only be moved upon a true massacre with the fresh blood of the Blood Vine race!

At that time, they would realize that although the Blood Vine race was part of the Primordial Nine Races, they were not invincible!

Su Zimo's gaze intensified and Dharmic powers surged as he conjured hand seals with both hands.

The three Dao Fires that were initially surrounding him gathered rapidly and formed a tri-colored flame that emanated a shuddering aura!

The Samadhi Dao Fire!

Everyone from Southern Duel Sect looked at the bouncing flame with fearful expressions and did not dare to say anything.

“Go!”

Su Zimo rose slowly into the air and threw the tri-colored flame in his hands in the direction of Six Stars Mountain.

At the same time, an Essence Spirit flame burst forth from his glabella and entered the tri-colored flame!

A blaze surged!

The Caturadhi Dao Fire!

Now that Su Zimo had cultivated to the Conjoint Body realm, the might of the Caturadhi Dao Fire was something that even a Half-Martial Ancestor could not withstand!

However, at that moment, he had already triggered his killing intent and wanted to kill all the Blood Vine race beings on Six Stars Mountain. He had no intention of holding back and gave it his all!

Swoosh!

Raging flames raged!

Su Zimo channeled his Essence Spirit and Dharmic powers surged as the Caturadhi Dao Fire spread and burned continuously!

Some of the Blood Vine race beings that could not take on human form could only watch helplessly as the Caturadhi Dao Fire burned—they shrieked and struggled as they turned into ashes!

Some of the Blood Vine race beings wanted to escape in their human forms. However, the Caturadhi Dao Fire was extremely powerful and they could not defend even if a single spark landed on them!

Su Zimo pushed his Essence Spirit to its limits!

The speed of the Caturadhi Dao Fire was extremely fast as well!

Some of the Blood Vine race beings that reacted slower were caught up by the Caturadhi Dao Fire and burned into ashes!

In the blink of an eye, Six Stars Mountain was engulfed in a sea of flames!

Everyone from Southern Duel Sect watched with widened eyes and agape mouths—they could no longer speak.

This scene was way too shocking for them!

More than half of the violent and bloodthirsty Blood Vine race that they initially thought to be invincible was burned by that fire!

Most of the Blood Vine race beings that were burned by the Caturadhi Dao Fire were low-level.

Even so, a sliver of hope was reignited in the eyes of everyone from Southern Duel Sect.

The Caturadhi Dao Fire extended continuously and enveloped the entire Six Stars Mountain region!

However, when the flames reached the feet of the six main peaks, they could not advance further. It was as though they were obstructed by some powerful force.

There were still thousands of Blood Vine race beings that fled to the six main peaks to hide.

Su Zimo's expression turned grim.

He knew that the true battle had only just begun!

The six main peaks were definitely guarded by top-tier experts of this primordial race!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Powerful figures soared into the skies with rampant might!

A Conjoint Body Mighty Figure of the Blood Vine race had appeared!

Su Zimo swept his gaze and in the blink of an eye, more than 20 Conjoint Body Mighty Figures appeared in midair with torrential blood qi and a tremendous might descended!

Against the pressure of the spirit consciousnesses of the 20 Conjoint Body Mighty Figures, the Caturadhi Dao Fire was greatly suppressed and its flame flickered as though it could extinguish at any moment.

Naturally, the power of a Dharmic art's condensation could be pushed to its limits.

For Su Zimo's Caturadhi Dao Fire, its power was significantly reduced after it was spread to such a large area—even a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure of the Blood Vine race could suppress it!

In midair, the number of Conjoint Body Mighty Figures of the Blood Vine race was still increasing!

Before long, there were 50 of them!

50 Conjoint Body Mighty Figures were gathered on Six Stars Mountain alone. One could imagine how terrifying the foundation of one of the Primordial Nine Races, the Blood Vine race, was!

If it was just the Mighty Figures of the Blood Vine race, they were nothing in Su Zimo's eyes.

However, he could vaguely sense that there was an even stronger existence hidden in Six Stars Mountain that was watching him from a certain corner!

A Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestor!

Furthermore, there was a high chance that there was more than one!

“If a huge battle breaks out later, leave this place as soon as possible with your fellow sect mates,”

Su Zimo sent a voice transmission to Tang Shiyun.

There were more experts of the Blood Vine race on Six Stars Mountain than he had imagined!

Once the battle broke out and he could not fend for himself, it would be difficult for him to protect Tang Shiyun and the others.

“Who are you? How dare you barge into the territory of the Blood Vine race and kill our beings?!”

A Mighty Figure of the Blood Vine race hollered.

Su Zimo sneered, “Didn’t the Blood Vine race release a Killing Badge on me? You can’t even recognize me?”

“Mmm?”

The expression of the Blood Vine race beings in midair changed!

“You are... Desolate Martial!”

Some of the Blood Vine race beings shouted softly.

“Fufufufu!”

Right then, laughter sounded from Seven Kills Peak.

A figure rose slowly, dressed in blood-colored robes. Licking his lips with a grisly red tongue, he said leisurely, “What a fruitless search we had. Desolate Martial, you saved me a lot of trouble by knocking on my door personally!”

“Young master!”

The Conjoint Body Mighty Figures of the Blood Vine race bowed when they saw that person.

“You’re Teng Lingzi, right?”

Su Zimo’s expression was cold as he glared at the blood-robed youth with undisguised killing intent!

“That’s me,”

Teng Lingzi smiled sinisterly. “Why? Even the renowned strongest monster incarnate in history, the Mighty Figure Desolate Martial, has heard of my name?”

“Were you the one who killed Ming Zhen?”

Su Zimo asked coldly.

“Who is Ming Zhen?”

Teng Lingzi shook his head. “I’ve never bothered to memorize names for the ants of the human race. It’s a waste of my energy.”

“Who would remember the name of the food they ate?”

He smiled at Su Zimo with a hint of blood in his teeth, resembling a malevolent ghost from Hell!

“Eh? Ming Zhen?”

As though he recalled something, Teng Lingzi raised his brow and asked, “Are you referring to a little monk?”

Su Zimo narrowed his eyes.

When Teng Lingzi saw Su Zimo’s strange expression, he nodded. “Seems like that’s him.”

“The blood qi of that little monk is extremely strong and pure, so I kept him in my Blood Gourd to refine.”

As he said that, he took out a blood-colored gourd and held it in his palm.

“This Blood Gourd is my Destiny Dharmic Weapon. Even if a Half-Martial Ancestor of the human race is sucked in, he won’t be able to live for more than a year!”

“However, that little monk sure is incredible. Tsk, tsk. To think that a mere Dharma Characteristic would be able to last till now in my Blood Gourd.”

“Mmm?”

Su Zimo’s eyes lit up with joy. “Ming Zhen isn’t dead?”

“You don’t have to be happy either,”

Teng Lingzi said with a smile, “That little monk won’t be able to hold on for much longer. I’m guessing that in another year or so, he’ll turn into a puddle of blood and become essence energy for my Blood Gourd!”

“There’s no need for a year or so,”

Su Zimo’s gaze was electric and murderous as he said slowly, “Today, I’ll send you to Hell!”

“Hahahaha!”

As though he had heard something extremely amusing, Teng Lingzi said sinisterly, “Desolate Martial, don’t worry. I’ll keep you in the Blood Gourd as well and let you accompany him to the netherworld as blood!”

Chapter 1427: Massive Battle!

“Young master, there’s no need for you to do it personally! I’ll help you capture Desolate Martial!”

A Conjoint Body Mighty Figure of the Blood Vine race stood out.

Teng Lingzi waved it off and smiled. “No, I’m going to put this man into my Blood Gourd personally!”

“Desolate Martial, in this world, there aren’t many people in the same cultivation realm as me who are worthy of me attacking,”

Teng Lingzi held the Blood Gourd and walked towards Su Zimo with a sinister smile. "It's your honor to die in my hands!"

"Cut the crap and die!"

Su Zimo sneered and charged towards Teng Lingzi in huge strides!

"Why? You want to fight me in melee combat?"

Teng Lingzi smiled gently.

As the young master of the Blood Vine race, this monster incarnate of a generation saw through Su Zimo's plans instantly.

Among the Primordial Nine Races, although the Blood Vine race was bloodthirsty, their blood qi and physique were not strong and were far inferior to the God and Dragon races.

They were merely stronger than the Witch race.

If he could force the Blood Vine race into melee combat, Su Zimo was extremely confident that he could suppress Teng Lingzi with his Green Lotus True Body!

"Fu, it won't be that easy,"

Teng Lingzi chuckled and stomped gently on the void.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

In the void, blood-colored vines that were as thick as arms suddenly grew and coiled towards Su Zimo!

Before the blood vines arrived, the round human faces at the top opened their mouths and revealed sharp fangs that shone with a cold glint!

At the very least, hundreds of blood vines coiled over with a nauseating stench, threatening to devour Su Zimo!

"Humph!"

Su Zimo's expression was unchanged as he flicked his finger without stopping.

Tsk! Tsk! Tsk!

Instantly, more than ten Heaven Slaying Sword Qi burst forth and circled around him with extreme sharpness. They intertwined and created a vast expanse of white!

Poof! Poof! Poof!

The moment the blood vines approached, they were severed by the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi and blood gushed out, dying half the skies red!

More than ten Heaven Slaying Sword Qi circled and blocked the hundreds of blood vines outside!

"Heaven Slaying Sword Art?"

Teng Lingzi frowned with a hint of fear in his eyes.

In the records of the Blood Vine race, even in the upper world, the three great sword arts were extremely famous!

If the three great sword arts were to fuse, the power would be even more unimaginable!

Even Perfected Immortals of the upper world would have to avoid it!

“Blood Storm!”

Teng Lingzi channeled his Essence Spirit and conjured hand seals, pointing at Su Zimo from afar.

Oo! Oo!

Instantly, blood-colored shadow figures appeared in midair and surged towards Su Zimo like malevolent ghosts, forming a foul and evil gust!

Blood Storm was a legacy secret skill of the Blood Vine race.

Anywhere the gust passed, a cultivator’s flesh could be stripped off completely!

In the ancient war, a Patriarch of the Blood Vine race once released that secret skill. Everywhere the gust passed, only piles of white bones were left on the ground—it was extremely violent!

When the gust blew over, Su Zimo was fearless and channeled his bloodline.

The Creation Green Lotus was an utmost treasure of the universe and was flawless.

Right now, Su Zimo was a humanoid Creation Green Lotus and was at Grade 7. When the gust blew over, it was suppressed by the green lotus bloodline instantly!

Countless blood shadows dispersed and turned into a rain of blood that poured down.

The blood rain was extremely evil and possessed an incomparably terrifying corrosive power. However, the green lotus was pure and untainted—it was the most effective against such a filthy and evil object!

Su Zimo walked through the Blood Storm without being affected or injured at all!

“How dare you embarrass yourself with such methods! The young master of the Blood Vine race is nothing much!”

Su Zimo sneered, “I’ll show you the Dharmic arts of humans!”

“Ma!”

“Hom!”

He chanted in Sanskrit.

The Daming Mantra reverberated through the world.

This time round, he did not release any Demon Subduing Seal or Fiend Suppression Seal. Instead, he released the two most powerful Dharmic seals of the Daming Dharmic Seal.

The Great Vajra Wheel Seal and Great Mount Meru Seal!

The Dharmic seals descended!

A gigantic Vajra Wheel crushed towards Teng Lingzi with shocking might!

Teng Lingzi channeled his bloodline and his figure vanished. On the spot, a hundred blood vines grew and waved their arms, coiling towards the Vajra Wheel in midair.

Against the Daming Dharmic Seal, Teng Lingzi was forced to reveal his true form!

Those thick blood vines were Teng Lingzi's flesh and blood body. Compared to the Dharmic arts he had first conjured, they were completely different and possessed terrifying strength!

The hundred blood vines moved at the same time and coiled around the Vajra Wheel tightly in the blink of an eye.

The Vajra Wheel could no longer advance!

The bedazzling Vajra Wheel gradually dimmed and eventually sank into the vines. Before long, it was corroded and riddled with holes!

Bang! Boom! Boom!

Right then, a huge shadow engulfed them.

A gigantic godly mountain descended—it was the sacred mountain of the Buddhist monasteries, Mount Meru!

The Dharmic seal condensed into a Mount Meru and suppressed Teng Lingzi with endless might!

Swish!

A hundred vines tore through the air and coiled towards Mount Meru.

Poof! Poof! Poof!

However, the moment the vines touched Mount Meru, they were repelled by the divine power on the sacred mountain and exploded on the spot!

“Ah!”

Teng Lingzi roared.

Not only did such an injury fail to repel him, it even enraged him!

More vines surged towards Mount Meru.

From the vines that were initially ruptured, nauseating blood splattered on Mount Meru, dimming the light of the sacred mountain and decreasing its strength!

The Blood Vine race was the most bloodthirsty.

Their bloodlines contained the mixed blood of countless living beings—it was the most polluted and filthy.

Even Dharmic weapons would be destroyed completely if they made contact by accident!

For a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure, the explosion of the vines was nothing much; they could regrow instantly.

However, even the Great Mount Meru Seal could not withstand the filthy and evil blood gushing out!

The fact that Teng Lingzi could dispel the two Daming Dharmic Seals was proof that he was capable.

However, Su Zimo had already closed in while Teng Lingzi was fighting against the two Daming Dharmic Seals!

Melee combat!

Su Zimo wanted to maximize his advantage!

When they saw that, the other Mighty Figures of the Blood Vine race did not attack nor did they look nervous.

On the contrary, their eyes shone with mockery.

On the battlefield.

When Su Zimo descended, the Teng Lingzi transformed into his true form and took root in the ground—he could not move and could only fight head-on!

A hundred vines tore through the air and whipped towards Su Zimo!

“Shatter!”

Descending from the skies, Su Zimo assumed the stance of Plow Heaven Stride, as though he was plowing a ravine in midair!

“Pfft!”

That single stomp caused more than ten blood vines to explode!

Fresh blood splattered onto Su Zimo’s body.

Right then, something weird happened!

Chapter 1428: Meeting Ming Zhen Eventually

Suddenly, a blood-colored gourd flew out from Teng Lingzi’s body and spun to Su Zimo’s head.

With its head facing down and its bottom facing up, the mouth of the gourd aimed at Su Zimo and shone with a blood beam that was filled with a mysterious power!

“Mmm?”

Su Zimo’s expression changed!

The power released by the Blood Gourd enveloped him and he could not help but fly towards the Blood Gourd.

Right in front of everyone, Su Zimo's figure shrank continuously and turned into a streak of light, absorbed by the Blood Gourd!

The Mighty Figures of the Blood Vine race were not surprised by this.

"Hahahaha!"

Teng Lingzi reverted to his human form and held the Blood Gourd in his palm as he roared in laughter. "Desolate Martial? Strongest monster incarnate in history? You still fell into my hands and were suppressed by me!"

"You're brilliant, young master! You'll definitely be famous throughout Tianhuang Mainland in this battle!"

"That's right. After this battle, even the reputation of the God race's Firmament Emperor and Goddess Xiaoxiang will be far inferior to you."

"Desolate Martial was arrogant and ignorant. The bloodline and physique of our Blood Vine race are indeed not strong. However, we naturally possess powerful killing moves to be able to become one of the Primordial Nine Races! He didn't know that!"

Many Mighty Figures of the Blood Vine race praised and flattered Teng Lingzi loudly.

Actually, that Blood Gourd was extremely important to every single Blood Vine race being.

When every Blood Vine race being was born, Blood Gourds would grow on the many vines. However, when they entered the Conjoint Body realm, the Blood Gourds would fuse together.

It could be said that the Blood Gourd condensed more than half of the cultivation essence and cultivation of the Blood Vine race!

Indeed, the Blood Vine race was not strong in melee combat.

However, anyone tainted by the fresh blood of the Blood Vine race would establish a connection with the Blood Gourd. Once they got close, they would be absorbed by the Blood Gourd to be refined into blood water!

Teng Lingzi said proudly, "That Desolate Martial was ignorant and truly thought that I had no means of suppressing him! To think that he would dare to get so close to me after being tainted by my blood. Even a Half-Martial Ancestor won't be able to break free from the power of the Blood Gourd!"

"The fortune of the human race is depleted. That so-called strongest monster incarnate in history is nothing much. It didn't even take much effort for you, young master."

"He's nowhere as good as he's made out to be."

"Just because we primordial races have been dormant for so long, these ants and food of the human race really think of themselves as the masters of Tianhuang Mainland. Fufu."

"Young master, how should we deal with the food?"

A Mighty Figure of the Blood Vine race pointed to everyone from Southern Duel Sect not far away.

The battle had broken out too quickly and Tang Shiyun was in the midst of persuading everyone. Right as everyone from Southern Duel Sect was moved and had hope reignited, they saw Su Zimo sucked into the Blood Gourd—he was suppressed by Teng Lingzi!

The expression of everyone from Southern Duel Sect darkened and they laughed self-deprecatingly.

To begin with, they should not have had any extravagant hope of being able to escape this place—their fates were long decided!

Tang Shiyun gave a bitter laugh and sighed sorrowfully.

“Of course we’ll rear them again,”

Teng Lingzi said indifferently, “Food should just understand that they are food. You’re even dreaming of escaping?”

“Are you still going to eat today, young master?”

A Blood Vine race being asked.

“There’s no need.”

Teng Lingzi’s gaze landed on the Blood Gourd in his palm and he could not help but laugh. “I don’t even have to consume food for a period of time!”

“Legend has it that Desolate Martial has the Green Lotus Body. If I can refine him, my Dharmic powers and combat strength will increase exponentially! I might be able to sense the opportunity to break through and comprehend the power of divine powers!”

“Congratulations in advance, young master!”

Everyone from the Blood Vine race congratulated him.

“Yes,”

Teng Lingzi nodded slightly and said in a deep voice, “I’m going to be in seclusion for a year thereafter. Don’t disturb me during this period of time.”

“As for that food, I’ll give it to you guys.”

“Thank you, young master!”

Everyone from the Blood Vine race was delighted.

...

The Blood Gourd was grisly red.

Everywhere was filled with blood!

Even though he was sucked in by Teng Lingzi’s Blood Gourd, Su Zimo’s expression was still calm without any hint of panic. He released his spirit consciousness and surveyed his surroundings.

Although the Blood Gourd did not look huge, it had a dimension of its own within.

Su Zimo's gaze landed on the inner wall of the Blood Gourd.

There were thin blood scars that were dense and intertwined. Like veins of a human, there was even blood flowing within!

"According to Teng Lingzi, Ming Zhen should still be in the Blood Gourd. Why can't I find any trace of him?"

Su Zimo furrowed his brows slightly.

"Could Ming Zhen have failed to hold on and was refined into blood by Teng Lingzi?"

Su Zimo scanned the Blood Gourd carefully.

Suddenly!

His expression changed as his gaze landed on a blood cocoon that was half the height of a human in the corner.

Initially, he did not notice the blood cocoon at all. At first glance, it looked like a lump of blood in a Blood Gourd without any special features or signs of life.

However, Su Zimo's spirit perception was strong.

He could sense a faint hint of divine benevolence from the blood cocoon. Although it was weak, he caught it!

In a flash, Su Zimo arrived beside the blood cocoon.

The blood cocoon was filled with blood threads that coiled tightly and no one could see what was inside.

Su Zimo reached out and tugged casually, removing most of the blood threads.

All of those blood threads possessed an extremely strong corrosive power. If not for the fact that his Green Lotus True Body underwent a complete transformation, Su Zimo's palm would have rotted and his bones would have been exposed!

There was indeed a monk in the blood cocoon.

The monk sat in a lotus position with his palms clasped together. His eyes were closed and his body shone faintly. He was extremely skinny and more than half of his flesh had already dissipated!

Su Zimo almost could not recognize him!

Right then, the monk opened his eyes and caught sight of Su Zimo.

His eyes were clear as water, pure and sincere.

Even in such a sinister and filthy environment, his eyes still gave off a kind and beautiful feeling.

It was Ming Zhen!

Su Zimo had only seen such a clear and sincere gaze from Ming Zhen before!

Gazing at Ming Zhen who was withered and skinny, Su Zimo felt his heart wrench and his eyes reddened.

“Junior Brother, you’re here,”

Ming Zhen smiled gently with a look of joy and gratification on his face.

When he saw that smile, Su Zimo nearly teared up.

For some reason, at that moment, there was no anger or killing intent in him—there was only an indescribable feeling of gratitude.

Ming Zhen had been trapped by the Blood Gourd for ten years and it was a fate worse than death.

If it was anyone else, they would have broken down mentally.

Even Su Zimo could not imagine what would have happened to him if he was imprisoned for a full ten years in such a sinister and filthy environment.

There was a high chance that he would enter the fiend Dao completely and activate the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra once more to kill!

However, Ming Zhen did not.

Ming Zhen could still smile.

There was no resentment or hatred.

Through Ming Zhen, Su Zimo could sense the supreme benevolence and magnanimity of Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva!

He swore that he would only attain his Buddhahood after Hell was empty with all living beings liberated!

Su Zimo’s will was resolute and unshakable. However, against such Buddhism, he was moved and he burst into tears!

Chapter 1429: Deep Master and Disciple Relationship

“I’m sorry, I’m late,”

Su Zimo felt guilty.

Ming Zhen shook his head and raised his withered palm, as though he wanted to wipe away the tears on Su Zimo’s face.

However, he lost his strength halfway through and his arm fell limply once more.

When he saw that, Su Zimo’s heart ached.

He could clearly sense that Ming Zhen’s lifeforce was extremely weak.

If he had been a little later, Ming Zhen might not have been able to hold on!

“Master is gone,”

After a moment of silence, Su Zimo decided to reveal the truth.

“I know,”

Ming Zhen nodded.

Su Zimo was slightly stunned and confused.

Ming Zhen replied, “Although I was trapped here at that time, I seemed to have sensed something.”

At that point, he paused for a moment and pointed to his chest. “It hurt here. At that time, I knew that master had passed on.”

Although they were thousands of miles apart, he could sense the passing of his kin.

Ming Zhen’s voice was calm but there was an incomparably repressed sadness in it!

“Master left peacefully without any pain,”

Su Zimo said gently, “Before he left, he even instructed me to come to the South Region to visit you.”

Back when Monk Yuan Bei said that to Su Zimo, he did not think too much about it.

Now that he thought about it, Monk Yuan Bei must have given that advice because he sensed something!

However, Monk Yuan Bei was at the end of his lifespan and could not do anything.

Ming Zhen lowered his head slightly.

This pure and innocent little monk did not show the slightest bit of fear or cowardice even though he was in Hell!

He had been trapped here for 10 years and was almost dead. However, his heart did not waver at all and he could still maintain his initial resolution with a smile.

However, at that moment, Ming Zhen lowered his head and pursed his lips when he heard the news of Monk Yuan Bei. Although he was silent, his clothes were drenched in tears.

Even though he tried his best to contain the sadness in his heart, he could not.

“The farewell at the Dragon Burial Valley was an eternal farewell,”

A moment later, he said softly with a quivering voice.

Ming Zhen was different from Su Zimo.

Ever since they were sent into the ancient battlefield, Su Zimo had been hunted down by various major sects and factions and even returned to the Dragon Burial Valley to seek shelter.

However, Ming Zhen did not have the chance to return.

There were always regrets in life.

Some regrets, once missed, could not be made up for in this lifetime.

Ming Zhen had long sensed the death of Monk Yuan Bei and was trapped here. All these years, the pain and torture he endured was even greater than Su Zimo had imagined!

A long time later, Ming Zhen spoke, "When I sensed master's departure, I chanted the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva Prayer Sutra, Amitabha Sutra and Rebirth Mantra for him here, hoping that he would be able to move on to the Pure Land without having to suffer again."

Just as Su Zimo was about to console him, he sensed something and his expression changed!

Right in front of him, the inner walls of the blood-colored gourd began to squirm like the stomach of a human and seeped blood!

The blood was extremely evil and surged towards Su Zimo and Ming Zhen.

Su Zimo's reaction was extremely fast. Waving his sleeves, he swept up Ming Zhen who was beside him and leaped into the air.

However, there was a limit to the space within the Blood Gourd.

Su Zimo carried Ming Zhen and rose continuously. In the blink of an eye, they arrived at the top of the Blood Gourd.

The mouth of the gourd was blocked by Teng Lingzi.

The blood water beneath surged rapidly and would drown the two of them before long!

Su Zimo's situation was still fine. However, Ming Zhen's body was already on the brink of collapse. Coupled with his emotional fluctuation earlier on, he might not have been able to withstand the impact of the blood water!

Su Zimo released his consciousness and green light flashed.

The Creation Lotus Platform descended!

Wielding the Creation Green Lotus, Su Zimo channeled his blood qi and let out the sound of a tsunami. He channeled his Dharmic powers and smashed it towards the mouth of the gourd!

Boom!

There was a loud bang!

The Creation Lotus Platform collided heavily against the mouth of the gourd and received a tremendous recoil.

Although Su Zimo's arm was slightly numb, the mouth of the gourd did not budge at all!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

He wielded the Creation Lotus Platform and continued smashing repeatedly with a loud bang!

The entire Blood Gourd shook but the mouth of the gourd showed no signs of relenting!

The blood below had already extended up.

“Junior Brother, take this green lantern with you,”

Right then, Ming Zhen spoke, “Part of the reason why I was able to hold out here for 10 years was because of the inheritance of Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva. At the same time, it was because of the protection of this green lantern.”

Normally speaking, even Half-Martial Ancestor experts could not withstand the refinement of Teng Lingzi, let alone Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords!

It was clear how strong the green lantern was to be able to support Ming Zhen till now!

Su Zimo swept his gaze across. In this sealed and filthy environment, although the flame on the green lantern was small and weak, it was still burning and emitting a faint glow!

It was that faint light that blocked most of the power of the Blood Gourd!

“Ming Zhen, there’s no need for that,”

Su Zimo’s expression was cold as he said slowly, “I truly don’t believe that such a filthy Blood Gourd can devour and refine the Creation Green Lotus that stole the creation of Heaven and Earth!”

“If he wants to devour the Creation Green Lotus, I’ll let him!”

Su Zimo channeled his bloodline to its limits. His figure seemed to have vanished and a flawless green lotus grew from the rumbling blood water!

The green lotus was flawless and pure, like a treasure of the world that could not be approached by any filthy or evil object.

The flower bud on the green lotus blossomed silently!

Seven petals blossomed one after another, emitting a resplendent glow!

The gigantic green lotus platform lifted Ming Zhen up and the 63 holes shone with rays of light, nourishing his flesh and Essence Spirit!

Although the blood water surged, it could not approach the Creation Green Lotus!

Swoosh!

The Creation Green Lotus swayed gently and its body expanded, charging into the skies with an unstoppable might as though it wanted to burst through the world!

Six Stars Mountain.

Many Mighty Figures of the Blood Vine race had just rounded up everyone from Southern Duel Sect again and were commanding their underlings to clean up the battlefield.

The battle had ended quickly.

However, the fire burned Six Stars Mountain beyond recognition.

Apart from the six main peaks that were still intact, the rest were charred.

The Blood Vine race suffered immense losses as well.

There were more than 10,000 Blood Vine clansmen stationed at Six Stars Mountain and more than half of them died in the fire!

Previously, the Blood Vine race had already regarded this place as their territory completely and even some low-level blood vines had started to relocate here.

To think that the fire would burn all the low-level blood vines into ashes!

Teng Lingzi descended on Seven Kills Peak and had just activated his bloodline to refine the Blood Gourd while heading to his seclusion ground.

Suddenly!

The Blood Gourd in his palm shook.

He chuckled with a mocking expression. "You want to come out after entering my Blood Gourd?"

Not long after.

The Blood Gourd shook repeatedly.

However, it was useless. The Teng Lingzi merely held on gently and the Blood Gourd could not fall!

"Struggle. You'll give up when you're tired."

Teng Lingzi smiled gently.

All of a sudden!

As though he sensed something, Teng Lingzi's eyes widened and his smile froze on his face!

Chapter 1430: Killing Teng Lingzi

Crack! Crack! Crack!

A jarring sound rang in Teng Lingzi's ears, as though something had split apart!

His eyes widened as he turned around slowly, looking at the Blood Gourd in his palm in disbelief. His pupils constricted as he gasped!

To his horror, he realized that cracks were appearing on this Destiny Dharmic Weapon that coexisted with him!

Although they were thin, they were clear!

Furthermore, those fine cracks were extending at a visible speed.

In the blink of an eye, the entire Blood Gourd was filled!

"T-This...!"

Teng Lingzi panicked and shrieked with a quivering voice, "That's impossible!"

“How can my Destiny Dharmic Weapon shatter?!”

“Desolate Martial is merely made of flesh and blood. How is this possible?!”

Teng Lingzi was wrong about one thing.

Right now, Su Zimo could no longer be considered as a body of flesh and blood.

He was a complete Grade 7 Creation Green Lotus!

The Creation Green Lotus was born in Chaos and stole the creation of Heaven and Earth. It was eternal and flawless with immense vitality. Even the Blood Vine race of the Primordial Nine Races could not refine the Creation Green Lotus!

Snap!

Another strange sound rang in Teng Lingzi’s ears.

His gaze froze.

A gigantic crack had already appeared on the Blood Gourd!

Through the crack, streaks of green light even burst forth in a bedazzling manner!

Boom!

There was a deafening bang!

The Blood Gourd exploded and a gigantic green lotus soared into the skies from Seven Kills Peak. It shone brightly and exuded a powerful might as it looked down on all living beings!

The Blood Gourd exploded and Teng Lingzi’s entire arm was ruptured. Flesh splattered everywhere as fresh blood spewed!

“Ah!”

Teng Lingzi shrieked tragically and was sent flying. His face was pale as he spat out a huge mouthful of blood with a dispirited expression.

It was nothing much for his arm to be snapped.

At most, he could regrow it after expending some Dharmic powers.

However, most of the Blood Vine race’s cultivation was on the Blood Gourd.

Now that his Destiny Dharmic Weapon was destroyed, it was equivalent to reducing more than half of his cultivation and combat strength!

It was over!

His future cultivation, past glory and current status were all crippled!

Countless clansmen of the Blood Vine race coveted the position of the young master.

Now that his Destiny Dharmic Weapon was shattered and his cultivation was crippled, he was no longer qualified to be the young master of the Blood Vine race!

This was a huge blow for him!

The commotion attracted countless gazes.

Many Mighty Figures of the Blood Vine race looked at the Creation Green Lotus on Seven Kills Peak with shocked expressions and wary gazes!

After all, the Blood Vine race was a type of flora.

Although it was extremely domineering, it was inferior in the face of a powerful life form like the Creation Green Lotus!

The Creation Green Lotus dared to and could even snatch the creation of Heaven and Earth—what was a mere Blood Vine race compared to it?!

“What are you guys waiting for?!”

Teng Lingzi roared, “Kill him! He’s Desolate Martial!”

Many Mighty Figures of the Blood Vine race reacted and moved one after another, charging towards Seven Kills Peak.

“Teng Lingzi, you’ve trapped my senior brother for 10 years and slaughtered hundreds of thousands of cultivators. Today, I’ll have you pay with your life!”

Su Zimo’s voice sounded, chilling to the bones.

“How dare you!”

Right then, a holler sounded from Seven Kills Peak!

A shuddering aura burst forth and descended on the Creation Green Lotus, wanting to suppress it!

A Half-Martial Ancestor!

The birth of the Creation Green Lotus had finally alarmed the Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestor!

Actually, prior to this, the Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestor had already noticed Su Zimo.

However, the moment the battle began, Su Zimo was put into the Blood Gourd by Teng Lingzi and suppressed. There was naturally no need for the Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestor to appear.

But now, the situation was different!

Although Teng Lingzi was severely injured, right now, he was still the young master of the Blood Vine race.

There was no way the Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestor would let Su Zimo kill the young master right under his nose!

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Apart from Seven Kills Peak, the other five main peaks released powerful auras one after another as well!

There were six Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors guarding the Six Stars Mountain!

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat.

The situation was worse than he had imagined!

Actually, if it was just one or two Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors, Su Zimo was confident that he could fight them with his transformed Green Lotus True Body and many powerful trump cards.

In fact, he could even suppress them!

However, against six Half-Martial Ancestors, 50 Conjoint Body Mighty Figures and thousands of Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords and Void Reversions, it would be difficult.

The only way was if his Dragon Phoenix True Body descended.

This did not mean that the Dragon Phoenix True Body was much stronger than the current Green Lotus True Body. Instead, it was the many secret skills of the Dragon Phoenix True Body that countered the Blood Vine race the most.

Be it the Dragon Phoenix Flame or Barren, they were extremely lethal to the Blood Vine race!

In a flash, Su Zimo judged the situation.

It was definitely a fool's dream to think that he would be able to kill all the Blood Vine races with his Green Lotus True Body today.

If he could escape with Ming Zhen and the Southern Duel Sect cultivators from this place, it would already be extremely fortunate!

However, no matter what, Teng Lingzi had to die!

He was the greatest sinner!

The spirit consciousness pressure of the six Half-Martial Ancestors descended, wanting to suppress the Creation Green Lotus.

The Half-Martial Ancestors of the other five peaks had already appeared and were heading over.

As for the Half-Martial Ancestor of Seven Kills Peak, he was already on the mountain peak!

"Hahahaha!"

When he saw that, Teng Lingzi burst into laughter and shouted with a tragic expression, "Desolate Martial, even if you cripple my Destiny Dharmic Weapon, you won't be able to survive!"

"I'll kill you first!"

Su Zimo activated his Bloodline phenomenon and the Creation Green Lotus shone brightly, releasing a tremendous power that repelled the spirit consciousness pressure of the six Half-Martial Ancestors!

“Desolate Martial, how dare you!”

The Half-Martial Ancestor on Seven Kills Peak hollered with a sharp expression.

“Even if the Patriarch arrives today, he won’t be able to save you!”

Su Zimo glared at Teng Lingzi coldly and said, “Die!”

Boom!

The Creation Green Lotus swayed and the void trembled as cracks extended towards Teng Lingzi!

Teng Lingzi’s combat strength was diminished and he could not dodge at all.

He knew that he was going to die and a vicious glint flashed through his eyes. With a deranged expression, he took out a blood-colored badge from his storage bag and tossed it towards Su Zimo!

The Killing Badge of the Blood Vine race!

This Killing Badge was not a powerful Dharmic weapon.

The lotus leaves of the Creation Green Lotus slashed gently and sliced the Killing Badge into two.

However, at the same time, the Killing Badge released a strange power that descended on Su Zimo.

Su Zimo wanted to check carefully but the power suddenly vanished.

It was as though he was merely imagining things earlier on.

Furthermore, he did not sense anything amiss with his body.

“Desolate Martial, you can’t escape! You’ll have to be hunted down by the Blood Vine race for all eternity! Hahaha! Hahaha!”

Teng Lingzi’s tragic laughter sounded.

The power of the Creation Green Lotus descended!

Boom!

There was a loud bang!

Right in front of everyone, Teng Lingzi exploded like the Blood Gourd earlier on and a blood mist spewed, dyeing the peak red!

His Essence Spirit could not even escape and turned into nothingness!

The young master of the Blood Vine race was dead!

Chapter 1431: Hidden Expert

“I’m going to tear you to pieces and turn your bones to ashes!”

When he saw that, the Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestor of Seven Kills Peak said with a cold voice and a grim expression.

Su Zimo could not hold on any longer either after he released that attack. He reverted to his human form and descended from midair, panting slightly with sweat on his forehead.

This time round, he was fighting against the spirit consciousness pressure of six Half-Martial Ancestors!

After all, he had just entered the Conjoint Body realm—such a toll on an early-stage Conjoint Body Mighty Figure was way too great!

Ever since Su Zimo entered Six Stars Mountain and released the Caturadhi Dao Fire, his Essence Spirit had expended immensely after forcefully killing Teng Lingzi while going against six Half-Martial Ancestors.

If not for the fact that the Creation Lotus Platform was nourishing his Essence Spirit continuously, he would not have been able to withstand such an immense toll.

When he saw the six Half-Martial Ancestors and 50 Mighty Figures of the Blood Vine race approaching, Su Zimo made a decision.

This was not a place where he should linger!

If he continued fighting with the Blood Vine race, there was a high chance he would die here.

Once he left this place and recovered his energy, he could make a comeback!

Furthermore, even though he could not sense anything unusual about the Killing Badge released by Teng Lingzi before his death, there was indeed something strange about it.

There was a high chance that the Killing Badge was a latent danger that could burst forth at any moment!

50 Mighty Figures had already arrived.

The Half-Martial Ancestors of the other five peaks descended on Seven Kills Peak as well!

Six Half-Martial Ancestors and 50 Mighty Figures surrounded Seven Kills Peak so tightly that even mosquitoes could not fly out, let alone a living person!

With a calm expression, Su Zimo slapped his storage bag and took out a crumpled beast hide that was etched with mysterious formation patterns.

A teleportation formation from the primordial era!

Once activated, it could teleport Su Zimo millions of kilometers away.

Of course, the teleportation formation was incomplete and its location could not be fixed—it was extremely random.

Su Zimo was prepared to send Ming Zhen away first.

He would defend here for a moment before looking for an opportunity to teleport away with everyone from Southern Duel Sect!

As long as Ming Zhen could leave this place, given his cultivation realm, the inheritance of Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva and the green lantern, he would definitely be able to recover!

At that moment, Su Zimo was supporting Ming Zhen and could clearly sense that the latter's aura had turned unstable—it was a sign that he was about to break through!

Initially, Ming Zhen was only at the Dharma Characteristic realm.

However, in order to save everyone from Southern Duel Sect, he came alone and was suppressed by Teng Ling in the Blood Gourd for an entire ten years!

For the past ten years, Ming Zhen had been resisting the Blood Gourd constantly.

The moment he relaxed slightly, he would be melted into a puddle of blood!

As long as he could not defend against it, he would die!

No pressure could compare to this situation.

Under that immense pressure, now that Ming Zhen broke free, the suffering he endured for the past ten years became the source of energy for his breakthrough!

Furthermore, Ming Zhen's trip carried the benevolence and boldness of Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva!

If nothing went wrong, he would definitely advance to the Conjoint Body realm!

With that, Su Zimo had to teleport Ming Zhen away first.

"This is bad! Desolate Martial is escaping!"

"Hurry, seal the space!"

"It's too late!"

When the Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors saw Su Zimo take out the beast hide, they vaguely realized something.

However, by the time they reacted, Su Zimo had already activated the teleportation formation on the beast hide!

The beast hide shone brightly and emanated a mysterious energy fluctuation.

"Mmm?"

Suddenly, Su Zimo's expression changed!

The incomplete teleportation formation on the beast hide was completely activated and rich Dharmic powers lingered around it. However, it seemed like it was met with a powerful obstacle and could not be condensed!

Su Zimo had experienced such a phenomenon before.

Back in Heaven and Earth Valley, in order to kill him, the experts of the primordial races captured Night Spirit and set up an impenetrable trap, even sealing the space in advance!

Later on, if Monk Daming had not attacked secretly, this Green Lotus True Body, Dragon True Body and even Night Spirit would have died in Heaven and Earth Valley!

But now, the space around Six Stars Mountain was sealed as well!

Su Zimo had suffered such a huge loss before.

Therefore, when he first arrived at Six Stars Mountain, he had already scanned in advance and checked that the surrounding space was not locked!

In other words, someone had made use of this short period of time to seal the surrounding space from the moment he killed his way into Six Stars Mountain until now!

This was the first time that the situation had spiraled out of Su Zimo's control!

Given his capabilities, he could definitely locate the spatial nodes and dispel the spatial seal with sufficient time.

However, given the current situation, there was no way the Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors and Mighty Figures would give him the time and opportunity.

Since he could not escape, he could only fight head-on!

"Everyone, you sure are capable!"

Gritting his teeth, Su Zimo said coldly and put away the beast hide once more.

The six Half-Martial Ancestors exchanged glances as shock and confusion flashed through their eyes.

It was as though the six Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors did not know who sealed the space here either.

"Could it not be the six of them?"

Su Zimo frowned and looked at the Mighty Figures of the Blood Vine race in the surroundings.

Could some Mighty Figure of the Blood Vine race have predicted his move and sealed the space in advance?

That was not impossible.

After all, in the battle of Heaven and Earth Valley, he escaped using the teleporation formation on this beast hide.

It was only logical for someone to think of this move beforehand.

However, Su Zimo merely swept his gaze across the crowd vaguely.

None of the Mighty Figures of the Blood Vine race stood out with smug expressions.

Su Zimo's heart sank!

Could it be that the six Half-Martial Ancestors and 50 Mighty Figures were not the ones who sealed the space of Six Stars Mountain—was it someone else?

If that was truly the case, it would be terrifying!

This meant that there was another expert hiding on Six Stars Mountain that even managed to hide from his senses!

Furthermore, this expert had predicted his methods beforehand and attacked secretly, cutting off his retreat route and sealing off all possibilities!

Su Zimo felt chills run down his spine.

This was a truly strong enemy!

He controlled everything without even showing himself!

Could there be a Mahayana Patriarch of the Blood Vine race hidden on Six Stars Mountain?

Impossible!

Su Zimo quickly denied that speculation.

If a Mahayana Patriarch was here, he would have been suppressed with a single finger instead of watching Su Zimo kill the young master of the Blood Vine race.

Who could it be?

As Su Zimo's imagination was running wild, the six Half-Martial Ancestors and 50 Mighty Figures of the Blood Vine race relaxed.

Although they did not know who sealed the space here, it was not a bad thing. At the very least, it severed Desolate Martial's escape route!

"Hahahaha!"

A Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestor could not help but laugh. "Desolate Martial, oh Desolate Martial. Even after all your scheming, you're still a step away!"

"Desolate Martial, this is a destined calamity in your life. Even if you have wings, you won't be able to escape today!"

Chapter 1432: Hanging by a Thread

"Junior Brother, put me down. Don't worry about me."

Ming Zhen realized that the situation was dangerous and said softly.

Su Zimo obeyed and placed Ming Zhen carefully not far away.

At that moment, Ming Zhen was withered and emaciated after being refined by Teng Lingzi for 10 years. Seated in a lotus position, he was like a skeleton that would fall apart with a single gust of wind.

"Junior Brother, don't worry and fight."

Ming Zhen closed his eyes after saying that.

Seven Kills Peak.

Su Zimo surveyed the experts of the Blood Vine race fearlessly and shouted with a burning gaze, "Come, let me see what your Half-Martial Ancestors can do!"

"Brazen ant!"

A Blood Vine Mighty Figure cursed and threw out the Blood Gourd in his hands. It spun and smashed towards Su Zimo.

Su Zimo sneered and closed his sword finger, slashing gently in the direction of the Blood Vine Mighty Figure!

Chi!

A white sword qi burst forth with a blinding brilliance that seemed like it could rip the void into two!

Although the Blood Gourd was the Destiny Dharmic Weapon of the Blood Vine Mighty Figure, it could not defend against the sharpness of the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi.

It was cut into two by a single slash!

The remnant might of the sword qi did not stop. Under the horrified gaze of the Blood Vine Mighty Figure, it turned into a cold light and entered the person's glabella!

Even Patriarchs would not be able to survive if the sharpness of the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi entered their consciousness, let alone Mighty Figures!

A bloody scar appeared on the glabella of the Blood Vine Mighty Figure. His expression was dim and his eyes were listless. His head tilted and he fell from midair, already dead!

The Blood Vine Mighty Figures were in an uproar!

Even the six Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors frowned.

"To think that you would obtain a sword art passed down from the upper world!"

The Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestor of Seven Kills Peak said coldly.

"Stop wasting our breath on him and join forces to kill him lest he creates trouble for us!"

The Blood Vine Half-Ancestor that walked out of Heavenly Residence Peak said and attacked right away!

A gust with a nauseating stench and a rain of blood descended!

The six Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors attacked at almost the same time and released their secret skills!

When released by Half-Martial Ancestors, Blood Storm was even more sinister and vile!

Six gusts of foul wind gathered around Su Zimo.

The filthy blood rain splattered on Su Zimo's body!

Channeling his bloodline, Su Zimo's body shone with a resplendent glow. He created the Immovable Foundation Seal with hand seals and chanted Sanskrit to defend against the secret skills.

Earlier on, when he broke through Teng Lingzi's Blood Gourd, he had already released his Bloodline phenomenon.

At that moment, without the support of his Bloodline phenomenon, Su Zimo was struggling to defend against the power of the six Half-Martial Ancestors!

The other dozens of Blood Vine Mighty Figures reverted to their true forms and took root as well. Thousands of blood-colored vines extended and coiled towards Su Zimo!

The blood vines bared their sharp fangs—all of them wanted to rip off a piece of Su Zimo's flesh!

Su Zimo had a Green Lotus True Body and his flesh was a great tonic for them!

If they could bite off a piece of flesh, they might even be able to break through!

If there were only 50 Blood Vine Mighty Figures, they would not be a threat to Su Zimo.

However, at that moment, against the attacks of six Half-Martial Ancestors, Su Zimo's spirit consciousness and Dharmic powers were greatly restricted and suppressed!

Right now, the thousands of blood vines coiled over and almost sealed all of Su Zimo's space!

The combat strength of every single Blood Vine Mighty Figure was equivalent to a Grand Demon!

This was equivalent to thousands of Grand Demons ganging up on Su Zimo!

Furthermore, those blood vines were much more bloodthirsty than Grand Demons!

"Sandstorm!"

"Avici!"

"Sea Burial Secret Skill!"

"Mighty Heavenly Dragon Transcendence!"

Su Zimo channeled his Dharmic powers to their limits and released Dharmic arts one after another with the nourishment provided to his Essence Spirit by the Creation Green Lotus to fight against the experts of the Blood Vine race!

In truth, if Su Zimo was alone, he would not have had to fight so hard for this battle.

Given his movement technique, he could definitely kill his way out before the six Half-Martial Ancestors and dozens of Mighty Figures formed an encirclement.

He could make use of his movement technique to maneuver the experts of the Blood Vine race.

But now, Ming Zhen was by his side.

If he left, it would be equivalent to exposing Ming Zhen!

Right then, a strange fluctuation came from the mountain peak.

Boom!

Suddenly, a Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic appeared behind Ming Zhen and rose continuously. In the blink of an eye, it grew to a height of 90 feet!

Supreme Dharma Characteristic!

The Dharma Characteristic emitted a powerful and sacred Buddhist light and suppressed countless vengeful spirits and malevolent ghosts!

That was Ming Zhen's Ksitigarbha Dharmic Body!

At that moment, Ming Zhen was attempting to fuse the Ksitigarbha Dharmic Body into his body!

Ming Zhen was breaking through!

He wanted to break through to the Conjoint Body realm and fight alongside Su Zimo!

"Fufu,"

When he saw that, a Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestor sneered, "Even if you break through, you'll just only be at the Conjoint Body realm. You're still nothing but an ant!"

Ming Zhen obtained the inheritance of Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva and managed to condense a Supreme Dharma Characteristic after sitting ten years in the Blood Gourd.

Anyone who could condense a Supreme Dharma Characteristic was definitely a monster incarnate!

Ming Zhen's future accomplishments were limitless as well.

However, the Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestor was not wrong. Even if Ming Zhen could advance to the Conjoint Body realm, it would not affect the entire situation much.

Su Zimo's Green Lotus True Body fused with three Supreme Dharma Characteristics and his combat strength far surpassed Ming Zhen. However, he could not break free and fell into a bitter battle.

How could Ming Zhen do anything after fusing with just one Supreme Dharma Characteristic?

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The battle was still ongoing!

Su Zimo's Green Lotus True Body was indeed terrifying.

Although he was completely disadvantaged and was tainted by the filthy and extremely evil blood, he was not affected much and his bloodline circulated normally.

However, he did not have much Dharmic powers left.

Such a battle consumed way too much Dharmic powers!

At the end of the day, Su Zimo was only at the early-stage Conjoint Body realm. Even with the nourishment of the Creation Lotus Platform, his Essence Spirit could not hold out for much longer.

As for the six Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors, they gradually revealed a hint of impatience. Even after attacking for a long time, they had not succeeded.

“Kill that little monk!”

A Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestor said in a deep voice, “Leave Desolate Martial to us!”

Although that action seemed simple, it was extremely vicious!

Ming Zhen’s existence was not a threat to them.

However, if a Blood Vine Mighty Figure targeted Ming Zhen, Su Zimo would definitely divert some of his attention to protect the latter. With that, he would not be able to handle both ends and the pressure he would have to endure would increase exponentially!

Swash! Swash! Swash!

The six Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors took out their Destiny Blood Gourds. They arrived swiftly above Su Zimo’s head with the bottom of the gourd facing up and the mouth facing down.

“Absorb!”

The six Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors tapped their fingers gently.

The six Blood Gourds released a terrifying suction force!

If one could not withstand the suction force of a single Blood Gourd, they would be sucked into it.

However, the burst of six Blood Gourds was equivalent to six different forces acting on Su Zimo’s body—they were trying to rip his Green Lotus True Body apart!

“Ah!”

Su Zimo froze on the spot motionlessly and could not help but let out a long howl as he felt an immense pain!

It was as though his body was about to be shredded by the six different powers!

That was no longer a Dharmic art!

The six Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors used their divine powers!

At the same time, the other dozens of Mighty Figures of the Blood Vine race temporarily abandoned Su Zimo and lunged towards Ming Zhen!

Both of them were in danger and their lives were hanging by a thread!

Chapter 1433: Vanish?

With his life on the line, Su Zimo channeled his Essence Spirit fanatically without caring about anything else. He closed his sword fingers with both hands and channeled the Heaven Slaying Sword Art!

Tsk! Tsk! Tsk!

A series of blinding sword qi burst forth from Su Zimo’s body. They were dense and thousands of them slashed towards the six Half-Martial Ancestors and dozens of Conjoint Body Mighty Figures!

A single Heaven Slaying Sword Qi was enough to kill a Mighty Figure of the Blood Vine race.

What sort of a scene was that with thousands of Heaven Slaying Sword Qi?!

The stars in the firmaments were chaotic and more than 10,000 sword qi surged through the world, threatening to slice the void into pieces!

Many Mighty Figures of the Blood Vine race were shocked!

What they saw was an ocean of sword qi that wanted to devour them without a trace!

Even the six Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors were shocked, let alone them!

The Heaven Slaying Sword Qi burst forth and severed the suction power of the six Blood Gourds almost instantly.

The six Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors hurriedly retrieved their Blood Gourds and retreated. They channeled Dharmic arts to defend against the incoming Heaven Slaying Sword Qi!

Even they had to avoid this sharpness!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The Heaven Slaying Sword Qi struck their Blood Gourds and the sound of metal clashing echoed with sparks!

There were white sword scars on the Dharmic weapons of the Half-Martial Ancestors!

The six Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors felt their hearts ache when they saw that.

Although their Destiny Dharmic Weapons did not suffer much damage, it would take more than ten years for the sword scars on them to recover completely.

Poof! Poof! Poof!

In the blink of an eye, half of the thousands of blood-colored vines were severed!

Some of the Mighty Figures of the Blood Vine race reacted swiftly and transformed into their human forms right away. They retreated rapidly and fled into the distance.

Those with slower reactions were caught by the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi and killed on the spot!

In just a few breaths, a Mighty Figure of the Blood Vine race had already died on the spot!

“Desolate Martial!”

The six Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors winced when they saw that.

They channeled their Dharmic powers and released their Destiny Blood Gourds. A large pool of blood poured out of the gourds and formed an evil and filthy blood sea that surged towards the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi!

The sword qi ocean collided with the sea of blood.

Two completely different powers were eating one another!

The sword qi was sharp and sliced the blood sea into pieces.

However, the blood sea surged and returned to normal in the blink of an eye!

Dozens of breaths later, the sword qi gradually weakened.

Finally, it was drowned in the blood sea released by the six Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors and dissipated!

The battle ended in an extremely tragic manner.

The entire Seven Kills Peak was filled with blood!

Su Zimo's face was pale and he was drenched in sweat. His Essence Spirit was already throbbing in pain and he had expended all the power of his Essence Spirit by releasing the Heaven Slaying Sword Art!

It was even worse for the Blood Vine race.

For the six Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors that joined forces to neutralize most of the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi, things were still fine for them.

However, some of the Mighty Figures of the Blood Vine race reacted slower and were killed on the spot by the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi before they could escape from Seven Kills Peak in human form!

Of the initial 50 Mighty Figures, there were only 31 left!

Furthermore, among them, some were injured and were still in shock!

"Desolate Martial, well done!"

The Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestor of Seven Kills Peak said slowly, "Ever since the ancient war, there has never been another foreign race that could kill so many of our Blood Vine race. You're the first!"

"Even crushing your corpse into pieces and burning your bones into ashes won't be able to resolve the hatred in my heart and your sins!" Another Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestor hollered as well.

The Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestor of Heavenly Residence Peak said coldly, "In my opinion, we should restrain his Essence Spirit and torture it day and night with the most cruel punishment! His body must be suppressed as well and he must not undergo reincarnation for all eternity!"

Suppress for all eternity without reincarnation!

That was the most vicious punishment for a cultivator!

Su Zimo's expression was cold and he said nothing.

He was not afraid of those threats about being suppressed without being able to reincarnate.

The Green Lotus True Body was like a clone!

He had two other true bodies!

Once the Martial Dao Prime Body and Dragon Phoenix True Body grew, the Blood Vine race would have to pay the price!

However, Su Zimo still felt extremely guilty.

After all, he failed to rescue those Southern Duel Sect cultivators from their misery and he could not protect Ming Zhen either.

Right then, a commotion broke out from the Blood Vine race.

“Elder Cang Xi, something doesn’t seem right!”

A Mighty Figure of the Blood Vine race pointed in Su Zimo’s direction and said to the Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestor of Seven Kills Peak with a bewildered expression.

“What is it? Make yourself clear!”

Elder Cang Xi glanced at Su Zimo and could not help but frown as he hollered when he did not notice anything unusual.

“T-That little monk is gone!”

The Mighty Figure of the Blood Vine race was puzzled and stuttered.

“Ah, he’s indeed gone!”

“How could this be?”

The other Mighty Figures of the Blood Vine race noticed this as well.

“Mmm?”

Elder Cang Xi and the other Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors narrowed their gazes and their expressions changed slightly!

True enough!

The little monk that was initially in a lotus position beside Su Zimo on Seven Kills Peak had vanished!

The six Half-Martial Ancestors immediately released their spirit consciousnesses and searched every single corner of Seven Kills Peak carefully, but they could not find Ming Zhen!

It was as though he had vanished into thin air!

How was that possible?

A living person like that was gone right under their noses?

“Desolate Martial, where did you hide that little monk?!”

Elder Cang Xi asked sternly.

At that moment, Su Zimo was shocked as well.

Everyone from the Blood Vine race thought that Ming Zhen was hidden by him, but he did not know what happened at all.

He released 10,000 Heaven Slaying Sword Qi and fought against the experts of the Blood Vine race—he did not have the energy to hide Ming Zhen at all.

“It’s fine if you don’t want to tell me!”

Elder Cang Xi sneered, “The space here is already sealed. That little monk is definitely still on Six Stars Mountain! I don’t believe that we can’t find a living person!”

“Search!”

Elder Cang Xi’s expression was cold as he waved his hand and ordered!

At the side, a Blood Vine race being stood on the spot and looked into the distance with widened eyes, motionless as though he had seen something unbelievable.

“What are you waiting for? Hurry and search!”

Elder Cang Xi questioned.

“E-Elder, something isn’t right!”

The Mighty Figure of the Blood Vine race pointed into the distance and rubbed his eyes, stammering, “Why are the 10,000 food over there gone as well?”

Su Zimo swept his gaze and could not help but feel shocked!

Ming Zhen’s inexplicable disappearance had already puzzled him.

This scene was even more shocking!

The 10,000 Southern Duel Sect cultivators that were initially locked up vanished into thin air as well!

What was going on here?

Could someone have shifted Ming Zhen and the 10,000 Southern Duel Sect away while he was fighting against the Blood Vine experts?

What sort of methods could teleport so many living beings right under the noses of him and the Blood Vine Mighty Figures and Half-Martial Ancestors?

Ming Zhen was right beside him!

However, he sensed nothing the entire time!

Even the Blood Vine race was shocked, let alone Su Zimo.

“I refuse to believe this!”

Elder Cang Xi’s expression darkened as he said slowly, “How can so many people vanish into thin air in such a short period of time? Search!”

“There’s no need.”

Right then, a voice sounded. It was gentle and calm like Sanskrit, sounding like a spring breeze.

Chapter 1434: Terrifying Methods

A figure walked over from not far away, wearing grayish-white robes with shoulder-length hair.

His long hair covered most of his face, revealing only one eye.

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

A gentle breeze blew and that person's long hair swayed slightly, revealing a thin blood scar on his glabella.

"It's him!"

Su Zimo was shocked when he saw who it was.

He had never expected that person to appear here!

Monk Daming!

Back then, after the farewell at the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple, Su Zimo had not seen this person again.

However, in the battle of Heaven and Earth Valley, there was a high chance that Monk Daming was the one who helped him in secret!

Although Monk Daming did not appear, he was the final beneficiary of that battle and all of Heavenly Secrets's plans were paving the road for him!

Be it the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple or Heaven and Earth Valley's setup, everything displayed Monk Daming's immense wisdom and planning!

Even Su Zimo was impressed by his control and judgment of situations.

He schemed against all the experts of the world in Heaven and Earth Valley and the primordial races were no exception!

Strictly speaking, even Su Zimo's two true bodies, Night Spirit included, were merely chess pieces in Monk Daming's trap—no one could escape from his trap!

If the disappearance of Ming Zhen and everyone from Southern Duel Sect was the work of Monk Daming, it would no longer be surprising.

Back when Monk Daming was at the Dharma Characteristic realm, he cultivated four unprecedented Supreme Dharma Characteristics—even Su Zimo was inferior to him!

Although the Green Lotus True Body condensed three Supreme Dharma Characteristics and could even fuse them to reach a height of 99 feet, it was still unknown who was stronger when compared to the four Supreme Dharma Characteristics.

A few years ago, Monk Daming was only at the perfected Dharma Characteristic realm in the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple.

Now that they met again, Monk Daming was already at the perfected Conjoint Body realm!

Su Zimo's cultivation speed was already extremely terrifying. However, it was still slightly inferior compared to Monk Daming.

It was clear that Monk Daming had benefited way too much in the battle of Heaven and Earth Valley!

After absorbing the blood of so many experts and even the bloodline of the primordial races, Monk Daming's cultivation would definitely advance in a short period of time!

Back in the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple, Su Zimo exchanged blows with Monk Daming briefly.

He suffered a complete defeat!

Now, Su Zimo had obtained many great opportunities and even his Green Lotus True Body underwent a complete transformation and grew into a Grade 7 Creation Green Lotus.

However, when he met Monk Daming again, Su Zimo could still sense that he was unfathomable!

Even in his peak condition, he did not have much confidence against Monk Daming.

Most importantly, Monk Daming still suppressed him in terms of cultivation realm!

"What is he doing here?"

"He saved everyone from Southern Duel Sect and Ming Zhen?"

"Was he the one who created the spatial seal of Six Stars Mountain? Why did he seal the space?"

When he saw Monk Daming, many questions filled Su Zimo's mind.

"Who are you?"

When he saw who it was, the Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestor, Elder Cang Xi, frowned slightly and narrowed his eyes as he asked slowly.

The Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestor of Heavenly Residence Peak sneered, "Why? A Conjoint Body Mighty Figure like you wants to come and die?"

"No way!"

A Mighty Figure of the Blood Vine race was pent up and could not help but say coldly, "I can't kill Desolate Martial, but you think I can't kill you?"

Before his sentence was finished, the Mighty Figure of the Blood Vine race attacked all of a sudden!

Blood vines burst forth from his body and coiled towards Monk Daming!

Monk Daming had a calm expression and a warm gaze. He reached out and grabbed the Mighty Figure of the Blood Vine race through the void.

The Mighty Figure of the Blood Vine race froze on the spot motionlessly, as though he was restrained by some power!

Thereafter, under many gazes, the Mighty Figure of the Blood Vine race's body exploded instantly and his flesh splattered everywhere. His Essence Spirit was destroyed and he died!

One move!

Monk Daming attacked and destroyed the Essence Spirit of a Mighty Figure of the Blood Vine race without even touching the latter's body!

Many Mighty Figures of the Blood Vine race were shocked and hurriedly summoned their Destiny Dharmic Weapons. They conjured talismans and were on guard.

Even the expressions of Elder Cang Xi and the other five Half-Martial Ancestors changed!

Given the capabilities of a Half-Martial Ancestor, he could naturally kill Mighty Figures with ease.

However, although this person was only a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure, wasn't he having a way too easy time killing someone of the same cultivation realm?!

Su Zimo shook his head with a mocking expression.

That Mighty Figure of the Blood Vine race did not know what was good for him and actually challenged Monk Daming.

Even he could not claim victory against Monk Daming, let alone others!

"Who are you?!"

Elder Cang Xi hollered, "Desolate Martial already has a Killing Badge of the Blood Vine race. If you don't leave, the Blood Vine race will definitely fight you to the death!"

"If you guys die, who will know that it was me?"

Monk Daming asked indifferently.

"Haha!"

Elder Cang Xi burst into laughter as though he had heard the greatest joke in the world. "Why? You want to kill all of us here?"

"Apart from the six of us Half-Martial Ancestors and more than 30 Conjoint Body Mighty Figures, there are thousands of Void Reversions and Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords of the Blood Vine race here. How many of us can you kill?!"

"Since I want to attack, all of you will naturally have to die."

Monk Daming's tone was calm and gentle, as though he was recounting a fact. However, every single word he said carried killing intent!

"To someone like you?"

Another Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestor sneered.

Even Su Zimo was skeptical about Monk Daming wanting to kill all the Blood Vine race beings here.

There were thousands of Blood Vine race beings here but Monk Daming was alone. Even if his combat strength was torrential, he might not be able to wipe out all the Blood Vine race beings.

Furthermore, if the Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors saw that the situation was amiss and fled in different directions with all their might, Monk Daming would not be able to catch all of them.

Right then, Monk Daming smiled as well. "Otherwise, why do you guys think that I sealed the space here?"

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat!

The spatial seal was indeed done by Monk Daming!

However, the spatial seal was not done to target him. Monk Daming did it to kill all the Blood Vine race beings here!

Such methods!

Such boldness!

The more Su Zimo thought about it, the more he realized how terrifying Monk Daming was!

At that moment, Elder Cang Xi gradually calmed down as well.

He also realized that although the cultivator before him was a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure, he was troublesome to deal with!

The spatial seal meant that they could not even send a message!

"Good, good, good!"

Elder Cang Xi nodded repeatedly. "To think that apart from Desolate Martial, the human race has someone like you! Let's see what you can do!"

"As you wish,"

Monk Daming strode forward and extended his palm. With a backhand slap, he descended from the skies and suppressed Elder Cang Xi!

His entire palm shone with a layer of golden light that was blinding!

Dong!

At the same time, Monk Daming's heart thumped.

It was as though someone was beating the heavenly drums. It was deep and powerful, causing the world to tremble for a moment. Thereafter, the sound of a tsunami echoed through the entire Six Stars Mountain!

Chapter 1435: Southern Duel Six Stars Formation

It was no surprise that Monk Daming could cultivate to the Tsunami Blood realm.

What truly surprised Su Zimo was that the technique released by Monk Daming right now was Diamond Monastery's secret skill, the Diamond Sutra!

Legend has it that when cultivated to the peak of the Diamond Sutra, one could condense a diamond heart.

The beating of the heart was like the beating of a divine drum and the world would tremble for it!

With the beating of his heart, his blood qi surged and the power he released was extremely ferocious—it could subdue all demons and suppress everything!

Elder Cang Xi's heart skipped a beat.

The attack of the white-robed man was way too terrifying and even he could not defend against the surging power!

Without hesitation, Elder Cang Xi reverted to his true form and took root.

The other five Half-Martial Ancestors reverted to their true forms as well.

Six Half-Martial Ancestors attacked at the same time and hundreds of incomparably thick blood vines tore through the air and coiled towards Monk Daming's descending palm!

Softness countered hardness.

Although the power released by Monk Daming was strong, the hundreds of blood vines coiled around his arm like an anaconda!

In the blink of an eye, Monk Daming was drowned by the hundreds of blood vines!

"Hahaha!"

A Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestor roared in laughter. "I was wondering what sort of an impressive figure he was. So, he's nothing much!"

"Don't underestimate your opponent and kill with all your might!"

Elder Cang Xi hollered softly.

Hundreds of blood vines constricted continuously, threatening to turn Monk Daming who was inside into sludge!

Suddenly!

The expressions of Elder Cang Xi and the others changed!

They felt an extremely intense burning pain as though they were not killing a person but a gigantic fireball!

Psst!

The six Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors could not help but release their grasp and retrieved their vines.

Monk Daming's figure reappeared and a layer of flames burned on his body, emitting an extremely terrifying temperature!

The flames landed on the blood vines of the six Half-Martial Ancestors and burned dozens of them into holes—it was a tragic sight!

"The secret skill of Dapamkara Monastery!"

Su Zimo focused his gaze.

The moment Monk Daming attacked, he used two top-tier secret skills of the Buddhist monasteries!

Monk Daming had once condensed four Supreme Dharma Characteristics of the Buddhist monasteries and it was not surprising for him to have such attainments in Buddhism.

Poof! Poof!

The six Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors reacted extremely quickly and severed those vines, spewing filthy and evil blood to extinguish the flames.

“Absorb!”

The six Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors summoned their Destiny Dharmic Weapons once more and threw the six Blood Gourds above Monk Daming’s head. The mouth of the gourds faced him and released a terrifying suction force!

The six suction forces wanted to rip Monk Daming into two!

Unyielding, Monk Daming condensed the Immovable Foundation Seal with his hands. His glabella shone and an ancient temple appeared, expanding with the wind!

The Grand Primordium Ancient Temple!

Countless experts were buried in this ancient temple.

However, not many people knew that this Grand Primordium Ancient Temple was a Destiny Dharmic Weapon of a person!

The ancient temple was filled with signs of time, ancient and filled with a Buddhist glow, as though it had brought everyone back to the primordial era.

The Grand Primordium Ancient Temple hovered above Monk Daming’s head and instantly isolated the power imbued in him by the six Blood Gourds!

The six Half-Martial Ancestor Dharmic weapons were in a stalemate with the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple!

It was impossible for the six Blood Gourds to rip the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple apart.

However, it was extremely difficult for the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple to suppress six Half-Martial Ancestor Dharmic weapons as well!

When they saw that, Elder Cang Xi and the others attacked once more.

At the same time, the 30 Mighty Figures of the Blood Vine race in the surroundings attacked one after another!

Countless Dharmic arts descended!

Instantly, the weather changed and Dharmic powers surged, almost penetrating the spot where Monk Daming stood!

Monk Daming had a calm expression as he conjured hand seals with both hands and waved them in midair. Pointing in all directions, he shouted softly, "Formless Dharma!"

The moment he said that, the descending Dharmic art dissipated into emptiness!

"Formless Monastery's secret skill!"

Su Zimo nodded silently.

Monk Daming not only knew the top secret skills of the Buddhist monasteries, he had even cultivated them to their limits!

"Seven Floor Pagoda!"

Monk Daming changed his hand seals and a gigantic Seven Floor Pagoda descended from the skies, emitting a divine and flawless Buddhist light. Sanskrit reverberated endlessly!

The Buddhist pagoda seemed to be extremely heavy and suppressed the six Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors with an endless might!

Elder Cang Xi and the others were in their true forms and were rooted to the ground. Unable to move, they could only fight the Dharmic arts head-on!

Poof! Poof! Poof!

However, how terrifying was the Seven Floor Pagoda? It was the most effective against such evil beings!

The descent of the pagoda crushed at least a hundred blood vines and flesh splattered everywhere in a tragic manner!

As Half-Martial Ancestors, Elder Cang Xi and the others had boundless Dharmic powers. With a surge, the severed blood vines grew once more!

"We'll hold him back. Hurry and look for the spatial nodes to dispel the spatial seal here!"

Elder Cang Xi had already realized that the situation was bad and hurriedly ordered the remaining Conjoint Body Mighty Figures to disperse and search for the spatial nodes.

All they had to do was to dispel the spatial seal here.

At that time, they would gain the upper hand be it in fighting or sending a message!

"Trying to escape?"

Monk Daming shook his head gently. "How is that possible?"

"That's all there is to your methods!"

Elder Cang Xi sneered, "You're dreaming if you think that you can kill us with such capabilities!"

Monk Daming did not argue. Suddenly, he took a mysterious step and chanted while conjuring hand seals repeatedly, releasing Dharmic powers into the six main peaks!

"Mmm?"

Elder Cang Xi and the others felt their hearts skip a beat and were bewildered.

Sensing something, Su Zimo suddenly looked up!

Six gigantic stars appeared in the firmaments and revolved with a mysterious trajectory!

“That’s the... Southern Duel Six Stars!”

Su Zimo murmured softly.

The moment he said that, a series of explosions sounded from Six Stars Mountain!

Bang! Boom! Boom!

One after another, terrifying powers burst forth from the six main peaks and surged into the skies, connecting to the Southern Duel Six Stars above the firmaments!

“That’s a formation!”

Su Zimo’s attainment in array formations was extremely high to begin with and he realized right away that Monk Daming was activating an ancient formation!

This ancient formation made use of Heavenly Residence Peak, Heavenly Bridge Peak, Heavenly Secrets Peak, Heavenly Assimilation Peak, Heavenly Blessings Peak and Seven Kills Peak to invoke the power of the Southern Duel Six Stars, interweaving to activate the formation!

Monk Daming’s figure suddenly paused and his eyes lit up like the stars in the skies as he hollered softly, “Southern Duel Six Stars Formation, activate!”

Starlight fell from the skies one after another!

Not only did every single streak of starlight contain the might of Heaven and Earth, their might was even amplified with the augmentation of the formation!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The starlight fell onto Six Stars Mountain and created huge pits.

Some of the Mighty Figures of the Blood Vine race could not dodge in time and their bodies were penetrated by the starlight, dying on the spot!

Even Mighty Figures of the Blood Vine race could not defend against the power of starlight, let alone the other Void Reversions and Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords.

The starlight was intensifying.

There were screams all over Six Stars Mountain and there were rivers of blood!

Chapter 1436: Absorbing Bloodline

The terrain drew in the stars and the six main peaks corresponded to the Southern Duel Six Stars. Alongside the activation of the formation, the power of the Southern Duel Six Stars Formation was pushed to its limits!

The starlight was intensifying.

Initially, Elder Cang Xi and the other five Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors could defend against it.

However, the formation was fused perfectly with the terrain of Six Stars Mountain and the stars in the skies circulated continuously, increasing in number!

Unless someone could break through the formation forcefully, the Southern Duel Six Stars Formation would not stop!

Even if things were to drag on, Elder Cang Xi and the other Half-Martial Ancestors would be exhausted to death!

Half an hour later, even Elder Cang Xi and the other Half-Martial Ancestors felt exhausted and weak. It was even worse for the other Blood Vine race beings.

Against the Southern Duel Six Stars Formation, there were less than ten Mighty Figures of the Blood Vine race left!

Of the thousand odd Blood Vine race beings, more than half were dead and less than a thousand were left. They fled everywhere in the circle of Six Stars Mountain to avoid the starlight.

However, the starlight was dense as rain and the space here was sealed—how could they hide?

In less than 15 minutes, the remaining Blood Vine Mighty Figures would be buried on Six Stars Mountain!

When he saw that, Su Zimo felt emotional.

Given Monk Daming's combat strength, he might be able to secure victory against six Half-Martial Ancestors head-on.

However, he chose to use an even more relaxed method—he made use of external forces to kill all the Blood Vine race beings here!

In fact, Su Zimo suspected that Monk Daming had already arrived long ago.

However, Monk Daming waited for him to fight against everyone from the Blood Vine race before choosing to appear.

It was as though everyone was part of his plans!

What did Monk Daming do this for?

Was he trying to refine the bloodline of the Blood Vine race on Six Stars Mountain?

Was it because he was compassionate and wanted to save everyone from Southern Duel Sect?

Was it for the Ashoka Wood?

Were there other motives?

Su Zimo was not certain.

However, no matter what, Monk Daming was on the side of the human race. Even though he veered onto the path of the fiends, he was much stronger than most of the cowardly cultivators!

Dapankara Monastery did not dare to provoke the Blood Vine race.

However, Monk Daming dared to!

Not only did he dare to, he even wanted to kill all the Blood Vine race beings on Six Stars Mountain!

On the battlefield.

Finally, the six Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors could not hold on any longer. They reverted to their human forms and fled into the distance, avoiding the starlight.

If they were to take root on the ground in their true forms, they would be crushed to death by the endless starlight!

When he saw that, Su Zimo shook his head gently.

It was over.

If Elder Cang Xi and the others were to take on human forms, they would die even faster!

After taking on human form, although Elder Cang Xi and the others were much more agile in their movement techniques, their combat strength was greatly reduced.

They were almost completely helpless against Monk Daming!

Furthermore, the space here was already sealed and it was impossible for Elder Cang Xi to dispel the spatial seal within a short period of time.

However, if Elder Cang Xi and the others remained in their true forms, they would only be able to hold out for slightly longer at best.

That was the terror of Monk Daming!

He did not give the Blood Vine race any way out!

Monk Daming had a calm expression when he saw Elder Cang Xi and the others take on human forms. In a flash, his speed was shocking and he caught up to a Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestor in the blink of an eye!

It was too fast!

Su Zimo cultivated many escape techniques such as Boundless Golden Light and so on. By fusing all of them together, he could only barely match Monk Daming's speed!

Most likely, only the innate divine power of the Golden Roc comprehended by the Dragon Phoenix True Body could surpass Monk Daming.

"You..."

The Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestor had clearly not expected Monk Daming to descend before him so quickly. In his panic, he attacked.

“Blood Transformation!”

The Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestor hollered and flicked his sharp nails, slicing his wrist and spitting out a stream of essence blood towards Monk Daming!

That essence blood contained his extremely deep cultivation. Once any living being was enveloped and he activated his secret skill, he could suck the bloodline of that living being dry!

Monk Daming smiled and a strange blood glint flashed through his eyes.

Suddenly!

He opened his mouth and sucked the incoming essence blood!

The essence blood surged into Monk Daming’s mouth!

Not only that, Monk Daming’s action caused the wound on the wrist of the Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestor to rupture suddenly. Endless blood gushed forth like a burst dam!

Conjoint Body Mighty Figures could even regrow severed limbs.

A wound that small could be healed in the blink of an eye.

However, Monk Daming’s suction caused blood to flow endlessly!

In just a few breaths, the face of the Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestor turned incomparably pale and his body withered rapidly!

More than half of his essence blood was sucked away by Monk Daming!

Su Zimo was enlightened when he saw that.

He could not help but recall how similar the scene before him was when Monk Daming crawled out of the stone coffin.

However, Monk Daming was much stronger than before!

“The Blood Vine race is extremely bloodthirsty and some Dharmic arts are similar to the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra,”

Su Zimo lamented internally, “However, in terms of bloodline, even a Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestor won’t be able to defend against Monk Daming who cultivated the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra!”

Suddenly!

A thought flashed through Su Zimo’s mind. As though he recalled something, he narrowed his eyes in deep thought.

On the battlefield.

The Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestor was horrified and his eyes were filled with fear!

There was no way he could expect that this person who seemed dignified and well-versed in Buddhism would seemingly turn into a bloodthirsty fiend all of a sudden!

More than ten breaths.

The blood qi of this Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestor deteriorated after it was sucked away by Monk Daming. His aura was weak and he was almost reduced to a skeleton!

At that moment, the Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestor could not even conjure his true form!

Swoosh!

An Essence Spirit burst forth and fled into the distance.

Monk Daming took a step forward and caught up with a single step. He extended his palm and restrained the person's Essence Spirit without killing the latter.

Thereafter, Monk Daming did not stop and chased after another Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestor.

The speed of the Blood Vine race could not compare to Monk Daming.

Furthermore, Six Stars Mountain was already sealed. Where could the other Half-Martial Ancestors escape to?

When the Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestor saw that he could not escape, he turned around and summoned his Destiny Dharmic Weapon as well, charging towards Monk Daming!

Monk Daming suddenly reached out and grabbed the Blood Gourd!

He exerted strength in his palm!

Snap!

The Half-Martial Ancestor Dharmic weapon was crushed by Monk Daming!

"Pfft!"

The Essence Spirit of the Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestor was implicated and he shuddered as though he was struck by lightning, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

The blood glint in Monk Daming's eyes flashed once more!

Splash!

The bloodline of the Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestor surged uncontrollably and seeped out of his pores, surging towards Monk Daming!

It was an extremely terrifying sight!

The bloodline of a Half-Martial Ancestor was forcefully absorbed by Monk Daming using a secret skill and his body was ripped off!

Chapter 1437: Complete Suppression

In the blink of an eye, the bloodline of the Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestor was refined and absorbed by Monk Daming as well!

Monk Daming's eyes flashed coldly.

The head of the Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestor seemed to have been sliced by something extremely sharp and split into two slowly, revealing the Essence Spirit within.

Monk Daming reached out and captured this Essence Spirit in his palm as well as he continued hunting the other four Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors.

Su Zimo furrowed his brows slightly.

Monk Daming was definitely not a benevolent person. However, he did not kill the Essence Spirit of the Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestor—there seemed to be a deeper meaning to it.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Elder Cang Xi and the other three Half-Martial Ancestors were attacking wildly, wanting to dispel the spatial seal of Six Stars Mountain.

However, they were unable to locate the spatial nodes. If they wanted to break through it with brute force, it would take them a couple of days at least to do it!

Monk Daming flew through the air with one hand behind his back. Holding the Essence Spirits of two Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors in his palm, he walked over leisurely.

“Everyone, we can only fight to the death!”

Elder Cang Xi had a terrible expression as he said in a deep voice.

The other three Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors gulped and nodded as well. They gathered rapidly with grim expressions and glared at Monk Daming fixedly.

“Fellow Daoist, we don’t know you at all. Why are you trying to kill us?”

Elder Cang Xi’s tone finally softened.

“You guys didn’t know the cultivators here either. Why did you guys have to kill them?” Monk Daming asked instead.

“You’re different from them. They’re just ants,”

Elder Cang Xi continued persuading, “You already possess such combat strength at the Conjoint Body realm. You’re definitely worthy of the Blood Vine race’s respect!”

“Oh?”

Monk Daming did not stop in his tracks and said indifferently, “However, all of you are ants to me as well.”

As one of the primordial races, this was probably the first time that the Blood Vine race was viewed as an ant by others.

Not many people in this world were qualified to have the guts to say such words!

“Attack!”

Suddenly, Elder Cang Xi hollered.

After the short exchange, he realized that it was impossible for him to beg this person to let them off!

The only way he could escape alive was by fighting with his life!

Elder Cang Xi did not release any Dharmic arts but released an Essence Spirit secret skill right away!

The other three Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors had a tacit understanding and attacked at the same time, releasing their Essence Spirit secret skills!

The four blood-colored gourds condensed from Essence Spirit secret skills exited the consciousnesses of the four Half-Martial Ancestors and smashed towards Monk Daming!

Buzz!

Although the Essence Spirit secret skills from the four Half-Martial Ancestors were released silently, the void trembled!

Monk Daming did not move at all, as though he was frozen and allowed the four spirit consciousness Blood Gourds to smash into his glabella.

“We did it!”

The eyes of the four Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors lit up and they revealed ecstasy.

Monk Daming seemed like he did not manage to react and was struck in the consciousness by the four Essence Spirit secret skills—they did not expect that!

Once an Essence Spirit secret skill enters one’s consciousness, it would face the Essence Spirit directly.

Even if he had any Essence Spirit defensive Dharmic weapon, it would be difficult for him to defend against the Essence Spirit secret skills of the four Half-Martial Ancestors!

All of a sudden!

An extremely terrifying energy fluctuation burst forth from Monk Daming’s glabella!

A gentle breeze blew and lifted the hair on his forehead, revealing a thin, blood scar on his glabella.

At that moment, the streak of blood seemed to have turned redder, as though a blood-colored eye was about to open!

Monk Daming was fine!

The Essence Spirit secret skills of the four Half-Martial Ancestors entered Monk Daming’s glabella but it was as though they were completely dissipated by the blood scar!

Su Zimo was not surprised by that.

Back in the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple, even when his Green Lotus Sword entered Monk Daming’s glabella, it returned fruitless!

Suddenly!

Su Zimo frowned, feeling that he had missed out on something critical!

“Y-You’re the Heavenly...”

Elder Cang Xi pointed at Monk Daming, as though he had discovered something, and his voice trembled with fear.

Monk Daming smiled gently and extended his palm, grabbing towards Elder Cang Xi gently through the void!

Poof!

Elder Cang Xi’s body seemed to be squeezed by a pair of invisible hands and exploded instantly, turning into a blood mist!

His Essence Spirit was also captured by Monk Daming casually.

Monk Daming strode forward and arrived beside the three Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors. He merely raised one of his arms and flipped his palm to suppress the three of them!

The three Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors sensed danger and channeled their Essence Spirit Dharmic powers like madmen, releasing many talismans, Dharmic arts and Dharmic weapons!

This was the final gamble of the Half-Martial Ancestors before their deaths!

Monk Daming’s body was way too terrifying after fusing four Supreme Dharma Characteristics!

Even against the wild attacks of the three Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors, he had no intention of dodging or retreating. He channeled his bloodline and the sound of a tsunami surged!

Monk Daming’s aura was also rising rapidly!

Before long, he broke through a certain critical point!

Behind Monk Daming, the phenomenons of the four Vajras glared with burning gazes in a terrifying manner!

“Bloodline phenomenon!”

The three Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors exclaimed.

Their Dharmic arts were destroyed instantly in the face of the four Vajras!

Right then, Su Zimo’s gaze froze.

He could clearly see Monk Daming frowning with a pained expression!

The feeling Monk Daming gave him was that he was intelligent, gentle, unfathomable and emotionless.

Even if he endured any pain, Monk Daming would probably not reveal it!

If that’s the case, why would Monk Daming feel pain when he activated his Bloodline phenomenon?

Suddenly!

The four Vajras that were just conjured behind Monk Daming fused together and became a new phenomenon!

Normally speaking, the fusion of the four Vajras should make them even more sacred and dignified.

However, at that moment, a bloodied and torrential fiend qi appeared behind Monk Daming!

“Roar!”

The figure had blurry features and its appearance could not be seen clearly. It charged at the three Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors and let out a deafening roar!

Monk Daming’s eyes were closed and his body trembled slightly, as though he was enduring immense torture!

Suddenly, the figure moved and lunged towards the three Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors. In midair, it transformed into a gigantic blood-colored human face and opened its bloodied mouth to devour the three of them!

The Dharmic weapons in midair were devoured by the gigantic mouth and dimmed in the blink of an eye. They fell from midair and turned into a pile of scrap metal!

“Ah!”

The three Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors shrieked shrilly. However, it was useless no matter how they resisted—they were still devoured by the blood-colored human face!

Broop! Broop!

The blood-colored human face swallowed huge mouthfuls of blood!

The bodies of the three Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors withered at a visible speed!

Right then, Monk Daming touched his glabella gently and chanted Sanskrit. Suddenly, his eyes opened and they regained their clarity.

His Bloodline phenomenon and the blood-colored human face gradually faded as well!

In that short period of time, the three Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors had their bloodlines sucked dry, leaving only their skin and bones and horrified Essence Spirits.

Chapter 1438: Soul Searching

Monk Daming went forward and captured the Essence Spirits of the three Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors as well.

At that moment, the Essence Spirits of the six Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors were imprisoned by Monk Daming!

Monk Daming had an indifferent expression as a transparent ball of light appeared in his palm. The Essence Spirits of Elder Cang Xi and the other Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors were imprisoned within.

Suddenly!

Black fiend qi appeared on the surface of the ball of light and coiled towards the Essence Spirits of the six Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors as though it was sentient.

In the blink of an eye, many black fiend qi coiled around the Essence Spirits of the six Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors and restricted them like chains!

“Soul Searching Art!”

Su Zimo exclaimed.

What Monk Daming was releasing right now was the secret skill, Soul Searching, from the Dao Heart Fiend Seed Sutra!

In the Dao Inheritance Ground, Su Zimo used that secret skill to obtain the Green Thunder Manual in Dao Being Zephyr Thunder’s memories and fused it to obtain the complete Great Void Spirit Refinement section.

To think that Monk Daming knew the secret skill of the fiend sects as well!

The more he interacted with Monk Daming, the more he could sense how terrifying this person was.

In fact, Su Zimo suspected that there was a high chance Monk Daming was still holding back on his combat strength!

‘What does he want?’

‘Is he searching the memories of the six Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors because there’s some secret or is it because he wants to get his hands on some cultivation techniques?’

Su Zimo was puzzled.

Monk Daming’s actions were clearly not a spur of the moment decision—he had planned this long ago.

Right from the beginning, he had not killed any Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors just for this moment!

The Essence Spirits of the six Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors were withering rapidly!

Suddenly!

The Essence Spirit of a Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestor exploded and disintegrated.

The Soul Searching Art had a high chance of failure!

If the Essence Spirit that underwent the Soul Searching Art resisted continuously and affected the process, it would fail.

Before long, Elder Cang Xi’s Essence Spirit exploded as well and he died!

Two Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestor Essence Spirits died in succession and it was clear that Monk Daming did not obtain anything from their memories.

However, his expression was calm and there was no hint of frustration or dejection as he continued to use the Soul Searching Art.

There were no more surprises thereafter.

Monk Daming closed his eyes and searched through the memories of the four Half-Martial Ancestors for what he needed!

Seven Kills Peak.

In that short period of time, Su Zimo's Essence Spirit and Dharmic powers had recovered significantly.

He arrived at the place where Teng Lingzi died and picked up the latter's storage bag under a pile of grisly corpses.

Circulating his spirit consciousness, Su Zimo erased the spirit consciousness imprint on the storage bag and opened it.

There were many elixirs and Dharmic weapons in the storage bag.

In the cultivation world, those were superior-grade treasures.

However, they did not interest Su Zimo.

His body was a Grade 7 Creation Green Lotus—what Dharmic weapon could compare to it?

Even Teng Lingzi's Blood Gourd was ruptured by the Creation Green Lotus!

Suddenly!

Su Zimo focused his gaze on a piece of wood.

The piece of wood looked extremely old and was more than ten feet long. It was as thick as a water barrel and emitted a tremendous amount of lifeforce with a hint of warmth.

Furthermore, Su Zimo had an indescribable familiarity towards that piece of wood.

Without mistake, this should be the Ashoka Wood!

The Saraca Flower had long fused into his body.

Therefore, he felt a sense of familiarity when he faced the Ashoka Wood.

Looking at the large piece of wood, Su Zimo felt emotional and sighed internally.

It was because of that piece of wood that Southern Duel Sect was destroyed and hundreds of thousands of cultivators were buried here with grievances!

Right then, Su Zimo sensed something and looked up.

Monk Daming had already completed the Soul Searching Art with a calm expression.

Even Su Zimo did not know if Monk Daming obtained what he needed.

Nobody knew what Monk Daming was thinking.

Nobody knew the plans of Monk Daming either!

After the Soul Searching Art, the Essence Spirits of two Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors were already dead.

As for the other two Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors, their Essence Spirits were dazed and lost their memories—they were completely dumbfounded!

Monk Daming rubbed his hands casually and killed the two Half-Martial Ancestor Essence Spirits before heading towards Seven Kills Peak.

To be fair, Su Zimo did not know whether Monk Daming was now good or evil, Buddhist, fiend, foe or even friend.

He could not confirm anything.

It was as though good, evil, Buddha, fiend and righteousness had fused perfectly into this person without any bit of awkwardness.

Although Monk Daming helped him earlier on, he would not be surprised if Monk Daming suddenly killed him the next moment.

Even so, Su Zimo did not leave.

He had many questions in his mind—perhaps he could get an answer from Monk Daming!

“You seem like you have many questions?”

Right then, Monk Daming stepped foot on Seven Kills Peak with a wise gaze. As though he could read Su Zimo’s mind, he asked with a fake smile.

“Yes!”

Su Zimo did not hide anything and asked directly, “Are you Monk Daming?”

Everything about Monk Daming’s identity was merely Su Zimo’s speculation.

Therefore, he had to confirm this matter first.

“I was,”

Monk Daming smiled gently and did not hide anything.

That was an acknowledgment.

Su Zimo nodded and asked again, “In the battle of Heaven and Earth Valley, an expert hid in the dark. Although he did not appear the entire time, he attacked many times. That was you, right?”

“Yes,”

Monk Daming smiled.

“Amazing capabilities,”

Su Zimo said, “All the experts of the world were under your control and you left nothing out! Impressive!”

After a brief pause, he continued, “But no matter what, I only managed to escape thanks to your help. I’m grateful.”

“It’s nothing much, it was just a matter of convenience,”

Monk Daming smiled. “It’s the same today. I’m here because I have other motives, so I helped you out of convenience.”

“Oh?”

Su Zimo raised his brow and suddenly asked, “If I’m not wrong, you should have arrived here a long time ago, right? Why did you only appear after I fought against the Blood Vine race to the end?”

Of course, that was easy to explain.

Monk Daming wanted to wait till he was exhausted from fighting with the Blood Vine race before standing out so that he could clean up the mess easily.

However, Su Zimo felt that this was not Monk Daming’s true thoughts!

Monk Daming must have another motive!

True enough!

Monk Daming went silent for a moment when he heard Su Zimo’s question.

After a moment, he said slowly, “I wanted to see if you’ll use the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra in that desperate situation.”

“And if I did?”

Su Zimo narrowed his eyes and asked.

“I might kill you,”

Monk Daming replied indifferently.

Su Zimo could sense that Monk Daming was not joking.

Chapter 1439: Origin of Blood Fiend

“Why?”

Su Zimo asked.

If he was not wrong, Monk Daming had already cultivated his fiend techniques to a terrifying level and even derived a Bloodline phenomenon.

In fact, that Bloodline phenomenon even surpassed Monk Daming’s phenomenon of the Buddhist monasteries!

It was indeed quite a ridiculous reason for Monk Daming to trigger his killing intent towards Su Zimo if the latter had used the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra.

Monk Daming remained silent for a moment and did not reply to Su Zimo’s question directly. He merely said meaningfully, “Take it that you’ve forgotten about that fiend technique. Don’t ever use it.”

That was something that Su Zimo had realized a long time ago even without Monk Daming’s reminder.

Therefore, ever since he came out of Thousand Demon Valley, the thought of activating the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra even on the brink of death had never crossed his mind.

“This fiend technique seems to be similar to the cultivation techniques and secret skills of the Blood Vine race,”

Su Zimo recalled a terrifying speculation that circled in his mind earlier on and probed.

Monk Daming said, “The Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra was created from the cultivation techniques and secret skills of the Blood Vine race to begin with. However, it’s much stronger than the cultivation techniques of the Blood Vine race!”

“Although the Blood Vine race is bloodthirsty, they require fresh blood. That’s why they reared these cultivators from Southern Duel Sect and ensured that fresh blood could be absorbed and refined at any moment.”

“However, the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra is different. You should know that as well.”

Su Zimo nodded.

The terrifying thing about the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra was that it could refine all bloodlines for its own use.

Even on the battlefield where countless cultivators died, it could still refine them and turn them into its own power!

Su Zimo glared at Monk Daming and asked again, “How did Dao Lord Blood Fiend in the past learn the cultivation techniques and secret skills of the Blood Vine race?”

“You should have guessed it given your thoughts, right?”

Even though Monk Daming revealed a huge secret, his tone was calm. “Blood Fiend was half a Blood Vine clansman to begin with. He’s a remnant of the Blood Vine race.”

Indeed!

Earlier on, Su Zimo contemplated the possibility that Dao Lord Blood Fiend was related to the Blood Vine race.

To think that Dao Lord Blood Fiend was a remnant of the Blood Vine race!

“Is he still alive?”

Su Zimo finally asked the greatest question in his mind!

Monk Daming lowered his head slightly in silence.

“I don’t know,”

A long time later, Monk Daming said softly with a conflicted expression, “Perhaps.”

He seemed like he did not wish to talk about the matter and changed the topic. “Any other questions?”

Su Zimo knew that given the way Monk Daming acted, even if he continued pressing the issue, he would not be able to get an answer.

Pondering for a moment, Su Zimo asked, "Where are the survivors of Southern Duel Sect?"

Monk Daming said, "They're fine. Before that, I used the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple to take them away from Six Stars Mountain. They should have escaped long ago."

"Where's Ming Zhen?"

Su Zimo asked again, "The little monk beside me."

"What do you think?"

Monk Daming asked with a fake smile and a deep gaze.

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat as he blurted, "Ming Zhen didn't leave at all and is still here!"

"That's right,"

Monk Daming nodded and waved his sleeves.

Suddenly, the void around Su Zimo rippled like water.

Ming Zhen's figure gradually appeared.

At that moment, Ming Zhen was pursing his lips tightly—he was on the brink of a breakthrough and his scrawny body was drenched in sweat!

"Amazing capabilities,"

Su Zimo could not help but praise.

Actually, Su Zimo had always been doubtful.

It was only logical that Monk Daming could shift everyone from Southern Duel Sect away stealthily.

After all, he had fought against the Blood Vine race back then.

Everyone from Southern Duel Sect was reared far away and nobody paid attention to them. That was the reason why Monk Daming could take so many living people away from Six Stars Mountain.

However, Ming Zhen was right by his side right under the noses of many Blood Vine Mighty Figures and Half-Martial Ancestors—how could Monk Daming take Ming Zhen away silently?

Now, Su Zimo finally understood.

Ming Zhen did not leave at all.

However, Monk Daming took advantage of the moment when Su Zimo was fighting against the experts of the Blood Vine race and released an illusion technique to hide Ming Zhen!

Su Zimo had witnessed the brilliance of Monk Daming's illusion technique back in the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple.

However, it was still admirable that he was able to deceive so many Mighty Figures of the Blood Vine race and him!

Of course, if Su Zimo had not fought against the experts of the Blood Vine race, Monk Daming would naturally not have had the chance to attack, let alone hide everything.

“What’s up with the Southern Duel Six Stars Formation?”

Su Zimo asked, “There are six Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors guarding Six Stars Mountain. Even if your methods are extraordinary, it’s impossible for you to infiltrate stealthily and set up such a mysterious and powerful formation without the detection of a Blood Vine Mighty Figure or Half-Martial Ancestor.”

An array formation had to be drawn preemptively.

This was an extremely massive project that consumed the most mental and physical energy.

The Southern Duel Six Stars Formation could even kill Conjoint Body Mighty Figures with ease. Without a year or so, it would be difficult to set it up!

That was also the reason why Su Zimo was puzzled.

“Southern Duel Six Stars Formation...”

Monk Daming’s eyes were filled with reminiscence as he said slowly with a sad expression, “The terrain of Southern Duel Sect is unique. The six main peaks are born naturally and correspond to the stars in the skies to begin with.”

“40,000 years ago, the Founder Master of Southern Duel Sect came here and discovered this strange terrain. He then established his sect here.”

At the mention of Southern Duel Sect’s Founder Master, Monk Daming sighed gently. “I had a good relationship with him and he invited me over. We were the ones who set up this Southern Duel Six Stars Formation jointly.”

“Unfortunately, when my old friend passed, Southern Duel Sect no longer had a successor. Nobody in the sect could activate this formation and it was abandoned.”

Monk Daming sighed sadly.

In that case, this formation was indeed set up by Monk Daming.

However, it was set up 40,000 years ago!

After 40,000 years, Monk Daming had returned to this old place. However, things had changed and the world had changed. That sadness and loss was something that no one could understand.

He was old friends with the Founder Master of Southern Duel Sect.

That was probably the same reason why he saved everyone from Southern Duel Sect.

“The Southern Duel Six Stars Formation has no formation eyes,”

Monk Daming suddenly asked, "I heard that you have some attainments in array formations as well. If you fall into the Southern Duel Six Stars Formation, how would you dispel it?"

His question seemed like a test.

Pondering for a moment, Su Zimo said, "The Southern Duel Six Stars Formation uses the six main peaks as a medium to draw in the power of the stars in the skies. On the surface, there are no formation eyes. However, in reality, the six main peaks have replaced the formation eyes!"

"As long as I can shatter any of the main peaks, the formation will naturally collapse on its own!"

"Good, good, good!"

Monk Daming nodded repeatedly. "You truly live up to your reputation as the strongest monster incarnate in history."

Monk Daming was one of the unprecedented monster incarnates to begin with and there was probably no one in the world who could obtain such an appraisal from him.

In truth, both of them harbored a hint of admiration towards the other in their hearts.

Chapter 1440: Secret of the Killing Badge

"The primordial races have set their Killing Badges on you. You have to be careful,"

Monk Daming said, "Among the monster incarnates of this generation, Teng Lingzi was the weakest."

"The God race's Firmament Emperor, Goddess Xiaoxiang, the Golden Crow Seventh Prince, the Rakshasa race's Rakshasa Yu and the Witch race's Young Master Arcane Ghost should all be trying to find out more about you."

In truth, if it was a one-on-one fight, Su Zimo could suppress these monster incarnates of the primordial races!

However, if the other party brought many Mighty Figures, Half-Martial Ancestors or set up any traps, it would be difficult for Su Zimo to deal with them.

Of course, as long as he could cultivate to the perfected Conjoint Body realm and refine his Dharmic powers to their limits, nobody would be a threat to him unless a Patriarch attacked!

Time!

What he needed right now was time!

Right then, Monk Daming said, "You don't have much time left. The annihilation of the Blood Vine race on Six Stars Mountain will spread to the Blood Vine race and shock the entire cultivation world before long!"

"More than 10,000 Blood Vine race beings died here. 50 Mighty Figures, six Half-Martial Ancestors and even the young master of the Blood Vine race. With such a heavy loss, there's a high chance that a Patriarch of the Blood Vine race will hunt you down!"

Su Zimo raised his brow. "Half of the Blood Vine race beings here died in your hands. If a Patriarch comes out, you won't be able to hide either, right?"

"Who knew that I was here?"

Monk Daming asked with a fake smile.

"The cultivators of Southern Duel Sect..." Su Zimo said instinctively.

Monk Daming shook his head and smiled. "Although I brought them away from Six Stars Mountain, I did not appear the entire time. They only saw you descending on Six Stars Mountain to fight against the experts of the Blood Vine race."

"This time round, when they leave and obtain the news of the destruction of the Six Stars Mountain Blood Vine race, they will only think that everything was your doing and no one will know that I appeared."

Su Zimo was silent.

It was only then that he realized that Monk Daming had shifted everyone from Southern Duel Sect in advance not because he was worried about their safety.

It was because he did not want to expose his tracks!

All the Blood Vine race beings on Six Stars Mountain were dead.

Right now, apart from Su Zimo, no one else knew the truth.

However, Monk Daming knew that Su Zimo would not publicize this matter.

There was a high chance that Monk Daming had already accomplished some sort of goal by descending on Six Stars Mountain this time round to search through the memories of six Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestors.

However, he did not expose his tracks and stayed out of things completely!

It was the same for the battle at Heaven and Earth Valley.

Monk Daming did not appear but he was the eventual winner!

His combat strength was already superior to his peers.

Coupled with his profound wisdom and scheming capabilities that far surpassed others, someone like that was almost invincible without any weaknesses!

Up till this point of his cultivation, Su Zimo had encountered many paragons and monster incarnates such as Di Yin.

However, he was way too weak compared to Monk Daming!

If Monk Daming wanted to kill Di Yin, he might not even have to do it himself. He could do it by a scheme and Di Yin would not even know how he died!

However, someone as terrifying as this was defeated in the past as well.

He was suppressed for 40,000 years!

Right then, Monk Daming said, "There should be an Ashoka Wood in Teng Lingzi's storage bag. The Ashoka Tree is a sacred tree of the Buddhist monasteries. As for you, you cultivate Buddhism and your body is the Creation Green Lotus. This Ashoka Wood is a great tonic for you!"

"If you're able to absorb this Ashoka Wood completely, you'll be able to break through to the mid-stage Conjoint Body realm with ease and might even reach the late-stage Conjoint Body realm!"

Su Zimo nodded.

"However..."

Monk Daming changed the topic. "Like I said, you don't have much time left."

"What do you mean by that?"

Su Zimo frowned slightly. "Once I leave Six Stars Mountain, I'll find a secluded place to hide. Even if a Patriarch of the Blood Vine race comes out, will he be able to find me?"

That was Su Zimo's plan.

Now that Monk Daming was fine, he no longer had any concerns.

Therefore, Su Zimo intended to lay dormant after leaving Six Stars Mountain and absorb all the Ashoka Wood before coming out.

"Sure,"

Monk Daming said with conviction, "The Patriarch of the Blood Vine race isn't the only one who can find you. Every single one of them can!"

"Mmm?"

After pondering for a moment, Su Zimo murmured, "The Killing Badge?"

"That's right!"

Monk Daming said slowly, "After the Blood Vine race released the Killing Badge on you, you gained a unique aura. No matter where you head to, they will be able to sense you!"

"The Killing Badges of the other primordial races have the same effect."

"I see,"

Suddenly, Su Zimo was enlightened.

It was no wonder why Teng Lingzi had to get the Killing Badge out even when he was about to die.

Furthermore, the reason why he said that Su Zimo would be hunted down by the Blood Vine race for the rest of his life and would have to die was because of the Killing Badge.

If the Killing Badge was truly so powerful, Su Zimo would be located by the Blood Vine race no matter where he went—he would not have the chance to refine the Ashoka Wood!

“You’re well-versed in Buddhist and fiend secret skills. Are you able to dispel this badge?”

Su Zimo looked at Monk Daming and asked in a deep voice.

Given the methods displayed by Monk Daming right now, he was almost omnipotent and knew everything. Su Zimo would not be surprised if he could dispel the Killing Badge.

Monk Daming smiled and shook his head. “I can’t.”

After a brief pause, he continued, “However, there’s a place you can try. If the experts there are willing to do something, they might be able to dispel this Killing Badge.”

“Where?”

Su Zimo asked.

Monk Daming said, “Enigma Palace!”

At the mention of Enigma Palace, the first people Su Zimo recalled were Lin Xuanji and the old man with the Confucian crown.

The second person he recalled was someone called Heavenly Secrets and also knew the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra!

Heavenly Secrets was the one who schemed to capture Night Spirit and set up a trap in Heaven and Earth Valley to bait Su Zimo so that he could fight against the major sects, factions and primordial races.

He wanted to make use of that battle to refine the bloodlines of Heaven and Earth Valley.

However, he did not expect that he would end up paving the path for Monk Daming!

Before rushing to Heaven and Earth Valley, Su Zimo received a warning from Lin Xuanji. Furthermore, his handwriting was scribbled in a hurried manner.

Could something have happened to Enigma Palace?

“Right,”

Monk Daming continued, “I’ve also received news that your big brother should be rushing to Enigma Palace.”

“Big brother?”

Su Zimo was stunned for a moment before coming to a realization. “Big Brother Yan Beichen!”

“The Asura, yes,”

Monk Daming nodded. “Back in the battle of Heaven and Earth Valley, the Asura chased after Heavenly Secrets.”

“However, Enigma Palace had many secret skills. Heavenly Secrets had powerful escape techniques and fled the entire way. Although the Asura chased after him for thousands of kilometers, he still managed to return to Enigma Palace. Furthermore, he made use of the power of Enigma Palace to retaliate and injure the Asura severely.”

“If I’m not wrong, the Asura should be heading over for revenge this time round,”

Initially, Su Zimo was hesitant.

However, when he heard that, he made a decision to head to Enigma Palace immediately!