

ETERNAL SK 1441

Chapter 1441: The Enraged Gaze of the Vajra Cannot Compare to the Lowered Glance of the Bodhisattva

Yan Beichen's hatred towards Heavenly Secrets stemmed from Qin Pianran's death.

He had once said that he would not let anyone who hurt Qin Pianran off!

Heavenly Secrets was one of the killers who killed Qin Pianran!

Without Heavenly Secrets's divination, Yan Beichen and Qin Pianran's location would not have been exposed and Immortal Sword would naturally not have seized the opportunity to invade.

Therefore, no matter who was backing Heavenly Secrets, even if it was a massive entity like Enigma Palace, Yan Beichen would definitely not let them off!

If Yan Beichen were to attack Enigma Palace this time round, he would definitely start a massacre and a huge battle would break out.

The reason why Su Zimo wanted to rush to Enigma Palace immediately was not because he was worried about Yan Beichen's massacre.

He was worried about Yan Beichen's safety!

Although Yan Beichen attained the title of Asura, he could no longer be considered as someone of the fiend sects.

He was the second Fiend Emperor Hatred, someone who was all alone and hated the entire world—he would not get involved with any sect or faction.

To him, the only thing that mattered was hatred!

Although he was supported by the two fiend techniques of the Hatred Sutra and Asura Sutra, it was almost impossible for Yan Beichen to challenge Enigma Palace singlehandedly.

If nothing unexpected happened, Yan Beichen's cultivation should still be at the Conjoint Body realm.

Enigma Palace was the most mysterious and largest sect in the cultivation world. It was established and passed down by Fairy Ling Long in the ancient era!

Throughout history, countless super sects disappeared in the sands of time without a trace.

However, Enigma Palace remained standing!

Although Enigma Palace rarely interfered in the affairs of the cultivation world, all the super sects in the cultivation world, be it the nine immortal sects, seven fiend sects or six Buddhist monasteries, would not take the initiative to provoke Enigma Palace.

The prestige and status of Enigma Palace was unshakable in the cultivation world!

Fairy Ling Long was the wife of the Human Emperor.

Enigma Palace was more like a sacred ground for humans!

Who was Yan Beichen?

He was the Asura, a fiend who attained his Dao by killing!

One could imagine the outcome of a fiend challenging a sacred place of the human race.

Even if the Patriarch of Enigma Palace did not appear, the foundation of Enigma Palace alone was not something that the Asura could defend against singlehandedly.

More importantly, Heavenly Secrets was an extremely terrifying opponent!

If not for Monk Daming's sudden appearance in Heaven and Earth Valley, everyone would have been Heavenly Secrets's chess pieces that were set up for him!

Previously, Heavenly Secrets was hunted down by Yan Beichen and escaped back to Enigma Palace in a panic. He was unprepared and merely injured Yan Beichen severely.

Given Heavenly Secrets's intelligence, he would definitely expect Yan Beichen to make a comeback!

He must have prepared everything and set up a trap, waiting for Yan Beichen to jump in so that he could bury the latter in Enigma Palace!

Yan Beichen was no fool.

It was not that he had not thought of that.

However, he was already fiendish and the hatred in his heart gained the upper hand.

Therefore, even though he knew that there were endless dangers ahead, even if he had to be smashed into pieces and his Essence Spirit was destroyed, he would kill his way into Enigma Palace to take revenge for Qin Pianran!

There was only hatred in the Asura's heart, not life and death.

Therefore, Su Zimo had to head to Enigma Palace!

On the other hand, since there was no news from Lin Xuanji, he could ask about it when he was at Enigma Palace as well.

Of course, Monk Daming had just mentioned that Enigma Palace might have a way to dispel the Blood Vine race's Killing Badge.

No matter what, he had to head to Enigma Palace!

Right then, an extremely powerful aura burst forth from Ming Zhen's body!

It was as though another shackle on Ming Zhen had been broken.

After entering the Conjoint Body realm, he broke free of the shackles of Heaven and Earth once more and his lifespan extended to 20,000 years!

Initially, Ming Zhen was skinny and frail. Now that he was at the Conjoint Body realm, his flesh gradually filled and his withered yellow face gradually turned rosy.

Ming Zhen's lifeforce intensified!

He held a green lantern in his palm. The flame of the green lantern gradually calmed down and emitted a faint glow that fused with Ming Zhen's aura.

Monk Daming's gaze landed on Ming Zhen and his eyes lit up.

"What a pure Buddhist aura,"

Monk Daming could not help but exclaim. He sensed carefully and was surprised. "He actually obtained the inheritance of Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva?"

"That's right,"

Su Zimo nodded.

"That's incredible,"

Monk Daming nodded slightly. "Without great compassion, magnanimity and courage, there's no way he could have obtained the recognition of Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva. This young monk is not bad. His future accomplishments are limitless."

The appraisal of Monk Daming was remarkable.

Right then, Ming Zhen opened his eyes and stood up slowly with a faint smile.

His eyes were clear and bright without any impurities.

Those eyes seemed to possess a mysterious noble power and supreme benevolence that could calm one's heart and enlighten all living beings!

Even Monk Daming turned his head away subconsciously after meeting Ming Zhen's eyes for a brief moment.

"The enraged gaze of the Vajra cannot compare to the lowered glance of the Bodhisattva. I've finally witnessed that today,"

Monk Daming lamented.

That was a classic saying in the Buddhist monasteries.

The enraged gaze of the Vajra could subdue a group of fiends. However, the Bodhisattva's lowered gaze spread compassion throughout all six paths of reincarnation!

Coincidentally, Monk Daming cultivated the four Vajras.

As for Ming Zhen, he inherited the legacy of Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva.

The reason Monk Daming had that realization was because he turned his head away involuntarily after meeting Ming Zhen's gaze.

This did not mean that Ming Zhen's combat strength could compare to Monk Daming.

However, Monk Daming lost in terms of comprehension of Buddhism!

"You guys can leave. I still want to stay here for a period of time,"

Monk Daming stood on Seven Kills Peak and looked into the distance, waving his hand.

There were tens of thousands of Blood Vine race beings buried on Six Stars Mountain, including dozens of Mighty Figures and six Half-Martial Ancestors—there was no way Monk Daming would miss such a bloodline!

As Su Zimo pondered, Monk Daming suddenly said, "Additionally, you have to watch out for those who cultivate the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra from now on."

"Mmm?"

Narrowing his gaze slightly, Su Zimo asked, "Including you?"

"Including me,"

Monk Daming replied indifferently.

"I've got it,"

Su Zimo nodded and prepared to leave.

Right then, a gentle breeze blew past and gently lifted Monk Daming's long hair, revealing the thin, blood scar on his glabella.

Su Zimo frowned as a thought flashed through his mind.

He suddenly thought of an extremely bold guess regarding Monk Daming!

"Let's go, junior brother,"

Right then, Ming Zhen said.

Taking a deep breath of air, Su Zimo hid his speculation in the depths of his heart and prepared to check it out when he had the chance.

"Alright,"

Su Zimo replied before leaving together with Ming Zhen.

"Is there something on your mind, junior brother?"

When Ming Zhen saw that Su Zimo was distracted, he glanced sideways and asked curiously.

"It's nothing much,"

Su Zimo shook his head and did not think about Monk Daming anymore. He said in a deep voice, "I'm prepared to make a trip to Enigma Palace. What are your plans from now on?"

"Nothing much. I just want to return to Dragon Burial Valley to visit master,"

Ming Zhen said deeply, "There's no hurry about that though. I'll send a message to Dapamkara Monastery to inform them that I'm safe and accompany you to Enigma Palace to take a look."

He could tell that Su Zimo was probably headed to Enigma Palace for something important. As such, he decided to travel together to see if he could help out.

"Alright,"

Su Zimo did not decline.

Both of them channeled their Dharmic powers and traveled with all their might.

Chapter 1442: Human Emperor's Words

Puppet Sect.

The two sleazy heads huddled together.

"Why are you looking for me? I'm not going!"

Shi Jian shook his head like a rattle drum and replied firmly.

"This is going to be an amazing tomb,"

Little Fatty took out a crumpled beast hide and said mysteriously, "Lin Xuanji sent us this treasure map and invited us to explore it! Think about it, if even he can't do it, how incredible is this tomb?"

Back in the Dao Inheritance Ground, Lin Xuanji found the Astral Dragon Sputum Lair and entered the tomb on his own.

He was also an expert in this regard!

Pouting his lips, Shi Jian replied, "Since when were you so close to Lin Xuanji? Why didn't I know?"

"You're saying that? Back in Myriad Phenomenon City, we fought shoulder to shoulder with him and we had some ties,"

Little Fatty argued hurriedly.

"I'm not going! You're definitely setting me up again!"

Shi Jian shook his head. "All these years, I've accompanied you to many tombs. Even if we don't talk about life and death, we've gone through thick and thin together. Fatty, you're way too dishonest. You never share good stuff with me!"

"I'll definitely share it with you this time round!"

Little Fatty replied with a stern expression, "I swear I'll definitely give it to you if I find something good this time round!"

"Alright, I'll trust you one more time,"

Hesitating for a moment, Shi Jian took the treasure map and stared at it for a long time before frowning. "This place is in the Heaven Expanding Mountain Range. It's quite close to Enigma Palace!"

"It's fine, there's still Lin Xuanji, right?"

Little Fatty waved it off. "With him backing us, nobody will know!"

...

Pure Maiden Sect.

In the room, a charming woman sat by the window. She wore a gentle white Daoist robe that accentuated her perfect figure. It was curvy and exquisite.

The woman propped her chin on one hand, looking distracted with a hint of worry on her face.

"Auntie Gu, you're looking for me?"

Right then, a girl in pink entered the room.

The moment the girl in pink entered the room, it was as though the entire room had turned brighter!

Even the beautiful woman sitting there paled in comparison in front of the girl in pink.

The girl in pink was none other than Demoness Ji.

The beautiful woman sitting there was Gu Xi, the former chief steward of the Sky Treasure Auction House in the capital of Great Zhou.

Over the years, Gu Xi had already entered the Void Reversion realm and became a Void Reversion Dao Being.

However, Demoness Ji had far surpassed her cultivation realm!

Demoness Ji was already at the Conjoint Body realm!

As the Pure Maiden of the fiend sects, Demoness Ji had sufficient cultivation resources and had obtained multiple great opportunities over the years.

For example, the inheritance of Fairy Ling Long from the Human Emperor's Palace and the complete Pure Maiden Sutra in the Dao Inheritance Ground had allowed Demoness Ji's cultivation to advance tremendously!

She was lauded as the number one Pure Maiden of the fiend sects for the past hundred thousand years!

"Auntie Gu, why did you lose so much weight?"

Demoness Ji frowned slightly and felt her heart wrench.

Although her current cultivation and status far surpassed Gu Xi, she still had a deep relationship with the latter and did not neglect her at all.

"It's nothing much,"

Gu Xi forced a smile.

“You’re worried about the Asura?”

Demoness Ji sighed internally and could not help but ask.

Gu Xi lowered her head slightly in silent acknowledgment.

Demoness Ji knew that many years ago, Gu Xi had a deep crush on Yan Beichen.

Later on, after hearing some rumors about Yan Beichen and Qin Pianran, Gu Xi was heartbroken and could not let go for many years.

Later on, Qin Pianran died and the true Asura was born. The battle of Heaven and Earth Valley shocked the entire world!

Gu Xi’s cultivation realm was not high and she was not qualified to head to Heaven and Earth Valley. However, when she heard the Asura’s condition, she was secretly worried.

“Yaoyan, I know his personality best,”

After a long silence, Gu Xi said, “Heavenly Secrets killed Qin Pianran. He’ll definitely look for Heavenly Secrets at Enigma Palace!”

“Yaoyan, I’m begging you, go take a look at Enigma Palace. If you see him in trouble, please lend him a hand,”

Gu Xi’s voice trembled and her eyes reddened. “Among the people I know, you’re the only one who can help him.”

There was no way the fiend sects would step in for something as such.

Who would go against Enigma Palace for the sake of a lunatic who had no regard for any relationships and was not in the right mind?

“Auntie Gu, don’t worry. I’ll make a move right away and rush to Enigma Palace,”

Demoness Ji agreed without hesitation.

Pondering for a moment, she said, “However, given my combat strength, I’m afraid I won’t be able to go against the powerful Enigma Palace either. I can only try my best.”

“Yaoyan, you must be careful not to implicate yourself. If anything goes wrong, abandon him!”

Gu Xi said resolutely.

She was worried about the Asura.

However, she did not wish for Demoness Ji to end up dying because of the Asura either.

“It’s nothing,”

Demoness Ji smiled gently and shook her head. “Enigma Palace won’t dare to hurt me.”

...

Half a month later, at the Heaven Expanding Mountain Range.

The Heaven Expanding Mountain Range was filled with thick fog all year round and Enigma Palace was situated within!

Ever since the ancient era, the world had changed on Tianhuang Mainland and countless battles broke out, destroying endless sects—even super sects were not spared.

However, Enigma Palace had always stood tall in the Heaven Expanding Mountain Range!

Not only that, up till the ancient era, there had never been anyone or any sect or faction that dared to cause trouble for Enigma Palace in the Heaven Expanding Mountain Range!

This was a sacred ground for the human race!

However, on this day, a person arrived in the Heaven Expanding Mountain Range.

The person wore a black robe and his white hair draped over his shoulders. His eyes were pitch-black and he had a cold expression as he walked over slowly. Dragging a saber that was coiled with fiend qi in his right hand, he drew a series of sparks on the ground!

No matter who it was, they would feel a torrential hatred and killing intent when they saw that person!

The Asura, Yan Beichen!

Yan Beichen walked through the thick fog.

The thick fog was extremely confusing and could even block spirit consciousnesses.

Cultivators with lesser cultivation realms would get lost in the fog, let alone locate Enigma Palace.

However, that thick fog was useless against Yan Beichen's pitch-black eyes.

He continued forward towards Enigma Palace!

The Hatred Fiend Saber seemed to have sensed something and turned extremely excited at that moment, trembling and buzzing on the ground!

Before long, Yan Beichen paused and looked up.

Not far ahead, on a continuous mountain range, there were ancient Dao Palaces that resembled stars in the skies.

Every single Dao Palace seemed to possess a mysterious secret!

There was a gigantic stele erected further ahead with two bold and vigorous words written on it—Enigma Palace!

The words exuded an extremely terrifying might!

As Yan Beichen approached, the pressure became increasingly obvious. In the end, even he could not withstand it!

Right now, Yan Beichen was already at the late-stage Conjoint Body realm!

However, he could not advance a single step in front of the stele!

This stele had a powerful origin!

The words on the stele were written by the Eternal Human Emperor personally in the past!

The words of the Human Emperor were eternal!

Chapter 1443: Exquisite Killing Formation

Yan Beichen's gaze shifted and landed on the stele not far away.

"Human Emperor, Human Emperor... fufu,"

Yan Beichen had a vengeful expression as he laughed bitterly. "Why are you stopping me when you don't know anything at all?"

"You really intend to stop me with just three words written on a lousy stele?!"

Yan Beichen hollered and pitch-black hatred fiend qi spread out from his body. He resisted the might of the stele and walked forward step by step!

The terrifying thing about the Hatred Sutra was that the deeper the hatred in one's heart, the stronger the power that could be triggered!

"That aura is way too annoying!"

Yan Beichen's gaze was cold as he glared at the stele not far away with a murderous aura.

The Fiend Emperor Hatred was the number one Fiend Emperor of the ancient era. Although he killed countless primordial races in the ancient era, immortals and fiends were enemies after all.

Yan Beichen cultivated the Hatred Sutra and inherited the Hatred Fiend Saber. Naturally, he was extremely resistant to the aura of the Human Emperor released by the stele.

"Since you want to stop me, I'll kill you!"

Yan Beichen arrived before the stele and swung his arm. The Hatred Fiend Saber streaked through the air with a cold flash of light and slashed towards the stele!

Clang!

The Hatred Fiend Saber struck the stele heavily and let out an ear-piercing sound with sparks flying!

The three words on the stele shone brightly and released an extremely terrifying recoil that surged into the Hatred Fiend Saber!

The burst of that power triggered the ferocity of the Hatred Fiend Saber instead!

The aura of the fiend saber surged and derived endless hatred fiend qi. It was pitch-black as ink and filled with torrential hatred, devouring the stele instantly!

The two energies were in a stalemate.

This had already turned into a fight between the Hatred Fiend Saber and the stele!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Cracks sounded from the fiend qi!

Eventually, the Hatred Fiend Saber gained the upper hand.

After all, the stele was only left behind by the Human Emperor but the Hatred Fiend Saber was a true Emperor weapon!

Yan Beichen was expressionless as he dragged the Hatred Fiend Saber and continued heading towards the many Dao Palaces before him.

The fiend qi behind him dissipated, revealing scattered rocks!

The eternal stele with the Human Emperor's words etched on it was crushed into rubble by the Hatred Fiend Saber!

"Audacious fiend!"

A holler sounded.

Extremely powerful auras burst forth from each Dao Palace.

Many experts of Enigma Palace had arrived!

At a glance, there were more than a hundred of them!

Among them, there were ten Half-Martial Ancestor experts alone!

The rest were all Conjoint Body Mighty Figures!

Most importantly, this was not the full strength of Enigma Palace!

"Asura, Enigma Palace did not kill you last time. You don't know what's good for you and even dare to return!" A Half-Martial Ancestor of Enigma Palace hollered with a stern expression.

This was Half-Martial Ancestor Qian Tian of Enigma Palace.

Another Half-Martial Ancestor of Enigma Palace said coldly, "You destroyed the stele of Enigma Palace with the Human Emperor's words. You truly deserve to die for your crimes!"

This was Half-Martial Ancestor Divine Turtle-Dove of Enigma Palace.

"Asura, you met with a great calamity and ended up in such a state,"

Another Half-Martial Ancestor Li Heng said with a pained expression, "Initially, I felt some pity for you. To think that you wouldn't repent and even came to Enigma Palace to cause trouble!"

The three Half-Martial Ancestors had an extremely high status in Enigma Palace and were the strongest in combat!

Even against more than a hundred experts of Enigma Palace, Yan Beichen was fearless as he said expressionlessly, "Hand over Heavenly Secrets and I'll leave."

"Insolent!"

Half-Martial Ancestor Divine Turtle-Dove hollered, "Heavenly Secrets is now the young master of Enigma Palace and has a noble status. How can you provoke him?!"

"Throughout history, there has truly never been anyone who dared to challenge Enigma Palace. You're the first, Asura."

Half-Martial Ancestor Qian Tian said coldly, "Asura, do you really think that Enigma Palace is a place you can come and go as you please?!"

As though he could not understand the warning from the experts of Enigma Palace, Yan Beichen merely asked indifferently, "Are you guys going to stop me as well?"

"If that's the case, don't blame me for starting a massacre in Enigma Palace!"

When Yan Beichen said that, the Hatred Fiend Saber in his hands seemed to have sensed something and buzzed, turning extremely excited!

"Truly hopeless!"

Half-Martial Ancestor Li Heng shook his head and sighed.

"I've long said that the Asura has lost his humanity and turned into a complete fiend with zero remorse,"

Right then, a voice sounded slowly, "If such a fiend is allowed to grow, he will be a calamity for the human race and bring endless trouble to Tianhuang Mainland!"

A person slowly walked over from the many Dao Palaces.

His robes fluttered and he wore a Confucian crown on his head. With handsome features and a folding fan in his hands, he had a faint smile on his face the entire time.

When Yan Beichen saw that person, layers of hatred fiend qi derived from his body. The hatred in his eyes had already reached its limits as he barked hatefully, "Heavenly Secrets!"

"Asura, you're truly bold,"

Heavenly Secrets smiled indifferently and said calmly, "However, Enigma Palace is not a place you can challenge. Since you decided to go against Enigma Palace, prepare to die here."

"Kill!"

When Yan Beichen saw Heavenly Secrets, he could no longer hold it in and charged towards the latter with the Hatred Fiend Saber!

The many experts of Enigma Palace were motionless as they looked at Yan Beichen from afar with mocking gazes.

"Fu..."

Heavenly Secrets chuckled. "Enigma Palace is a sacred place for the human race. There's no way a fiend with your bloody hands can enter!"

He conjured hand seals with both hands and there was a gentle quake beneath his feet.

“Activate!”

Buzz!

A series of divine lights burst forth from the Dao Palaces on the Heaven Expanding Mountain Range and entered the ground beneath Yan Beichen’s feet.

Immediately after, the formation patterns shone and illuminated the world!

An ancient formation was activated and Yan Beichen was trapped within instantly!

Yan Beichen froze.

In his vision, Enigma Palace, Heavenly Secrets and the others had already vanished.

There were only layers of fog in front of him.

No matter how he waved the Hatred Fiend Saber, channeled his spirit consciousness and released Dharmic powers, the fog before him could not disperse!

All his power vanished into the fog like a rock sinking into the ocean.

“Heavenly Secrets, come out!”

Yan Beichen roared and surveyed his surroundings with immense hatred in his eyes!

He took a step forward!

All of a sudden!

An extremely terrifying power descended and slashed towards Yan Beichen.

Yan Beichen harrumphed coldly and waved the Hatred Fiend Saber. He slashed in reverse and shattered that power!

He took another step forward!

Swoosh!

An even more terrifying sword beam descended!

Although the Hatred Fiend Saber managed to defend against the sword beam, Yan Beichen’s arm felt slightly numb!

In Enigma Palace, Heavenly Secrets stood with his hands behind his back with a calm expression and a faint smile. “Asura, don’t even think about coming out alive after falling into the Exquisite Killing Formation.”

The Exquisite Killing Formation!

In the ancient era, it was the number one killing formation of Tianhuang Mainland!

That was also the reason why Fairy Ling?Long¹?was renowned throughout the world!

The Exquisite Killing Formation was complex and every step was filled with killing intent.

A single misstep would cause one to sink deeper and attract endless attacks from the killing formation!

Throughout history, even top-tier Formation Grandmasters could not dispel the Exquisite Killing Formation.

There was only one way to dispel the Exquisite Killing Formation.

There were a total of 380 steps to the Exquisite Killing Formation.

Each of the 380 steps had to be undertaken correctly.

A single misstep and one would be doomed to eternal damnation!

In the ancient war, this Exquisite Killing Formation killed countless experts of the primordial races!

Throughout history, the reason why no sect or faction dared to provoke Enigma Palace was mostly because of the Exquisite Killing Formation!

Chapter 1444: Appearance of the Pure Maiden

Two furtive figures were stealthily hiding in a dark corner in the Heaven Expanding Mountain Range, watching everything unfold before Enigma Palace.

The two figures were Shi Jian and Little Fatty who had rushed thousands of miles to look for the tomb.

“What’s the background of this Exquisite Killing Formation? It seems like it’s quite powerful,”

Shi Jian muttered.

“More than that, this is the number one killing formation of the ancient era!”

Little Fatty said, “This formation was set up by Fairy Ling Long personally. Who in the world can dispel it?”

“Brother Su is well-versed in formations. If he’s here, he should be able to dispel this formation,” Shi Jian said deeply.

“Hehe!”

Little Fatty laughed. “Although I respect bro, he truly can’t dispel the Exquisite Killing Formation. Even the number one master of formations in Tianhuang Mainland won’t be able to dispel it, let alone bro!”

“What do you mean? There’s no hope for anybody that falls into the formation?”

Shi Jian’s eyes widened.

Little Fatty nodded. “As long as you take a wrong step in this Exquisite Killing Formation, the attacks you receive will increase endlessly and become more ferocious.”

“Initially, there might be some powers of the Conjoint Body realm. Later on, there will be powers of the Half-Martial Ancestor realm and even divine powers!”

“What?!”

Shi Jian muttered.

The power of divine powers was the power of an Ancestor realm cultivator!

Little Fatty said, "Don't doubt me. There were many Mahayana Patriarchs who died in this formation in the ancient war!"

"I heard that back then, Fairy Ling Long controlled this killing formation personally and even killed an Emperor!"

"So amazing?"

Shi Jian was shocked.

"What do you think?"

Little Fatty said, "Fairy Ling Long did not become an Emperor but she established Enigma Palace and was renowned through the ages. Do you really think it's just because she's the wife of the Human Emperor?"

Shi Jian asked, "Doesn't that mean that the Asura is dead for sure?"

"You can't say that either,"

Little Fatty said, "If Fairy Ling Long descends, there might be hope for the Asura."

"Tsk!"

Shi Jian pouted his lips.

"Why isn't Lin Xuanji out yet?"

Little Fatty frowned slightly and rubbed his chubby palms anxiously.

Shi Jian replied, "What's the hurry? I reckon it's inconvenient for him to come out now that the Asura is here at Enigma Palace."

"Now's the best time,"

Little Fatty said, "The attention of everyone from Enigma Palace is on the Asura. Let's dig up the tomb and take away the treasures inside."

"There are so many experts in Enigma Palace. It's hard to guarantee that they won't notice anything after the Asura dies. It'll be difficult to make a move then."

"What do you mean?" Shi Jian asked.

Little Fatty said darkly, "Let's not wait for Lin Xuanji. That old fogey is unreliable and his whereabouts are unpredictable. Let's not bother about him since the treasure map is in our hands."

"That works too,"

Shi Jian hesitated for a moment. "However, why do I feel that something is amiss? There's something strange about this."

"What's wrong? You love to think too much, stupid head."

Little Fatty pouted. "Don't worry, you'll definitely be the first to pick out the treasures we discover this time round!"

"Alright!"

Shi Jian had no more doubts and nodded. "Let's begin!"

...

In front of Enigma Palace.

Yan Beichen had already fallen completely into the Exquisite Killing Formation!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

He wielded the Hatred Fiend Saber and channeled both fiend sutras to their limits. Layers of fiend qi covered the skies and blocked the attacks time and again!

However, he could no longer walk.

The attacks of the Exquisite Killing Formation turned increasingly ferocious.

However, he could not find any way to dispel it!

"Heavenly Secrets! Heavenly Secrets, get out!"

Yan Beichen roared loudly like an injured demon beast. His eyes were pitch-black and the hatred in his heart was at its limits!

In truth, if not for the support of that torrential hatred, he would have been minced to death by the Exquisite Killing Formation as well!

Enigma Palace.

Heavenly Secrets and the others looked down from above with mocking expressions.

"There's no wonder why the Asura is a monster incarnate of the fiend sects. If I'm not wrong, he has already taken 209 steps in the Exquisite Killing Formation!"

Half-Martial Ancestor Li Heng sighed gently. "Even if we fall into it, we'll die before we can take a hundred steps."

"That's useless though,"

Heavenly Secrets smiled gently. "The further he progresses, the more difficult it will become. The pressure on him doubles with every step he takes!"

"Unless Fiend Emperor Hatred is reborn, the Asura will definitely die in less than half an hour!"

Half-Martial Ancestor Divine Turtle-Dove said coldly.

"Hehe, what a crowd!"

Right then, a chuckle sounded from midair in a pleasant manner.

When the experts of Enigma Palace heard that laughter, their hearts skipped a beat and they could not help but want to see what sort of a peerless beauty the owner of that voice was!

Even Half-Martial Ancestor Qian Tian and the others frowned.

Even Half-Martial Ancestors were affected!

Everyone turned towards the sound.

In the void not far away, a girl in pink stood in midair. She had a graceful figure and a flawless face. A single smile from her was enough to dim the world!

His watery eyes seemed like they could steal one's soul with a single glance!

Broop! Broop!

Gulps could be heard from Enigma Palace.

More than half of the Conjoint Body Mighty Figures of Enigma Palace revealed infatuated expressions and fixed their gazes on the girl in pink—they could not take their eyes off her at all!

Although the remaining Conjoint Body Mighty Figures realized something, they struggled to defend.

Many Mighty Figures shuddered and lowered their gazes, not daring to look at the girl in pink!

The girl in pink was this generation's Pure Maiden, Demoness Ji!

After Demoness Ji obtained the complete Pure Maiden Sutra and advanced to the Conjoint Body realm, her bewitching techniques were completely infused into her bones.

She did not even have to activate it intentionally.

Every single frown, smile and action of hers could cause one to bow down to her!

At that moment, some of the Mighty Figures of Enigma Palace lost their minds and walked towards Demoness Ji in a daze, completely losing their minds!

“Humph!”

Harrumphing coldly, Heavenly Secrets suddenly opened his mouth and said word by word, “Pure Maiden, you sure are capable!”

Among the many Conjoint Body Mighty Figures, Heavenly Secrets was the only one who could maintain his composure.

Every single word he said used a sound domain secret skill and echoed in the minds of the Mighty Figures of Enigma Palace like a hammer.

Many Mighty Figures of Enigma Palace woke up with ugly expressions.

The more they thought about it, the scarier it was!

If not for Heavenly Secrets's reminder, they would have been bewitched and controlled by Demoness Ji by now!

Even if she wanted them to commit suicide on the spot, they wouldn't hesitate!

"What is this generation's Pure Maiden doing at Enigma Palace?"

Heavenly Secrets asked indifferently with a smile.

"Hehe, I want to take someone away,"

Demoness Ji smiled brightly in an innocent manner.

She did not seem to possess the slightest bit of scheming and conniving in the cultivation world.

The smile of this young girl could cause an inexplicable sense of bliss in someone's heart such that they would want to protect her.

Chapter 1445: Reneging

"Oh?"

Heavenly Secrets raised his brow slightly and asked, "Who do you want to take away?"

"The Asura!"

Demoness Ji pointed at the Asura who was covered in injuries in the Exquisite Killing Formation.

The smile in Heavenly Secrets's eyes intensified as he shook his head gently. "The Asura doesn't care about relationships and can no longer be considered as someone of the fiend sects. You don't seem to have any ties with him either. Why do you want to get involved?"

"I naturally have my plans,"

Demoness Ji bowed to Heavenly Secrets from afar and smiled. "Fellow Daoist Heavenly Secrets, please give me some face. I'll definitely remember this favor."

"From now on, as long as you have any requests, as long as it's not overboard, I'll definitely agree to them,"

Her words were flirtatiously ambiguous.

Many Mighty Figures of Enigma Palace wished that they could agree on behalf of Heavenly Secrets!

"Fufu,"

The smile on Heavenly Secrets's face did not reduce and his eyes remained clear. "Alright, if you can bring the Asura away, I naturally won't stop you."

"Are you serious?"

Demoness Ji asked with a smile.

"Of course,"

Heavenly Secrets said with a smile, "I won't stop you if you can bring the Asura out of the Exquisite Killing Formation. However, out of goodwill, I have to remind you about something."

"It's easy to enter the Exquisite Killing Formation, but it's difficult to come out."

"Thank you for the reminder,"

Smiling, Demoness Ji's figure flashed and she entered the Exquisite Killing Formation without hesitation!

"Are all the paragons of this generation so ignorant?"

Half-Martial Ancestor Divine Turtle-Dove sneered.

Half-Martial Ancestor Li Heng frowned. "I heard that the Pure Maiden obtained Fairy Ling Long's inheritance in the Human Emperor's Palace. It's better not to kill her."

"She has a death wish!"

Half-Martial Ancestor Qian Tian pouted. "The Exquisite Killing Formation is right there and we didn't ask her to get in. She was the one who insisted on barging in. It has nothing to do with us!"

As everyone discussed, Demoness Ji had already entered the Exquisite Killing Formation.

"The Asura has taken 209 steps. Let's see how many steps this demoness can take!"

Half-Martial Ancestor Divine Turtle-Dove sneered.

The moment he said that, Demoness Ji had already taken a step in the Exquisite Killing Formation.

It was an extremely beautiful step that seemed to exude an indescribable mysteriousness.

The attacks of the Exquisite Killing Formation did not descend.

Everyone from Enigma Palace frowned slightly.

However, nobody minded it since it was just a single step.

Immediately after, Demoness Ji advanced through the Exquisite Killing Formation with mysterious steps towards Yan Beichen.

The distance between the two of them shortened rapidly!

Right from the beginning, the Exquisite Killing Formation had not attacked Demoness Ji once!

"Mmm?"

"How could this be?"

"Her footwork is completely different from the steps required to dispel the Exquisite Killing Formation. They're completely wrong, but why isn't the Exquisite Killing Formation reacting at all?"

The Mighty Figures of Enigma Palace were shocked and puzzled.

"That footwork..."

The Half-Martial Ancestors of Enigma Palace were bewildered, as though they had thought of something but were unsure.

“It’s the Exquisite Steps!”

Right then, Heavenly Secrets said slowly.

“What?!”

Everyone from Enigma Palace was shocked!

Heavenly Secrets said in a deep voice, “Demoness Ji used the Exquisite Steps just like Founder Master Ling Long in the past. With the aura of Founder Master Ling Long, there’s naturally no way this killing formation would attack her.”

“The inheritance that Demoness Ji obtained in the Human Emperor’s Palace was clearly the Heaven Fiend Dance. How could it be the Exquisite Steps?” Someone asked in disbelief.

“I’m not sure about that,”

Heavenly Secrets shook his head.

This Exquisite Steps was the ultimate technique that brought Fairy Ling Long to fame!

Back that, with that footwork, at her peak, Fairy Ling Long could even match the Emperors of the primordial races!

However, although Fairy Ling Long established Enigma Palace, she did not leave the legacy of the Exquisite Steps in Enigma Palace.

To think that the Exquisite Steps would reappear on the Pure Maiden of the fiend sects!

“Stop her!”

Heavenly Secrets suddenly said, “We can’t let her take away the Asura. Otherwise, Enigma Palace will never have peace!”

Some of the Mighty Figures of Enigma Palace did not hesitate when they received Heavenly Secrets’s orders. Dharmic arts were released one towards Demoness Ji who was inside the Exquisite Killing Formation!

“Hehehe!”

Sensing danger, Demoness Ji could not help but chuckle with a mocking expression. “To think that the young master of Enigma Palace would renege on his words. What a joke!”

“You’re wrong,”

Heavenly Secrets smiled indifferently. “I only promised you that I won’t stop you. However, I didn’t say that the others of Enigma Palace won’t stop you.”

“Fufu,”

Demoness Ji laughed. "To think that the young master of Enigma Palace would resort to such a trick. How despicable! Enigma Palace is a sacred place of the human race. Since when have we been reduced to such a state? Even I feel embarrassed for you!"

Although the attacks of many Conjoint Body Mighty Figures were ferocious, Demoness Ji could avoid danger each time with the use of her Exquisite Steps.

When he heard Demoness Ji's mockery, the smile on Heavenly Secrets's face disappeared as he glanced sideways. "Elders, please kill her!"

"No, this won't do!"

Half-Martial Ancestor Li Heng's expression changed as he frowned. "She obtained the inheritance of Founder Master Ling Long. Even for the sake of the Founder Master, we can't kill her!"

Heavenly Secrets glanced sideways and asked coldly, "If she takes the Asura away, he'll probably be at the Mahayana realm by the time he returns! At that time, there'll be rivers of blood in Enigma Palace. Who will take responsibility for that?"

"But..."

Half-Martial Ancestor Li Heng wanted to argue still.

However, Heavenly Secrets waved his hand. "There's no need to argue about this. As the young master of Enigma Palace, I have the right to give this order. Strike."

The other Half-Martial Ancestors frowned slightly and were hesitant.

Demoness Ji had obtained the inheritance of Founder Master Ling Long and it was the most important inheritance. If they attacked her, it would be a great disrespect to Founder Master Ling Long!

Half-Martial Ancestor Qian Tian and Half-Martial Ancestor Divine Turtle-Dove exchanged glances—both of them could see a fleeting, strange blood glint in the depths of the other's eyes!

Bang! Bang!

The two Half-Martial Ancestors attacked at the same time without any reservations.

The might of a Half-Martial Ancestor descended. Although Demoness Ji had the Exquisite Steps, her movement speed was still greatly affected.

"How dare you!"

Demoness Ji hollered softly, "I've obtained Fairy Ling Long's inheritance and yet you guys dare to try and kill me!"

"Hmph, a demoness that bewitches the entire world deserves to die!"

Half-Martial Ancestor Qian Tian hollered and was unmoved.

"A fiend and a demoness barging into Enigma Palace is a crime punishable by death!" Half-Martial Ancestor Divine Turtle-Dove said coldly.

Pshew! Pshew!

Two flying swords slashed down.

They slashed down almost at Demoness Ji's head!

A wisp of black hair fell.

It was a close shave!

Demoness Ji broke out in cold sweat.

Normally speaking, given the fact that she inherited the Exquisite Steps, Enigma Palace would not harm her even if she committed a grave mistake on account of Founder Master Ling Long!

However, she had not expected Enigma Palace to be so ruthless!

Poof! Poof!

In her moment of distraction, two wounds appeared on her body!

Even with the Exquisite Steps, she could not last long against the pursuit of two Half-Martial Ancestors!

"Am I going to be buried in the Exquisite Killing Formation today?"

Demoness Ji laughed bitterly.

All of a sudden!

A long howl sounded from afar, as loud as the clouds and approaching rapidly like a thunderbolt!

Demoness Ji's eyes lit up when she heard that howl.

Chapter 1446: Massive Battle!

Heavenly Secrets narrowed his eyes and murmured softly, having already guessed who it was, "It's him?"

"Mmm?"

Everyone from Enigma Palace frowned slightly.

It was a robust roar with surging blood qi. Although they were thousands of kilometers apart, one could still sense the strength of the intruder!

"What's happening? Who dares to come over to Enigma Palace to create a ruckus?"

A Mighty Figure of Enigma Palace looked into the distance with an unfriendly expression.

"Seems like it's time for Enigma Palace to establish our dominance."

Another Mighty Figure said slowly.

"Let's go!"

The Mighty Figure of Enigma Palace leaped up and said in a deep voice, "Let me see who's the intruder. If you're here to target Enigma Palace... fufu, don't blame me for being nasty!"

The other Conjoint Body Mighty Figure soared into the air as well. "I'll go with you!"

Both Mighty Figures felt pent up.

Be it the Asura, Yan Beichen, at the front or Demoness Ji who came later on, the two Mighty Figures could not defeat either of them.

Now that another tactless person had arrived, the two Conjoint Body Mighty Figures could not help but speed in the direction of the howl.

However, the two of them did not walk far before two figures appeared in the distant horizon and arrived before them in the blink of an eye!

One of them was a young monk holding a green lantern in his hands. He had handsome features, clear eyes and a calm expression.

The other person had green robes and black hair, looking refined and scholarly.

However, there was a sharp glint in the scholar's eyes and he exuded a shuddering killing intent!

"Who are you?!"

The Mighty Figure of Enigma Palace hollered.

"Desolate Martial!"

The green-robed cultivator did not stop in his tracks and said two words that were earth-shattering!

The expressions of the two Mighty Figures of Enigma Palace changed starkly!

It was Mighty Figure Desolate Martial!

Although they resided deep in Enigma Palace and rarely roamed the cultivation world, they had heard too many rumors about Desolate Martial over the years.

The moment Desolate Martial's name was spoken, the auras of the two Mighty Figures of Enigma Palace were crushed!

"This is Enigma Palace!"

One of the Conjoint Body Mighty Figures took a deep breath and composed himself, saying in a deep voice, "Even if you're Desolate Martial, you can't barge in! Otherwise, you'll be killed without mercy!"

Throughout history, no one had been able to barge into Enigma Palace!

As the largest sect and faction in the cultivation world, Enigma Palace's foundation was terrifying and could not be shaken by a couple of paragons and monster incarnates!

The two Mighty Figures of Enigma Palace gradually became more spirited when they thought about their fellow sect mates and ten Half-Martial Ancestors behind them.

“Scram!”

Su Zimo’s gaze shifted. When he saw Yan Beichen and Demoness Ji trapped in the Exquisite Killing Formation and met with danger repeatedly, his expression turned cold and his killing intent surged!

“Audacious!”

The two Mighty Figures of Enigma Palace hollered with darkened expressions.

As Mighty Figures with the backing of Enigma Palace, they had never been scolded like this before!

“You guys are the audacious ones!”

Su Zimo’s gaze was like lightning and he had no intention of wasting his breath on the two of them. Without stopping, he charged forward and threw two punches towards them!

“You... ”

The two Mighty Figures of Enigma Palace widened their eyes and channeled their blood qi and Dharmic powers hurriedly, raising their arms to defend.

They had not expected that Su Zimo would be even more domineering than the Asura and attack them without a second word!

Bang! Bang!

The two Mighty Figures of Enigma Palace blocked Su Zimo’s fist.

However, both of their faces revealed immense pain!

Crackle!

The sound of bones cracking could be heard!

Their arms were snapped by Su Zimo’s fist!

The power of that punch was still extremely terrifying, breaking through their defenses and landing on their chests!

Poof!

An arrow of blood burst forth from their backs!

Their chests were punctured by Su Zimo’s punch and their hearts exploded!

Their blood qi deteriorated instantly.

Conjoint Body Mighty Figures could regrow severed limbs by surging Dharmic powers.

However, that punch nearly ruptured their bodies and their injuries were way too severe that they could not recover within a short period of time.

Two Conjoint Body Mighty Figures fell from midair with pale expressions!

In fact, neither of them could stop Su Zimo at all!

“Zimo, don’t step into this formation!”

Right then, Demoness Ji’s voice sounded. “As long as you can stop the others, I can take Yan Beichen and leave!”

“Alright!”

Su Zimo nodded in agreement.

He had long heard about the legend of the Exquisite Killing Formation.

Given his combat strength, he would not be able to escape if he were to fall in and would only be buried!

“Desolate Martial!”

Half-Martial Ancestor Li Heng said in a deep voice, “You’ve already sown deep feuds with many super sects and yet you dare to provoke Enigma Palace?”

“I have no feud with Enigma Palace and I’ve never thought of becoming enemies with you guys,”

Su Zimo said slowly, “However, Heavenly Secrets set up a trap in Heaven and Earth Valley and harmed my life! There’s only one person I want to kill!”

“What a joke! Heavenly Secrets is the young master of Enigma Palace!”

Half-Martial Ancestor Li Heng frowned. “If you want to kill him, you’ll be going against Enigma Palace!”

“If I’m not wrong, the titular disciple of Enigma Palace is Lin Xuanji and he’s the number one candidate for the young master. Since when was it Heavenly Secrets’s turn to cause trouble?”

Su Zimo asked coldly.

“Where’s Lin Xuanji? Get him to come out and meet me!”

Su Zimo shouted.

“Desolate Martial, you have rapacious designs and colluded with a primordial taboo to try and massacre humans to rule over Tianhuang Mainland!”

Heavenly Secrets smiled gently. “Lin Xuanji has a close relationship with you and can’t be unrelated. He was suppressed under palace rules a long time ago!”

“Alright!”

Su Zimo nodded. “Since that’s the case, there’s no need to talk about it!”

Before his sentence was finished, Su Zimo strode forward and arrived before Half-Martial Ancestor Divine Turtle-Dove and Half-Martial Ancestor Qian Tian in the blink of an eye, chanting Sanskrit!

“Om... Ma... Ni... Pa... Mi... Hom!”

The six words of Daming Mantra were released at the same time.

Su Zimo's hands changed rapidly and in the blink of an eye, six Daming Dharmic Seals burst forth and suppressed the two Half-Martial Ancestors!

"You must have a death wish!"

"Insolent!"

The many experts of Enigma Palace cursed.

There were a total of ten Half-Martial Ancestors standing here!

There were more than a hundred Conjoint Body Mighty Figures present!

Unless there was a Mahayana Patriarch, such terrifying strength was not something a mere Conjoint Body Mighty Figure could contend against!

It wasn't just Half-Martial Ancestor Divine Turtle-Dove and Half-Martial Ancestor Qian Tian, the other Half-Martial Ancestors attacked as well, wanting to suppress Desolate Martial right away!

At the same time, a hundred Conjoint Body Mighty Figures surrounded him.

"Junior Brother, leave these Conjoint Body Mighty Figures to me."

Ming Zhen said in a deep voice.

Before his sentence was finished, Ming Zhen surveyed his surroundings and chanted a Buddhist proclamation softly. He conjured hand seals and attacked the Conjoint Body Mighty Figures!

"Hell Suppression Seal!"

The legacy Dharmic Seal of Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva!

The descent of that seal could suppress Hell!

The moment the gigantic seal descended, the Mighty Figures of Enigma Palace felt a suffocating might and their expressions changed.

Of course, there were many Mighty Figures in Enigma Palace. Although the Hell Suppression Seal was powerful, Ming Zhen's cultivation was slightly inferior to suppress a hundred Conjoint Body Mighty Figures.

He had just advanced to the Conjoint Body realm after all.

On the other side.

The moment Su Zimo exchanged blows with the ten Half-Martial Ancestors, he did not hold back at all and a massive battle broke out. The mountains shook and the weather changed!

Chapter 1447: Mystic Firmament Record

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Ten Half-Martial Ancestors of Enigma Palace attacked at the same time and more than ten Dharmic weapons tore through the air and whistled through the air, releasing an extremely terrifying power!

The Dharmic weapons of Half-Martial Ancestors were even stronger than Mighty Figure Dharmic weapons!

There was a trace of divine power in those Dharmic weapons.

Although that trace of divine power could not turn Dharmic weapons into Dharmic treasures, it was enough to transform Mighty Figure Dharmic weapons and increase their strength significantly!

If it was a Mighty Figure Dharmic weapon, Su Zimo could fight it head-on with his Green Lotus True Body.

However, he did not dare to be careless against so many Half-Martial Ancestor Dharmic weapons.

Slapping his storage bag, Su Zimo took out a dark gray mountain and it expanded with the wind.

It was the ancient Unique Treasure, the Mystic Magnet Mountain!

In the blink of an eye, the Mystic Magnet Mountain had already grown to a height of a thousand feet!

At the Conjoint Body realm, Su Zimo's Dharmic powers were pure and powerful. The size of the Mystic Magnet Mountain was also increasing and the magnetic force it emitted was at its limits!

The mountain peak that was a thousand feet tall descended and shrouded everyone's heads. It simply covered the skies and rumbled with a suffocating might!

The power of magnetism had a huge impact on the many Dharmic weapons present!

The more metal ores and materials used in the Dharmic weapons, the stronger the suction force.

Some of the Mighty Figures of Enigma Palace were distracted and their Destiny Dharmic Weapons left their control and flew towards the Mystic Magnet Mountain!

Cling! Clang!

In the blink of an eye, dozens of Dharmic weapons flew away and were pinned motionlessly on the Mystic Magnet Mountain!

With that, the pressure on Ming Zhen decreased significantly!

However, the Mystic Magnet Mountain had almost no effect on a Half-Martial Ancestor Dharmic weapon.

"Humph!"

Half-Martial Ancestor Qian Tian sneered, "Our Dharmic weapons are fused with the power of divine powers and the Mystic Magnet Mountain is useless!"

"So, this ancient Unique Treasure is in your hands. That's perfect. Since you've offered yourself, Enigma Palace will accept this ancient Unique Treasure!"

Half-Martial Ancestor Divine Turtle-Dove did not conceal his intention to kill for the treasure.

"You still want to snatch my treasure?"

A green streak of light appeared on Su Zimo's glabella and he scooped, squeezing the Creation Lotus Platform in his palm as he said coldly, "I'm just afraid you won't be alive to do so!"

Swoosh!

Su Zimo channeled his blood qi and instantly, the sound of a tsunami surged from his body in a terrifying manner!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

His blood qi surged and a glow spread. He raised the Creation Lotus Platform and repelled all the incoming Half-Martial Ancestor Dharmic weapons!

The Creation Green Lotus was indestructible.

Even a Half-Martial Ancestor Dharmic weapon could not destroy it!

"Mystic Firmament Sword Qi!"

Half-Martial Ancestor Qian Tian conjured hand seals and Dharmic powers surged between his hands. In the blink of an eye, a gigantic sword was formed with a sharp edge and torrential sword qi!

"Slay!"

He pointed forward and hollered softly.

The gigantic sword tore through the air as though it wanted to slice the world into two!

"Mystic Firmament Dharmic Seal!"

Half-Martial Ancestor Li Heng conjured a Dharmic seal and his Dharmic powers were incomparably pure. Carrying the might of thunder, he smashed down towards Su Zimo!

"Mystic Firmament Cyclone!"

Half-Martial Ancestor Divine Turtle-Dove rubbed his palms together and a Dharmic power storm swept over, causing sand and rocks to fly everywhere in a dizzying manner!

The other Half-Martial Ancestors of Enigma Palace attacked one after another and released terrifying Dharmic arts.

The cultivation techniques that the Half-Martial Ancestors cultivated were the foundational secret of Enigma Palace—the Mystic Firmament Record!

The Mystic Firmament Record was created by Fairy Ling Long and was all-encompassing. Be it Dharmic arts, secret skills, sword arts, formation, elixir and weapon refinement techniques, they were all detailed within.

More importantly, it was said that the Human Emperor chipped in to perfect it at the end of the book, causing the power of this cultivation technique to increase tremendously!

The Dharmic arts of a Half-Martial Ancestor were no small matter.

Furthermore, there was a wisp of divine power in those Dharmic arts.

No matter how strong the Dharmic powers of a Conjoint Body were or the grade of his cultivation techniques, they were no match for the Dharmic arts of a Half-Martial Ancestor!

On the other side, Heavenly Secrets did not attack Su Zimo.

He had a deeper understanding of the entire situation!

On the surface, Su Zimo was the greatest threat right now.

However, in reality, Su Zimo alone was not enough to deal with Enigma Palace.

The key to this battle was to kill the Asura as soon as possible!

Therefore, at the start of the battle, Heavenly Secrets left the battlefield and arrived above the Exquisite Killing Formation.

Although he had a smile on his face, he released a killing move in his hands, prepared to kill Demoness Ji and the Asura within!

When he saw that, Su Zimo did not hesitate. He closed his sword fingers and conjured a sword art, roaring into the skies!

Bang! Boom! Boom!

Killing intent shook the heavens and countless stars appeared in the firmaments, shifting positions with chaotic trajectories!

When the heaven's killing intent is released, the stars are shifted out of alignment!

Tsk! Tsk! Tsk!

One after another, sword qi burst forth from Su Zimo's body in a blinding manner in tens of thousands!

Half-Martial Ancestor Qian Tian and the others were shocked!

The battle of Beiming Town and Six Stars Mountain happened recently.

Furthermore, it was relatively secretive and almost nobody saw it.

Many experts of Enigma Palace knew that Su Zimo knew the Heaven Slaying Sword Art but none of them knew that he had already comprehended it to that level!

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

Under normal circumstances, even the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi could not fight against Dharmic arts that were fused with a single divine power given Su Zimo's cultivation realm.

However, there were way too many Heaven Slaying Sword Qi!

If one sword qi was not enough, he would use ten!

If ten was not enough, he would use a hundred or a thousand!

Although the gigantic sword conjured by Half-Martial Ancestor Qian Tian was sharp and had a torrential sword qi, it was filled with injuries when it was struck by the thousand Heaven Slaying Sword Qi and dissipated instantly!

Half-Martial Ancestor Li Heng's Mystic Firmament Dharmic Seal was riddled with holes by the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi!

The Mystic Firmament Cyclone of Half-Martial Ancestor Divine Turtle-Dove had already been pierced by the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi and dissipated into the world!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Ten thousand sword qi burst forth and clashed against the Dharmic arts of the ten Half-Martial Ancestors of Enigma Palace, causing a deafening bang!

The entire void was almost torn apart by the thousands of sword qi!

The Dharmic powers in the battlefield surged!

Even ordinary Conjoint Body Mighty Figures wouldn't be able to withstand such a collision and would be shredded into pieces by the various powers!

That killing intent and sharpness were way too immense!

The Dharmic arts of the ten Half-Martial Ancestors of Enigma Palace were blocked completely.

Half-Martial Ancestor Qian Tian and the others had wary expressions and had no choice but to retreat slightly to avoid the sharpness of the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi for the time being!

Some of the Mighty Figures of Enigma Palace who were initially exchanging blows with Ming Zhen could not dodge in time and were slashed down by the incoming Heaven Slaying Sword Qi!

None of them had expected Su Zimo to be able to release such a terrifying counterattack against the suppression of ten Half-Martial Ancestors!

Seizing the opportunity, Su Zimo's figure flashed and he released Boundless Golden Light. Instantly, he arrived before Heavenly Secrets and raised the Creation Lotus Platform, smashing it towards the latter's head!

Heavenly Secrets wanted to kill the Asura and Demoness Ji.

There was no way Su Zimo would let him succeed!

Chapter 1448: Celestial Five Degenerations

Unknowingly, a folding fan had already appeared in Heavenly Secrets's hands.

The smile on Heavenly Secrets's face did not reduce when he saw Su Zimo appear. He closed his folding fan and tapped towards Su Zimo's Creation Lotus Platform!

The folding fan was about to collide with the Creation Lotus Platform.

The corners of Heavenly Secrets's lips curled as he revealed a strange smile. Suddenly, the folding fan in his hands changed directions and pointed forward!

The folding fan tapped towards Su Zimo's wrist!

This time round, the variation was extremely small and it was a last minute change. It was rather sentient and displayed Heavenly Secrets's powerful heart!

Heavenly Secrets was definitely not weak to become the young master of Enigma Palace!

It was not only in terms of his scheming and planning; his combat strength was extraordinary as well.

Back in the battle of Heaven and Earth Valley, he could even fight Yan Beichen!

If not for Monk Daming's secret attack to destroy Heavenly Secrets's Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra, Yan Beichen would have been doomed in that battle!

"Alright!"

Su Zimo's spirit perception was strong and he sensed it before Heavenly Secrets changed tactics. He stopped in time and forcefully lifted his wrist!

If his wrist were to collide with Heavenly Secrets's folding fan, even if it wasn't severely injured, the outcome wouldn't be good.

Heavenly Secrets sneered coldly. He seized the opportunity to retreat and distance himself from Su Zimo.

"Desolate Martial, do you really think that I'm afraid of you?"

Heavenly Secrets still had a smile on his face, as though he was in control of everything and was incomparably confident!

Su Zimo's gaze landed on the Half-Martial Ancestors of Enigma Palace who were charging over and suddenly shouted, "Your young master of Enigma Palace has cultivated the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra!"

The ten Half-Martial Ancestors paused for a moment.

Most of the Half-Martial Ancestors frowned and revealed puzzled expressions.

The Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra was way too terrifying that even they were wary of it. If the young master of Enigma Palace were to cultivate it, things would get out of hand!

Only Half-Martial Ancestor Divine Turtle-Dove and Half-Martial Ancestor Qian Tian had calm expressions.

Half-Martial Ancestor Divine Turtle-Dove sneered, "Desolate Martial, what nonsense are you spouting? You can't slander the young master of Enigma Palace casually!"

"That's right!"

Half-Martial Ancestor Qian Tian said coldly, "Desolate Martial, you're the one who truly cultivated the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra!"

"Back in the battle of Myriad Phenomenon City, countless people witnessed you releasing the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra, fufu!"

At that point, the many Half-Martial Ancestors of Enigma Palace nodded to themselves and the doubts they had vanished.

Su Zimo furrowed his brows slightly.

He had indeed cultivated the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra, but he had sensed the danger in time and no longer used it.

However, it was different for Heavenly Secrets!

In order to cultivate his fiend techniques, Heavenly Secrets even set up a killing trap in Heaven and Earth Valley and schemed against countless sects and factions to refine the bloodlines of all the experts in the world!

Although he and Heavenly Secrets cultivated the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra, they were fundamentally different.

However, there was no way to explain that.

Nobody would believe him even if he explained it.

Not far away, Heavenly Secrets smiled faintly with a mocking expression, as though he was mocking Su Zimo's unnecessary actions.

"Desolate Martial, why are you doing this?"

Heavenly Secrets smiled gently.

"It's fine if you don't believe me,"

Su Zimo had a calm expression. "Let's see how long you can last in my hands without using the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra!"

Since everyone from Enigma Palace did not believe him, Su Zimo would force Heavenly Secrets to use it in public.

At that time, the truth would naturally be revealed!

"Desolate Martial, you underestimate me,"

Heavenly Secrets shook his head gently and retracted his smile gradually. "You've only just entered the Conjoint Body realm. Do you really think that you're invincible among your peers?"

"It's enough to suppress you!"

Su Zimo's gaze intensified as he conjured hand seals. His body shone with the power of thunder and was blinding, as though he was in a thunderstorm!

“Alright!”

Heavenly Secrets nodded slightly. “I’ll show you what I’m capable of!”

“Five Celestial Degenerations, First!”

Heavenly Secrets’s hands shifted continuously as he conjured an extremely mysterious Dharmic art and pointed it at Su Zimo!

A strange power descended.

Su Zimo could not dodge at all!

“Mmm?”

The Dharmic power that Su Zimo had just conjured dissipated rapidly!

The power of thunder dimmed and vanished in the blink of an eye!

“Second degeneration, Essence Spirit Degeneration!”

Heavenly Secrets hollered and changed his hand seal, pointing at Su Zimo.

A strange power descended on his Essence Spirit.

As though his Essence Spirit was locked by an extremely terrifying power, the power of his Essence Spirit deteriorated at an extremely fast speed!

Even though his Essence Spirit was fused with the Dao of the immortal, Buddhist and fiend sects and was pure and condensed, it could not defend against the corrosion of that power!

At this speed, his Essence Spirit would probably wither within dozens of breaths!

Su Zimo’s expression changed slightly as he moved his palm and sent the Creation Lotus Platform into his consciousness.

The black-haired Essence Spirit strode onto the Creation Lotus Platform and assumed a lotus position.

Pshew! Pshew! Pshew!

The 63 lotus holes spewed out rays of green light that surrounded the black-haired Essence Spirit and gradually negated the power!

Even so, Su Zimo broke out in cold sweat.

Such methods were truly unheard of.

There were many Dharmic arts and secret skills in the world. Even with his experience, he had never encountered such a terrifying secret skill!

“Fu...”

Right then, Heavenly Secrets chuckled. “Not bad, you’re actually able to withstand the first two powers of degeneration.”

After a brief pause, he changed the topic. “However, there are three more. I want to see how long you can last in my hands!”

This was what Su Zimo said earlier on and Heavenly Secrets returned it completely!

“Third degeneration, Physical Body Degeneration!”

Heavenly Secrets pointed his Dharmic art at Su Zimo.

“Mmm?”

Su Zimo furrowed his brows slightly.

The strange power descended once more.

But this time round, his flesh began to wither and his lifeforce drained under the influence of that power!

Before he could react, Heavenly Secrets’s voice sounded once more.

“Fourth degeneration, Bloodline Degeneration!”

The moment he said that, Su Zimo’s blood qi began to deteriorate and drain rapidly as well.

His body was like a gigantic airbag with a hole punctured—his blood qi drained continuously at a shocking speed!

His body and blood qi were failing at the same time!

Heavenly Secrets had a smug expression as he smiled gently. The Dharmic art in his hands changed once more as he said slowly, “Fifth degeneration, Lifespan Degeneration!”

Instantly, Su Zimo’s lifespan decreased continuously!

A secret skill to reduce one’s lifespan!

Up till this point of his cultivation, apart from Barren from the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness, Su Zimo had not encountered a secret skill that could reduce one’s lifespan.

But today, he finally saw it on Heavenly Secrets!

Although this secret skill was not as terrifying as Barren, it had the effect of decreasing one’s lifespan by hundreds of years with a single breath!

What was even more frightening was that the secret skill released by Heavenly Secrets did not merely reduce one’s lifespan!

It degenerated the five sources of power of a cultivator!

Dharmic powers, Essence Spirits, physical body, bloodline and lifespan!

These were the five degenerations of celestial beings!

Chapter 1449: Appearance of the Asura

The Celestial Five Degenerations used the power of Heaven and Earth to weaken the root of a cultivator's strength. There were very few people who could cultivate the secret skills of the Mystic Firmament Record successfully.

It was already rare for cultivators of Enigma Palace to cultivate the first two degenerations.

Even from the ancient era till now, there were not many people who could cultivate the five degenerations completely!

The Celestial Five Degenerations was extremely powerful.

If all five degenerations were released and used on a person at the same time, that person's Dharmic powers, Essence Spirit, physical body, bloodline and lifespan would be depleted. Even if that person did not die, he would be equivalent to a cripple!

The scariest thing was that this person had to watch helplessly as his Dharmic powers, Essence Spirit, physical body, bloodline and lifespan withered.

He had to endure the pain and suffering!

In the ancient era, there were often cultivators who could not endure it before the end and committed suicide on the spot with their Dao hearts crushed!

The fact that their cultivations that they had worked so hard till this point to grind was destroyed overnight was an experience worse than death!

Su Zimo sensed the changes in his body with a cold expression.

Heavenly Secrets's combat strength was indeed strong!

If he had encountered Heavenly Secrets a few years ago, he would have been doomed!

But now that his Green Lotus True Body had undergone a complete transformation, Su Zimo was equivalent to a reborn Grade 7 Creation Green Lotus!

Legend has it that the Creation Green Lotus was an utmost treasure of the upper world and could only be born after seizing the creation of Heaven and Earth.

No matter how strong the Celestial Five Degenerations was, it merely borrowed the power of Heaven and Earth.

"Let's see if your Celestial Five Degenerations or my Green Lotus True Body is stronger!"

Su Zimo's gaze intensified as he channeled his bloodline with all his might. Under the envelopment of the power of the Celestial Five Degenerations, his aura rose against the tide and surged rapidly!

In the blink of an eye, he had broken through a critical point!

Su Zimo's figure seemed to vanish from the spot and in its place was a towering Creation Green Lotus that connected Heaven and Earth!

It was jade green and crystalline without any impurities!

A gigantic lotus blossomed slowly with a dazzling glow!

Bloodline phenomenon!

“This is...”

“Creation Green Lotus!”

The many Half-Martial Ancestors of Enigma Palace exclaimed.

Even Heavenly Secrets frowned.

He could predict everything in the world and divine everyone except Su Zimo.

Previously, he tried to divine Su Zimo’s situation but nearly suffered a backlash and his Essence Spirit was almost destroyed!

Ever since then, he no longer dared to attempt it.

Be it the battle of Beiming Town or Heaven and Earth Valley, few people in the cultivation world knew about it. Less than that, they did not know that Su Zimo had already grown to such an extent!

“By the looks of it, Desolate Martial has already fused with the Creation Green Lotus!”

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

“Does this mean that Desolate Martial will grow together with the Creation Green Lotus and its cultivation will advance together with his?”

“That’s a little terrifying! If the Creation Green Lotus grows to Grade 8, even Emperor weapons won’t be able to destroy it!”

Many Half-Martial Ancestors of Enigma Palace could not help but exclaim when they saw that.

The power of the Celestial Five Degenerations gradually dissipated.

Although the Celestial Five Degenerations could weaken anyone, it could not do anything to the Creation Green Lotus!

“Humph!”

Half-Martial Ancestor Divine Turtle-Dove said coldly, “What is there to be worried about? Let’s join forces and kill Desolate Martial here to eliminate all future troubles once and for all!”

“That’s right!”

Half-Martial Ancestor Qian Tian nodded as well. “Everyone, Desolate Martial colluded with a primordial taboo and has evil intentions. He’s even more dangerous than the Asura and we can’t let him leave!”

Half-Martial Ancestor Li Heng hesitated for a moment. However, when he saw that the two Half-Martial Ancestors, Divine Turtle-Dove and Qian Tian, had already charged forward, he could only attack as well.

Ten Half-Martial Ancestors charged forward once more!

The Creation Green Lotus swayed gently and released a terrifying power. The void was like a calm lake that suddenly rippled.

The ten Half-Martial Ancestors had grim expressions.

Although the ripples looked weak, they were extremely terrifying!

Even their bodies would be crushed if they were rammed by it!

The ten Half-Martial Ancestors controlled their Destiny Dharmic Weapons and blocked in front of them, neutralizing the incoming ripples.

They did not have an easy time defending against the ripples.

The ten Half-Martial Ancestors shuddered and looked at Su Zimo with even more caution in their eyes!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

After a slight breather, Heavenly Secrets joined forces with the ten Half-Martial Ancestors and counterattacked!

Dharmic arts tore through the air and the power of Half-Martial Ancestors descended. They surged and struck the Creation Green Lotus!

The attacks rained down like a violent storm and the Creation Green Lotus bent from the wind several times and was almost crushed.

However, the Creation Green Lotus straightened its body before long and stood proudly!

The storm was intensifying!

Finally, this Creation Green Lotus of the universe could not hold on any longer.

The lotus leaves on the green lotus were riddled with holes and wounds appeared on its stem as well.

Su Zimo could not withstand it and his human figure reappeared!

“Desolate Martial, you’re finished!”

Heavenly Secrets said coldly.

“Not necessarily!”

As Su Zimo’s blood qi surged, the wounds on his body healed rapidly.

His gaze inadvertently landed on the Exquisite Killing Formation beneath.

At that moment, two figures walked out slowly from the Exquisite Killing Formation!

Heavenly Secrets’s expression changed. As though he realized something, his figure swayed and he suddenly dodged into the distance!

Right then, a pitch-black saber beam descended from the skies, slashing in the direction of Heavenly Secrets with endless hatred and torrential killing intent!

Heavenly Secrets had sensed it long ago and avoided it first.

Another Half-Martial Ancestor of Enigma Palace who was standing there as well did not have the same luck.

When the Half-Martial Ancestor saw that he could not dodge, he raised the saber in his hands instinctively, wanting to defend and find another chance to escape.

Clang!

The pitch-black saber beam struck his saber.

The saber beam shuddered and revealed its true form—it was the Asura, Yan Beichen's Hatred Fiend Saber!

The fiend qi intensified!

The saber of the Half-Martial Ancestor of Enigma Palace shattered instantly!

The saber beam expanded and cut the Half-Martial Ancestor of Enigma Palace into two!

Fresh blood gushed out!

The Half-Martial Ancestor of Enigma Palace channeled his Dharmic powers fanatically and wanted to reconstruct the lower half of his body.

However, the pitch-black fiend qi on the Hatred Fiend Saber had already surged into his body through the wound!

Not only did that fiend qi contain the hatred fiend qi, there was also the Asura fiend qi.

The power of hatred and killing dominated the body of the Half-Martial Ancestor of Enigma Palace and destroyed all life!

If this Half-Martial Ancestor of Enigma Palace were to abandon his body and escape from the battlefield with his Essence Spirit, he could still survive.

By the time he realized, it was already too late!

Fiend qi surged into his Spirit Platform and tore through his consciousness, devouring his Essence Spirit. In the blink of an eye, his Essence Spirit was destroyed and he died!

A Half-Martial Ancestor of Enigma Palace was dead!

"Heavenly Secrets, pay with your life!"

A roar filled with hatred and killing intent sounded in the world. Anyone who heard it could sense the grief and indignation in it!

Up till this point of the battle, Su Zimo had finally won some time.

The Asura had reappeared!

Chapter 1450: Tricked!

In the depths of the Heaven Expanding Mountain Range, in a long tunnel, two furtive figures were advancing carefully.

Little Fatty walked at the front with a map in his left hand and a geomantic compass in his right. From time to time, he would match the map and continue digging.

“The commotion of Enigma Palace seems a little too great?”

Shi Jian followed behind and muttered softly.

At that moment, they were deep underground and the voices of the people above could no longer be heard. However, the sounds of the battle broke out from time to time!

The ground shook and mud would splash occasionally. Although they had yet to even catch sight of the tomb, their faces were covered in dirt.

“Who knows? Logically speaking, the Asura should have been killed by the Exquisite Killing Formation a long time ago. Could something have happened?”

Shi Jian shook his head.

By the time Su Zimo and the others arrived, Shi Jian and Little Fatty had already dug underground and did not know what was happening above—they merely heard the endless sounds of battle.

“Who cares? The more they fight, the better! That way, we won’t have any chance of being exposed,”

Shi Jian shook his head and said casually before continuing to study the treasure map.

“Are you sure you can do it? It’s been so long but we haven’t even caught a glimpse of the tomb!”

Shi Jian came over and grumbled.

Little Fatty was also sweating profusely as he said embarrassedly, “The location of this tomb is indeed difficult to locate. Furthermore, there are many seals. Along the way, we’ve already broken dozens of seals.”

“There’s truly something strange about this Heaven Expanding Mountain Range. Ever since we entered, my geomantic compass is no longer useful and I can’t differentiate directions.”

“Are we lost?!”

Shi Jian was shocked.

“No!”

Little Fatty shook his head hurriedly. “Don’t worry. Judging from the location of the map, we’re almost there. This tomb is so secluded with many layers of seals, there’s definitely great treasures within!”

“Hurry and work harder!”

Little Fatty urged.

Shi Jian controlled the five elements puppets and continued to dig forward according to Little Fatty’s instructions.

Using the puppets to open up the path would save time and energy. Furthermore, he and Little Fatty won't be implicated even if there were any dangers.

A moment later, Little Fatty hollered, "Stop!"

Shi Jian's spirit consciousness moved and the five elements puppets stopped.

"Look at the location. It should be around the left side. I'll do it personally!"

Rubbing his chubby palms, Little Fatty raised his spatula and started digging to the left.

Before long, he lifted the spatula.

Little Fatty's eyes lit up as he grinned. "Success! I finally dug through it!"

"I'll go and pick my treasures first!"

Shi Jian was invigorated and pushed Little Fatty away hurriedly. He dug around the hole a few times before entering through it!

He was halfway in when he raised his head and was stunned.

Little Fatty was waiting at the back. When he saw Shi Jian stop halfway through the climb, he could not help but urge, "Hurry and go in! Don't stay here!"

Unable to wait any longer, Little Fatty pushed Shi Jian over with both hands before climbing ahead himself.

After entering the tomb, Little Fatty looked around excitedly with widened eyes.

The chamber was a little strange. It was not big and could be seen at a glance. It was empty with nothing but a person.

"Mmm?"

Stunned, Little Fatty glared at the person before him with widened eyes!

Why was there someone here?!

That person's back was facing them and he exuded a lifeforce. Clearly, he was not a dead man but a living being!

Right then, the person turned around slowly and sighed. "You guys are finally here. You're killing me!"

"Lin Xuanji!"

Little Fatty and Shi Jian exclaimed.

The person in the chamber was Lin Xuanji who had invited the two of them here!

"How unlucky!"

Shi Jian remarked indignantly, "To think that this lad beat us to it and wasted our efforts again!"

"Something's not right!"

Little Fatty frowned. He looked around and felt that something was amiss. "This isn't a tomb chamber!"

Shi Jian gradually came to his senses as well and mumbled, "This looks like a prison!"

Lin Xuanji coughed gently with an embarrassed expression.

Gradually, Little Fatty realized something and yelled, "Lin Xuanji, f*ck! You were locked here and actually created a treasure map to trick the two of us here to dig a tomb!"

Little Fatty charged forward with bloodshot eyes and a furious expression. He gripped Lin Xuanji's neck tightly, wanting nothing more than to kill the latter!

"F*ck! Lin Xuanji, you sure are evil!"

Shi Jian snapped out of his stupor as well and could not help but curse.

"Alright, alright! That's enough!"

Lin Xuanji struggled for a moment before heaving a sigh of relief and saying while panting, "I'm not lying. There are indeed treasures here!"

"Where? Take them out!"

Little Fatty spread his hands and demanded angrily.

From the looks of it, if Lin Xuanji could not produce any treasures, he would have to rush up and kill the latter!

Lin Xuanji coughed and pointed to himself, saying self-righteously, "I'm the greatest treasure. What treasure is more precious than me?"

"Fu*k!"

Little Fatty and Shi Jian felt their stomachs rumble and almost vomited on the spot.

The two of them truly had no way of dealing with such a shameless person.

"Silly Jian, haven't you been pestering me to let you pick a treasure? This great treasure is for you!"

Little Fatty pointed at Lin Xuanji.

Shi Jian's face was filled with rejection as he remarked in disdain, "I don't want that! This old lad is way too much! He's even more of a scam than you!"

"Brothers, I had no choice either,"

Lin Xuanji explained, "I was plotted against by my fellow sect mates and was locked here with no way out."

"What about the treasure map you sent out?"

Little Fatty glanced askance.

"I still have some tricks up my sleeves. It's not difficult for me to send a message,"

Lin Xuanji said, “No matter how much I think about it, only two of you can save me! Brothers, you’ve been in the tomb robbing business for many years and are experienced. No one can match you.”

“Be it the tomb of a Mighty Figure or a Patriarch, both of you are able to come and go as you please. There are layers of seals beneath here and no one can determine the direction. Brothers, the two of you were the only ones who could go against all odds to locate this place eventually.”

“Brothers, although you’re only Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords, even Conjoint Body Mighty Figures and Mahayana Patriarchs can’t compare to such methods of yours!”

“Given your capabilities, both of you will definitely leave your names in history...”

Little Fatty had a glib tongue and praised Little Fatty and Shi Jian fervently.

Shi Jian was already completely lost and immersed in the fantasy of having his name passed down through history.

Little Fatty was the only one who was trying his best to control himself. However, he could not stop the smugness in his eyes.

“Cough!”

Finally, Little Fatty coughed gently and waved it off pretentiously. “It’s better to keep a low profile for something like this. It’s enough that you know about it. Don’t spread it.”

“We’re brothers, not people who value fame and fortune,”

Shi Jian added.

“Y-Y-Yes!”

Lin Xuanji nodded hurriedly. “Brothers, you are the most aloof from worldly affairs among the people I know.”

“Brothers, you have righteous personalities and you’re filled with the strongest sense of justice...”

Little Fatty and Shi Jian were invigorated and beamed brightly. Suddenly, it felt as though this trip was completely worth it.

Lin Xuanji rolled his eyes—even if the two of them could take it, he was almost about to throw up from whatever he was saying!

Chapter 1451: Might of the Dao Fire

Demoness Ji brought Yan Beichen out of the Exquisite Killing Formation. Yan Beichen had been suppressing a surge of hatred and anger in his heart the entire time!

As the hatred was vented with that single slash, a Half-Martial Ancestor of Enigma Palace was killed on the spot!

Of course, the reason why the Half-Martial Ancestor of Enigma Palace died was also because he had fought Su Zimo previously. Right now, he was no longer at his peak.

Furthermore, his attention was entirely focused on Su Zimo—he had not expected such a terrifying slash to be released from below!

The moment the Asura appeared, the situation changed instantly!

When Su Zimo was alone, the ten Half-Martial Ancestors of Enigma Palace and a monster incarnate like Heavenly Secrets were already in a stalemate with him.

Now that there was an additional Asura with torrential hatred and a murderous aura while Enigma Palace was missing a Half-Martial Ancestor, the situation took a turn for the worse!

“I’ll help Ming Zhen!”

Demoness Ji knew very well that given her combat strength, even if she helped Su Zimo, it would be difficult for her to pose much of a threat to Half-Martial Ancestor experts.

On the other side, Ming Zhen was fighting against a hundred Mighty Figures of Enigma Palace alone and could barely hold on.

With light steps, she arrived on the battlefield and smiled at the Mighty Figures of Enigma Palace, exhaling with a sweet fragrance. “Everyone, do you really want to be enemies with me?”

After cultivating the Pure Maiden Sutra, Demoness Ji exuded an indescribable and unstoppable charm.

Even women would want to get close to her unconsciously, let alone men!

This was a true charm that could turn the world upside down!

On the other side, Yan Beichen no longer had anyone else in his eyes.

He was completely immersed within his own hatred. There was no life and death or reservations in his heart, there was only a single thought—to kill Heavenly Secrets and take revenge for Qin Pianran!

Yan Beichen’s eyes were pitch-black and were completely occupied by the hatred fiend qi!

Heavenly Secrets suddenly felt chills run down his spine as he looked at the pitch-black fiend eyes.

This was Enigma Palace after all.

Even with the Asura and Desolate Martial, they won’t be able to cause any trouble.

However, against a lunatic like the Asura, Heavenly Secrets suddenly felt regret.

To be precise, he was the one who created this generation’s Asura!

Yan Beichen was already covered in injuries after taking 209 steps in the Exquisite Killing Formation.

However, at that moment, he did not feel any pain. He soared into the air and charged towards Heavenly Secrets with the Hatred Fiend Saber!

“Die, fiend!”

Half-Martial Ancestor Divine Turtle-Dove hollered and slapped his storage bag. A golden streak of light flew out and lunged towards Yan Beichen!

The golden light was not a Dharmic weapon, but a living being!

Su Zimo could clearly see that it was a bird, a Divine Turtle-Dove.

The Divine Turtle-Dove was a pure-blooded ferocious beast and it was said that it possessed the bloodline of a three-legged Golden Crow. When cultivated to its limits, it could even transform into a true three-legged Golden Crow!

This Divine Turtle-Dove was extremely fast and had a powerful bloodline. Its body burned with golden flames and by the looks of it, it was on the verge of transformation!

Yan Beichen did not stop in his tracks, as though he had not seen the Divine Turtle-Dove at all.

The other Half-Martial Ancestors attacked as well.

Although Yan Beichen was unable to extricate himself from the depths of his hatred and killing instincts, he had absolute trust in Su Zimo!

He knew that Su Zimo would definitely help him stop the others!

Su Zimo made a move!

A pair of wings grew from Su Zimo's back and lightning flashed on his body. Releasing Boundless Golden Light, his speed was at its limits!

His movement technique was even faster than the Divine Turtle-Dove and he stopped it before extending his palm to grab the latter!

The Divine Turtle-Dove let out a long cry and its gaze was ferocious. The flames on its body intensified as it reached out with its sharp claws, wanting to tear Su Zimo's palm apart.

"Beast, how dare you act so brazenly before me!"

Su Zimo hollered, "Notwithstanding the fact that you haven't transformed into a Golden Crow, I've even killed a true three-legged Golden Crow!"

In the battle of Heaven and Earth Valley, this Green Lotus True Body had indeed killed beings of the Golden Crow race!

Against the sharp claws of the Divine Turtle-Dove, Su Zimo's palm had no intention of dodging and grabbed over!

No matter how sharp the Divine Turtle-Dove's claws were, they could not injure the Green Lotus True Body!

In a flash, Su Zimo had already gripped the Divine Turtle-Dove in his palm and exerted strength!

"Grawr!"

The Divine Turtle-Dove shrieked into the skies!

It was too skinny and was not even the size of Su Zimo's palm—how could it withstand his burst power?!

"Desolate Martial, how dare you!"

Half-Martial Ancestor Divine Turtle-Dove roared.

For so many years, that Divine Turtle-Dove had been by his side ever since he started cultivating.

Even his Dao title was Divine Turtle-Dove.

This Divine Turtle-Dove was more important to him than anything!

However, he was facing Desolate Martial.

Desolate Martial was not afraid of his threat at all!

Exerting strength in his palm, Su Zimo crushed the Divine Turtle-Dove and fresh blood gushed out.

Its Essence Spirit could not even manage to escape and it was killed by Su Zimo's palm!

Even with the death of the Divine Turtle-Dove, the flames on its body did not extinguish and burned on Su Zimo's palm.

"Desolate Martial, the flames of the Divine Turtle-Dove will never extinguish! The flames of the Divine Turtle-Dove will burn you to ashes. Even if you're the Green Lotus True Body, nothing will change!"

Half-Martial Ancestor Divine Turtle-Dove said coldly.

"Not necessarily!"

Su Zimo sneered and swiftly conjured hand seals with his flaming palm.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, three flames burned in Su Zimo's palm!

Scarlet, Immortal Dao Fire.

Golden, Buddhist Dao Fire.

Black, Fiend Dao Fire.

The three Dao Fires burned and suppressed the Divine Turtle-Dove's flames in Su Zimo's palm instantly, devouring it without a trace!

The attacks of Half-Martial Ancestor Qian Tian and the others descended.

Su Zimo's expression was cold but his eyes seemed to be burning with two flames. He threw out the three Dao Fires in his hands and hollered, "Caturadhi Dao Fire!"

Before his sentence was finished, an Essence Spirit flame burst forth from Su Zimo's Essence Spirit and fused into the three Dao Fires.

The flames intensified and surged into the air, engulfing towards Half-Martial Ancestor Qian Tian and the others!

The might of the Caturadhi Dao Fire was extremely strong and could threaten Half-Martial Ancestors!

Back on Six Stars Mountain, the reason why the Caturadhi Dao Fire was suppressed so easily was mainly because it was not condensed enough.

The power of the Caturadhi Dao Fire was spread across the entire Six Stars Mountain and was naturally not a threat to Conjoint Body Mighty Figures and Half-Martial Ancestor experts.

However, it was different at that moment. The Caturadhi Dao Fire rained down and only targeted the nine Half-Martial Ancestors of Enigma Palace!

“Mmm?”

A Half-Martial Ancestor of Enigma Palace wanted to fight it head-on with a Dharmic art. However, he did not expect his Dharmic art to be burned into nothingness the moment he released it.

Even his Destiny Dharmic Weapon dimmed in the sea of flames!

The Half-Martial Ancestor realized that something was amiss and wanted to retreat, but it was already too late!

Sparks flew and landed on his body. In the blink of an eye, it expanded against the wind and he turned into a gigantic human-shaped fireball!

“Ah! Ah! Ahhhh!”

The Half-Martial Ancestor of Enigma Palace struggled and howled in pain.

No matter how he channeled the Dharmic powers of his bloodline, the Caturadhi Dao Fire on his body could not be extinguished!

The vitality of a Half-Martial Ancestor was way too exuberant!

If it was any ordinary Conjoint Body Mighty Figure, they would have been burned to ashes in the blink of an eye!

The flames on the body of the Half-Martial Ancestor of Enigma Palace lasted for more than ten breaths before gradually extinguishing, leaving only ashes that scattered in the void..

Chapter 1452: Dharmic Breaking Bow

The Caturadhi Dao Fire descended and another Half-Martial Ancestor of Enigma Palace died!

Half-Martial Ancestor Qian Tian and the others were also in the Dao fire and defended with all their might. All of them had ugly expressions and were drenched in sweat!

On the other side, Yan Beichen clashed against Heavenly Secrets.

Under normal circumstances, after cultivating the Hatred Sutra and Asura Sutra, Yan Beichen's combat strength should be even above Heavenly Secrets!

However, he was injured and coupled with the fact that Heavenly Secrets had many methods, the two of them were in a stalemate and it was difficult to determine the victor within a short period of time.

Su Zimo controlled the Caturadhi Dao Fire and Dharmic powers surged endlessly!

“Burn it!”

In Su Zimo’s consciousness, the Creation Lotus Platform spun slowly and released rays of light that circled around the black-haired Essence Spirit, nourishing it and replenishing its power.

If not for the Creation Lotus Platform, Su Zimo would have collapsed a long time ago!

The Caturadhi Dao Fire burned into the skies and trapped the remaining eight Half-Martial Ancestors of Enigma Palace within, causing the flames to burn stronger and more exuberant!

“Everyone, I don’t want to be enemies with Enigma Palace!”

Su Zimo said in a deep voice, “As long as you stay in the Dao fire quietly, you won’t be in any danger.”

He was not Yan Beichen after all.

He could still maintain his composure.

Nobody knew if this matter was done by Heavenly Secrets alone or masterminded by Enigma Palace.

At the end of the day, Su Zimo was on good terms with Lin Xuanji. Furthermore, he had interacted with an old man from Enigma Palace and the latter did not seem like a bad person.

As long as Lin Xuanji or the old man appeared, today’s matter should end!

“Desolate Martial, you killed a Half-Martial Ancestor of our sect and you expect to stay out of things?”

Half-Martial Ancestor Qian Tian sneered.

Half-Martial Ancestor Divine Turtle-Dove said coldly, “That’s right, Desolate Martial. You killed my spirit beast and barged into my palace. You and the Asura will have to die here today!”

“The two of you had better shut up,”

Su Zimo’s gaze was icy as he said slowly, “Otherwise, I’ll send the two of you on your way first!”

“Humph!”

Right then, a cold harrumph sounded from Enigma Palace with immense rage and endless might!

“You’re Desolate Martial? You sure are cocky to act so brazenly in front of Enigma Palace!”

Accompanied by that shout, a figure rose slowly from Enigma Palace, emitting an endless might as his burning gaze landed on Su Zimo!

“Palace Lord!”

Half-Martial Ancestor Qian Tian and the others were delighted and exclaimed when they saw that figure.

This was the current Palace Lord of Enigma Palace, Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze!

“Desolate Martial, you’re finished!”

Half-Martial Ancestor Divine Turtle-Dove turned to look at Su Zimo with a mocking expression and smiled. "The Palace Lord was initially in seclusion. Now that you've alarmed him, even immortals won't be able to save you!"

"I'll burn you first!"

Su Zimo channeled his Essence Spirit and the Caturadhi Dao Fire intensified, surging towards Half-Martial Ancestor Divine Turtle-Dove!

Half-Martial Ancestor Qian Tian and the others hurriedly attacked and helped Half-Martial Ancestor Divine Turtle-Dove defend against Su Zimo's attack.

Right then, the Palace Lord of Enigma Palace, Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze, took out a gigantic bow from his storage bag. It was green all over and resembled jade.

When the jade bow was taken out, the Dharmic powers in the void seemed to be drawn towards it.

"Mmm?"

Su Zimo furrowed his brows slightly.

It was an extremely special bow that he seemed to have seen in an ancient book.

Suddenly, Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze picked up the jade bow and drew the bowstring!

The bow was like a full moon!

However, there was no arrow on the bow.

In Su Zimo's confusion, the Dharmic powers around Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze surged towards his fingertip as though they had gone mad!

In the blink of an eye, a Dharmic power arrow was condensed on the bowstring!

As for the Dharmic powers around Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze, they were sucked dry by the jade bow!

The moment that Dharmic power arrow was formed, Su Zimo's hairs stood on end!

Swoosh!

Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze released his hand and the arrow tore through the air. It was not aimed at Su Zimo, but the ancient Unique Treasure, the Mystic Magnet Mountain, that was in midair!

Boom!

There was a loud bang!

It was deafening!

The Mystic Magnet Mountain that was a thousand feet tall was shot down from midair by the Dharmic power arrow. It shrank continuously and its glow dimmed as it fell to the ground.

The many Dharmic weapons that were initially sucked on the Mystic Magnet Mountain broke free and returned to the control of many Mighty Figures of Enigma Palace!

The Mighty Figures of Enigma Palace were invigorated!

Without the restriction of the Mystic Magnet Mountain, Ming Zhen and Demoness Ji's situation began to turn grim.

"Zimo, watch out! That's one of the Unique Treasures, the Dharmic Breaking Bow!"

Right then, Demoness Ji's voice sounded.

Su Zimo let out a look of realization as he finally recalled the origin of that bow.

The Dharmic Breaking Bow was one of the Unique Treasures and was ranked alongside the Mystic Magnet Mountain.

However, among the seven Unique Treasures, the Dharmic Breaking Bow was the number one in offense!

More importantly, a single arrow from the Dharmic Breaking Bow could break all Dharmic arts!

No Dharmic art could withstand a single blow from the Dharmic Breaking Bow!

After shooting the Mystic Magnet Mountain, Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze's gaze turned towards Su Zimo.

"You're next,"

Although his voice was calm, it possessed a supreme might that was unquestionable!

Suddenly!

Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze drew his bow.

Another Dharmic power arrow condensed on his bow and absorbed all the Dharmic powers in the surroundings!

Swoosh!

The arrow tore through the air and passed through the Caturadhi Dao Fire!

A terrifying scene unfolded!

Everywhere the arrow passed, it absorbed the surrounding Dharmic powers fanatically!

Even the Caturadhi Dao Fire could not defend against it!

The arrow was extremely fast and passed through the Caturadhi Dao Fire. Instead of diminishing, its power climbed to its limits!

However, the Caturadhi Dao Fire was already extinguished!

The Dharmic power of the Dao fire was completely absorbed by the arrow and naturally could not burn the latter!

An arrow was enough to destroy the Caturadhi Dao Fire!

Furthermore, the power of the arrow became even more terrifying after absorbing the Dharmic power of the Caturadhi Dao Fire!

In the blink of an eye, it arrived before Su Zimo!

It was too fast!

Even with his spirit perception, Su Zimo could not react in time!

The Creation Lotus Platform was in his consciousness, nourishing his Essence Spirit and could not be taken out in time.

Su Zimo could only raise his hands and try to grab the arrow!

“Fufu... you overestimate yourself,”

Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze sneered when he saw that.

Bang!

In a flash, Su Zimo closed his palm and grabbed the Dharmic power arrow!

However, the power of that arrow was way too strong!

Even Su Zimo could not grab it at all and could only try his best to negate some of the power of the arrow.

Swoosh!

The arrow pierced through his hands.

Su Zimo’s palm was torn by the arrow and was dripping with blood.

Pfft!

The arrow pierced right into Su Zimo’s chest!

It flew out of his back!

The Grade 7 Green Lotus True Body was almost indestructible.

However, it was pierced by the Dharmic Breaking Bow with a single arrow!

Normally speaking, the power of the Dharmic Breaking Bow would not have reached this level.

However, the reason why the Dharmic Breaking Bow could become an ancient Unique Treasure was because the arrow could absorb Dharmic powers to strengthen itself!

This arrow could only possess such terrifying might after absorbing the Dharmic powers of the Caturadhi Dao Fire!

Chapter 1453: Essence Spirit Fight

A bloody hole appeared on Su Zimo's chest and blood gushed out like a fountain!

"Zimo!"

Demoness Ji exclaimed with deep worry in her beautiful eyes.

Su Zimo stood in midair with a cold expression, as though he could not feel any pain at all. He merely looked at the Palace Lord of Enigma Palace, Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze, who was not far away.

The Green Lotus True Body had never suffered such a serious injury after transforming into a Grade 7 Creation Green Lotus!

If it was anyone else, that arrow that pierced their chest would have destroyed all life in their body.

However, Su Zimo's Green Lotus True Body was equivalent to a Grade 7 Creation Green Lotus with exuberant vitality. Even after receiving such a serious injury, his vitality surged and healed his wounds wildly.

This Dharmic Breaking Bow was troublesome to deal with!

Any Dharmic art released would be absorbed by the Dharmic Breaking Bow and turned into its power!

However, Su Zimo believed that no matter how strong a Dharmic weapon was, it would definitely have flaws!

Right then, Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat as he vaguely realized something.

Lapse!

Time lapse!

As an ancient Unique Treasure, the bow that was shot out was not a true arrow, but a Dharmic power arrow.

In other words, activating the Dharmic Breaking Bow was equivalent to activating a Dharmic art!

For the same Dharmic art to be activated again, there had to be a time lapse for the Essence Spirit to catch a breather.

The logic was the same as how one had to retract their fist before making a second punch after punching.

In fact, some of the more terrifying Dharmic arts required a longer lapse!

After Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze shot the Mystic Magnet Mountain, he did not shoot a second arrow immediately. Instead, he waited for a moment before shooting a second arrow at Su Zimo!

At that moment, Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze did not attack immediately as well after shooting the second arrow.

Although the lapse was short, Su Zimo noticed it still!

"Desolate Martial, you're quite capable to defend against an arrow from the Dharmic Breaking Bow."

Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze said indifferently, "However, I'll take your life with this second arrow!"

"I don't think you have a chance anymore!"

Su Zimo's gaze intensified as he touched his glabella gently with his fingers. Closing his sword finger, he pointed towards Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze and shouted, "Green Lotus Sword, slash!"

Beams of green light spewed out.

The 63 green lotus seeds rapidly formed a sword in midair and slashed towards Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze!

This was a killing technique targeted at the Essence Spirit and was one of Su Zimo's strongest trump cards!

Among his peers, Monk Daming was the only one who could defend against that killing move unscathed!

"Mmm?"

Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze's expression changed slightly.

He could naturally sense the terrifying sharpness of the Green Lotus Sword. Before it arrived, his Essence Spirit already felt a vague pain!

"Mystic Firmament Slash!"

Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze did not dare to be careless and hurriedly condensed his spirit consciousness to release an Essence Spirit secret skill to defend against it!

"Lunatic!"

Half-Martial Ancestor Qian Tian cursed, "This Desolate Martial is truly a lunatic!"

Usually, Essence Spirit secret skills were not used casually at their cultivation realm.

Fights between Essence Spirits were the most dangerous.

Once their Essence Spirits suffered any damage, they might never be able to advance to the Mahayana realm in their lifetime!

There was an insurmountable chasm between the Conjoint Body and Mahayana realm.

Even with the cultivation realm of a Half-Martial Ancestor as a buffer, it was still extremely difficult for one to truly advance to the Mahayana realm!

Typically, after cultivating to the Half-Martial Ancestor realm, they would enter seclusion in the sect and work hard to comprehend Heaven and Earth, divine powers and attempt to break through to the Mahayana realm.

Therefore, there were very few traces of Half-Martial Ancestors in the cultivation world.

If Su Zimo had not appeared out of nowhere and was invincible against his peers such that Conjoint Body Mighty Figures could not do anything to him, these Half-Martial Ancestors would not have appeared.

To think that Su Zimo would have used an Essence Spirit secret skill at this point of the battle!

Half-Martial Ancestor Qian Tian and the others cursed angrily. However, they could not stand by idly and hurriedly condensed their spirit consciousnesses to release their Essence Spirit secret skills!

Essence Spirit secret skills burst forth one after another and attacked Su Zimo!

In a flash, Su Zimo charged towards Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze.

At the same time, he conjured a secret skill once more and tapped his glabella to withdraw a spirit consciousness whip that shone with electric arcs!

“Spirit Vanquishing Whip!”

Piak!

Su Zimo swung the whip and whipped an Essence Spirit secret skill, causing it to dissipate on the spot into emptiness!

“Ugh!”

The expression of the Half-Martial Ancestor of Enigma Palace changed as he grunted.

His Essence Spirit endured quite a shock in his consciousness.

“The Thunder Emperor’s Essence Spirit secret skill!”

Half-Martial Ancestor Li Heng had a grim expression and recognized it quickly.

Piak! Piak! Piak!

Su Zimo swung the Spirit Vanquishing Whip and it only dispersed after crushing four Essence Spirit secret skills.

He had just entered the Conjoint Body realm and it was already his limit to release such an attack with the Thunder Emperor’s secret skill.

There were four other Essence Spirit secret skills from the Half-Martial Ancestors of Enigma Palace!

Normally, it should be enough to kill Su Zimo.

However, Half-Martial Ancestor Qian Tian and the others glared at Su Zimo nervously.

Unless they saw Su Zimo die with their own eyes, they did not know what would happen next!

True enough!

The moment Su Zimo’s Spirit Vanquishing Whip shattered, a blinding golden light burst forth from his glabella and formed a mysterious symbol in midair!

That single word possessed an incomparably divine power that seemed like it could suppress and cleanse all evil!

It was another Essence Spirit secret skill, the Rulai Dharmic Seal!

The symbol collided with the Essence Spirit secret skills of the four Enigma Palace Half-Martial Ancestors.

It was silent but emanated an extremely terrifying spirit consciousness fluctuation that spread in all directions like ripples. The void distorted as though it wanted to tear everything apart!

The remaining eight Half-Martial Ancestors of Enigma Palace retreated with wary expressions.

However, Su Zimo relied on the Creation Lotus Platform to protect his Essence Spirit and passed through the ripples, arriving before Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze!

At the same time.

Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze's Mystic Firmament Slash collided with the Green Lotus Sword as well!

The collision of the two powers seemed to have frozen the world!

There was a momentary pause.

The Mystic Firmament Slash dissipated!

The Green Lotus Sword scattered down as well, turning into dark green lotus seeds that returned to Su Zimo's consciousness.

After dissipating, the green lotus seeds could recover their vitality after returning to the Creation Lotus Platform to be nourished for a short period of time.

However, the Essence Spirit of Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze received an immense shock in this Essence Spirit fight!

In fact, a faint scar appeared on his Essence Spirit!

His Essence Spirit was injured!

Although the wounds on the Essence Spirit were thin, it was extremely difficult to recover and there was a high chance it would require years of recuperation.

If he could not recover completely, he would be stuck at the Half-Martial Ancestor realm forever and would never be able to advance to the Ancestor realm!

"Desolate Martial!"

Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze was enraged and raised the Dharmic Breaking Bow in his hands, wanting to shoot a third arrow!

Right then, his vision blurred and a figure descended before him. The figure attacked right away and released an extremely tragic aura!

"You..."

Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze had not expected Su Zimo to close in after the Essence Spirit fight.

He did not even have time to release his Dharmic Breaking Bow!

That was also a weakness of the Dharmic bow.

If he was closed in, the ancient Unique Treasure would become a burden!

Chapter 1454: Bow Snatch, Invincible!

Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze channeled his blood qi and punched in reverse towards Su Zimo's fist as well!

Bang!

The two fists collided.

In fact, both he and Su Zimo could hear the jarring sound of their bones grinding against flesh!

It was an even split!

A tremendous recoil burst forth.

A look of mockery flashed through Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze's eyes. Using the recoil, he retreated rapidly, wanting to distance himself from Su Zimo.

All of a sudden!

His expression changed!

After the two fists collided, Su Zimo's fist suddenly turned into a palm and became soft—he went from extreme toughness to extreme gentleness without any sluggishness!

The soft palm landed on Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze's fist and coiled and trembled!

An extremely terrifying power burst forth!

Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze could clearly sense that his arm was being torn apart by a distortion and felt a piercing pain!

“Ah!”

He shrieked.

The flesh on his arm exploded and his entire arm turned into a blood mist!

Su Zimo strode forward and extended both hands. In a flash, he grabbed the two arms of Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze and thrust his knees forward like a sprinting stallion, charging forward viciously!

Although the Green Lotus True Body was not as strong as the Dragon Phoenix body, the killing techniques of the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness were still unusually terrifying when used!

Snap!

Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze's chest caved in deeply.

Under the impact of the two different powers, his arms were torn off by Su Zimo and blood gushed out in an extremely tragic manner!

“Ah!”

Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze cried out in pain once more with a pale expression. His body that lost his arms trembled slightly in midair, almost convulsing!

This sudden change stunned many experts present!

The moment Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze appeared, he suppressed the situation in a domineering manner and almost shot Su Zimo to death.

Nobody expected the tides to reverse in the blink of an eye—Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze was closed in by Su Zimo and was nearly killed!

Despite being severely injured, Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze could still stand in midair and channel his Dharmic powers fanatically. His two arms regrew at a speed visible to the naked eye!

The broken bones in his chest were healing rapidly as well!

The sound of a tsunami echoed from within the body of Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze!

Tsunami Blood!

Combat strength was definitely not the most important factor for someone to oversee Enigma Palace and become its lord.

That was because the Palace Lord had to manage a massive sect and deal with many complicated matters. It would definitely take a lot of energy for him to manage the disciples.

It was the same for the major sects and factions.

However, anyone who could become the Palace Lord of Enigma Palace was definitely not someone easy to deal with!

Although he was severely injured, Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze was able to calm down rapidly and heal his body with his powerful bloodline—it was clear how strong his mind was.

Unfortunately, the situation was no longer in his control!

Initially, it was nothing much for Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze’s arms to be snapped. However, his severed arm was gripping the ancient Unique Treasure, the Dharmic Breaking Bow!

Right now, the Dharmic Breaking Bow was in Su Zimo’s hands!

“You shot me once,”

Su Zimo looked at Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze and said coldly, “I’ll return you the shot!”

Before his sentence was finished, Su Zimo pulled the Dharmic Breaking Bow and a mysterious feeling appeared. Dharmic powers gathered wildly at his fingertips!

In the blink of an eye, a Dharmic power arrow appeared!

Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze’s expression changed starkly!

Swoosh!

His bow was like a full moon and the arrows were like shooting stars!

The Dharmic power arrow tore through the air at an astonishing speed and tore through the void, absorbing all the Dharmic powers in the surroundings!

The speed of the arrow increased exponentially and was almost upon him!

He could not use Dharmic arts to defend against the Dharmic Breaking Bow's arrow.

Otherwise, the power of the Dharmic Breaking Bow would only increase tremendously!

Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze's reaction was extremely fast. A gigantic ancient mirror floated out from his glabella and grew rapidly, blocking in front of him.

Boom!

The Dharmic power arrow collided with the ancient mirror and let out a loud bang!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The ancient mirror shattered instantly!

Countless shards flew back and entered Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze's body, almost riddling him with holes as blood gushed out!

This time round, Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze could no longer hold on and fell from midair. His face was pale and his eyes were dim!

The cultivators were shocked!

When they saw that, the cultivators of Enigma Palace were in an uproar!

Some of the low-level cultivators of Enigma Palace could not leave the palace due to their cultivation realms and could only watch the battle from within.

However, the scene of their Palace Lord shot down by a single arrow from Desolate Martial had a way too huge impact on them!

A Mighty Figure of Enigma Palace hurriedly moved and helped Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze up from midair.

"Attack!"

Right then, Heavenly Secrets, who was fighting against the Asura, suddenly shouted, "The Dharmic Breaking Bow requires a lapse and you can't shoot consecutively!"

Half-Martial Ancestor Qian Tian and the others reacted and attacked.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Powerful Dharmic arts descended once more!

"That's good as well. I'll let you guys have a taste of the power of this Dharmic Breaking Bow!"

Su Zimo said coldly.

Under countless gazes, he pulled the bowstring once more and Dharmic powers gathered rapidly as another Dharmic power arrow appeared!

“Impossible!”

Even Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze exclaimed when he saw that.

The Dharmic Breaking Bow had just fired an arrow.

However, the second arrow was condensed in the blink of an eye!

Swoosh!

The Dharmic power arrow tore through the air and pierced the Dharmic art of a Half-Martial Ancestor of Enigma Palace instantly!

The Dharmic art dissipated on the spot and all the Dharmic powers were absorbed by the Dharmic power arrow. It was even faster and more ferocious!

Pfft!

The Dharmic power arrow pierced the chest of the Half-Martial Ancestor of Enigma Palace burst forth from his body.

The terrifying power did not only destroy the lifeforce in the body of the Half-Martial Ancestor of Enigma Palace, it even charged towards his consciousness!

The Half-Martial Ancestor of Enigma Palace reacted extremely quickly and escaped with his Essence Spirit right away!

Su Zimo ignored that person and turned around. With a lightning gaze, he faced another Half-Martial Ancestor of Enigma Palace and drew the Dharmic Breaking Bow once more!

In the blink of an eye, a third Dharmic power arrow was formed!

‘How could this be?’

“That’s impossible!”

“Psst!”

Everyone from Enigma Palace gasped in shock as a look of panic finally flashed across their faces.

In Su Zimo’s hands, that ancient Unique Treasure could be drawn repeatedly to condense Dharmic power arrows.

This meant that their Dharmic arts were completely vulnerable in front of Su Zimo!

Swoosh!

A third arrow tore through the air and two Dharmic arts dissipated on the spot!

An arrow could break all Dharmic arts!

Poof!

Another Half-Martial Ancestor of Enigma Palace was pierced by the Dharmic power arrow. With a dark expression, he fell from midair and an Essence Spirit escaped from the top of his head.

Boom!

Before his body even landed on the ground, it could not withstand the power contained in the Dharmic power arrow and exploded with his flesh flying everywhere!

Thankfully, this person noticed that the situation was bad and escaped first. Otherwise, his body and spirit would have been destroyed together!

“Who else is there?!”

Su Zimo stood in midair and roared. Under the fearful gazes of everyone from Enigma Palace, he drew his Dharmic Breaking Bow once more and condensed a fourth Dharmic power arrow!

Swoosh!

He released his hand and the arrow tore through the air!

Another Half-Martial Ancestor of Enigma Palace was shot down!

He was invincible!

That was the only thought in the minds of everyone from Enigma Palace!

Chapter 1455: Divine Dragon

On the other side.

The fight between Heavenly Secrets and Yan Beichen had already reached its climax!

Every single attack was lethal and both wanted to take the other's life!

Yan Beichen's injuries were even more serious.

However, there was no emotion on his face or in his eyes, as though he could not feel any pain at all!

His heart was already filled with hatred!

He only wanted Heavenly Secrets to die!

He wanted Heavenly Secrets to pay with his life!

Heavenly Secrets was in a bitter battle and the smile on his face had vanished completely.

In such a massive battle, all his scheming was useless!

Yan Beichen did not care about his life at all and he fought with his life on the line with every attack!

He was not afraid of death.

In fact, in his heart, death was a form of relief for him as long as he could kill Heavenly Secrets.

However, Heavenly Secrets did not wish to die.

Given that psychological disparity, Heavenly Secrets was suppressed by Yan Beichen once more!

On the other side, Su Zimo had complete control of the situation with the Dharmic Breaking Bow.

A strange blood glint flashed through Heavenly Secrets's eyes from time to time and nobody noticed it.

He could no longer control himself and wanted to activate the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra!

If he summoned the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra, his combat strength would recover rapidly and he would definitely be able to kill Yan Beichen here!

However, if he were to use the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra, he would not be able to hide his identity.

...

Even in the hands of a Half-Martial Ancestor, it would take a while before a second arrow could be released from the Unique Treasure, the Dharmic Breaking Bow.

The reason why Su Zimo could continuously draw the Dharmic Breaking Bow and condense Dharmic power arrows was because of the Creation Lotus Platform in his consciousness!

After the Creation Green Lotus grew to Grade 7, it gave birth to extremely mysterious abilities!

The Creation Lotus Platform presided over his consciousness and the 63 lotus holes spewed rays of light continuously, nourishing the black-haired Essence Spirit.

As long as his black-haired Essence Spirit was strong enough, he could release Dharmic arts continuously!

This was the reason why Su Zimo could release more than 30 powerful Dharmic arts in one go previously.

Although the Dharmic Breaking Bow was an ancient Unique Treasure, the arrow that he condensed was a form of Dharmic art.

With the help of the Grade 7 Creation Lotus Platform, the power of the Dharmic Breaking Bow was pushed to its limits in Su Zimo's hands!

There were five more Half-Martial Ancestors of Enigma Palace with combat strength present.

Half-Martial Ancestor Qian Tian, Half-Martial Ancestor Divine Turtle-Dove and the others were among them.

However, the five Half-Martial Ancestors did not dare to release any Dharmic arts!

An arrow from the Dharmic Breaking Bow could break all Dharmic arts.

Any Dharmic art would not be able to withstand a single blow from the Dharmic Breaking Bow and would even turn into the power of the bow to injure themselves!

“Let’s fight him in close combat!”

Half-Martial Ancestor Qian Tian hollered and exchanged glances with Half-Martial Ancestor Divine Turtle-Dove. In a flash, he released an extremely strange movement technique and his figure flickered indeterminately.

As long as he could get close, the Dharmic Breaking Bow posed no threat.

If one wanted to shoot an arrow, they would have to use both arms.

Once a person was closed in, the Dharmic Breaking Bow would definitely become a burden!

The movement technique they were releasing right now was extremely particular as well. It was an inheritance secret skill of Enigma Palace, the Mystic Firmament Steps. Its powerful and mysterious aspect was second only to the Exquisite Steps!

Back in the Dao Inheritance Ground, Di Yin hunted Lin Xuanji for a long time but could not do anything to the latter—the Mystic Firmament Steps was the reason why.

The Mystic Firmament Steps were random and did not have a fixed set of steps, making it impossible for opponents to determine the direction of the steps and their movement techniques were unpredictable!

The five Half-Martial Ancestors of Enigma Palace used the Mystic Firmament Steps and charged towards Su Zimo.

Su Zimo did not put away the Dharmic Breaking Bow. Instead, he closed his eyes and captured the location of the five Half-Martial Ancestors of Enigma Palace with his unfathomable spirit perception.

Although the footsteps of the five Half-Martial Ancestors were unpredictable, the killing intent they exuded never changed!

Suddenly!

Without even opening his eyes, Su Zimo drew his Dharmic Breaking Bow and released the fifth Dharmic power arrow without hesitation.

Swoosh!

The Dharmic power arrow tore through the air!

That arrow was shot towards Half-Martial Ancestor Divine Turtle-Dove!

Half-Martial Ancestor Divine Turtle-Dove was shocked!

The arrow was fired at the same time as his footsteps. By the time he wanted to change directions, it was already too late!

Half-Martial Ancestor Divine Turtle-Dove hurriedly twisted the horsetail whip in his hands and whipped the Dharmic power arrow!

Bang!

There was a loud bang!

The silver threads on Half-Martial Ancestor Divine Turtle-Dove's horsetail whip exploded instantly!

The power of the arrow did not diminish and it pierced through the silver threads of the horsetail whip, piercing towards the chest of Half-Martial Ancestor Divine Turtle-Dove!

In his fluster, Half-Martial Ancestor Divine Turtle-Dove raised his arms.

Pfft!

Both arms were ruptured on the spot and flesh splattered everywhere!

"Argh!"

Half-Martial Ancestor Divine Turtle-Dove cried in pain and retreated!

Before Half-Martial Ancestor Qian Tian and the other three could close in to Su Zimo, their expressions turned extremely terrible and they froze on the spot.

Su Zimo turned around and fired another arrow!

The sixth arrow!

By controlling his Dharmic weapon, Half-Martial Ancestor Qian Tian barely managed to block the arrow. Even then, he spat out a huge mouthful of blood with a dispirited expression.

"Retreat!"

There was no way Half-Martial Ancestor Li Heng and the remaining two Half-Martial Ancestors dared to advance as they retreated one after another.

"We can't win him! We can't win him at all!"

Half-Martial Ancestor Li Heng shouted as he retreated.

The Palace Lord of Enigma Palace, Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze, had consumed a lot of elixirs. With the support of a Mighty Figure of Enigma Palace, he rested for a while and had already recovered slightly.

When he saw the scene on the battlefield, the Palace Lord of Enigma Palace looked a little angry, helpless and dejected.

No matter the outcome of this battle, Enigma Palace's reputation and status would be far inferior compared to before!

Enigma Palace had a long history and had never been challenged by any sect or faction since the ancient era.

Who would have thought that they would be cornered to this extent by four Conjoint Body Mighty Figures that came knocking?!

In truth, it was not Enigma Palace's fault.

Right now, the four of them could be considered as the four strongest monster incarnates of the Conjoint Body realm!

Be it Ming Zhen, Demoness Ji or the Asura Yan Beichen, all of them were existences that could overwhelm anyone of the same level!

Furthermore, the Exquisite Killing Formation that could kill Patriarchs outside Enigma Palace was broken by Demoness Ji and that was the reason why Enigma Palace was in such a passive position.

Enigma Palace was not the only one. Even for other super sects, if the Patriarch did not make a move, the four of them would be able to kill their way through any of them with their combat strength!

“Palace Lord, send the order!”

The Mighty Figure of Enigma Palace said in a deep voice, “The sect will suffer immense losses if this continues!”

“That’s right,”

Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze nodded as well and lamented, “Desolate Martial’s momentum has been established. Without a Patriarch, there’s no one who can suppress him anymore!”

Elder Qing Ze took a deep breath of air and turned around. Bowing deeply in the direction of Enigma Palace, he said in a deep voice, “Divine Dragon, please attack and suppress the enemy!”

There was a long silence.

Suddenly!

A deafening bang sounded around Enigma Palace!

Instantly, the mountains collapsed and the earth shattered!

Under countless gazes, the terrain around Enigma Palace rose slowly and a terrifying aura spread out!

A divine dragon that was thousands of feet long revealed its true body and coiled around Enigma Palace before spiraling up. Its gigantic dragon eyes resembled two ancient stars!

The scales on its body were larger than the city gates and shone with a cold glint!

Its towering dragon head swayed slightly and dust fell endlessly. Opening its mouth slightly, it spat out a dragon breath and bared its menacing fangs!

Chapter 1456: Ancestor Realm!

The aura of that divine dragon was way too strong!

Even from Long Ran and the others, Su Zimo did not feel such pressure!

Of course, the main reason was because Long Ran had not transformed into his Dragon True Body in front of Su Zimo before.

However, the divine dragon before him was in its complete dragon form!

Su Zimo could not tell the cultivation of the divine dragon.

However, he guessed that the divine dragon was at least at the Ancestor realm!

He did not know how long the divine dragon had lived.

50,000 years?

100,000 years?

Perhaps it was even longer!

The Dragon race had a long lifespan that far exceeded the human race. It was only normal for an Ancestor realm divine dragon to live for hundreds of thousands of years.

The divine dragon exuded an ancient aura and had an extremely long beard. When it hung down from its chin, it resembled a galactic river that looked a little old.

However, the moment this old dragon appeared, the entire world went silent!

The old dragon's body that was thousands of feet tall broke free from the mud and spiraled upwards, watching the cultivators in front of Enigma Palace with a burning gaze!

The gaze seemed like it was looking at a group of ants!

Or rather, if this old dragon were to take a breath of air, all the cultivators in front of Enigma Palace might turn into ashes!

Everything went silent!

Even the Asura, Yan Beichen, had no choice but to stop under the pressure of the old dragon. His body trembled slightly as he resisted the immense might of the old dragon!

Who would have thought that there was an Ancestor realm divine dragon sleeping around Enigma Palace!

It was Enigma Palace's Mystical Guardian Beast!

This was the foundation of Enigma Palace!

The Exquisite Killing Formation was only the first line of defense.

The second line of defense was this old dragon at the Ancestor realm!

Suddenly, Su Zimo recalled his encounter with Lin Xuanji in the Dragon Bone Valley of the North Region.

Now that he thought about it, it was not a coincidence that Lin Xuanji came to the Dragon Bone Valley.

One of Su Zimo's true bodies was among the Dragon race.

He knew the temperament of the Dragon race the best.

The Dragon race was prideful.

He did not know what sort of an incredible figure Enigma Palace produced in the past to be able to make an Ancestor realm divine dragon guard this place wholeheartedly!

If the Dragon Phoenix True Body was here, the current situation would not be a big deal.

Even if this old dragon belonged to Enigma Palace, it was a dragon after all and would not harm the Taboo Dragon Phoenix no matter what!

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

In the eyes of the old dragon at the Ancestor realm, the Green Lotus True Body was no different from other ants.

“Why did you wake me up?”

The old dragon’s voice sounded and spread to every corner of the Heaven Expanding Mountain Range, shocking everyone with its endless might!

“Senior Divine Dragon, our sect has encountered a great enemy. Please kill the four of them!”

Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze was extremely respectful and polite to the divine dragon as well. After bowing, he said in a deep voice.

“Humph!”

The old dragon harrumphed coldly and the entire world shuddered.

“Enigma Palace is truly getting worse. To think that you would be rendered completely helpless by four Conjoint Body realm brats that came knocking!”

As the old dragon spoke, it extended its dragon claws and grabbed towards Su Zimo’s group of four!

The dragon claw covered the skies and its sharp claws were aimed at the heads of Su Zimo’s group of four without any mistake.

The most frightening thing was that Su Zimo’s group of four could not move at all under the envelopment of the dragon claw, as though they were restrained by an invisible force!

This old dragon was way too strong!

At his age, he had witnessed countless changes and bloodshed in Tianhuang Mainland.

Killing Su Zimo’s group of four was as simple as crushing four ants!

In midair.

Yan Beichen’s eyes were filled with endless hatred!

He was indignant!

A smile reappeared on Heavenly Secrets’s face.

The more furious Yan Beichen was, the more amused he was.

“Asura, you’ve lost,”

Heavenly Secrets smiled gently and made a beheading gesture.

“Heavenly Secrets!”

Yan Beichen had an enraged expression and his body trembled. The Hatred Fiend Saber buzzed and trembled but he could not break free from the shackles on his body!

Suddenly!

The dragon claw paused in midair and did not descend.

A look of confusion flashed through the old dragon’s eyes as he frowned slightly and hesitated.

Thereafter, under the gazes of Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze and the others, the old dragon retracted its dragon claw slowly!

The shackles on Su Zimo’s group of four gradually dispersed as well!

“Mmm?”

Su Zimo muttered internally as well.

He did not know what happened in that short period of time either to cause this old dragon to change its mind!

“Divine Dragon, what’s wrong?”

Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze said hurriedly, “The four of them barged into Enigma Palace and shattered the mountain gate stele, killing a few Mighty Figures of Enigma Palace and severely injuring many Half-Martial Ancestors. Divine Dragon, please kill the four of them!”

“I won’t be interfering in this matter anymore,”

The old dragon said inexplicably and returned to the ground. It closed its dragon eyes and lay dormant without moving.

“Divine Dragon, how can you do that?!”

Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze was anxious and grumbled.

Without even opening its eyes, the old dragon said indifferently, “If you continue to talk to me, I’ll devour you first!”

Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze was shocked!

Although this old dragon was Enigma Palace’s Mystic Guardian Divine Beast, it was not restricted by the sect rules. If he was truly devoured alive, there was nothing he could do!

Even the Palace Lord of Enigma Palace could not understand what was going on, let alone the others.

Only Heavenly Secrets frowned slightly in deep thought.

The old dragon sprawled on the ground and suddenly shook its head. Two long streams of air spewed from its nostrils and dust billowed!

Nobody noticed that three sleazy figures were hiding in the hair on the old dragon's neck and were almost flung off!

The three figures were not even as thick as the old dragon's beard and were hidden among them without anyone noticing.

The three of them were Lin Xuanji, Little Fatty and Shi Jian who had escaped from underground!

"Thank you, Senior Divine Dragon,"

Lin Xuanji whispered.

The old dragon harrumphed as a response.

The reason why the old dragon stopped in time earlier on was because of Lin Xuanji's persuasion.

There were less than ten cultivators in Enigma Palace who knew this old dragon and Lin Xuanji was one of them!

"Lin Xuanji, you're quite something!"

Little Fatty hid in the old dragon's beard and was almost scared out of his wits. Now that he snapped out of his stupor, he could not help but say, "Get this divine dragon to attack and kill that bullsh*t Heavenly Secrets!"

"This Heavenly Secrets is always smiling. I can tell that he's not a good person!"

"Kill your head!"

Lin Xuanji rolled his eyes. "Senior Divine Dragon is already giving me face by not interfering. How can he attack someone from Enigma Palace?"

"It's fine if it's just Heavenly Secrets. I suspect that there are others involved!"

Lin Xuanji's gaze landed on Half-Martial Ancestor Divine Turtle-Dove and Half-Martial Ancestor Qian Tian as he murmured.

"I've got to get the old man back given the situation. Otherwise, Brother Su and the others are going to die here!"

He muttered again..

Chapter 1457: You Guys, Kill Yourself

"What's going on? Could Desolate Martial truly be someone blessed with great fortune?"

"That's right. He fought and injured so many experts beneath Enigma Palace and yet, the Mystical Guardian Beast refuses to kill him?"

When the cultivators of Enigma Palace saw that, they started discussing excitedly.

"Palace Lord, let's invite the Patriarch back!"

Half-Martial Ancestor Li Heng had a grim expression as he sent a voice transmission with his spirit consciousness.

“That’s the only way,”

Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze nodded.

Clang! Clang!

On the other side, the moment Yan Beichen broke free, he charged towards Heavenly Secrets with the Hatred Fiend Saber.

Heavenly Secrets was the only one in his eyes!

Heavenly Secrets had a calm expression and did not fight Yan Beichen head-on. He retreated with the Mystic Firmament Steps.

Swoosh!

At the same time, Su Zimo opened his Dharmic Breaking Bow once more and condensed a Dharmic power arrow. It tore through the air and sealed Heavenly Secrets’s escape path instantly!

Heavenly Secrets’s expression finally changed.

Desolate Martial and the Asura were the two strongest monster incarnates in the current era. Even if he had heaven-defying methods, he could not defend against them!

Poof!

Although Heavenly Secrets’s footsteps were mysterious, his shoulder was still pierced by the Dharmic power arrow and his entire arm exploded into a blood mist!

The Asura slashed down head-on.

Heavenly Secrets dodged with all his might but a bloodied wound appeared on his chest by the Hatred Fiend Saber. His flesh was overturned and his bones could be seen!

“Ugh!”

He grit his teeth and grunted dully, breaking out in cold sweat from the pain!

Heavenly Secrets channeled his Dharmic powers and in the blink of an eye, his severed arm grew once more.

However, the wound on his chest was still bleeding endlessly!

The Hatred Fiend Saber contained an extremely terrifying fiend qi of hatred and even the smallest wound was extremely difficult to heal!

Heavenly Secrets’s blood qi was severely depleted.

He retreated continuously with a scarlet glint in his eyes!

He could barely hold it in any longer!

“Kill!”

Right then, Half-Martial Ancestor Qian Tian and Half-Martial Ancestor Divine Turtle-Dove charged forward once more. One of them blocked the Asura while the other charged towards Su Zimo!

“Humph!”

The Asura slashed in reverse.

The hatred fiend qi and Asura fiend qi burst forth instantly and sent Half-Martial Ancestor Divine Turtle-Dove flying!

Half-Martial Ancestor Divine Turtle-Dove spat out blood with a dispirited expression. A blood glint shone in the depths of his eyes as well.

Clang!

Su Zimo drew his Dharmic Breaking Bow and fired another arrow!

Although that arrow was blocked by the Dharmic weapon of Half-Martial Ancestor Qian Tian, it could not defend against the terrifying power contained in the arrow.

As though he was struck by lightning, the Dharmic weapon left his hands and the flesh on his arms exploded. His body swayed and he nearly fell from midair!

The two Half-Martial Ancestors could not defend against Su Zimo and Yan Beichen’s killing power at all!

In the blink of an eye, Heavenly Secrets was exposed before Su Zimo and Yan Beichen once more!

The blood glint in Heavenly Secrets’s eyes gradually appeared and could no longer be concealed!

If he did not use the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra, he might die here!

When he saw that, Su Zimo’s expression was cold as he drew the Dharmic Breaking Bow once more.

He was forcing Heavenly Secrets to use the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra because he wanted all the cultivators of Enigma Palace to witness his true colors!

Buzz!

The bow quivered!

A Dharmic power arrow tore through the air and arrived before Heavenly Secrets instantly!

Heavenly Secrets’s eyes shone brightly with a blood glint!

Suddenly!

As though he sensed something, the blood glint in his eyes retracted rapidly.

“How dare you!”

An authoritative roar sounded.

Immediately after, a gigantic crack appeared in the void beside Heavenly Secrets. It was dark and cold as a palm extended from within and gripped the Dharmic power arrow!

Bang!

That indestructible Dharmic power arrow was crushed by a barehanded palm!

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat.

Right then, a figure walked out slowly from the gigantic crack. With a scrawny face and a slender figure, he wore a Daoist robe and strode out with hands behind his back!

It was only when that person walked out from the crack that the pitch-black crack gradually closed!

This method definitely surpassed the strength of a Conjoint Body or even a Half-Martial Ancestor!

A Mahayana Patriarch!

For example, the reason why the nine immortal sects, seven fiend sects and six Buddhist monasteries were called super sects was not only because they had ancient inheritances and strong foundations.

More than that, it was because those sects had Mahayana Patriarchs backing them. Furthermore, they had more than one!

In fact, some of the super sects even had Emperors!

However, these Mahayana Patriarchs almost never revealed themselves and rarely appeared in the cultivation world.

Even if anything major happened in the sect, Mahayana Patriarchs would not appear.

In the eyes of a Mahayana Patriarch, there was only one thing that was important—to become an Emperor!

Everything else was insignificant.

Furthermore, now that they were at the Mahayana realm, they were no longer bothered about most secular things in the cultivation world.

The birth of a paragon and monster incarnate was nothing in the eyes of a Mahayana Patriarch.

Throughout history, there had been way too many cultivators who became paragons and monster incarnates.

However, there were extremely few who could truly advance to the Mahayana realm!

One would only be qualified to converse with them side by side after advancing to the Mahayana realm!

Therefore, Mahayana Patriarchs would only come out of seclusion if their sects met with a calamity or danger of annihilation!

Initially, Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze thought that he could suppress Su Zimo and the others completely with his methods.

To think that the situation would develop to such an extent.

Left with no other choice, he could only send a message to invite the Patriarch of the sect back!

“Greetings, Patriarch Qing Cheng!”

When Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze, Half-Martial Ancestor Li Heng and the others saw the skinny cultivator, they bowed and shouted.

Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze was the descendant of Patriarch Qing Cheng!

Although the difference between them was only a single cultivation realm, Patriarch Qing Cheng was countless years older than Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze!

“The Patriarch has appeared!”

“That’s a Mahayana Patriarch! I’ve never seen one ever since I joined Enigma Palace!”

The cultivators of Enigma Palace were shocked.

“What’s going on?”

Patriarch Qing Cheng surveyed his surroundings and swept his gaze across the battlefield, asking slowly with a cold glint in his eyes.

“Patriarch!”

Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze said hurriedly, “Desolate Martial and the others charged into Enigma Palace and declared that they wanted to kill our young master. Furthermore, they destroyed the stele of the mountain gate and killed a few Mighty Figures of Enigma Palace while injuring many Half-Martial Ancestors!”

“This Desolate Martial is lawless and even snatched my Dharmic Breaking Bow!”

The gaze of the Half-Martial Ancestor of Qing Ze shifted slowly, pausing on Demoness Ji, Ming Zhen and Yan Beichen for a moment before landing on Su Zimo.

Su Zimo’s hairs stood on end instantly!

It was as though a calamity was about to descend upon him the next moment!

This was a Mahayana Patriarch who had comprehended divine powers!

There was a world of a difference between him and a Half-Martial Ancestor who had only comprehended a trace of divine powers!

If Patriarch Qing Cheng wanted to kill him, even his Green Lotus True Body would not be able to defend against it!

“You sure are bold to kill cultivators of Enigma Palace!”

Patriarch Qing Cheng said slowly expressionlessly.

“There’s another reason for this,”

Su Zimo took a deep breath of air and withstood the might of the Patriarch, saying in a deep voice, "We're not here because we want to be enemies with Enigma Palace. I..."

"I don't want to hear you explain,"

Patriarch Qing Cheng shook his head and said indifferently, "You guys, kill yourselves.."

Chapter 1458: Storyteller

The words of a Mahayana Patriarch exuded an unquestionable power!

It was as though asking Su Zimo and the others to commit suicide was giving them a dignified death.

To be fair, Patriarch Qing Cheng was not bothered to attack.

Although these people were monster incarnates of history, in his eyes, they were nothing but ants!

"Kill myself?"

Su Zimo smiled.

"To think that even a Mahayana Patriarch of Enigma Palace would be so biased and oblivious to the truth,"

Even against a Mahayana Patriarch, Su Zimo did not retreat at all and revealed his sharpness!

Su Zimo's gaze was dark as he said slowly, "If I kill myself here today, I'll definitely make a comeback in the future. At that time, I'll see who from Enigma Palace can stop me!"

This was not a threat!

Even if his Green Lotus True Body died here, he still had two true bodies!

The Dragon True Body had the backing of the Dragon race and Divine Phoenix Island!

By the time Su Zimo made a comeback, even Enigma Palace might not be able to stop him!

"Patriarch, Desolate Martial has another clone in the Dragon race and his status is extremely high. He should be the young master of the Dragon race," Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze said hurriedly.

"Oh?"

Patriarch Qing Cheng frowned.

That was a little troublesome.

Even if Su Zimo was backed by the other super sects, Patriarch Qing Cheng would kill him without any qualms!

However, if it was the Dragon race, one of the primordial races, he would have to reconsider.

After a moment of silence, Patriarch Qing Cheng said indifferently, "I can let you leave, but the three of them still have to die!"

“I don’t care what super sects you guys are from. Since you guys fought in front of Enigma Palace, you have to accept punishment!”

Patriarch Qing Cheng had long seen through the cultivation techniques of Yan Beichen, Ming Zhen and Demoness Ji and naturally knew where they came from.

But today, he had to kill to establish his dominance!

Otherwise, the might of Enigma Palace would be gone!

“You can’t kill the three of them either!”

Su Zimo did not yield at all and glared at Patriarch Qing Cheng still, saying in a deep voice.

In that short period of time, Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze had already sent a lot of information about Desolate Martial to Patriarch Qing Cheng secretly.

“Desolate Martial, don’t push your luck,”

Patriarch Qing Cheng sneered, “Even if I don’t kill you, you won’t be able to live for long either! You’ll suffer from the Killing Badges of the primordial races.”

“The three of you, aren’t you going to kill yourselves? Are you waiting for me to make a move personally?”

Patriarch Qing Cheng ignored Su Zimo and looked at Yan Beichen and the other two, asking indifferently.

Yan Beichen’s expression was cold as he channeled all the strength in his body and held the Hatred Fiend Saber horizontally across his chest. He looked at Patriarch Qing Cheng and released a torrential fiend qi from head to toe!

Anyone who stopped him from killing Heavenly Secrets would be his enemy!

Even against a Mahayana Patriarch, Yan Beichen dared to raise his saber!

However, under the power of a Mahayana Patriarch, even the simple act of raising the Hatred Fiend Saber seemed to have exhausted all his strength.

There was no way he could fight against Patriarch Qing Cheng.

“Fu...”

Patriarch Qing Cheng smiled indifferently. “The monster incarnate of this generation sure has some guts. To think that he would dare to raise his saber in front of me.”

“That’s good as well. I’ll send you to Hell so that you can meet that Fiend Emperor Hatred!”

The gaze of Patriarch Qing Cheng intensified as he suddenly reached out and grabbed towards Yan Beichen.

“Ah!”

When he saw that, Su Zimo reared his head and howled into the skies. Circulating his blood qi to its limits, he broke free from the might of a Mahayana Patriarch and drew his Dharmic Breaking Bow once more, condensing a Dharmic power arrow that was aimed at Patriarch Qing Cheng!

Yan Beichen was extremely important to Su Zimo!

He had once watched Su Hong leave him helplessly.

He would definitely not let that scene happen before him again!

Swoosh!

The Dharmic power arrow tore through the air and shot towards Patriarch Qing Cheng, arriving instantly!

The cultivators were shocked!

Wasn't Desolate Martial way too bold?!

Yan Beichen cultivated the Hatred Sutra and was unable to extricate himself from the hatred. Even though he lost his rationality completely, he merely raised his saber horizontally in front of Patriarch Qing Cheng.

However, Desolate Martial actually dared to attack a Mahayana Patriarch!

The Dharmic power arrow was extremely fast.

Even Patriarch Qing Cheng did not seem to be able to react and did not dodge or defend.

He merely turned around slowly and glanced at the Dharmic power arrow.

Boom!

The Dharmic power arrow exploded instantly and dissipated into emptiness, vanishing!

With a single glance, that indestructible Dharmic power arrow exploded!

This was the means of a Mahayana Patriarch!

This was the power of the Mahayana realm!

It was a complete suppression!

Patriarch Qing Cheng had a dark expression as he looked at Su Zimo with a chilling gaze. "Desolate Martial, you must be tired of living!"

"You're disrespecting me? Do you really think I won't dare to kill you?!"

The enmity and attention of Patriarch Qing Cheng was shifted towards Su Zimo completely after that arrow as a tremendous might enveloped the latter.

Against that might, the Green Lotus True Body creaked and his bones felt like they were about to fall apart!

"Brother Yan, all of you, run!"

Although Su Zimo was expressionless, he sent a voice transmission secretly with his spirit consciousness in a hurried tone, "Don't worry about me. I have true bodies elsewhere and I won't die!"

"Fufu,"

Patriarch Qing Cheng laughed mockingly.

"None of you will be able to leave today!"

He glared at Su Zimo with a cruel expression.

Patriarch Qing Cheng could even hear Su Zimo's spirit consciousness transmission!

"I can spare your life since you're backed by the Dragon race. However, I have to teach you a lesson!"

He looked at Su Zimo and said indifferently, "Your cultivation will be crippled today."

Before his sentence was finished, Patriarch Qing Cheng patted Su Zimo gently through the void.

Swoosh!

Although that action was casual, a terrifying gigantic palm appeared in midair and crushed down towards Su Zimo!

Before the gigantic palm descended, Su Zimo's body trembled continuously and his seven orifices bled under the immense pressure!

If the cultivation of the Green Lotus True Body was crippled, it would be no different from killing him.

Suddenly!

Without any warning, a figure appeared in front of Su Zimo.

It was an old man with a Confucian crown on his head and long robes. He had three long whiskers on his face and did not have any immortal aura. Instead, he looked like an ordinary person that roamed around the mortal world.

"Who wants to cripple his cultivation?"

The old man with the Confucian crown harrumphed gently and asked.

That single harrumph caused the terrifying palm in midair to dissipate and vanish instantly!

"Storyteller!"

When Su Zimo saw the old man, his heart skipped a beat.

Although it was only a back view, he recognized him right away.

This old man was the storyteller on the streets of the marketplace and forced back a divine dragon outside the capital of Great Zhou!

The moment the storyteller appeared, three figures leaped out from the divine dragon laying dormant at the side and shouted as well.

“Old man, you’re finally back! I’ve missed you so much!”

After a long time, Lin Xuanji dashed over with reddened eyes and tears streaming down his face.

Little Fatty and Shi Jian followed behind and stumbled over..

Chapter 1459: Bow of the Patriarch

Lin Xuanji’s tears were earthshaking and those who did not know better would have thought that something bad had happened.

The storyteller’s face darkened. The moment Lin Xuanji arrived, he raised his leg and kicked the latter back!

This action did not have the slightest bit of the demeanor of an expert and it was like a fight between mortals in the marketplace. No matter what, there was nothing strange about the storyteller.

That kick gave Little Fatty and Shi Jian a shock.

“F*ck!”

Lin Xuanji staggered from the kick and nearly fell from midair. He could not help but grumble, “Old man, why did you kick me?”

“Stop pretending,”

The storyteller pouted his lips—he had completely seen through Lin Xuanji’s poor acting skills.

With an embarrassed expression, Lin Xuanji wiped away the tear droplets on his face and coughed gently. “Although those tears were fake, my longing for you truly extends to the depths of heaven and earth!”

“Hmph!”

The storyteller sneered and glanced askance at Lin Xuanji, saying in disdain, “Without even having to divine, I can tell from your sorry state that you were set up by others just by thinking with my bum!”

Little Fatty and Shi Jian were dumbfounded at the side.

“This old man truly has no boundaries with his words and he’s even more incredible than Lin Xuanji! He compared his brains to his bum?”

“That’s the help that Lin Xuanji sought for? No matter how I look at it, he doesn’t seem like an expert!”

The two of them exchanged glances and muttered internally.

“Look at you!”

The storyteller did not seem like he was going to let things go as he scolded, “You must have forgotten everything I taught you! The only thing you know to do when you’re bullied is to ask me to come back and clean up your mess. I even feel ashamed for you!”

No matter how thick Lin Xuanji’s skin was, he could not withstand the lecture of the storyteller and his face flushed red.

“Old man, stop it!”

The veins on Lin Xuanji’s neck popped out as he could not help but argue, “I’ve been locked up for many years and had no intention of asking you for help! If this matter wasn’t so serious, I wouldn’t have called you back!”

“My, how dare you talk back?!”

As though he had not heard Lin Xuanji mention that something serious was going on, the storyteller mocked instead, “You sure are a f*cking embarrassment to be locked up by others for many years!”

“F*ck!”

Lin Xuanji was at a loss and his face turned purple, wanting nothing more than to dig a hole and hide in it.

None of the cultivators present dared to interrupt.

This old man did not look decent at all.

However, everyone could clearly see that when the old man appeared, he merely harrumphed casually and blocked the attack of Patriarch Qing Cheng!

Furthermore, although the old man was spouting nonsense, Patriarch Qing Cheng did not express anything. Naturally, nobody would jump out foolishly instead.

Initially, there was a tense situation in front of Enigma Palace.

After the storyteller appeared, the tension in the air eased significantly as he scolded Lin Xuanji continuously with a spectrum of terms.

Lin Xuanji frowned and shivered in anger.

He did not even dare to retort now.

Every single sentence he refuted was met by ten replies from the storyteller!

At the side, Demoness Ji covered her mouth and chuckled. She could not take it anymore and smiled. “Senior, there’s so many people watching. Give him some face.”

Demoness Ji’s words were also a reminder for the storyteller to settle the situation before him.

“Hmph!”

The storyteller harrumphed and said reluctantly, “Since Founder Master Ling Long’s successor is pleading for mercy, I’ll let you off temporarily this time round.”

“Oh, my dear benefactor!”

Lin Xuanji felt as though he had been pardoned. This time round, he was truly moved to tears as tears streamed down his face. He wanted nothing more than to run to Demoness Ji and kowtow to her!

Su Zimo heaved a sigh of relief as well.

In that short period of time, his head throbbed in pain.

“Greetings, senior. I’m Desolate Martial.”

Su Zimo hurried before the storyteller and bowed.

“Fufu, we meet again,”

Earlier on, the storyteller had a disdainful expression towards Lin Xuanji. However, in the blink of an eye, his expression changed as he nodded towards Su Zimo with a pleasant expression.

Creak! Creak!

Lin Xuanji clenched his fists and ground his teeth in anger!

The attitude of the storyteller towards Su Zimo caused the hearts of everyone from Enigma Palace to skip a beat.

Half-Martial Ancestor Qian Tian and Half-Martial Ancestor Divine Turtle-Dove had ugly expressions and looked at Heavenly Secrets instinctively.

Heavenly Secrets was expressionless.

Right then, Patriarch Qing Cheng advanced and bowed to the storyteller, causing an uproar!

Not many cultivators of Enigma Palace knew of the storyteller’s identity, let alone outsiders.

But now that even Patriarch Qing Cheng had to bow down, just who was this storyteller?

Or rather, what was his cultivation realm?

Could he be an Emperor?!

Su Zimo was secretly alarmed as well.

He had met the storyteller twice but he did not expect the latter to have such a powerful background!

“Greetings...”

The moment Patriarch Qing Cheng spoke, the storyteller waved it off and interrupted, “Rise.”

The old storyteller had a disdainful expression towards Lin Xuanji and was delighted towards Su Zimo. Now that he turned to face Patriarch Qing Cheng, he had a new expression again.

“You were the one who wanted to cripple his cultivation earlier on?”

The storyteller asked indifferently with a calm tone and no one could guess his emotions.

“Yes,”

In front of the storyteller, Patriarch Qing Cheng clearly became a little cautious and no longer had his dominance from earlier on. “This Desolate Martial fought in front of Enigma Palace...”

“You know that he’s Desolate Martial?”

Before he could finish, he was interrupted by the storyteller's question.

Although Patriarch Qing Cheng was interrupted twice in a row, there was no displeasure on his face.

"I know,"

Patriarch Qing Cheng replied honestly.

"I don't care what Desolate Martial did in front of Enigma Palace,"

The storyteller said slowly, "He once established the Martial Dao and imparted martial arts to all living beings, allowing everyone in the world to cultivate and bring blessings to the world! Aren't you afraid of divine retribution for crippling someone with such merit?"

The storyteller's tone turned increasingly stern and towards the end, he was already lecturing!

Patriarch Qing Cheng lowered his head slightly with a terrible expression.

He was different from Lin Xuanji.

He was a Mahayana Patriarch after all. It was truly embarrassing for him to be scolded like this in public.

"Actually, it's not Patriarch Qing Cheng's fault,"

The Palace Lord of Enigma Palace could not help but say, "Desolate Martial and the others have truly gone too far. They arrived at the entrance of Enigma Palace and destroyed the stele with the Human Emperor's handwriting, killing a few Mighty Figures and injuring many Half-Martial Ancestors. They even declared that they wanted to kill our young master of Enigma Palace!"

"If Patriarch Qing Cheng did not attack and allowed Desolate Martial and the others to charge into Enigma Palace, they would probably start a massacre given their natures!"

Half-Martial Ancestor Qian Tian added hurriedly, "The Palace Lord is right. Patriarch Qing Cheng already gave Desolate Martial a chance for him to retreat, but he still pushed his luck. The Patriarch had no choice but to cripple his cultivation."

"Nonsense, we're not here to make Enigma Palace our enemy. We're only here to settle scores with Heavenly Secrets!" Demoness Ji hollered.

"Hmph! Heavenly Secrets is our young master of Enigma Palace. He's not someone you can provoke casually!"

Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze sneered.

"The young master of Enigma Palace?"

The storyteller raised his brow and shifted his gaze slowly towards Heavenly Secrets, asking faintly, "When did you become the young master of Enigma Palace?"

Chapter 1460: Blade Wielder

Heavenly Secrets had a calm expression as he bowed respectfully and said in a deep voice, "Master, a few years ago, the God, Witch and other primordial races sought me out and asked me to divine the location of the primordial taboo."

Su Zimo frowned slightly.

To think that Heavenly Secrets was the disciple of the storyteller!

Heavenly Secrets and Xuanji... from that perspective, the two of them should be fellow disciples.

Heavenly Secrets continued, "I was worried that the taboo would grow and wreak havoc in Tianhuang Mainland, so I agreed to help and divine the location of the taboo."

"However, this matter was stopped by Junior Brother Xuanji."

"Junior Brother Xuanji is on good terms with Desolate Martial and the primordial taboo is the latter's spirit beast. I can understand why Junior Brother Xuanji would object to it."

"However, Enigma Palace is concerned about the masses and can't prioritize personal relationships. As such, I reported this to the Palace Lord and the other elders for them to make a decision."

When he heard that, Lin Xuanji could not help but stifle a chuckle and mock, "The primordial races were the ones who wreaked havoc in Tianhuang Mainland back then. Why are you still working with them? Why don't you go and kill them instead?"

"Junior Brother, I know that you harbor resentment, but I'm not to blame for imprisoning you,"

Heavenly Secrets said indifferently with a calm expression.

At that moment, Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze coughed gently. "At that time, I discussed with the elders and indeed, the threat of the taboo was greater. Therefore, I asked Heavenly Secrets to join forces with the primordial races to eliminate that Hou for the time being."

"Since Lin Xuanji was insistent on objecting, we imprisoned him temporarily and allowed Heavenly Secrets to become the young master so that he can interact with the primordial races and plan this matter."

"The establishment of the young master is in line with the palace rules and was decided through a discussion between the elders of the palace,"

"Yes,"

The storyteller nodded, still expressionless. "Very well, there doesn't seem to be any problem."

After a brief pause, he shifted his gaze towards Heavenly Secrets and asked indifferently, "However, what's up with the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra that you're cultivating?"

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

Many gazes landed on Heavenly Secrets instantly.

Many cultivators were shocked.

Earlier on, they did not take Su Zimo's words seriously at all.

But now that the storyteller said that, there could be no mistake!

The young master of Enigma Palace had cultivated the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra!

Even Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze, Half-Martial Ancestor Li Heng and the others looked at Heavenly Secrets in disbelief and frowned.

Among everyone, Half-Martial Ancestor Qian Tian and Half-Martial Ancestor Divine Turtle-Dove did not have much of a reaction. Instead, there was a hint of panic in their eyes.

"Heavenly Secrets, did you really cultivate that fiend technique?"

Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze asked.

Heavenly Secrets had a calm expression.

He had expected that he could not hide it from the storyteller!

He said frankly, "I did cultivate the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra, but I don't think there's anything wrong with this cultivation technique. Desolate Martial cultivated this fiend technique as well but he still established the Martial Dao to impart martial arts to all living beings all the same."

"That's right,"

The storyteller nodded. "There's indeed nothing wrong with a fiend technique. The key lies in the people who cultivated it. When Desolate Martial cultivated it, he saved countless humans in Myriad Phenomenon City! What is your purpose for cultivating it?"

"Master, I didn't use it to do anything outrageous,"

Heavenly Secrets displayed a strong mental fortitude against the storyteller's question and explained in a deep voice without any panic.

"You're involved in Qin Pianran's death, right?"

The storyteller asked indifferently.

At the mention of that, the hatred fiend qi around Yan Beichen intensified and his eyes shone with endless killing intent!

"Master Ming Jian, Dao Lord Immortal Sword has some personal ties with me. I couldn't reject his request to help,"

Heavenly Secrets replied, "Furthermore, I only divined Qin Pianran's location. I did not lay my hands on her the entire time, let alone know that Dao Lord Immortal Sword would kill her."

"Of course you knew,"

The storyteller said, "Moreover, you knew in your heart that with Qin Pianran's death, Yan Beichen will definitely turn into a fiend and become this generation's Fiend Emperor Hatred!"

"Your target was not Qin Pianran the entire time, but Yan Beichen!"

“You wanted the birth of a true Asura so that he could be the first blade in your hands!”

Yan Beichen was stunned and his expression changed indeterminately. From time to time, he would frown and his features would contort, as though he was in immense pain!

So, right from the beginning, he was someone else’s chess piece.

Pianran’s death was entirely because of him!

His fate was not in his control at all!

Heavenly Secrets was silent.

The storyteller continued, “The so-called worry of the taboo wreaking havoc in Tianhuang Mainland was merely an excuse. After all, the taboo would become the second blade in your hands.”

“You merely had a single motive for capturing Night Spirit instead of killing it. You wanted to lure out your third blade, Desolate Martial!”

“Your fourth blade was the major sects and factions of the cultivation world!”

“Your fifth blade was the primordial races!”

The storyteller said slowly, “And you, Heavenly Secrets, are the blade wielder behind this! All you had to do was gather the five blades at Heaven and Earth Valley to create a wanton massacre!”

“At that time, Heaven and Earth Valley would be filled with mountains of corpses and rivers of blood. No matter which blade was snapped, it won’t affect you at all! That’s because you’ll already be the biggest winner and Heaven and Earth Valley would become the best place for you to cultivate the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra!”

Those words were earthshaking!

The cultivators were dumbfounded in shock!

Even Demoness Ji, Ming Zhen and Lin Xuanji were astounded with widened eyes!

Although they had heard about the battle at Heaven and Earth Valley, they did not know that there was a blade wielder manipulating everyone’s fates behind the scenes!

Even Desolate Martial was his chess piece!

Su Zimo sighed internally.

Initially, he had the same speculation but he was still unsure about many things.

Now that the storyteller had explained it so clearly, he truly understood the entire situation.

Heavenly Secrets was indeed terrifying.

If not for Monk Daming, Su Zimo would have been a chess piece abandoned and sacrificed by Heavenly Secrets!

“What great expense you went through,”

The storyteller nodded as well and sighed.

Even though the storyteller explained everything, Heavenly Secrets still smiled indifferently without any panic in his eyes—he was frighteningly calm!

Heavenly Secrets smiled gently. “Master, you’re wrong. I didn’t refine a single drop of Heaven and Earth Valley’s bloodline.”

“That’s right,”

At the mention of this, the storyteller shook his head as well and lamented, “Man proposes but God disposes. You’ve planned everything but you never expected that you would become the sixth blade in the hands of others!”

Those words pierced into Heavenly Secrets’s chest like a thorn!

Up till this point of his cultivation, he had planned flawlessly and had never made such a huge mistake!

The smile on Heavenly Secrets’s face gradually vanished.

It was only at that moment that a hint of anger and indignance flashed through his eyes.

However, they vanished without a trace in the blink of an eye.