

ETERNAL SK 1461

## Chapter 1461: A Chance

Suddenly, Heavenly Secrets smiled. "Master, at the end of the day, all of this is just your speculation. You can't possibly want to punish me just because of some guesses, right?"

"Very good. As expected of my disciple,"

The storyteller nodded with a mocking expression.

Su Zimo frowned slightly as well.

Heavenly Secrets was not wrong. Although what the storyteller said was the truth, it was only his speculation after all.

If he wanted to punish Heavenly Secrets in front of everyone just because of some guesses, it would truly be unconvincing.

Heavenly Secrets smiled gently. "I didn't kill anyone during the battle of Heaven and Earth Valley. My hands were clean!"

Although Heavenly Secrets was defeated, it was not to the extent of a complete defeat!

As he had said, even if he set up such a huge scheme and plotted against everyone, his hands were not tainted by a single drop of blood!

"Master, I have nothing to say if you want to punish me. However, I'm indignant if it's just based on your speculation,"

Heavenly Secrets bowed deeply to the storyteller and said nothing more.

"I did not harm anyone. If I'm punished, I'm sure the cultivators of the sect will be disheartened by this outcome as well."

"That's right, it's not entirely Heavenly Secrets's fault for joining forces with the primordial races as well. It was also an outcome decided after a discussion between us elders,"

Elder Qian Tian and Elder Divine Turtle-Dove stood out to plead for mercy for Heavenly Secrets.

Su Zimo sighed internally.

This was indeed a problem for the storyteller.

After all, there was a master-disciple relationship between the two of them. Even the storyteller would not be able to bear the thought of punishing him with some mere guesses.

The storyteller gazed into the distance and remained silent for a long time before saying slowly, "Naturally, I'm not going to punish you for your crimes."

Heavenly Secrets smirked, as though he had expected this outcome.

He knew his master way too well!

The fact that he dared to do such a thing meant that he had predicted everything!

Even the storyteller was part of his plans!

After a brief pause, the storyteller changed the topic. "However, I've once told you guys that as disciples of Enigma Palace, you should not get embroiled in the strife of the cultivation world. If you get into trouble, settle it yourself. I won't help you."

"I wouldn't dare to forget your teachings, master,"

Heavenly Secrets replied respectfully in a deep voice.

"Since you've caused trouble today, go and settle it yourself. No one from Enigma Palace is to interfere,"

The storyteller said indifferently.

Su Zimo was stunned.

Although the storyteller took into account their relationship as master and disciple, he did not express favoritism. Instead, he gave Heavenly Secrets a chance.

Of course, it was also a chance for Yan Beichen!

"Asura, what do you think?"

The storyteller asked.

"Thank you for granting my wish, senior,"

Yan Beichen's voice was cold and his eyes shone fiercely!

On the other hand, Heavenly Secrets was extremely calm as he said in a deep voice, "Master, I seek a fair opportunity! This will be a one-on-one fight! Whether or not it is to the death, no one is allowed to interfere!"

Heavenly Secrets's words were also a reminder for Su Zimo and the others to not help.

"Don't worry, I won't punish you if you can survive the Asura's saber. However, I won't save you if you encounter danger either,"

The storyteller said, "This battle will end the grudges. It doesn't matter who the victor is, you will fight to the death!"

"Alright!"

Heavenly Secrets smiled gently and agreed readily without any fear in his eyes.

As though he recalled something, Su Zimo frowned slightly and hesitated to speak.

However, on second thought, even if he said it, Yan Beichen would not care given his personality.

After all, he had waited for this moment for far too long!

Although Su Zimo looked worried, he still retreated with Ming Zhen and Demoness Ji.

Everyone from Enigma Palace retreated as well.

In the blink of an eye, an empty space appeared in midair where Yan Beichen and Heavenly Secrets stood facing each other.

“Asura, I know that Qin Pianran’s death is heartbreaking for you and you can’t let go,”

Heavenly Secrets said, “Right now, every single day you live is a torture for you. You can’t wait to commit suicide to reunite with Qin Pianran, right?”

Heavenly Secrets’s eyes shone with a strange glint.

Even his tone turned gentle, causing one to trust him from the depths of their hearts and lower their guard!

Yan Beichen frowned and lowered his head slightly, as though he was reminiscing about the past and was in pain and self-blame.

“What a brilliant bewitching technique!”

Demoness Ji frowned slightly and murmured.

She knew that Dharmic art the best.

However, to think that Heavenly Secrets’s attainments in bewitchment were not weaker than hers!

There were all sorts of things in the Mystic Firmament Record. As the disciple of the storyteller, Heavenly Secrets had shocking talent and a wide knowledge of things!

Nobody knew how strong Heavenly Secrets was because he rarely attacked.

Up till this point of his cultivation, if Heavenly Secrets wanted to do something, he did not even have to do it personally. All he had to do was set up a trap with ease and everything would naturally be resolved.

Both parties looked to be facing one another motionlessly.

However, Heavenly Secrets had already attacked!

“Since you’re in so much pain, how about letting me send you off?”

Heavenly Secrets continued to bewitch Yan Beichen and said gently, “Give up, I’m helping you. As long as you die, you can reunite with Qin Pianran.”

“Qin Pianran is waiting for you down there. Can’t you feel her?”

Yan Beichen’s body trembled even more violently and his features were contorted!

“What should we do? The Asura can’t hold on for much longer.”

Demoness Ji had a worried expression. “If he can’t break free from Heavenly Secrets’s bewitchment, the Asura will probably commit suicide on the spot without Heavenly Secrets even making a move!”

“No,”

Su Zimo shook his head slowly. "Brother Yan cultivated the Hatred Sutra and the hatred in his heart has already surpassed everything!"

"If he thinks that he can bewitch Brother Yan with that bewitchment technique, Heavenly Secrets is underestimating both Brother Yan and the Hatred Sutra."

Right then, Yan Beichen's body gradually stopped trembling and calmed down.

"What's wrong? Have you made a decision?"

Heavenly Secrets walked slowly towards Yan Beichen and asked carefully and gently.

Suddenly, Yan Beichen raised his head. His eyes were pitch-black like ink, resembling two gigantic black holes that could devour everything!

Heavenly Secrets was alarmed when he saw the pair of eyes.

"I am indeed in pain and I've let Pianran down,"

Yan Beichen said slowly, "However, even if I commit suicide, I have to kill you first! Without you, Pianran wouldn't have died at all!"

"Heavenly Secrets, you... deserve... to die!"

Buzz!

Before his sentence was finished, Yan Beichen swung the Hatred Fiend Saber in his hands and slashed towards Heavenly Secrets through the void!

That slash did not only contain the endless hatred of the Hatred Sutra, but also the torrential killing intent of the Asura Sutra!

The saber intent of the two fiend techniques fused together against that slash!

This was the strongest slash that Yan Beichen had released since he started cultivating!

Even Su Zimo who was watching from afar felt his scalp tingle and was secretly speechless when he saw the burst of that slash!

The Hatred Fiend Saber streaked through the air!

A black streak of light descended on Heavenly Secrets's head with hatred and killing intent, as though it wanted to destroy everything!

### **Chapter 1462: Dead Heavenly Secrets?**

That slash was so terrifying that even Su Zimo might not be able to withstand it!

Heavenly Secrets retracted his smile with a grim expression.

He had not expected that his bewitchment would force out the most terrifying Asura!

Slapping his storage bag with his left hand, Heavenly Secrets took out a protection talisman and tore it apart instantly, forming a defensive barrier around him.

At the same time, he changed his hand seals repeatedly.

“Mystic Firmament Dharmic Robe!”

“Mystic Firmament Mirror!”

Suddenly, a set of clothes that flowed with Dharmic powers appeared on Heavenly Secrets’s body and shone with a mysterious glow.

An ancient mirror appeared in his right hand and blocked the black light that descended from midair!

In the blink of an eye, Heavenly Secrets released three defensive methods!

Snap!

The Mystic Firmament Mirror was the first to shatter!

Under normal circumstances, this Mystic Firmament Mirror could reflect attacks.

However, the power of Yan Beichen’s slash was way too terrifying. The saber intent that was fused with the two fiend techniques of the Hatred Sutra and Asura Sutra was something that even the Mystic Firmament Mirror could not defend against and shattered instantly!

Right after was the defensive barrier formed by the protection talisman.

The true form of the Hatred Fiend Saber did not even manage to slash the barrier—the black light that burst forth was enough to slice the barrier into two!

Boom!

Thereafter, a loud bang sounded when the black light struck the Mystic Firmament Dharmic Robe heavily!

The Mystic Firmament Dharmic powers shattered and the true form of the Hatred Fiend Saber appeared. However, that slash did not slice Heavenly Secrets into two. Instead, it met with immense resistance!

Bang!

Heavenly Secrets smashed heavily onto the ground but he struggled to stand up before long. He was covered in dust and his face was pale as blood oozed from the corner of his mouth.

Heavenly Secrets’s robes were already torn by the Hatred Fiend Saber and his inner armor was exposed.

This was a defensive connate Mighty Figure Dharmic weapon and was extremely precious.

Previously, Heavenly Secrets suffered a loss at Heaven and Earth Valley. Ever since he returned, he wore this inner armor. Today, it saved his life.

In order to defend against the Asura’s slash, Heavenly Secrets had to use four defensive methods!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Right then, a jarring sound echoed from the inner armor.

Heavenly Secrets lowered his head.

A crack appeared on the inner armor and split it into two!

The light of the inner armor dimmed rapidly.

Swoosh!

The inner armor fell off from Heavenly Secrets and was completely crippled!

The crowd fell into an uproar.

That slash destroyed a connate Mighty Figure Dharmic weapon!

“Well, well, well...”

Heavenly Secrets nodded slowly. “As expected of the weapon of the Fiend Emperor Hatred. To think that it would possess such sharpness even after being sealed for so many years!”

“However, Asura, can you still release a saber intent as such?”

Heavenly Secrets sneered.

The combination of the two saber intents was not inferior to the thousands of Heaven Slaying Sword Qi that Su Zimo released instantly—it took a huge toll on his Essence Spirit.

It was impossible for him to release a second slash within a short period of time.

Heavenly Secrets had long seen through Yan Beichen’s facade and smiled. “Asura, you won’t be able to hold on for much longer. That slash had already expended everything you have!”

When Yan Beichen arrived before Enigma Palace, he was trapped in the Exquisite Killing Formation and nearly died.

By the time he came out, he was already covered in injuries.

However, he did not recuperate at all and fought against Heavenly Secrets with his injured body!

Up till this point of the battle, his injuries had worsened—the only thing that kept him on was a strong determination and hatred!

Of course, Heavenly Secrets’s situation was also terrible.

Yan Beichen pursed his lips without saying anything and continued charging over!

His footsteps were already staggered but his gaze was fixed on Heavenly Secrets without shifting at all!

Heavenly Secrets held his folding fan.

The two of them fought once more.

Blood splattered everywhere as the figures intertwined!

Yan Beichen was fighting with his life and wanted to kill Heavenly Secrets even at the risk of being severely injured.

This method of fighting restricted Heavenly Secrets.

His folding fan smashed towards Yan Beichen's head.

However, Yan Beichen did not even look or defend. Instead, he slashed in reverse towards Heavenly Secrets's glabella!

In less than a dozen breaths, Yan Beichen gained the advantage once more!

However, the two of them had expended too much of their stamina, Dharmic powers and blood qi up till this point of the battle and were left with almost nothing.

This battle was no longer just about technique and strength.

Instead, it was a competition of psychology and willpower!

Nobody knew who the eventual victor would be until the final moment.

The two figures crossed once more!

Heavenly Secrets's folding fan smashed Yan Beichen's arm.

Yan Beichen's Hatred Fiend Saber sliced a gigantic wound on Heavenly Secrets's chest with fresh blood!

Heavenly Secrets's expression was already extremely terrible.

The wound caused by the Hatred Fiend Saber was extremely difficult to heal. Furthermore, it possessed the hatred fiend qi and was destroying his body continuously!

If this continued, there was a high chance he would fall first!

Gripping the Hatred Fiend Saber in his right hand, Yan Beichen used it as a walking stick and limped towards Heavenly Secrets.

His other arm was slumped at his side, his bones broken.

He no longer had any Dharmic powers in his body.

It was impossible to repair that broken arm!

Even so, the hatred and killing intent in Yan Beichen's eyes did not change at all right from the beginning!

That gaze made Heavenly Secrets panic.

Finally, he could not hold it in any longer!

This was also his final trump card!

The Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra!

Before the battle, he had specially requested from the storyteller a fair fight without anyone interfering. The moment he made that request, he was already prepared to use the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra! Even if he channeled that fiend technique, no one could interfere!

Although not many people died before Enigma Palace, the refinement of that bloodline was enough for him to recover to his peak condition within a short period of time!

“Asura, it’s over,”

Heavenly Secrets looked at the Asura that walked over with a mocking expression. Channeling a mental cultivation technique, his eyes shone with a strange blood glint as he said slowly, “Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra!”

“Not good!”

Su Zimo was alarmed.

This was the worry he had before the battle.

He knew the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra the best.

If Heavenly Secrets were to release the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra, he could recover rapidly and there would be no doubt about the outcome of this battle!

When he saw that, the storyteller suddenly sighed and shook his head, his eyes filled with disappointment.

Yan Beichen did not seem to have heard what Heavenly Secrets said.

Or rather, he did not care at all.

No matter the cultivation technique Heavenly Secrets released, there was only a single obsession in his heart—to kill the latter!

Yan Beichen continued advancing and arrived before Heavenly Secrets before long.

He raised the Hatred Fiend Saber and slashed forward.

That slash was weak without any saber technique, let alone saber intent.

The fact that Yan Beichen could raise the Hatred Fiend Saber and slash down with his arm was already his limit.

At that moment, Heavenly Secrets’s expression changed starkly as though he was rooted on the spot. His eyes were widened as though he had seen a ghost!

Poof!

Under countless gazes, the Hatred Fiend Saber slashed at Heavenly Secrets’s head and its blade dug into his bones, almost splitting his head into two!

That slash even tore through Heavenly Secrets’s consciousness!



Naturally, even his Essence Spirit wouldn't be spared!

*What was going on?*

*Heavenly Secrets was dead?*

The cultivators present were not the only ones; even Su Zimo was dumbfounded and looked at everything in disbelief..

### **Chapter 1463: Chess Piece**

Yan Beichen was stunned as well.

Even he had not expected that his slash could kill Heavenly Secrets!

The Hatred Fiend Saber tore through Heavenly Secrets's consciousness and the hatred fiend qi on the saber had already surged in. Before long, Heavenly Secrets's Essence Spirit would be devoured by the hatred fiend qi!

'How could this be?'

Heavenly Secrets's face was covered in blood as his eyes widened in shock and anger. He muttered repeatedly, "How could this be?"

"Sigh,"

The storyteller sighed deeply with a look of sadness and disappointment in his eyes.

"Master, how could this be? H-How did I lose?"

Heavenly Secrets turned slightly and looked at the storyteller in disbelief.

"Heavenly Secrets, if you hadn't used the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra for this battle, it would mean that you still had a conscience. You lost the moment you released that fiend technique,"

The storyteller sighed once more with a rueful expression. "This time round, you've lost completely and utterly!"

"This time round?"

Heavenly Secrets asked with widened eyes, as though he had thought of something!

Su Zimo frowned slightly in deep thought as well.

Right then, the storyteller added, "Someone came and refined the bloodline of this place in advance."

"Mmm?"

Su Zimo was shocked.

Instantly, he was enlightened!

Monk Daming!

Earlier on, Monk Daming was here!

However, nobody noticed him at all when the cultivators fought in front of Enigma Palace.

Monk Daming secretly absorbed all the bloodlines that were scattered here. That was the reason why Heavenly Secrets was stunned the moment he released the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra!

That was because all the bloodlines here had been refined—there was no reaction when he released the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra!

Heavenly Secrets's blood qi was exhausted to begin with. Coupled with the unforeseen event, he was slightly slower and his head was sliced by Yan Beichen!

The storyteller had long known about this. Therefore, he knew the outcome the moment Heavenly Secrets used the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra.

The fact that the storyteller did not capture Monk Daming meant that the latter had already left silently before the storyteller descended.

Nobody discovered him throughout the entire process!

If the storyteller had not pointed it out, even Su Zimo would not have noticed it!

Suddenly...

Su Zimo thought of something.

Back on Six Stars Mountain, Monk Daming once told him that Enigma Palace might be able to dispel his Killing Badge.

Su Zimo was wary towards Monk Daming.

When Monk Daming said that, Su Zimo had this feeling that Monk Daming had another motive.

Later on, Monk Daming said that Yan Beichen wanted to come to Enigma Palace to take revenge on Heavenly Secrets. Without much thought, Su Zimo headed straight for Enigma Palace.

To think that in the end, he would still become a chess piece of Monk Daming!

Most importantly, even if Su Zimo knew that Monk Daming was making use of him, he had to come to Enigma Palace!

Be it for Lin Xuanji or Yan Beichen, he had to make the trip to Enigma Palace.

However, once he arrived at Enigma Palace, he would be made use of by Monk Daming!

Such methods were truly many times more brilliant than Heavenly Secrets!

However, Su Zimo was still puzzled.

If Monk Daming merely wanted to refine bloodlines, was there a need to take the risk to refine it at Enigma Palace?

A Mahayana Patriarch was alarmed this time round!

There was also the storyteller who was highly likely an Emperor. Once Monk Daming's tracks were exposed, it would be difficult for him to escape unscathed.

Furthermore, there were not many cultivators who truly died in this battle. Most of them were merely severely injured. As such, there were not many bloodlines.

Monk Daming was so cautious.

Could he have set up such a trap just to refine that bit of bloodline?

"It's him!"

Right then, Heavenly Secrets suddenly roared in a hysterical manner.

Blood was still flowing down Heavenly Secrets's face. When he heard that, his features were contorted with a menacing expression that was extremely terrifying!

Su Zimo sighed internally as he looked at Heavenly Secrets.

As the disciple of the storyteller, Heavenly Secrets planned everything and devised strategies almost flawlessly.

Unfortunately, by some freak accident, Su Zimo and the others released Monk Daming in this generation.

In the battle of Heaven and Earth Valley, Heavenly Secrets paved the path for Monk Daming and the latter benefited immensely.

This time round, Heavenly Secrets was defeated once more.

He lost his life in this defeat!

"Come out!"

Heavenly Secrets surveyed his surroundings and roared, completely losing his mind. "Come out! I want to see who you are!"

At that moment, Heavenly Secrets looked a little pitiful and tragic.

He had already lost before Monk Daming even appeared.

He lost twice.

He had lost completely and tragically.

Most importantly, right from the beginning, Heavenly Secrets did not know who he had lost to.

In fact, he did not even know if the person who schemed against him twice in a row was a man or woman, what sect or faction he or she was from or what he or she looked like.

For someone who thought that he was extremely smart and was in control of everything, how much of a blow was that?

"He left a long time ago,"

The storyteller shook his head and sighed in disappointment.

“Left, left!”

Heavenly Secrets grinned and fresh blood continued flowing down his cheeks. He murmured twice and suddenly laughed in a deranged manner with a tragic expression.

“Fufu, hahahaha!”

Heavenly Secrets’s gaze landed on Su Zimo and the others as he smiled sinisterly. “Chess pieces! You’re all chess pieces! Even though he’s so powerful, he’s nothing but a chess piece for someone else as well!”

“Him! You! All of you!”

He pointed at Su Zimo, Yan Beichen and even the storyteller and grinned. “None of you can escape! Your fates have long been decided! Hahaha!”

Pfft!

Yan Beichen could not listen to it any longer. After resting for a while, he recovered some strength and slashed once more, splitting Heavenly Secrets’s head into two!

Heavenly Secrets’s laughter stopped abruptly.

His Essence Spirit was also shattered by the Hatred Fiend Saber and was destroyed on the spot!

Thump!

Heavenly Secrets’s corpse fell heavily in a pool of blood.

However, his laughter seemed to echo in everyone’s ears for a long time without dissipating; it was unsettling and sent shivers down their spines!

The storyteller closed his eyes, seemingly unable to bear it.

No matter what, Heavenly Secrets was his disciple after all. He was filled with guilt and self-blame for the state the latter was in today.

Lin Xuanji no longer had his usual cheeky attitude and had a grim expression.

He could not help but recall the scenes when he was young and often pestered Heavenly Secrets to play with him.

At that time, everything was carefree and warm.

No matter what they played, Heavenly Secrets could beat him with ease.

Even in terms of cultivation realm, Heavenly Secrets was far superior to him and had entered the Conjoint Body realm long ago!

The storyteller had a total of four disciples and Heavenly Secrets was the most outstanding no matter which aspect he compared them from.

To think that he would die in front of Enigma Palace today.

“Pianran, did you see that?”

The indignance in Yan Beichen’s heart was instantly relieved after Heavenly Secrets was killed. He knelt down and looked up into the skies, saying in a daze, “I’ve killed all the enemies who murdered you! I didn’t let any of them off!”

“Pianran, don’t worry. I’ll accompany you very soon, very soon...”

After saying that, Yan Beichen could no longer hold on and fell to the ground with a thud, unconscious.

He was already exhausted and covered in injuries. The reason why he could last till now was all because of Heavenly Secrets.

Now that Heavenly Secrets was executed, he could not hold on either and fainted..

#### **Chapter 1464: Gift Bow**

“Brother Yan!”

Worried, Su Zimo arrived beside Yan Beichen in a flash and took out a few elixirs from his storage bag, stuffing them into Yan Beichen’s mouth forcefully.

The storyteller tapped his finger gently and a divine light entered Yan Beichen’s body.

Yan Beichen’s injuries stabilized rapidly.

“He’s fine, merely severely injured. Now that he got his revenge, the tension in his mind was released and thus he was temporarily knocked out,”

The storyteller said, “Given his bloodline, he only needs to recuperate for a few days and will recover mostly. Unless he commit suicide, it’s difficult for the successor of the Fiend Emperor Hatred to die.”

“His injuries are not external, but internal,”

The storyteller said meaningfully.

Su Zimo understood.

Yan Beichen’s true injury was in his heart.

Initially, he felt extremely guilty and remorseful. Living in pain everyday, the only thing that supported him to survive was revenge.

Now that Yan Beichen had taken his revenge and lost his obsession, there was a high chance that he would commit suicide like the Fiend Emperor Hatred!

“In a while, stay in Enigma Palace for a few days with him,”

The storyteller said, “You can try and talk sense into him when he’s awake.”

“Thank you, senior,”

Su Zimo expressed his thanks hurriedly.

Today, Yan Beichen charged into Enigma Palace and even killed Half-Martial Ancestors of Enigma Palace. However, instead of blaming Yan Beichen, the storyteller retained him.

His bearing and magnanimity was something that the other cultivators of Enigma Palace could not compare to!

Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze frowned and took a step forward, as though he wanted to say something.

Patriarch Qing Cheng glared at him and shook his head gently.

Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze was alarmed and retreated hurriedly.

Su Zimo supported Yan Beichen up first and handed him to Ming Zhen to take care of. He then came before the storyteller and bowed deeply. "I was rude today and barged into Enigma Palace, fighting all the cultivators here. Please forgive me, senior."

"It's nothing much. There's a reason for it so you're not to blame,"

The storyteller did not have any intention of blaming him. Instead, he smiled and said, "Furthermore, you've already been very restrained compared to the battle at Heaven and Earth Valley."

Actually, not many people had truly died up till this point of the battle.

Even for some Half-Martial Ancestors of Enigma Palace who were severely injured, only their physical bodies were destroyed—their Essence Spirits managed to escape.

Given Su Zimo's capabilities, it would be extremely easy for him to kill their Essence Spirits.

Although the storyteller was not present, he seemed to have seen through everything.

He knew in his heart that if Su Zimo were to truly start a massacre, there would be rivers of blood in front of Enigma Palace!

Su Zimo handed the Dharmic Breaking Bow over. "This is a treasure of Enigma Palace. Since today's matter has been resolved, I'll return it to its owner."

The storyteller glanced at it indifferently and said, "Since you snatched this bow, take it."

"Ah?"

Su Zimo froze for a moment.

This Dharmic bow was one of the Unique Treasures and its terrifying might was revealed earlier on.

In his hands, the power was even more shocking!

The storyteller had given him such a great treasure casually!

"How can that do?!"

Finally, Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze could not help but say, "This Dharmic Breaking Bow is an ancient Unique Treasure and one of the great treasures of Enigma Palace. How can we give it to outsiders casually?"

“You still have the cheek to say that?”

The storyteller sneered, “Since you can’t even protect the Dharmic Breaking Bow and let someone snatch it away, it proves that the bow is nothing in your hands. You might as well give it to someone else.”

“Even if it’s given to others, it can’t be Desolate Martial!”

Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze’s face flushed red as he argued, “Desolate Martial just killed a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure of our palace and severely injured several Half-Martial Ancestor experts. If we give him the Dharmic Breaking Bow, wouldn’t the cultivators of the palace be disheartened?!”

“Disheartened?”

The storyteller sneered once more, “What’s more disheartening than having an incapable Palace Lord who can’t differentiate between right and wrong?”

Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze shuddered.

The storyteller’s gaze landed on Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze and the others as he said coldly, “You guys are truly promising. The outcome of a group of you discussing was to join forces with the primordial races! That’s akin to asking a tiger for its skin!”

“A primordial taboo is a reason for you guys to join forces with the primordial races?”

“You guys have truly forgotten about your roots! Damn it!”

The storyteller’s tone was extremely stern and his gaze eventually landed on Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze. “Qing Ze, you’re useless and can’t tell between right from wrong, twisting the facts. From this day forth, you shall relinquish your position as the Palace Lord and reflect on your mistakes on your own! Without my orders, you’re not to come out of seclusion!”

The crowd fell into an uproar.

Nobody expected that the position of the Palace Lord of Enigma Palace of Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze would be removed because of this battle!

That punishment was extremely severe!

“Isn’t this punishment a little overboard?”

Patriarch Qing Cheng frowned slightly and whispered.

“How can we blame this on Fellow Daoist Qing Ze?”

Half-Martial Ancestor Qian Tian stood out and looked at the storyteller. “Although you’re this generation’s storyteller of Enigma Palace and have an extraordinary status, you can’t be so unreasonable, right?”

Su Zimo’s heart stirred.

From the tone of Half-Martial Ancestor Qian Tian, it seemed like the status of being a storyteller was far from simple!

Half-Martial Ancestor Divine Turtle-Dove nodded as well. "Desolate Martial and the others attacked our sect today and demanded for one of ours. We had no choice but to fight! No matter what, for today's matter, Desolate Martial and the others were the ones who were rude first!"

"Fufu,"

The storyteller sneered, "I've been playing with the mortal world and haven't returned to the palace for a long time. I've got to thank Desolate Martial this time round. If not for their antics, I wouldn't have known that Enigma Palace would have been reduced to such a state!"

"Enigma Palace sure is a motley place right now. All sorts of troublemakers have popped out for this battle,"

There was a cold killing intent in the storyteller's tone!

Both Half-Martial Ancestor Qian Tian and Half-Martial Ancestor Divine Turtle-Dove felt guilty and their gazes flickered. They no longer argued and remained silent.

"That's not all,"

The storyteller's expression was cold and he no longer had the cheeky attitude from earlier on as he said slowly, "That girl is the successor of Founder Master Ling Long. Even I won't hurt her. Yet, you guys tried to kill her?"

Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze, Half-Martial Ancestor Li Heng and the others lowered their heads and did not dare to speak.

Indeed, they were in the wrong for this matter.

After obtaining Fairy Ling Long's inheritance, Demoness Ji's status was even nobler than the Palace Lord of Enigma Palace—nobody from Enigma Palace could hurt her!

Their attack was equivalent to the greatest disrespect to Founder Master Ling Long!

Demoness Ji had a ball of pent-up anger in her heart.

Now that she heard the storyteller's words, her anger vanished instantly as she could not help but laugh. Bowing to the storyteller, she said, 'Senior, thank you for helping me vent my anger.'

"It's nothing,"

The storyteller waved it off.

"Senior, I'm fine. Let's forget about today's matter,"

Demoness Ji did not want to sow grudges with most of the experts of Enigma Palace over such a small matter either.

"No worries,"

The storyteller shook his head. "Today's matter isn't over yet!"



The old storyteller's gaze landed on Half-Martial Ancestor Qian Tian and Half-Martial Ancestor Divine Turtle-Dove as he asked coldly, "When did you guys learn the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra, huh?"

### **Chapter 1465: Decisive to Kill**

The expressions of Half-Martial Ancestor Qian Tian and Half-Martial Ancestor Divine Turtle-Dove changed starkly!

The expressions of Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze, Half-Martial Ancestor Li Heng and the others changed slightly as well. All of them turned to look at the two Half-Martial Ancestors in disbelief.

The expressions of the two Half-Martial Ancestors, Qian Tian and Divine Turtle-Dove, were terrible and unpredictable. In front of the storyteller, they did not even have the courage to lie!

"We did cultivate this fiend technique, but that's nothing much, right?"

Half-Martial Ancestor Qian Tian forced a smile and explained, "Enigma Palace covers a wide spectrum of knowledge and we don't belong to any immortal, Buddhist or fiend sects. There's no lack of cultivation technique from the fiend sects in our sect as well."

"Other fiend techniques are nothing much, but don't you guys know what sort of a cultivation technique the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra is?"

The storyteller's gaze was sharp as he said coldly, "Don't you guys know how much of a catastrophe that fiend caused in Tianhuang Mainland 40,000 years ago?"

"Once you're tainted by this fiend technique, you'll sink into it. Given your natures, can you control it?"

Under the pressure of the storyteller, Half-Martial Ancestor Qian Tian and Half-Martial Ancestor Divine Turtle-Dove were already drenched in cold sweat and did not dare to say anything.

"Speak! Who imparted this fiend technique to you guys?!"

The storyteller asked slowly.

"Heavenly Secrets! Heavenly Secrets was the one!"

Half-Martial Ancestor Divine Turtle-Dove could not withstand it and was the first to speak. "We've already lived for more than 15,000 years and started entering our later years. However, we haven't been able to advance to the Mahayana realm for a long time."

"Heavenly Secrets was the one who came looking for us. He told us that there's a cultivation technique that can help us advance to the Mahayana realm. We only cultivated it to become Mahayana Patriarchs and strengthen our sect's power."

"No wonder,"

A look of realization flashed through Lin Xuanji's eyes.

In the past two years, as long as Heavenly Secrets made a decision, the two Half-Martial Ancestors, Qian Tian and Divine Turtle-Dove, would support him with all their might.

Even when they joined forces with the primordial races to imprison Lin Xuanji, these two Half-Martial Ancestors were the first to stand on the side of Heavenly Secrets.

However, although the source of how these two learned their fiend cultivation technique was discovered, they would never know how Heavenly Secrets learned it.

The storyteller closed his eyes for a long time before opening them slowly. He looked at the two Half-Martial Ancestors, Qian Tian and Divine Turtle-Dove, and said in a deep voice, "The two of you have already committed a grave mistake cultivating this fiend technique!"

"On account of your many years in Enigma Palace, I can spare you this once. However, you'll return everything you've learned in this lifetime to Enigma Palace today. From now on, you can be mortals and stop cultivating."

Half-Martial Ancestor Qian Tian and Half-Martial Ancestor Divine Turtle-Dove were shocked!

To be mortals!

The storyteller meant that he was going to cripple their cultivations!

Both of them lowered their heads slightly and a strange blood glint flashed through the depths of their eyes.

All of a sudden!

A gigantic blood mist burst forth from the two of them and they turned into two blood lights that fled in two different directions!

The speed of the blood lights was way too fast!

Almost instantly, they were 500 kilometers away!

This was Blood Escape from the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra!

"Mmm?"

Patriarch Qing Cheng frowned and extended his palm, grabbing towards Half-Martial Ancestor Qian Tian!

Swoosh!

His palm brushed past the blood light.

Even when a Patriarch attacked, he was a tad slower!

The speed of the Blood Escape technique released by Half-Martial Ancestors after burning their bloodlines was indeed terrifying. By the time Patriarch Qing Cheng reacted, the two of them had already fled to the horizons!

"Hahahaha!"

Half-Martial Ancestor Qian Tian's laughter sounded. "Storyteller old dog, we've worked in Enigma Palace for many years. Even if we didn't contribute, we did our best. Yet, you want to cripple our cultivations with just a few words?!"

"Once the two of us escape today, the world will be vast. Old dog, you'll regret this sooner or later! The day we become Patriarchs will be the day we make a comeback!"

"Hahahaha!"

Both of them laughed wantonly.

The storyteller was expressionless and did not move.

Suddenly!

He reached out with both palms and yanked in the direction where the two of them were escaping.

The feeling was as though he was trying to pull the two Half-Martial Ancestors back from 500 kilometers away.

A strange power spread.

Although there was no deafening commotion, the two figures that were about to disappear into the horizon gradually became clearer in front of the crowd.

Half-Martial Ancestor Qian Tian and Half-Martial Ancestor Divine Turtle-Dove were still releasing Blood Escape without slowing down at all.

However, the distance between the two of them and the storyteller was shrinking continuously!

Although it was clearly in the opposite direction, the more they fled, the closer they were to the storyteller!

Psst!

The cultivators gasped.

That method had already surpassed everyone's understanding!

"Is that a divine power?"

Su Zimo murmured softly.

Before long, Half-Martial Ancestor Qian Tian and Half-Martial Ancestor Divine Turtle-Dove were dragged back by the storyteller who was 500 kilometers away!

Under the gaze of the storyteller, the two Half-Martial Ancestors were horrified and were still escaping frantically.

However, no matter how much strength they exerted, they were only getting closer to the storyteller and they returned to Enigma Palace before long!

This time round, both of them were truly scared out of their wits.

“P-Please... spare our lives!”

Half-Martial Ancestor Qian Tian and Half-Martial Ancestor Divine Turtle-Dove knelt with a thud and said incoherently with pale faces.

“I could have spared your lives earlier on,”

The storyteller shook his head slowly. “But I can’t do it now.”

The moment he said that, the storyteller did not give the two half-Martial Ancestors a chance to explain and extended his palm, slashing in front of them like a saber.

The heads of the two Half-Martial Ancestors seemed to have been sliced into two by some divine weapon as blood gushed out and their Essence Spirits were destroyed on the spot!

Two Half-Martial Ancestors of Enigma Palace were dead!

All the cultivators in the world were silent!

A Half-Martial Ancestor expert was almost a peak existence in the cultivation world. However, in the hands of the storyteller, two of them were killed casually as though ants were being crushed!

Every cultivator of Enigma Palace looked at the storyteller with reverence in their eyes.

Su Zimo sighed internally.

For the matter of Heavenly Secrets, the storyteller was slightly hesitant and even gave the former a chance in the end.

This gave everyone the illusion that the storyteller was benevolent.

However, in reality, the reason why the storyteller was so hesitant was because Heavenly Secrets was his disciple—how could he sever the many years of relationship between master and disciple within a short period of time?

However, later on, the storyteller completely displayed his decisiveness to kill!

With a few words, he removed the Palace Lord of Enigma Palace!

He killed two Half-Martial Ancestors with a thunderous might!

He did not hesitate at all!

His attack had stunned everyone in Enigma Palace!

“Bury the two of them,”

The storyteller waved it off and turned to Su Zimo and the others. “It’s all thanks to you guys that Enigma Palace is able to get rid of this huge problem today.”

“You’re making things sound too serious, senior,”

Su Zimo said hurriedly.

“If you’re free, why don’t you rest for a few days at Enigma Palace?”

The storyteller said, "At the same time, Xuanji can take you guys around."

"Alright, thank you, senior."

Su Zimo cupped his fists.

Yan Beichen was unconscious and could recuperate in Enigma Palace for a few days.

At the same time, he could find an opportunity to ask about the Killing Badge of the Blood Vine race..

### **Chapter 1466: Dao Inheritance**

"Let's go, follow me into the palace,"

The storyteller nodded to Su Zimo and the others and said.

"I'll take my leave now that this is over,"

Patriarch Qing Cheng bowed slightly to the storyteller and said respectfully.

"Yes, you can head back,"

The storyteller waved it off.

Patriarch Qing Cheng raised his head and glanced at Su Zimo in a seemingly casual manner before turning around. He swiped his palm in the void and created a gigantic crack!

In a flash, Patriarch Qing Cheng leaped into the crack and vanished.

In the blink of an eye, the crack healed gradually and returned to normal.

"Tearing the void casually, that's the power of the Mahayana realm,"

The storyteller explained, "If one can advance to the Mahayana realm and become a Patriarch, they can tear through the void at any moment and cross 5,000 kilometers!"

Su Zimo nodded, still thinking about the way Patriarch Qing Cheng looked at him before departing.

There was hostility in that gaze.

Because of Su Zimo, Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze's status as the Palace Lord was relinquished.

Even Patriarch Qing Cheng was lectured by the storyteller and lost his dignity. Although he said nothing, he definitely felt resentment in his heart!

Su Zimo glanced at the storyteller again.

Back in the capital of Great Zhou, he had already met this old man. However, who would have thought that this secular old man would possess such a powerful identity and status!

Even Mahayana Patriarchs had to bow down before him!

"Senior, are you an Emperor?"

Unable to contain his curiosity, Su Zimo could not help but ask.

The storyteller smiled. "Yes."

That simple word caused Su Zimo and the others' hearts to skip a beat.

Even though they had a hunch, when the storyteller actually admitted it, the feeling was entirely different—a legendary Emperor was standing right in front of them!

Demoness Ji blinked and asked, "Senior, what's your title?"

Typically, Emperors had specific titles.

For example, the Human Emperor, Saber Emperor and Thunder Emperor.

"My title is Mystic."

The storyteller said indifferently.

Mystic Emperor!

Su Zimo thought for a moment and asked again, "What's the significance of being a storyteller?"

"The storyteller is a special existence in Enigma Palace that is free from the restrictions of Enigma Palace!"

The storyteller said, "The creation of this existence can be traced back to the ancient era. Founder Master Ling Long's disciple was the first generation storyteller."

"In every generation, there's only one storyteller. The responsibility of a storyteller is to roam the mortal world and spread stories everywhere."

Su Zimo had witnessed the storyteller's storytelling process before. Indeed, he was extremely good in his narration and spoke mostly of strange tales of fiends and demons.

Previously, he heard a short passage from the side and it was truly interesting.

The storyteller spoke as though everything had truly happened. When he said it, it was as though he was right in the midst of everything and everyone was immersed in it.

However, given the high status of the storyteller in Enigma Palace, the fact that his actual responsibility was to roam the mortal world and spread stories was truly incredulous.

"Why would Enigma Palace set up such an existence?"

Demoness Ji asked in confusion.

"Do you guys know the reason why Fairy Ling Long established Enigma Palace?"

The storyteller did not reply and asked instead.

Su Zimo and the others shook their heads.

The storyteller said, "From the ancient sages, there is the saying of the three everlasting values. One can establish their worth in the order of virtues, meritorious accomplishments and teachings."

“Virtues, meritorious accomplishments and teachings?”

Su Zimo murmured softly in deep thought.

The old storyteller continued, “The establishment of Enigma Palace was for the sake of establishing teachings! By that, it means for us to record history, continue creating merits, pass down civilization and inherit the Dao.”

“There are many things that people will gradually forget as time passes. However, Enigma Palace will not forget and will record them down and pass them down!”

“I roamed the human world for tens of thousands of years and recounted the tragic era of the human race in the primordial era. I recounted the ancient war and the legacy of the Emperors.”

“Everything that happened was real and was recorded in Enigma Palace. That’s the culture of our human race!”

Su Zimo and the others were dumbfounded in shock.

Su Zimo had not expected that the stories told by the storyteller around the world were not fiction—they were all a real part of history!

Less than that, he had not expected that the establishment of Enigma Palace was not for the sake of imparting Dharmic arts and secret skills, but the soul and civilization of the entire human race!

That was the true intention of Fairy Ling Long when she established Enigma Palace!

The storyteller stopped in his tracks and gazed into the distance, lamenting, “The world has changed. No race will prosper forever. Founder Master Ling Long had long expected that the fortune of the human race would one day decline as well.”

“Perhaps the human race might encounter great calamities and sufferings. However, as long as Enigma Palace is around, the civilization of the human race will continue forever!”

“As long as civilization is not destroyed, humans will rise once more one day! One day, humans will welcome the glorious era of the ancient era where multiple Emperors rose!”

At that point, be it Su Zimo, Demoness Ji or Ming Zhen, all of them looked in the direction of Enigma Palace with reverence.

Instantly, everyone seemed to have gone against the flow of time and saw that peerless woman from the ancient era who stood on this land.

Although Fairy Ling Long was not an Emperor, she was worthy of eternal praise!

A moment later, Demoness Ji asked again, “Senior, doesn’t that mean that Enigma Palace records many things about Tianhuang Mainland?”

“That’s right,”

The storyteller nodded with a smile.

“Senior, what did you mean by the legacy of the Emperors?”

The storyteller smiled. "For anybody that's conferred an Emperor, Enigma Palace would establish a personal legacy for him and retain a record of his legend."

"Wow!"

Demoness Ji exclaimed and said enviously, "This can truly be considered as leaving one's mark in history."

This was an immense honor!

In the cultivation world, the reason why the legends of Emperors were widespread was mostly because of Enigma Palace.

At that point, the storyteller suddenly turned and looked at Su Zimo with deep anticipation in his eyes. "Desolate Martial, Enigma Palace has decided to establish a personal legacy for you!"

"Ah!"

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat and he asked instinctively, "Didn't you say that only Emperors are qualified for personal legacies?"

"Establishing a legacy for you has nothing to do with the status of an Emperor. It's because you're Desolate Martial. You established the Martial Dao and imparted martial arts to all living beings!"

The storyteller said, "Even the ancient Emperors did not establish such merit. That alone is worthy of a personal legacy to be passed down through history!"

Throughout history, Su Zimo was the only one who had a personal legacy although he was not an Emperor!

The storyteller continued, "I didn't mention the name of this personal legacy because I don't know what your future accomplishments will be. Perhaps, being an Emperor might not even be your endpoint."

"I hope that I'll have the fortune of completing this legacy in my lifetime. If I can't, I'll have to rely on the next generation's storyteller,"

With that said, the storyteller glanced at Lin Xuanji beside him..

### **Chapter 1467: Changing the Fate of the Human Race!**

Everyone turned to Lin Xuanji.

Judging from the meaning of the old man, there was a high chance that the position of the next generation's storyteller would be passed down to Lin Xuanji!

"Old man, you're in such a good condition. You don't have to rush to tell me these things,"

Lin Xuanji mumbled, "I'm still young right now and can't take on such a huge responsibility."

The storyteller said, "Every man has his troubles. Although I can divine everything, I can't divine how long I can live."



“Some things are better said beforehand.”

“Old man, stop it. That sounds ominous,”

Lin Xuanji frowned again.

Although he was always cheeky and impolite towards the storyteller, the latter was his kin in his heart!

The storyteller smiled and reminisced. “I’ve taken in four disciples in my life and arranged you guys in the order of Tian, Di, Xuan, Huang. Heavenly Secrets was your eldest senior brother.”

“Among the four of you, Heavenly Secrets was the most talented and cultivated the fastest. Be it in combat strength or intelligence, he was far superior to you guys.”

Lin Xuanji nodded. “Senior Brother is indeed stronger than me.”

“The four of you have different personalities. Heavenly Secrets has a calm personality and was the most mature. Di Ji is a little rigid and orderly, not understanding how to adapt. Huang Ji is honest and kind-hearted. As for you...”

The old storyteller looked at Lin Xuanji and paused for a moment. “Your personality is the most similar to mine, wild and cynical.”

“Normally speaking, the most suitable successor to inherit the position of storyteller should be Heavenly Secrets.”

“Unfortunately, a moment of neglect from me and he veered onto the wrong path, resulting in a state of no return.”

At the mention of Heavenly Secrets, the storyteller’s eyes still revealed a hint of sadness.

No matter what, Heavenly Secrets was his eldest disciple and his intelligence, personality, talent and combat strength far surpassed Lin Xuanji and the other two.

The storyteller had high hopes for Heavenly Secrets as well.

To think that in order to cultivate the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra, Heavenly Secrets schemed against all the experts in the world and created rivers of blood in the battle of Heaven and Earth Valley!

“Senior, traces of the primordial races have appeared on Tianhuang Mainland all these years and they are restless. It’s best for the cultivation world to make preparations beforehand,”

Su Zimo could not help but say.

The storyteller did not reply and glanced sideways. “I’m sure you must be very disappointed with the various major sects and factions of the cultivation world, right?”

Su Zimo did not say anything but it was a silent acknowledgement.

He had experienced many things all these years. The current cultivators no longer had the same tough stance towards the primordial races. Instead, they were filled with fear.

Southern Duel Sect of the South Region was destroyed by the Blood Vine race but none of the super sects appeared!

Nobody was willing to get involved unless they were personally injured.

However, if the major sects and factions maintained the same attitude, the primordial races would leave the forbidden grounds sooner or later to invade and kill everywhere in Tianhuang Mainland. At that time, who could avoid them?!

No egg could remain whole if the nest was overturned!

“Actually, it’s not their fault,”

The storyteller said, “Firstly, humans have never been threatened for a long time in history. Given such an environment, they will naturally shy from battle.”

“Secondly, the fortune of the human race has indeed fallen in this generation. Be it Mahayana Patriarchs or Emperors, the number of them is far less than in the ancient era.”

“Some super sects don’t even have Emperors backing them! There’s no way they can fight against the primordial races head-on.”

Su Zimo nodded.

Dapankara Monastery was one of them.

The storyteller continued, “Thirdly and most importantly, the current cultivation world lacks a supreme expert that can lead the human race!”

“In the ancient era, there was a supreme expert like the Human Emperor. When he called upon the other Emperors to gather, none of them would dare to disobey someone like him!”

“But now, the human race lacks an expert as such,”

Su Zimo gradually understood.

The only way of battling the primordial races was by gathering the Emperors of the world together.

However, what sort of people were the Emperors?

All of them were top existences in Tianhuang Mainland!

Without a supreme expert who could suppress and call upon the entire world, who would be willing to bow down?

“Senior, even you can’t do it?”

Su Zimo asked.

“No,”

The storyteller shook his head. “Be it in terms of reputation or combat strength, I’m far from that.”

“As the storyteller of Enigma Palace, I might be able to gather some Emperors. However, we’ll most likely be doomed if we go against the primordial races.”

Su Zimo frowned deeply with a heavy heart.

In that case, there was a high chance that the human race would be suppressed completely if the primordial races joined forces and launched an unprecedented war against the human race!

At that time, the primordial races would regain control of Tianhuang Mainland.

Similar to the primordial era, humans would be enslaved and treated as food without freedom.

The storyteller thought for a moment and continued, “Of course, you guys don’t have to be overly pessimistic.”

“There are still some variables in this generation after all.”

With that said, he smiled and looked at Su Zimo.

“Me?”

Su Zimo froze for a moment.

The storyteller nodded. “Firstly, you have a clone that cultivates in the Dragon race and has a noble status as the young master of the Dragon race.”

“I believe that with your temperament, if the human race is in trouble, your Dragon Phoenix True Body will definitely not sit by idly.”

Su Zimo nodded.

If the human race was truly in trouble, the Dragon Phoenix True Body would do his best to persuade the Dragon race to help the human race!

The storyteller continued, “Secondly, the birth of the taboos!”

“Two out of three of the great taboos of the primordial era have appeared. Furthermore, right now, both of them are on the side of the human race. Their only weakness is that they have truly yet to grow.”

Su Zimo did not reply.

Actually, there was a high chance this generation would be an unprecedented situation where three primordial taboos were gathered!

If they had enough time and the three primordial taboos grew, the primordial races would definitely have no chance of winning!

Unfortunately, the primordial races would not give them much time.

“There’s a third variable,”

The storyteller looked at Su Zimo and paused for a moment.

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat.

Could the storyteller have divined the existence of the Martial Dao Prime Body?

Actually, the Martial Dao Prime Body was the greatest variable!

After a brief pause, he continued, "The third variable is you! In this generation, the human race lacks a supreme expert that can command the world!"

"Your body has fused perfectly with the Creation Green Lotus and your future accomplishments are unpredictable!"

At that point, Su Zimo was certain that the storyteller still did not know of the existence of the Martial Dao Prime Body despite his divine powers.

"Senior, that's too much to hope for,"

Su Zimo laughed bitterly. "I've only just entered the Conjoint Body realm and I'm not even a Half-Martial Ancestor, let alone someone who can command the world and make Emperors submit to my orders."

"That's why it's a variable!"

The storyteller said, "The battle between the primordial races and humans is inevitable in this generation. If you can grow into a peerless expert before that, the fate of the human race will change because of that!"

"You once altered the fate of all living beings. I hope that you can do the same for humans!"

Heaven, Earth, Black and Yellow in meaning.. Unlike Heavenly Secrets, some of the names don't have special meanings when joined together

### **Chapter 1468: Book Robbery**

The storyteller had high hopes for Su Zimo.

Of course, as the storyteller had said, he was a variable. There was still a long way for Su Zimo to grow to the point where all the Emperors in the world would submit to him.

But now, the situation on Tianhuang Mainland was changing rapidly.

Su Zimo did not have much time left.

As the storyteller spoke, he led everyone and entered Enigma Palace.

From the outside, they could not see the full view of Enigma Palace yet.

One could only truly experience the vicissitudes of time after entering the territory of Enigma Palace—the magnitude of emotions was not something that other sects and factions could compare to!

"Mmm?"

Suddenly, the storyteller frowned and exclaimed softly. His gaze shifted and landed on an area of Enigma Palace.

Su Zimo looked over as well.

A gigantic palace stood in that area. It was a thousand feet tall and soared into the skies with nine levels—each level could accommodate more than a hundred thousand people!

A gigantic word was written on the plaque of the palace—Library

“What’s wrong, old man?”

Lin Xuanji asked casually when he saw the odd expression on the storyteller’s face.

“An outsider has been here,”

The storyteller’s expression darkened slightly and his words were shocking!

“Ah?”

Shocked, Lin Xuanji asked, “What do you mean? An outsider came to the library?”

There were many secret manuals and ancient books in the library.

The cultivation techniques and secret manuals were not the most important—it was the history books!

The library was an important place for Enigma Palace and even the Palace Master of Enigma Palace could not enter casually!

What would happen if outsiders entered the library?!

“I’ll go take a look!”

Lin Xuanji moved and said before running over.

“He left a long time ago,”

The storyteller harrumphed coldly. “The people in the palace are truly a bunch of useless fools. They were played like idiots and did not even know that an outsider came to the library!”

Su Zimo’s heart skipped a beat as he murmured, “Could it be him?”

The storyteller nodded slightly. “If I’m not wrong, the bloodlines outside Enigma Palace were also refined by this person.”

Monk Daming!

The final doubt in Su Zimo’s heart was finally resolved.

Initially, he had his doubts as to why Monk Daming would set up such a trap if he merely wanted to refine bloodlines.

Firstly, there were not many bloodlines left behind in this battle.

Secondly, it was truly not worth it for Monk Daming to come here and refine the bloodlines given the immense threat of Enigma Palace.

It was only now that Su Zimo understood.

Monk Daming set this trap for him to run in front of Enigma Palace and fight against the cultivators of Enigma Palace. His true goal was not to refine the bloodlines—it was to get to Enigma Palace’s library!

Now that he thought about it, Monk Daming should have refined the bloodlines in front of Enigma Palace casually after he came to the library.

If Heavenly Secrets did not use the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra, he might have had a chance of surviving.

However, in the intense battle with Yan Beichen, an accident would definitely happen the moment he activated the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra!

Heavenly Secrets viewed Monk Daming as his greatest opponent.

However, right from the beginning, Monk Daming did not take Heavenly Secrets seriously at all. A casual action of his cost the life of the most outstanding successor of Enigma Palace!

“Senior, do you know who he is?”

Su Zimo asked in a testing manner.

“I’ve divined it,”

The storyteller paused for a moment before shaking his head. “However, I couldn’t divine him. He is extremely powerful.”

Ever since the storyteller appeared, he gave Su Zimo the feeling that he was omniscient, omnipotent and knew everything in the world.

However, even the storyteller could not divine Monk Daming’s identity!

Right now, Su Zimo was probably the only one who truly knew about Monk Daming.

He hesitated for a moment and did not reveal Monk Daming’s identity to the storyteller.

No matter what, Monk Daming had saved his life before.

Furthermore, even Su Zimo was not certain whether Monk Daming was truly evil right now.

“Let’s go to the library to check out what’s missing,”

The storyteller said indifferently and led Su Zimo and the others to the front of the library.

He flicked his sleeves gently and the door to the hall opened.

On the ground at the entrance laid two figures that were tied up tightly and could not move at all.

The two of them seemed to have been cursed and could not speak. They could only stare at the storyteller with widened eyes.

“Senior Brother, Junior Brother, you guys...”

Lin Xuanji froze for a moment.

The two of them were the other two disciples of the storyteller, Di Ji and Huang Ji.

“Although I know that it’s not great, for some reason, I just want to laugh! Hahaha!”

Lin Xuanji burst into laughter.

The two cultivators blushed in shame.

The storyteller extended his finger and swiped across their bodies through the void.

The ropes on both of them snapped instantly.

Both of them were at the Conjoint Body realm and a rope that could bind them was definitely an extraordinary item. But now, it was crippled by the storyteller!

The two of them stood up and ran to the storyteller before kneeling down.

“Master, I deserve to die for failing to protect the library! Please punish me, master!”

Di Ji kowtowed repeatedly.

With an ashamed expression, Huang Ji whispered, “Master, I’ve embarrassed you.”

Su Zimo lamented internally, “The storyteller’s evaluation is truly not wrong. Di Ji has a stiff personality and obeys rules rigidly while Huang Ji looks to be kind and honest.”

“Get up, it’s not your fault,”

The storyteller did not have any intention of blaming them and continued asking, “Do you guys know what he did in the library?”

“I don’t know,”

Huang Ji replied honestly, “However, that person did not stay in the library for long before leaving. He said that the reason why he came this time round was because he wanted to borrow the Mystic Firmament Record to take a look. Once he was done reading it, he would definitely return it and not spread it outside!”

The Mystic Firmament Record!

Su Zimo was secretly speechless.

That was the establishment foundation of Enigma Palace!

It was created by Fairy Ling Long and was all-encompassing, only completed after the Eternal Human Emperor perfected it.

To think that Monk Daming would steal it away today!

That was a huge fortune!

The storyteller did not enter the hall and merely closed his eyes to sense before nodding. “Indeed, he took away the Mystic Firmament Record.”

“I deserve to die! I deserve to die!”

Di Ji knelt down once more and kowtowed furiously. Although his forehead was filled with blood, he had no intention of stopping.

“Senior Brother, hurry and get up. Don’t damage your brains,”

Lin Xuanji hurried forward and pulled Di Ji up forcefully.

“Fufu,”

The storyteller suddenly laughed.

Both Di Ji and Huang Ji were confused and even wanted to die—they did not know how the storyteller could still smile.

“That’s incredible,”

The storyteller praised, “To think that he could come to Enigma Palace and steal the Mystic Firmament Record. Impressive, impressive.”

“Master, why are you still praising him? The loss of the Mystic Firmament Record is a huge matter!” Huang Ji could not help but ask.

“Forget it, let him be,”

The storyteller smiled suavely. “That person is rather interesting. He merely said that he’s borrowing the book to read. Furthermore, he even promised that he would return it without spreading it..”

### **Chapter 1469: Origin of Monk Daming**

Standing in front of the library, Su Zimo suddenly recalled something.

This matter pertained to a guess he had regarding Monk Daming’s identity!

If the library truly contained many books that recorded history and many other things as the storyteller had said, there was a high chance he could get the verification he wanted within one of the ancient books in the library!

“Senior, can I enter the library to take a look?”

Su Zimo said, “I’m not going to look at the cultivation techniques and secret skills of Enigma Palace. I just want to look through the records of history from tens of thousands of years ago and verify some things.”

“How can that do!”

Before the storyteller could reply, Di Ji glared and said in a deep voice, “What’s your identity? The library is an important place. It’s not a place that an outsider like you can enter casually!”



Lin Xuanji pouted. "Senior Brother, stop talking. Didn't an outsider just enter and even steal the Mystic Firmament Record?"

"If anyone else in Enigma Palace knows about this, it'll definitely cause a huge uproar,"

Although Di Ji was flushed red from the rebuttal, he straightened his neck and argued, "It's different! Since we already made a mistake, we can't continue making more mistakes!"

"That's enough,"

The storyteller waved it off and nodded to Su Zimo. "Of course you're qualified to take a look. However, there are many books in the library and there are countless records of history. Which year do you want to take a look at? Why don't you say it and we'll have Xuanji bring you there directly so that you don't have to spend your energy searching?"

"Around 30,000 to 40,000 years ago."

Su Zimo replied ambiguously.

"Alright,"

The storyteller looked at Lin Xuanji. "Take Desolate Martial in."

He glanced sideways and smiled when he saw Demoness Ji's curious expression. "If you're curious, you can follow along and take a look."

"Master, that can't do!"

Unable to hold it in, Di Ji stood out once more and said in a deep voice, "It's fine if you make an exception once, but how can you do it repeatedly? Where are the rules of the sect?!"

"She's the successor of Founder Master Ling Long. Do you think she's qualified?"

The storyteller glared at Di Ji and blew his beard as he asked.

With a stunned expression, Di Ji murmured, "T-That means she's qualified."

"Kid, you're trying to ascend to the heavens, huh?!"

The storyteller pointed at Di Ji's nose and scolded as he smacked the latter's head, "You even dare to boss me around now when I'm trying to do something? You even want to talk to me about sect rules?!"

On the other side, Lin Xuanji waved to Su Zimo and Demoness Ji. "Let's go, I'll take you guys in."

After being scolded by the storyteller, Di Ji wilted completely and did not even dare to breathe heavily.

As for the storyteller, he looked at the backs of Su Zimo and the other two and stroked his long beard, murmuring, "Something major that happened 30,000 to 40,000 years ago... the battle between the Blood Fiend and Monk Daming?"

In the library.

There was a heavenly-piercing stone pillar that required dozens of people to wrap around. It stood in the middle of the hall and connected to the entire library!

Around the stone pillar were many ancient books.

There were even more ancient books and bamboo scrolls on the walls around the hall.

Lin Xuanji was rather familiar with this place and brought Su Zimo and Demoness Ji inside. They only stopped after dozens of steps.

“Everything that happened around 30,000 to 40,000 years ago is recorded in these ancient books. Take a look,”

Lin Xuanji pointed to a row of books on the wall.

“Thank you,”

Su Zimo expressed his thanks and walked forward, casually picking up an ancient book to browse through.

Demoness Ji closed in as well and picked one up to read.

After a long time, Demoness Ji was getting impatient.

Initially, she came in to take a look out of curiosity. To her surprise, the contents of the report were extremely boring and she lost interest after a casual glance.

However, Su Zimo continued browsing, as though he was searching for something.

Demoness Ji did not leave either and accompanied him quietly at the side, casually picking up an ancient book to pass time.

On the other side, Su Zimo flipped through another ancient book and suddenly stopped after flipping a few pages!

This ancient book recorded the battle between Dao Lord Blood Fiend and Monk Daming 40,000 years ago!

The records of that battle were similar to what Monk Yuan Bei had said.

The two of them fought three times but there was no clear victor.

After the final battle, both of them went missing and their fates were unknown. They had never appeared till now and should have died!

What Su Zimo wanted to know about was not this battle.

He wanted to know about the origin of Monk Daming.

There was a sentence recorded in the ancient book.

“Monk Daming was not human and was a remnant of the Heavenly Eye race. He was abandoned by the Heavenly Eye race and taken in by Daming Monastery later on.”

True enough!

That statement verified Su Zimo’s speculation on Six Stars Mountain!

Monk Daming was not a human—he was from the Heavenly Eye race!

Back when he first met Monk Daming in the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple, Su Zimo caught a vague glimpse of a blood scar on his glabella.

However, the scar was covered by Daming Monastery's long hair and was not obvious.

It was only until this time round on Six Stars Mountain when he witnessed Monk Daming fight against the Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestor with his own eyes that he saw everything clearly!

The scar was way too similar to the Heavenly Eye race's Heavenly Eye!

That was also the reason why the scar could defend against the Green Lotus Sword and the Essence Spirit secret skill of the Blood Vine Half-Martial Ancestor!

That was because Heavenly Eye was the strongest technique of the Heavenly Eye race to begin with!

In that case, Monk Daming had yet to truly use his Heavenly Eye trump card.

He merely used his Heavenly Eye to defend.

It was hard to imagine how devastating and apocalyptic the scene would be if he had attacked with his Heavenly Eye!

At the same time, another doubt in Su Zimo's mind was resolved.

The skeleton in the stone coffin deep underground was Monk Daming.

However, Monk Daming was someone from 40,000 years ago!

He was trapped in the stone coffin underground for 40,000 years. Even Conjoint Body Mighty Figures with 20,000 years of lifespan would have long died, let alone Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords!

However, Monk Daming did not die. Instead, he appeared in this generation!

Although it was partly because of the Mingwang Prayer Beads, there was no way Monk Daming could have lived for more than 40,000 years.

Today, Su Zimo finally understood.

That was because Monk Daming was not human to begin with—he was from the Heavenly Eye race.

Even though he was a remnant of the Heavenly Eye race, his lifespan at the Dharma Characteristic realm was far longer than humans and that was why he could last 40,000 years in the stone coffin!

After resolving that doubt, Su Zimo was prepared to leave.

Right then, he swept his gaze across and looked at the ancient book in Demoness Ji's hands. With a thought, he asked, "What's in this ancient book of yours?"

"It's nothing much, just an unforeseen event of the fiend sects 20,000 years ago."

Demoness Ji shrugged her shoulders casually.

"20,000 years ago!"

Su Zimo's eyes lit up. "Let me take a look."

Based on time, there was a Thousand Demon Tribulation 30,000 years ago.

There was the Great Qian Empire war 10,000 years ago.

In that case, something major might have happened 20,000 years ago!

### **Chapter 1470: Astral Tribulation**

Back at the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley, Su Zimo told Monk Yuan Bei and the red-headed ghost about the blood face in the Thousand Year Blood Sea of Thousand Demon Valley.

Thereafter, the red-headed ghost mentioned the Thousand Demon Tribulation.

It was said that the battle 30,000 years ago was extremely tragic and not only were the demons of Thousand Demon Valley involved, even the demons of the other seven demon regions were implicated.

In that battle, countless fiend demons and even demon Emperors died!

After that battle, the eight demon regions took huge losses!

That was the reason why this battle was known as the Thousand Demon Tribulation.

If the appearance of the blood face in the ruins of the Great Qian Empire and the Thousand Demon Tribulation was not a coincidence...

In that case, something major might have happened in Tianhuang Mainland 20,000 years ago!

Su Zimo took the ancient book Demoness Ji handed him and read it.

"Six fiend sects?"

Su Zimo murmured softly.

Demoness Ji nodded. "Actually, 20,000 years ago, the situation in Tianhuang Mainland was divided between the nine immortal sects, eight Buddhist monasteries and six fiend sects."

Su Zimo knew about the eight Buddhist monasteries.

The two super sects of the Buddhist monasteries, Daming Monastery and Fahua Monastery, were destroyed in the battle of the Great Qian Empire 10,000 years ago and turned into the current six Buddhist monasteries.

He truly did not know about the six fiend sects.

Demoness Ji said, "20,000 years ago, there was no Heavenly Dipper Sect among the nine immortal sects. Instead, there was another major sect, the Astral Sect! Also, Malevolent Earth Sect was not among the fiend sects."

"Later on, Astral Emperor of Astral Sect failed his tribulation and was electrocuted into ashes by the Heavenly Tribulation, leading to a crisis for Astral Sect."

The terror of Tribulation Transcendence was such that even Emperors would die with their Essence Spirits destroyed if they were careless!

Demoness Ji continued, "At that critical juncture, Patriarch Astral was ambushed by a Patriarch of the fiend sects and nearly died. Enraged, he triggered a massive battle against the fiend sects!"

"In that battle, five of the nine immortal sects were embroiled in it. As for the six fiend sects, they took part and fought till the end, even escalating to a fight between Emperors!"

As he listened to Demoness Ji's description, Su Zimo browsed through the ancient books and matched them.

The ancient books recorded that more than 30 Mahayana Patriarchs of the immortal and fiend sects died in this battle and even Patriarch Astral died!

Even three Emperors were dead!

At that point, Su Zimo was secretly speechless.

The foundation of a super sect was truly terrifying!

Up till this point of his cultivation, Su Zimo rarely saw Mahayana Patriarchs because he had not cultivated to that level.

After all, Mahayana Patriarchs had a lifespan of 100,000 years.

Even if the super sects could only produce one every 10,000 years, after 100,000 years, they would have 10!

Demoness Ji sighed. "In the end, the Dharma Emperor of the Buddhist monasteries and the others mediated and managed to calm the battle down."

"Even so, that battle caused great damage to the fiend sects. As for the nine immortal sects, Astral Sect was destroyed and split into two major sects!"

"One of them is the current Heavenly Dipper Sect of the nine immortal sects and the other is Malevolent Earth Sect of the seven fiend sects."

At that point, Su Zimo was enlightened.

Back when he first met Demoness Ji, she had already looked down on Malevolent Earth Sect and said that Malevolent Earth Sect was not a true fiend sect.

But now, he finally understood—Malevolent Earth Sect was formally Astral Sect of the immortal sects!

That battle could be considered as a catastrophe for the immortal and fiend sects. Astral Sect was even split into two and everything was referred to by the later generations as the Astral Tribulation!

After a while, Demoness Ji saw that Su Zimo was still buried in the ancient book, reading it repeatedly as though he was searching for something.

"Zimo, what are you looking for?"

Demoness Ji asked.

Su Zimo replied, "I'm looking for the problem behind this battle."

"What do you mean?" Demoness Ji was puzzled.

Su Zimo did not reply. After flipping through the ancient book a few times, he asked, "Who was the Patriarch of the fiend sects who attacked Patriarch Astral?"

"I'm not sure,"

Demoness Ji shook her head.

Su Zimo pointed to the ancient book in his hands. "That's the problem. Even the ancient books of Enigma Palace have no record of this Patriarch of the fiend sects!"

"This matter was the reason for the Astral Tribulation, but nobody knew who this Patriarch of the fiend sects was,"

Demoness Ji frowned. "What can that prove? This must be absolutely true. Otherwise, Patriarch Astral wouldn't have been enraged and launched a massive battle against the fiend sects!"

Su Zimo did not argue.

In truth, it was the same as the Great Qian Catastrophe.

Be it the Thousand Demon or Astral Tribulations, the two calamities carried the same strangeness.

For the Great Qian Catastrophe, Monk Yuan Bei and the red-headed ghost, two people who witnessed it personally, speculated with one another and Die Yue intervened.

Later on, they uncovered the strangeness behind the Great Qian Catastrophe!

As for the Thousand Demon and Astral Tribulations, they broke out 20,000 to 30,000 years ago. Anyone who had experienced both calamities personally would have died a long time ago.

Even if Su Zimo could sense that something was amiss with the two calamities, he could not discover the true problem.

The truth of the past might be buried with time.

However, this matter confirmed his guess!

The Thousand Demon Tribulation, Astral Tribulation and Great Qian Catastrophe were no coincidences.

"Now that I think about it, another 10,000 years have passed since the Great Qian Catastrophe,"

Su Zimo murmured softly with a grim expression.

The dangers of Tianhuang Mainland did not merely come from the primordial races. There was also a pair of invisible blood hands that were stirring the clouds and manipulating all living beings!

"Let's leave this place,"

Taking a deep breath of air, Su Zimo buried those thoughts in his heart and left the library with Demoness Ji.

The storyteller did not leave and stood at the entrance of the hall, gazing into the distance in deep thought.

Ming Zhen, Little Fatty, Shi Jian and Yan Beichen were gone. It was likely that the cultivators of Enigma Palace had already arranged for them to rest.

“You found the answer you wanted?”

The storyteller glanced sideways and asked with a smile.

Su Zimo nodded.

Initially, the reason why he entered the library was because he wanted to find out the secret behind Monk Daming. To think that he even found out about the catastrophe 20,000 years ago by accident!

“You were the one who destroyed the Blood Vine race on Six Stars Mountain, right?”

The storyteller asked.

“Yes,”

Su Zimo hesitated for a moment before nodding.

Half of it was done by Monk Daming. However, since Monk Daming did not want to reveal himself, Su Zimo did not take the initiative to mention him.

“Why did you come directly to Enigma Palace after Six Stars Mountain?”

The storyteller asked again.

Su Zimo was just about to talk about this matter as he spoke in a deep voice, “The Blood Vine race set a Killing Badge on me. Someone told me that Enigma Palace might be able to help me resolve it.”

“Mmm?”

The storyteller’s expression changed starkly as he spun around.

A gray fog appeared in the storyteller’s eyes, as though he could see through all the secrets on Su Zimo!

“Indeed!”

The mist in the storyteller’s eyes gradually dispersed as he frowned. Extending his palm, he divined with his fingers and a divine light flashed through his eyes as he hollered, “Not good!”

### **Chapter 1471: Blood Rebirth**

“Senior, what’s wrong?”

Su Zimo asked hurriedly.

The feelings that the storyteller gave off were always that he was either teasing, scolding, being calm and composed or decisive to kill. However, he had never had such an expression.

“The Blood Vine race is here!”

After saying that, the storyteller waved both hands in front of him.

Instantly, a mysterious and powerful might filled the void, blanketing the skies and enveloping the entire Enigma Palace!

That power did not have a strong killing intent. Instead, it seemed mysterious and ethereal.

However, against that power, Su Zimo felt as insignificant as a speck of dust that could be drowned at any moment!

“All of you, head to the library and don’t come out!”

Waving his sleeves, the storyteller pushed Su Zimo and Demoness Ji back into the library and with a boom, the door to the library closed!

In the library, Su Zimo held his breath and looked nervous.

Judging from the storyteller’s stance, the people from the Blood Vine race this time round were definitely not easy to deal with—there was at least an Ancestor realm expert!

Some Ancestor realm experts of the primordial races could even fight against Emperors of the human race!

Swoosh!

Right then, a large blood-colored cloud floated over from the distant horizon and surged over at an extremely fast speed!

In the blink of an eye, it arrived before Enigma Palace!

Mahayana realm!

Even though they were hiding in the library, Su Zimo and Demoness Ji could still sense the terrifying blood stench outside—it was far beyond the Conjoint Body realm.

In the battle of Six Stars Mountain, Teng Lingzi and more than 10,000 Blood Vine race beings died without a single survivor. Monk Daming said that it was highly likely a Patriarch of the Blood Vine race would be alarmed over this matter.

He was right again.

In order to kill a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure like Su Zimo, the Blood Vine race sent out a Mahayana Patriarch!

Su Zimo listened intently with a sense of nervousness.

After all, he was the one who attracted the Blood Vine race.



If a huge battle that resulted in the death of many cultivators were to break out in front of Enigma Palace, he would definitely feel extremely guilty.

Right then, a small hand took the initiative to tug at his palm. It was warm and soft, calming his mind gradually.

Glancing sideways, Su Zimo caught sight of Demoness Ji's bright eyes.

Those eyes that could bewitch the masses revealed a hint of comfort and gentleness at the moment.

"It's fine, Senior Storyteller is around,"

Demoness Ji sent a voice transmission secretly.

Su Zimo nodded and smiled.

In the skies in front of Enigma Palace, a crack appeared on the blood-colored clouds and an ancient blood-colored vine extended from within!

At the top of the blood vines, a human face without eyes and nose opened its mouth, revealing menacing fangs that shone with a cold glint.

The blood vine seemed to be surveying something within Enigma Palace, scanning it over and over again.

However, the blood vine seemed to know something and hovered outside the Exquisite Killing Formation the entire time, not daring to take a single step in!

The commotion here had already attracted many Enigma Palace cultivators.

"Humph!"

The storyteller's figure suddenly appeared in midair.

"What are you doing here at Enigma Palace, Patriarch Blood Fortune?!"

He glared coldly at the blood vine in midair and barked, "What are you waiting for? Scram!"

The storyteller was extremely domineering and did not stand on courtesy!

With a holler from the storyteller, the blood-colored clouds dispersed and the blood vine retracted, turning into a figure that stood in midair in the blink of an eye.

Patriarch Blood Fortune did not look big and was merely middle-aged. However, his eyes were filled with a strong blood lust and killing intent and his lips were bloodshot!

"Hehe!"

Patriarch Blood Fortune let out a strange laughter. "So, the Mystic Emperor is the one guarding this place. How unfortunate. Let's not beat around the bush. Desolate Martial is in Enigma Palace, right?"

"Can't you see for yourself whether he's in Enigma Palace?"

The storyteller was expressionless as he sneered, "Since you guys released the Killing Badge on him, even with your capabilities, you're unable to find him, Patriarch Blood Fortune?"

"Hehe,"

Patriarch Blood Fortune glared at the storyteller coldly and smiled. "Earlier on, I even caught sight of the Killing Badge's aura around here. However, for some unknown reason, it vanished in the blink of an eye."

"Go and look for it then. Don't stay at Enigma Palace, scam!"

The storyteller cursed once more with a chilling killing intent in his eyes!

It was as though he was prepared to attack the next moment!

Sensing something, Patriarch Blood Fortune retreated a few steps and sneered, "Mystic Emperor, let me advise you not to get involved in this mess!"

"That lad, Desolate Martial, is already hunted by our Primordial Six Races!"

"Although I'm unable to detect Desolate Martial's aura here today, if an Emperor of our Blood Vine race comes, he'll definitely be able to locate Desolate Martial!"

"If we discover Desolate Martial's location in Enigma Palace at that time, you'll be prepared to endure the wrath of the Primordial Six Races!"

"How noisy!"

Suddenly, the storyteller extended his palm and swiped viciously in the direction of Patriarch Blood Fortune, shouting softly, "Great Ripping Technique!"

Swoosh!

Although the storyteller merely waved his hand simply, an extremely terrifying power burst forth from his palm and the entire void was torn into two!

"It's a great divine power!"

Patriarch Blood Fortune's expression changed starkly as he turned to flee.

Even so, he was still a step slower!

He had not expected the storyteller to be so domineering that the latter wanted to suppress him without a second word!

The great divine power descended on him instantly!

Instantly, his body was shredded into countless pieces and blood spewed everywhere!

Under the power of that great divine power, the shattered flesh continued to explode and turned into blood mists!

This could already be considered as tearing his corpse apart!

Even Conjoint Body Mighty Figures who could regrow severed limbs wouldn't be able to heal from this.

However, right then, a blood beam surged into the skies from the blood mist and escaped into the distance.

The blood mist in midair surged towards the blood beam at a speed visible to the naked eye. In the blink of an eye, Patriarch Blood Fortune's body recovered completely!

The cultivators of Enigma Palace exclaimed when they saw that.

"This must be a divine power that can only be comprehended at the Mahayana realm, Blood Rebirth."

"How terrifying! It's too difficult to kill a Mahayana Patriarch!"

Conjoint Body Mighty Figures had boundless Dharmic powers and could regrow severed limbs.

At the Mahayana realm, one would possess divine powers. As long as their Essence Spirits were not destroyed, they could be reborn even with a single drop of blood, let alone a severed arm!

Earlier on, Patriarch Blood Fortune released the divine power of Blood Rebirth!

"Mystic Emperor, don't be smug. The Blood Vine race will return!"

Although Patriarch Blood Fortune had already fled far away, his voice was filled with hatred and vengefulness!

The storyteller had an indifferent expression as he looked at the fleeing blood beam without chasing after it.

"Everyone, disperse!"

He returned to Enigma Palace and remarked casually.

The group of cultivators from Enigma Palace dispersed one after another, but all of them were still discussing in hushed voices excitedly.

## **Chapter 1472: Kunlun Ruins**

Although Su Zimo and Demoness Ji were hiding in the library, they could still sense the situation outside using their spirit consciousnesses.

Both of them exchanged glances and could see the shock in the other's eyes!

The power of the Mahayana realm was completely beyond the other realms!

For those beneath Golden Core realm, they would mostly fight in melee combat with spirit arts.

There were many more techniques above the Golden Core realm such as Dharmic arts, secret skills, Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics and Essence Spirit fights.

For Mahayana Patriarchs, divine powers were the strongest!

Divine powers were also the biggest difference between Ancestor realm experts and Conjoint Body Mighty Figures!

Although the divine power released by the storyteller did not look like anything much, its might was extremely terrifying.

Even a Blood Vine Patriarch's body was torn into a blood mist!

"It's fine now, come on out,"

Just as Su Zimo and Demoness Ji were letting their imaginations run wild, the voice of the storyteller sounded and the door to the library opened.

"Thank you for saving me, senior,"

Su Zimo came before the storyteller and bowed deeply.

"It's nothing,"

The storyteller shook his head slightly but there was still a hint of worry on his face.

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat as he vaguely guessed something. He probed, "Senior, Enigma Palace won't be able to dispel the Killing Badge on me either, right?"

"Yes,"

The storyteller did not hide anything and nodded.

Suddenly, Su Zimo recalled the scene when Patriarch Blood Fortune arrived outside Enigma Palace—the latter did not seem entirely certain that Su Zimo was in Enigma Palace either!

Right then, the storyteller explained, "When I saw the Killing Badge on your body, I used a divine power to seal your aura temporarily, concealing the heavenly secrets!"

Suddenly, Su Zimo was enlightened.

After realizing that something was amiss, the storyteller waved both hands in front of him and released a boundless energy that enveloped the skies of Enigma Palace.

So, the storyteller had already released a divine power at that time!

The storyteller said, "With this divine power, even Mahayana Patriarchs of the primordial races won't be able to discover you. However..."

After a brief pause, he continued, "If Emperors of the Blood Vine or Heavenly Eye race were to arrive, my divine power would probably be exposed."

Su Zimo's eyes lit up.

In Tianhuang Mainland, as an Emperor, the storyteller was definitely one of the strongest cultivators he had encountered so far.

However, even the storyteller and Enigma Palace could not do anything about it.

This meant that other sects like Ethereal Peak and Hundred Refinement Sect would be even more helpless!

Although Tianhuang Mainland was huge, there was nowhere he could hide with the Killing Badge!

“What should we do then?”

Demoness Ji was a little anxious. “Senior, you’re divinely powerful. You definitely have a solution.”

“Senior, since Enigma Palace doesn’t have a way either, I’ll leave tomorrow,”

Su Zimo pondered for a moment and said in a deep voice.

To be fair, he had no clue where he should go next either.

However, he would not benefit from staying in Enigma Palace apart from implicating it.

“To think that I would be in such a state after the battle at Six Stars Mountain,”

Su Zimo murmured internally.

Although he obtained the Ashoka Wood, he also had the Killing Badge planted on him and would eventually be hunted down by the Blood Vine race. There was no time or place for him to refine and cultivate it!

The outcome of this Green Lotus True Body was probably decided.

This was a hopeless situation!

The storyteller looked at Su Zimo deeply and suddenly asked, “Do you regret it?”

“Mmm?”

Su Zimo was stunned for a moment before he understood that the storyteller was asking him if he regretted the battle at Six Stars Mountain.

He burst into laughter and shook his head. “I don’t. Even if I have to do it again, I would have killed my way through Six Stars Mountain!”

“As expected of Desolate Martial,”

The storyteller nodded in satisfaction and praised.

“Actually, there’s still a way for you to dispel the Killing Badge on your body and get out of this deadly situation,” Suddenly, he said.

Delighted, Su Zimo asked hurriedly, “Senior, please explain.”

The storyteller narrowed his eyes and said slowly, “There’s an unknown place in Tianhuang Mainland that even Mahayana Patriarchs and the various Emperors don’t dare to step foot into!”

“Ah?”

Su Zimo asked, “Even Emperors of the primordial races don’t dare to step foot in?”

“That’s a forbidden ground for the primordial races!”

The storyteller’s words were shocking.

In the cultivation world, the nine forbidden grounds for the human race actually corresponded to the habitat of the Primordial Nine Races.

But now, for the first time, Su Zimo was hearing of a place in Tianhuang Mainland that was a forbidden ground for the primordial races such that even their Emperors won’t dare to step foot in!

“Senior, are you referring to that place...”

As though she recalled something, Demoness Ji looked to the west instinctively.

“That’s right,”

The storyteller nodded. “Extreme West, Kunlun Ruins!”

“Kunlun Ruins.”

Su Zimo murmured softly.

That was a name that was extremely foreign to him.

“What is that place?”

He could not help but ask.

“Nobody knows what’s there or what that place even is,”

The storyteller shook his head. “However, one thing is certain... that was the final battlefield of the primordial war!”

The primordial war!

Su Zimo was shocked.

The storyteller said in a deep voice, “To be precise, that place was originally called Kunlun but because of an apocalyptic battle that turned into a massive ruin, it was later known as the Kunlun Ruins.”

“It’s said that in the primordial war, the Taboo Dragon Phoenix and Kun Peng led eight primordial races and countless races to attack Kunlun, fighting against the ten thousand races led by the Taboo Hou.”

“Mmm? Hold on!”

Su Zimo’s heart skipped a beat and he suddenly asked, “Senior, shouldn’t it be the Primordial Nine Races?”

The storyteller shook his head. “According to the records of Founder Master Ling Long, there were only eight primordial races at the start of the primordial era.”

“The God race only appeared in the late-stage of the primordial era and weren’t strong enough at the time of the primordial war.”

Su Zimo furrowed his brows slightly.

For some unknown reason, he had a feeling that something unusual was hidden within. However, he could not figure it out at the moment.

The storyteller's description of the primordial war was somewhat different from the Illumination Dragon Grand Elder.

After all, that was something from the primordial era.

Even for the Thousand Demon Tribulation and Astral Tribulation that happened 20,000 to 30,000 years ago, it was difficult to know the truth, let alone a war that happened countless years ago.

The only thing they were certain of was that the primordial war was indeed extremely tragic—it was much more tragic than the war between the human race and the Primordial Nine Races in the ancient era!

Countless races were wiped out in the primordial war!

Indeed, all three taboos died in that battle as well!

Because of that, the Primordial Nine Races suffered immense losses.

Because of that, the primordial era came to an end.

Thereafter, it entered the ancient era where humans took advantage of the situation to rise and the cultivation civilization flourished, welcoming a glorious era.. Finally, an ancient war against the Primordial Nine Races broke out.

### **Chapter 1473: Divine Powers**

The voice of the storyteller continued ringing, “There were way too many experts that died in the Kunlun Ruins! Countless of them! Countless divine powers were released in that unprecedented battle.”

“Even though the Kunlun Mountain Range was destroyed, there are still extremely terrifying divine powers remaining in the ruins that last forever!”

Su Zimo was secretly alarmed.

In the primordial war, countless races were destroyed and the Primordial Nine Races suffered immense losses with all three taboos dead—how vast and terrifying were the remaining divine powers in the Kunlun Ruins?!

It was completely unimaginable!

The storyteller said, “These terrifying divine powers form an extremely unique domain. Any Mahayana Patriarch that enters it will easily cause a Divine Power Storm!”

Divine Power Storm!

Su Zimo and Demoness Ji exchanged glances. Given their cultivation realms, it was difficult for them to imagine what sort of an existence the so-called Divine Power Storm was.

In fact, neither of them knew much about divine powers.

The storyteller said in a deep voice, "A Mahayana Patriarch might be able to survive if a Lesser Divine Power Storm is triggered. However, if a Greater Divine Power Storm is triggered, they'll be doomed."

"If it's a Supreme Divine Power Storm, even Emperors would be shredded easily upon entering!"

"Lesser and greater divine powers?"

Su Zimo was even more puzzled.

"In the ancient era, when the Kunlun Ruins was just formed, more than ten Mahayana Patriarchs and two Emperors of the primordial races wanted to explore it."

The storyteller said, "Unfortunately, all of them were annihilated!"

Psst!

Su Zimo gasped.

In that case, it was no exaggeration that the Kunlun Ruins was a forbidden ground for the primordial races!

Thereafter, every tens of thousands of years, there would be experts of the primordial races who were indignant and wanted to step into the Kunlun Ruins.

After all, there were way too many treasures left in the ruins in the primordial war—it was hard to imagine!

Su Zimo nodded.

In the primordial war, many races were destroyed and countless experts died. The treasures left behind by those experts became ownerless!

If he could take out all the treasures in the ruins, the foundation of the nine immortal sects, eight demon races, seven fiend sects and six Buddhist monasteries combined might not even be able to compare to it!

The storyteller said, "However, among the many experts of the primordial races that entered the Kunlun Ruins over the years, only one of them managed to survive and was scared half to death."

From then on, no primordial race dared to step foot into the ruins.

"What about Mahayana Patriarchs of the human race?"

Su Zimo asked curiously.

"They can't enter either,"

The storyteller shook his head and sounded certain.

Needless to say, from the ancient era till now, there were definitely countless human Patriarchs who entered but failed to return alive.

Demoness Ji thought for a moment and said, "Since Mahayana Patriarchs can't enter, can Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords or perhaps Conjoint Body Mighty Figures enter?"



“Yes,”

The storyteller nodded. “Indeed, for cultivators below the Mahayana realm, they won’t trigger a Divine Power Storm upon entering. However...”

“The Kunlun Ruins is extremely treacherous with countless dangers! There were indeed cultivators beneath the Mahayana realm that ventured in to explore and only very few of them returned alive.”

“Furthermore, those people did not even reach the depths of the Kunlun Ruins and could not hang on any longer after circling around the outer perimeter.”

After a moment of silence, the storyteller said, “Before Founder Master Ling Long entered the Mahayana realm, she braved immense danger to enter the Kunlun Ruins for a primordial divine herb.”

“According to the records of Founder Master Ling Long, the Kunlun Ruins does not only contain treasures left behind by experts of the past, there are even countless spirit herbs and trees from the primordial era!”

“Of course, apart from that, there are also many races that went extinct in the primordial war!”

“Those living beings mingled and reproduced with one another in the Kunlun Ruins. They adapted to the environment and became a new race.”

“Founder Master Ling Long referred to them as the Kunlun race.”

Su Zimo gradually understood.

The Kunlun race was not a new race, but a race that was fused with various major races.

There might be humans, demon beasts and even vegetation.

The Kunlun Ruins was like a place isolated from the outside world!

The Kunlun race was the master of that world!

They would not leave the Kunlun Ruins and were extremely resistant towards the outside world as well. If they discovered any outsiders barging in, they would definitely not let the outsiders off!

“Desolate Martial,”

The storyteller said in a deep voice, “The Kunlun Ruins is a unique domain formed by divine powers left behind from the primordial era. Cultivate there for a long time and the Killing Badge within your body will definitely dissipate gradually.”

“If you enter the Kunlun Ruins, you must be careful and avoid the Kunlun race. Look for a secret and safe place at the outer perimeter of the Kunlun Ruins and cultivate diligently so that you can advance to the Mahayana realm as soon as possible!”

Su Zimo nodded and bowed deeply. “Thank you for your guidance, senior.”

The reason why Enigma Palace did not have much of an understanding towards the Kunlun Ruins was because Founder Master Ling Long made a trip there in the past and left behind precious records.

After pondering for a moment, Su Zimo asked again, "Senior, what were the lesser and greater divine powers that you mentioned earlier on?"

The storyteller smiled gently. "You'll know about these things once you advance to the Mahayana realm. However, it doesn't hurt to let you know beforehand."

"Divine powers can be divided into three types, namely lesser, greater and supreme divine powers!"

"Naturally, the power of those divine powers increase in succession!"

Su Zimo nodded to himself and asked, "The divine power that Patriarch Blood Fortune released earlier on, the one that could reconstruct his body with a single drop of blood. What is it under?"

"That's one of the lesser divine powers,"

The storyteller said indifferently.

Su Zimo and Demoness Ji's hearts skipped a beat.

Even a powerful method such as Blood Rebirth was merely a lesser divine power!

One could only imagine how frightening the might of a greater or supreme divine power would be!

The storyteller said, "There are 10,000 known lesser divine powers and thousands of greater divine powers. However, there are only dozens of known supreme divine powers."

"Under normal circumstances, even the combined power of more than 10 lesser divine powers won't be a match for a single greater divine power."

"Even a hundred greater divine powers combined can't match a single supreme divine power!"

Although there were only three levels of divine powers, the difference in strength was exponential!

After a brief pause, the storyteller said hesitantly, "Of course, Founder Master Ling Long once mentioned that there might perhaps be a type of divine power that was even above supreme divine powers. It's the peerless divine powers."

"Peerless meant that no divine powers could compare to it! Not even supreme divine powers!"

"Of course, Founder Master Ling Long merely heard of that as well. After all, from the primordial era till now, there had never been any peerless divine powers that appeared."

The storyteller smiled. "If there was truly such a divine power, even Tianhuang Mainland would be turned into ruins if it was released. The saying of peerless divine powers is truly way too illusory.."

#### **Chapter 1474: Three Calamities of Daoism!**

"Throughout history, there have been millions of human cultivators and countless Conjoint Body Mighty Figures. However, only a rare few managed to advance to the Mahayana realm and comprehend divine powers to become a Patriarch. Do you know why?"

The storyteller asked.

“Divine Power Tribulation?”

Su Zimo made an attempt to reply.

He had once heard someone mention that in order to advance to the Mahayana realm from the Conjoint Body realm, one had to undergo a tribulation—the Divine Power Tribulation!

Throughout history, this Divine Power Tribulation had buried countless paragons and monster incarnates!

The owners of the 30 odd stone statues in the Dao Inheritance Ground were all the most famous paragons and monster incarnates of Tianhuang Mainland in the past.

However, these people were still unable to take the final step and were stuck before the Mahayana realm, dying with regrets.

The storyteller had a slightly emotional expression as he nodded. “Cultivation is something that defies the heavens to begin with. In this period of time, one will experience countless dangers. These dangers either originate from their own mental demons or from the killing intent of the outside world. However, there has never been any danger that can be called a tribulation.”

Previously, be it in terms of breaking through from Golden Core, Nascent Soul or Void Reversion realm, one would encounter danger but it could not be considered as a tribulation.

For something to be called a tribulation, it must mean that it was extremely difficult to survive and one would most likely die!

The storyteller said slowly, “The Divine Power Tribulation refers to the three calamities of Daoism! Wind, fire and thunder!”

“Eh?”

Su Zimo’s heart stirred—it felt familiar.

The storyteller smiled. “Seems like you’ve thought of the Dao Inheritance Ground as well.”

Su Zimo nodded.

There was a Three Tribulations Domain in the Dao Inheritance Ground and there were three tribulations—the Yin Wind Tribulation, the Karmic Flame Tribulation and the Thunder Tribulation.

The storyteller said, “Back then, there were many paragons and monster incarnates who left their legacies there. Since three tribulations were created, how could they have been set casually? There was a deeper meaning to it.”

A look of realization flashed through Su Zimo’s eyes.

“However...”

The storyteller changed the topic. “The three calamities of the Divine Power Tribulation are sent down by Heaven and Earth and are even more terrifying than the Three Tribulations Domain!”

“That wind is no ordinary wind, it’s the Heavenly Dipper Wind! Sharp as an awl and lethal as a blade, it enters through the head and spreads through the five viscera, six bowels, nine orifices, flesh and hair, destroying everything along its way! The Heavenly Dipper Wind penetrates everything and if the Essence Spirit isn’t refined enough, it will be dispersed as well!”

Su Zimo and Demoness Ji were secretly alarmed.

“The fire is no ordinary fire either, it’s the Earth Malevolent Fire! Born from beneath one’s feet, it surges right through their glabella! If one’s body isn’t strong or their bloodline isn’t robust enough, their organs would turn into ashes while their limbs would rot instantly! 10,000 years of cultivation would turn into ashes completely!”

The storyteller continued, “That thunder isn’t the ordinary thunder of the mortal realm either, it’s the Five Elements Divine Thunder! The Geng Metal, Yi Wood, Gui Water, Bing Fire and Wu Earth Divine Thunders would crash upon one. Any single mistake and their soul would be dispersed!”

“If they can’t pass through the three calamities, their bodies and Essence Spirits will be destroyed without any corpse remaining!”

“Of course, if they manage to survive the tribulation of the three calamities, they would comprehend a divine power—Blood Rebirth!”

Su Zimo finally understood.

The reason why every Mahayana Patriarch knew Blood Rebirth was because they could comprehend that divine power through the baptism of the three calamities!

Suddenly, Su Zimo recalled a doubt he had in the past and could not help but ask, “Senior, Mahayana Patriarchs of the cultivation world rarely appear. Are they all in seclusion in the various major sects?”

Up till this point of his cultivation, Su Zimo had encountered too few Mahayana Patriarchs, which was a little strange.

It was as though all the Mahayana Patriarchs were hiding in a place and would not come out unless something major happened.

When something happened to Enigma Palace this time round, Patriarch Qing Cheng seemed like he returned from another place as well.

The storyteller said, “Typically, after entering the Mahayana realm, one would no longer bother about Dharmic treasures or secret skills. All Mahayana Patriarchs only have a single goal and that is to comprehend divine powers as much as possible!”

“Once you advance to the Mahayana realm, if you want to raise your cultivation and combat strength, you have to comprehend divine powers!”

“With every divine power comprehended, one’s Essence Spirit, body and bloodline will be baptized by the power of divine powers and their combat strength will increase significantly.”

“In the cultivation world, the best place to comprehend divine powers is not in Tianhuang Mainland, but...”

At that point, the storyteller suddenly paused and looked at Su Zimo with a fake smile, clearly testing the latter.

Su Zimo furrowed his brows slightly.

From the tone of the storyteller, this was definitely a place he knew. Furthermore, there was a high chance it was a familiar place.

However, why would a place he was familiar with become a place for Patriarchs to comprehend divine powers?

Suddenly!

A thought flashed through Su Zimo's mind as he blurted, "The ancient battlefield!"

The ancient battlefield was a dimension of its own and was a broken world.

Su Zimo had been to the elementary and intermediate ancient battlefields but he had never heard any rumors about the advanced ancient battlefield.

Now that he thought about it, the place where these Patriarchs had the highest chance of comprehending divine powers was the advanced ancient battlefield!

Su Zimo replied, "If I'm not wrong, the final ranking of the Three Enigma Rankings, the Divine Powers Ranking, should also be in this advanced ancient battlefield."

"That's right,"

A look of admiration flashed through the storyteller's eyes as he nodded slightly. "There were many divine powers left behind in this final ancient battlefield."

"Those divine powers could be in some ruins, at some mountain peak or among the trees and grass."

"Actually, there are even more divine powers remaining in the Kunlun Ruins and they're even more terrifying. However, because the primordial war was way too intense and the environment there was extremely sensitive, Mahayana Patriarchs would trigger a Divine Power Storm the moment they stepped in! They won't even be able to survive the Divine Power Storm, let alone comprehend the divine powers."

"Compared to that, the environment of the ancient battlefield is relatively mild. As long as one can discover the remnant of any divine powers, they can comprehend it."

Su Zimo understood.

In order to increase their cultivation and combat strength, Mahayana Patriarchs of the cultivation world searched and comprehended divine powers in the ancient battlefield.

During this process, they would naturally not bother about the strifes of the cultivation world.

After all, it was not easy to find a divine power.

The process of comprehending a divine power was even harder.

That was the reason why Patriarchs rarely appeared and cultivators of the sect would not alarm them unless a major calamity befell the sect!

“Only Mahayana Patriarchs can enter that ancient battlefield?”

Suddenly, Su Zimo asked.

The storyteller shook his head. “That’s not a hard rule. However, given your current physical body and Essence Spirit, you won’t be able to withstand a divine power if you forcefully comprehend it.”

The storyteller saw through Su Zimo’s intentions and knew that the latter wanted to comprehend divine powers as soon as possible and advance to the Ancestor realm.

However, there were no shortcuts to cultivation.

The storyteller said, “If you want to comprehend divine powers, your body and Essence Spirit have to reach a certain level.. A Grade 7 Creation Green Lotus is definitely not enough.”

### **Chapter 1475: Deceive The World**

In other words, the old man was implying that Su Zimo’s Green Lotus True Body had to grow to Grade 8 if he wanted to enter the advanced ancient battlefield!

A Grade 8 Creation Green Lotus was extremely difficult to nurture and in the ancient era, only the Buddha Emperor had it.

Even if Su Zimo were to absorb the large chunk of Ashoka Wood completely, it would be difficult for his Green Lotus True Body to transform to Grade 8.

However, there was still a chance!

The Creation Green Lotus had already fused with his body and bloodline.

As long as his cultivation increased, the Green Lotus True Body would grow!

Although the Kunlun Ruins were filled with danger, there were countless treasures.

Furthermore, experts of the primordial races did not dare to enter the ruins. As long as he could avoid the danger of the Kunlun Ruins, he could cultivate there forever!

This was a rare opportunity and cultivation ground for Su Zimo!

“You guys can rest here for a few days,”

The storyteller smiled gently. “That divine power of mine can still conceal everything for a few more days. At the very least, you’ll be safe in Enigma Palace during this period of time.”

“Senior, what’s the name of your divine power?”

Su Zimo asked curiously.

“Deceive the World!”

The storyteller said slowly, "It's a supreme divine power!"

"Ah!"

Su Zimo and Demoness Ji exclaimed.

The two of them were fortunate enough to witness a supreme divine power personally and were both shocked and delighted!

The storyteller said, "There are many types of supreme divine powers and all of them focus on different aspects. Some of them focus on movement techniques while others on killing. For Deceive the World, it's the number one method of concealing the heavenly secrets!"

"For example, Everlasting Vitality focuses on healing, Sleeve Universe focuses on encompassing and shifting space. For supreme divine powers such as Incinerating Firmament Boiling Sea, Six Paths of Reincarnation, Firmament Slash and Divine Punishment, they lean towards killing!"

Incinerating Firmament Boiling Sea!

Sleeve Universe!

Six Paths of Reincarnation!

Su Zimo's gaze intensified when he heard that.

He was getting closer to these legendary powers!

"Do you know what's the difference between Mahayana Patriarchs and Emperors?"

The storyteller asked again, "What sort of Patriarchs are able to become Emperors?"

Su Zimo exchanged glances with Demoness Ji and both of them shook their heads.

"The comprehension of a supreme divine power!"

The storyteller said, "One can only be conferred the title and become a true Emperor upon comprehension of a supreme divine power!"

Su Zimo's eyes revealed a look of realization.

It was no wonder why Hermit once said that even Emperors were at the Mahayana realm.

The reason why a Patriarch was referred to as an Emperor was because they had comprehended a supreme divine power!

The storyteller continued, "The reason why there's a difference in strength between Emperors is because the focus of the supreme divine powers they comprehend is different."

"For example, back then, the supreme divine power comprehended by the Dharma Emperor was Everlasting Vitality and it was focused on healing. Eventually, he could not defeat the Ancestor realm Illumination Dragon still."

At that point, Su Zimo sighed internally.

Even the storyteller did not know the truth about what happened at the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley back then.

The reason why the Dharma Emperor sacrificed his remaining lifespan to save the red-headed ghost was because he did not want a huge battle between the Dragon race and the human race to repeat the massacre.

“Of course, if the difference is merely in the focus of the comprehended divine power, the variation in combat strength won’t be too great,”

The storyteller said, “If anyone could comprehend a second, third, or even more supreme divine powers, their combat strength would increase in folds!”

“That’s way too difficult,”

Demoness Ji shook her head.

It was already extremely rare for someone to comprehend a single supreme divine power and become an Emperor, let alone two, three or more.

There would always be a time when one was exhausted—even Emperors did not have that much time and energy.

Su Zimo’s heart skipped a beat as he suddenly asked, “How many supreme divine powers did the Eternal Human Emperor comprehend in the past?”

Demoness Ji let out a curious expression as well.

“Six of them!”

The storyteller said slowly.

Su Zimo and Demoness Ji were shocked!

The storyteller said, “Ever since the ancient era, there have been many paragons and monster incarnates. Their achievements may even surpass the Human Emperor.”

Su Zimo nodded. For people like him and the fallen Di Yin, their accomplishments at the Golden Core realm had already surpassed the Human Emperor.

“However, among those monster incarnates, few could become Emperors. None of them could even compare to him, let alone surpass him in the end!”

Suddenly, Demoness Ji asked, “How many supreme divine powers did Fiend Emperor Hatred comprehend in the past?”

“Five,”

The storyteller said, “However, given the Fiend Emperor Hatred’s talent, he should have been able to comprehend a sixth one and stand shoulder to shoulder with the Human Emperor if he hadn’t committed suicide.”



“As for the remaining Buddha, Sword, Saber and Thunder Emperors, they merely comprehended three supreme divine powers. Most of the ancient Emperors merely comprehended a single supreme divine power.”

“What a stark difference!”

Su Zimo was secretly alarmed.

Even for renowned Emperors such as the Buddha and Sword Emperors, they were two supreme divine powers apart from Fiend Emperor Hatred; the difference between them and the Human Emperor was even greater!

The storyteller said, “Therefore, without the Eternal Human Emperor, the human race would have definitely lost the ancient war!”

Legend has it that in the ancient war, the Human Emperor overturned the entire situation singlehandedly.

But now, Su Zimo knew that the legend was not exaggerated at all!

He thought for a moment and asked in a deep voice, “What’s the max number of supreme divine powers comprehended by the Emperors of the human race in this generation?”

“Probably three,”

The storyteller sighed gently.

Su Zimo finally understood the pessimism of the storyteller.

The strength of the human race in this generation was truly way too inferior compared to the ancient era!

In the ancient war, even with the Human Emperor, the human race merely secured a tragic victory, let alone this generation.

“Don’t think about such things first,”

The storyteller looked at Su Zimo and said in a deep voice, “Right now, the most important thing for you is to cultivate as soon as possible and grow further!”

“I understand,”

Su Zimo nodded.

The storyteller left after a few more reminders and Su Zimo stayed in Enigma Palace temporarily alongside Demoness Ji.

Yan Beichen’s injuries gradually healed.

In a few days, he had mostly recovered.

However, the wound in his heart could no longer be healed.

His eyes were still dead without any luster.

Su Zimo sighed internally.

As he had expected, after Yan Beichen killed Heavenly Secrets, he lost the obsession in his heart and could no longer find any hope of surviving.

Once he left, Yan Beichen would most probably commit suicide!

Su Zimo wanted to console him but realized that he did not know where to start.

At that moment, any consolation seemed powerless.

After a long silence, Su Zimo said, "Brother Yan, have you ever considered the fact that although it's not present in Tianhuang Mainland, there might be a mysterious power in the upper world that could revive Fellow Daoist Qin?"

"The reason why I'm in my current state is because of a woman from the upper world who changed my fate for me! Brother Yan, I believe that the power of the upper world can also control life and death!"

"Everyone has to have a goal to survive. My goal is to ascend to the upper world and follow in her footsteps so that I can stand shoulder to shoulder with her!"

At the mention of that, Su Zimo's gaze was resolute and he seemed to shine.

At the side, Demoness Ji pursed her lips and her eyes dimmed momentarily at the sight of that.

"Everyone has to have a goal to survive?"

Suddenly, Yan Beichen murmured softly and his eyes flickered.

Right then, Lin Xuanji pushed the door open and entered.. "Brother Su, you have visitors."

### **Chapter 1476: Peerless Asura**

"Visitors?"

Su Zimo was momentarily stunned.

Given how relaxed Lin Xuanji was, it was clear they were not enemies.

Right now, he was in an extremely dangerous situation and was hunted down by the Primordial Six Races. Unless they were old friends, who would dare to look for him at a time like this?

Right then, two people appeared at the entrance.

When he saw the two of them, Su Zimo could not help but laugh. He hurried forward and bowed to one of them with cupped fists. "Greetings, master."

That person was none other than Mighty Figure Extreme Fire of Hundred Refinement Sect!

The other person was a young lady in her prime. Her waves-shaped hair fell to her shoulders and was a little withered but it could not conceal her peerlessly beautiful face!

The girl's skin was fair and her features were exquisite without any flaws.

Although she was slightly inferior to Demoness Ji in terms of bewitchment, her appearance was already comparable!

Furthermore, her eyes were not ordinary black or white. Instead, they were clear and green, resembling clear water that shimmered with a unique beauty.

“What a beautiful little girl. She seems to have grown up a little,”

Even Demoness Ji could not help but exclaim when she saw the girl.

“Young Master,”

The girl came to Su Zimo’s side and called out with joy in her eyes.

This girl was none other than Nian Qi who possessed half of the God race’s bloodline! Su Zimo took her in at the capital of Great Zhou and she was accepted by Ethereal Peak later on!

Su Zimo swept his gaze and nodded slightly. “Not bad, you’ve already entered the Conjoint Body realm.”

Although Nian Qi was a remnant of the God race, her talent was frighteningly shocking. Her cultivation speed followed closely behind Su Zimo without being left behind!

Although the bloodlines of remnants were impure, their accomplishments might not be inferior to others.

Monk Daming and the Blood Fiend from 40,000 years ago were both remnant bloodlines. However, even pure-blooded experts of the primordial races would be suppressed by the two of them at the same cultivation realm!

“Master, why are you guys here together?”

Su Zimo asked.

Extreme Fire smiled. “When I heard that you were killed by the Primordial Six Races, I left Hundred Refinement Sect and became a free man. I was prepared to look for you in the South Region.”

“However, before I reached the South Region, I heard that a huge battle broke out at Enigma Palace. As such, I rushed here right away. Thankfully, you’re still here.”

Although Extreme Fire said it indifferently, Su Zimo’s heart was moved!

When the Primordial Six Races set their Killing Badges on him, everyone wanted nothing more than to avoid him. Even Dapankara Monastery did not dare to let him into their monastery for fear of being implicated.

However, Extreme Fire came to look for him right away!

Furthermore, Extreme Fire had already prepared for the worst case scenario. He was afraid of implicating Hundred Refinement Sect and that was why he left Hundred Refinement Sect in advance to regain his freedom!

“Not long after I arrived here, I encountered this girl.”

Extreme Fire pointed at Nian Qi and continued.

Su Zimo looked at Nian Qi.

Nian Qi smiled. "I also heard of the news of you being hunted by the Primordial Six Races, young master. I wanted to stay by your side and help you. Now that I'm already at the Conjoint Body realm, Master Crane agreed to let me come over."

"Master, Nian Qi, you guys... sigh."

Su Zimo sighed gently but a warm feeling flowed through his heart.

Up till this point of his cultivation, he roamed Tianhuang Mainland and made countless enemies.

However, he also made many hot-blooded friends and siblings who could stick together!

These people were loyal and did not leave him even though they knew he was in a dangerous place.

It was the case for Extreme Fire and Nian Qi.

It was the case for Yan Beichen and Demoness Ji.

It was the same for Little Fatty and Shi Jian as well!

Extreme Fire said in a deep voice, "Zimo, it's difficult for you to survive in Tianhuang Mainland now that you're hunted by the Primordial Six Races. However, there is a place that might offer a chance of survival."

"Oh?"

Out of curiosity, Su Zimo asked, "Where?"

Extreme Fire replied, "The place where I nearly died and obtained Night Spirit as well as the Illumination Sword Formation!"

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat as he suddenly thought of a possibility!

Extreme Fire continued, "That's the Extreme West of Tianhuang Mainland, the Kunlun Ruins!"

Indeed!

The divine Hou egg was brought out by Extreme Fire from the Kunlun Ruins!

That was also a speculation that Su Zimo had just thought of.

Extreme Fire had once told him that he was exploring a primordial ruin and nearly died.

The Kunlun Ruins was probably the most famous and largest primordial ruin in Tianhuang Mainland!

Most importantly, the Kunlun Ruins was the battlefield of the primordial war!

This was also closely related to Night Spirit!

Ever since the battle at Heaven and Earth Valley, Night Spirit had been separated from him and his whereabouts were unknown.

However, Su Zimo believed that Night Spirit would not die that easily.

If Night Spirit was still alive, could he be in the Kunlun Ruins?

Extreme Fire said, "I've been to the primordial ruin before after all and have a slight understanding of it. If we go together, we might have a higher chance of surviving."

Su Zimo nodded thoughtfully.

To begin with, the Kunlun Ruins was a cultivation ground for him.

But now that he thought about the high chance that Night Spirit was in the Kunlun Ruins, a sense of anticipation grew in his heart.

Right then, Yan Beichen suddenly sat up on the couch.

"Brother Yan, how are you?"

Su Zimo hurried forward and asked softly.

At that moment, Yan Beichen looked a little better. He looked at Su Zimo fixedly and asked once more, "Zimo, will the upper world truly have the power to save Pianran?"

"I believe there is!"

Su Zimo nodded.

In truth, the dead could not be resurrected. This involved the great Dao of reincarnation and even he could not be certain.

However, at that moment, he could not care less.

Right then, the storyteller appeared out of thin air in front of Yan Beichen's couch and said in a deep voice, "There are endless secrets in the world. Tianhuang Mainland might just be a well."

"The only way you can see a wider world is if you jump out of this well! Perhaps you might be able to understand the obscurities of life and death in that world."

"However, if you commit suicide now, you'll never get the chance ever again!"

The weight of the storyteller's words was much heavier and more trustworthy than Su Zimo's!

True enough!

Gradually, some lifeforce recovered from Yan Beichen's eyes and shone brightly!

Su Zimo knew that the storyteller's words had finally reignited Yan Beichen's hope!

In the past, revenge was the hope that allowed Yan Beichen to continue surviving.

Now, saving Qin Pianran would be the hope for Yan Beichen's future!

"This is the first time I'm seeing the old man persuade others personally,"

At the side, Lin Xuanji sent a voice transmission secretly to Su Zimo using his spirit consciousness.

The storyteller was the current Mystic Emperor!

An Emperor was willing to lower his status to persuade Yan Beichen—it was clear how highly the storyteller regarded the latter!

The storyteller continued, “Asura, you obtained the inheritance of the Fiend Emperor Hatred. However, I believe that you’re not another Hatred.”

“Leave your own Dao and break free from the effect of the Hatred Sutra on you, putting down your obsession! I believe that even though he passed down his legacy, the Fiend Emperor Hatred would not want you to become a second him!”

“You’re the Asura, the one and only peerless Asura in this world!”

### **Chapter 1477: Entering Kunlun**

Yan Beichen caressed the Hatred Fiend Saber beside him and murmured softly, “If I’m not Hatred, would you still be willing to follow me?”

Clang! Clang!

The Hatred Fiend Saber seemed to be able to understand Yan Beichen’s words and buzzed and trembled.

It had already decided that Yan Beichen was its master. Be it Hatred or the Asura, it would follow Yan Beichen through life and death!

“Alright!”

Yan Beichen’s eyes shone brightly as he said proudly, “I, the Asura, will bring you to the upper world to take a look in this generation! I will also defy the heavens and change fate, altering life and death!”

With that said, he bowed deeply to the storyteller. “Thank you, senior.”

The storyteller nodded slightly with a delighted expression.

Indeed, he thought highly of Yan Beichen.

In his heart, Yan Beichen’s accomplishments might even be higher than Fiend Emperor Hatred’s!

Yan Beichen turned to Su Zimo and said in a deep voice, “Zimo, I won’t be accompanying you on the trip to the Kunlun Ruins. You have to be careful.”

“Don’t worry, brother,”

Su Zimo nodded.

Yan Beichen had his own Dao.

If he followed Su Zimo to the Kunlun Ruins, he might feel restricted instead.

Now that Yan Beichen was fine, Su Zimo was completely relieved and no longer had to stay in Enigma Palace.

“Zimo, I...”

The moment Demoness Ji spoke, Su Zimo understood her intentions.

He smiled and shook his head. “There’s no need for that. You’re the pure maiden of this generation. How can you follow me to the Kunlun Ruins casually?”

“If Pure Maiden Sect finds out about this, I’ll probably be hunted down by your experts.”

Extreme Fire nodded as well. “Don’t worry, with me and Nian Qi accompanying Zimo, we can look after one another.”

“Master, Nian Qi, don’t follow me either,”

Su Zimo said deeply, “The Kunlun Ruins is not a good place. There’s no need for you guys to accompany me in taking the risk.”

“What are you talking about?”

Extreme Fire’s eyes widened as he patted his storage bag. “Don’t get ahead of yourself, lad. I’ve got a treasure map here. I’m heading to the Kunlun Ruins for it!”

“Young Master, I’m already here. You can’t chase me away,”

Nian Qi pursed her lips and smiled.

Su Zimo did not say anything more. The three of them exchanged glances and smiled—there was no longer a need for words.

Since he had already decided to leave, Su Zimo did not delay any longer. He bid farewell to Shi Jian and the others one after another and prepared to move.

The storyteller said, “You still have the Killing Badge of the Blood Vine race on you. If you leave Enigma Palace, the Blood Vine race will definitely see it.”

“I’ll tear through space and lead you guys there directly,”

As he said that, the storyteller swiped his palm across the void before him.

As though it was cut by a sharp blade, a gigantic crack appeared in the void. It was dark and deep within, Yin wind gusted.

With a flick of his sleeves, the storyteller swept Su Zimo, Extreme Fire and Nian Qi up and leaped into the crack.

“Old man, bring me along. I’ll take a look as well,”

Just as the crack was about to close, Lin Xuanji shouted and tugged at the old storyteller’s sleeves, jumping in as well.

The world spun.

It was a similar sensation as using a Major Transference Talisman. Everything before them was completely dark and even breathing was difficult.

In just a few breaths' time, Su Zimo and the rest felt their bodies lighten and their eyes lit up—they were finally seeing light once more.

Although they were on the ground, everyone felt a heavy and repressing feeling in their hearts!

Everyone looked over instinctively and could not help but freeze on the spot in shock!

In front of everyone were mountain ranges that rose and fell continuously. Some of the mountain ranges were sliced into two as though they had suffered a violent collision!

Some of the mountain ranges were mostly destroyed.

The vast plains of the mountain ranges were strewn with corpses and bones—it was a shocking sight!

Some of the corpses were not rotten and retained their original forms. Their bodies were long and more than 10,000 feet long, looking like coiled divine dragons!

It was a dragon skeleton!

A divine dragon that was more than 10,000 feet long meant that this was a true Ancestor realm divine dragon!

At the edge of the Kunlun Ruins, everyone caught sight of the corpse of an Ancestor realm divine dragon!

It was truly hard to imagine how tragic the primordial war was back then!

Everyone looked around.

There were not only corpses of the Dragon race among the bones—there were also corpses of other primordial races as well as countless unknown living beings that filled the entire mountain ranges!

This scene was way too shocking.

The aura emitted by the ruins was way too repressing and sinister.

If one's Dao heart was not steady, they could break down mentally in such an environment!

Extreme Fire looked at the scene before him and sighed gently, as though he recalled something. "Back then, more than ten of us came to explore this treasure trove. To think that I was the only one who survived."

"One of them had his Dao heart broken not long after he entered the Kunlun Ruins,"

After a brief pause, he sighed once more. "Actually, I would have died long ago as well if I hadn't met Zimo."

"Everything that I've experienced over the years is truly tragic in retrospect,"

The storyteller looked at the ruins and remained silent for a long time before saying slowly, "Zimo, cultivate well in the Kunlun Ruins. You don't have to worry about Tianhuang Mainland. I'll do my best to deal with the primordial races and buy time for you."

Su Zimo nodded.



He did not know if he would survive this trip to the Kunlun Ruins and his future was uncertain.

Even he did not know if he could return alive and when he could return to Tianhuang Mainland once more.

“Senior, take care as well!”

Su Zimo bowed deeply to the storyteller.

“Brother Su, I’ll wait for you to return,”

Even the cynical Lin Xuanji felt a sense of reluctance at the imminent departure.

Su Zimo waved his hand and entered the Kunlun Ruins with Extreme Fire and Nian Qi!

The three of them walked extremely slowly and surveyed their surroundings with their spirit consciousnesses tensely, afraid that something might happen.

The storyteller watched the three of them from outside the Kunlun Ruins the entire time and only snapped out of his stupor after their figures vanished.

“Old man, why have you suddenly become so emotional?”

Lin Xuanji asked with a frown.

He knew the storyteller too well.

He could sense the pessimism in the storyteller’s heart!

“Given Brother Su’s talent, with the Dragon Phoenix True Body and Green Lotus True Body, the primordial races won’t be his match if he grows further!”

Lin Xuanji was optimistic on the other hand.

The storyteller shook his head gently. “I’m afraid there’s not much time left.”

“If we wait another 10,000 years, I believe that Desolate Martial will definitely be able to reach the peak and become an existence comparable to the Human Emperor.”

“However, the conflicts between the primordial races and the cultivation world are increasing and their movements are becoming more frequent. The final battle is about to arrive!”

Lin Xuanji’s heart skipped a beat as he asked, “Old man, how long more do you think that will be based on your divination?”

“No more than a hundred years at most,”

The storyteller’s voice was heavy.

A hundred years!

Lin Xuanji finally understood why the storyteller was so pessimistic.

A hundred years was way too short!

For cultivators, a hundred years was a fleeting duration!

It was already not bad if Su Zimo could advance a single minor realm, let alone advance to the Mahayana realm.

On the other hand, even if Desolate Martial was at the Mahayana realm, how could he fight against the experts and Emperors of the primordial races?

The storyteller murmured softly, "We'll do our best and leave it up to fate.."

### **Chapter 1478: Malevolent Spirit Fruit**

Kunlun Ruins.

The more Su Zimo and the other two advanced, the more alarmed they became and the surrounding environment turned increasingly sinister and spooky.

The ruins of the Great Qian Empire were already filled with a rich malevolent aura after 10,000 years.

Coupled with the lingering souls, many malevolent ghosts were born!

However, compared to the Kunlun Ruins, the Great Qian Ruins was like a firefly against a bright moon; a drop of water against an ocean—it was a world of a difference!

The malevolent aura was so strong that Su Zimo and the other two felt uncomfortable.

It was not surprising for any vengeful ghost to be born from such a rich malevolent qi throughout history!

The blood qi of Su Zimo and the other two was strong and their Dharmic powers rumbled furiously. Most ghosts and fiends knew that they were strong and did not dare to approach them.

However, as they ventured deeper into the Kunlun Ruins, a phantom would flash before their eyes from time to time!

The blood qi in their bodies was also a great tonic for them!

Suddenly!

The malevolent aura in front of them surged and swiftly formed a black fog that floated towards the three of them—it wanted to devour them completely!

"Humph!"

Extreme Fire harrumphed coldly. "How dare a mere ghost try and come out to harm others in broad daylight?!"

Before his sentence was finished, he conjured a Dharmic art and tapped forward.

A scarlet flame burst forth and entered the swiveling malevolent black fog instantly!

The power of thunder and fire was a strong counter to such sinister objects.

Furthermore, Extreme Fire's flare was created from the Scarlet Flame Heart Sutra and most Conjoint Body Mighty Figures could not withstand it!

However, the flare merely caused the black fog to pause for a brief moment without causing any ripples!

The black fog continued surging towards the three of them!

"Hehehehehe!"

A shuddering laughter sounded from the black fog!"

"There's no daylight in these ruins! It's always dark here!"

Swoosh!

Right after the voice sounded...

An incomparably gigantic skull suddenly appeared from the black fog. The holes in its eyes shone with a bloodthirsty glint as it opened its mouth and devoured the three of them!

"You must have a death wish!"

The Dharmic art in Extreme Fire's hands changed once more and three balls of flames appeared, condensing into Samadhi Dao Fire that shot over!

The power of the Samadhi Dao Fire was more than twice that of the previous flames!

The moment the Samadhi Dao Fire entered the skull's mouth, it burst into flames and the black fog surrounding the skull was burned into nothingness!

"Grawr!"

The skull let out an extremely painful roar. However, no matter how it channeled the malevolent qi, it could not extinguish the Samadhi Dao Fire on its body!

In just a few breaths, the bones of the skulls crackled from the heat and cracks appeared!

"If you dare to step into the Kunlun Ruins, don't even think about getting out alive!"

The skull said fiercely, "The flames here will definitely attract even more vengeful spirits and malevolent ghosts. Just wait to be devoured!"

Before its words were finished, the skull exploded and scattered onto the ground, turning into ashes.

Extreme Fire sighed gently. "Back when our group arrived here, more than half of us were killed by these vengeful spirits and malevolent ghosts. In the end, there were only three of us left when we entered the treasure ground."

After that, the three of them were even more careful and continued forward.

"Eh?"

Before long, Nian Qi's gaze shifted to a black fruit and her eyes lit up.

The fruit was the size of an infant's fist and was black on the outside. However, it shone brightly inside like a large and exquisite bunch of grapes.

"It's a Malevolent Spirit Fruit!"

Extreme Fire exclaimed softly.

When he saw Su Zimo's confusion, Extreme Fire explained, "Malevolent Spirit Fruits are extremely rare and can only be born after countless years in a place with rich Yin malevolent aura!"

"For most cultivators, the Malevolent Spirit Fruit is a poisonous fruit and they will definitely die if they consume it! However, once they advance to the Mahayana realm and experience the Malevolent Earth Fire of the three calamities of the Divine Power Tribulation, consuming the Malevolent Spirit Fruit will produce a miraculous effect!"

"The success rate of the Tribulation Transcendence will increase by at least 30%!"

There was definitely no such spirit fruit in Tianhuang Mainland.

That was because the conditions required to nurture a Malevolent Spirit Fruit were way too stringent that even an environment like the Great Qian Ruins could not produce one!

It was only possible in the Kunlun Ruins!

As the storyteller had said, danger and opportunities coexisted in the Kunlun Ruins.

Su Zimo did not say anything and merely frowned slightly, looking at the bottom of the Malevolent Spirit Fruit in deep thought.

Nian Qi had already walked forward, prepared to pluck the Malevolent Spirit Fruit.

"Don't move!"

"Watch out!"

Right then, two voices sounded at almost the same time.

The first warning came from Su Zimo.

The second was an unfamiliar voice.

Right then, something weird happened!

The ground beneath Nian Qi's feet suddenly cracked and a pair of extremely sharp cold lights flashed, slashing towards her!

When Nian Qi heard Su Zimo's warning, she was long prepared as she leaped up and looked down.

Bang! Boom! Boom!

From the crack on the ground, a gigantic Scarletback Centipede that was dozens of feet long slithered out and chomped down on Nian Qi who was in midair!

The cultivation of that Scarletback Centipede was at the perfected Conjoint Body realm!

Even among the eight demon regions, it was a ferocious beast with terrifying combat strength!

Although Nian Qi had just advanced to the Conjoint Body realm, half of her bloodline came from the God race. With a tender shout, she channeled her bloodline and Dharmic powers as a blinding sword that shone brightly appeared in her palm!

“Slash!”

Gripping her sword with both hands, Nian Qi slashed down fiercely at the Scarletback Centipede beneath!

Clang!

Although the gigantic sword stood on the Scarletback Centipede, it could not slash its way in and sparks flew instead!

Scarletback Centipedes loved corrosion. This particular one had cultivated countless years in this ruin and by now, its shell was invulnerable against weapons, fire and water!

“Humph!”

Nian Qi did not panic and dispersed her sword, channeling her Bloodline phenomenon right away. An ancient and majestic pyramid appeared in midair with countless living beings prostrating beneath it!

Boom!

The pyramid crushed down fiercely towards the Scarletback Centipede!

The Scarletback Centipede lamented.

Although its body was not afraid of sharpness, the pyramid carried an extremely terrifying might and crushed it into two with a ton of weight!

Black blood splattered everywhere!

The black blood in the Scarletback Centipede’s body contained poison that could kill a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure with ease.

The Scarletback Centipede opened its mouth and spat out a black poison mist. Thereafter, it swayed its upper half of its body and wanted to burrow into the ground to escape.

Nian Qi possessed the bloodline of the God race and the poisonous blood could not close in to her body against the surge of her blood qi!

Swoosh!

Her figure fell and she charged down instantly. Grabbing one of the Scarletback Centipede’s legs with her bare hands, she yanked it out of the crack in the ground!

Among the Primordial Nine Races, the God race’s physique and bloodline were at the peak and were on par with the Dragon race!

Although the Scarletback Centipede was massive, it could not compare to Nian Qi in terms of strength!

After pulling the Scarletback Centipede out, Nian Qi smashed it onto the ground violently. The pyramid descended once more and crushed the Scarletback Centipede into a meat sludge!

That counterattack was extremely sharp and displayed Nian Qi's immense capabilities and combat strength!

Even Su Zimo nodded to himself when he saw that..

### **Chapter 1479: Dao Attainment of the Skeleton**

Apart from countless malevolent ghosts, there were also some terrifying living beings in the Kunlun Ruins!

After killing the Scarletback Centipede, Nian Qi descended and looked in another direction.

On the other side stood a white-robed man at the Conjoint Body realm. He was handsome and had sparkling eyes. Standing not far away, his clothes fluttered and he looked elegant.

At that time, when she wanted to pluck the Malevolent Spirit Fruit, two voices reminded her.

One of them was Su Zimo and the other was this white-robed man.

"My gratitude, Fellow Daoist,"

Nian Qi cupped her fists towards that person and expressed her thanks.

"No problem,"

The white-robed man smiled gently. "Pardon me for being bold. By the looks of it, you guys must have just arrived at the Kunlun Ruins, right?"

"Yes,"

Nian Qi nodded—there was no need to hide this matter.

Su Zimo and Extreme Fire did not speak and merely sized up the white-robed man.

The white-robed man said, "There are dangers lurking everywhere in the ruins. There must be powerful ferocious beasts guarding a treasure like the Malevolent Spirit Fruit!"

"There are also some ferocious beasts that guard the vicinity of certain universal treasures to wait for other living beings to fall into their traps,"

At that point, the white-robed man's eyes dimmed and his tone turned grim. "There were initially seven of us but we fell into a trap of a powerful ferocious beast. I was the only one who escaped death, sigh."

When he heard that, Extreme Fire reminisced about the past and felt a sense of sympathy for the white-robed man.

However, he was still a little cautious as he probed, "Are you also here for this Malevolent Spirit Fruit?"

"I'm here for the Malevolent Spirit Fruit,"

The white-robed man smiled and looked at Nian Qi, saying honestly, "However, this Malevolent Spirit Fruit clearly belongs to this Fellow Daoist."

Extreme Fire nodded slightly.

Of course, in the cultivation world, humans were unpredictable. This was their first time meeting and no one could guarantee the other party's thoughts with just a few words.

"Fellow Daoists, I've stayed in the Kunlun Ruins for a period of time. I wonder if I can travel with you guys," The white-robed man's eyes were filled with anticipation.

"This..."

Extreme Fire was hesitant.

Normally speaking, the three of them were familiar with one another and were resistant towards strangers.

However, this was the Kunlun Ruins!

When Extreme Fire heard about this person's encounter, he could not help but recall his past self. If he allowed this person to wander around the Kunlun Ruins alone, the latter would most likely be doomed.

"Should we bring him along?"

Extreme Fire sent a voice transmission secretly, "Given the three of us, we can deal with him easily if he has any evil intentions."

Nian Qi did not object and merely looked at Su Zimo.

In her heart, Su Zimo would be the one to decide for such matters.

Ever since the white-robed man appeared, Su Zimo had not said anything.

Suddenly, he asked, "How should I address you, Fellow Daoist?"

"I'm Spirit Scar,"

The white-robed man smiled gently.

Su Zimo nodded. "I'm Desolate Martial."

"Greetings, Fellow Daoist Desolate Martial,"

The white-robed man cupped his fists towards Su Zimo.

Although their conversation was simple, Extreme Fire and Nian Qi's expressions changed slightly!

Both of them could tell that something was amiss!

The white-robed man was way too calm when he heard the name Desolate Martial!

Su Zimo's gaze was dark as he asked with a fake smile, "Seems like you've never heard of me, Fellow Daoist?"

The white-robed man smiled apologetically. "I'm an itinerant cultivator that cultivates in seclusion most of the time. I don't know much about the cultivation world and am inexperienced. I must be quite a joke to you, Fellow Daoist,"

That explanation made sense.

However, Extreme Fire and Nian Qi were already wary!

Desolate Martial established his Dao and imparted martial arts to all living beings, shocking the world. Even itinerant cultivators who were in seclusion all year round and were isolated from the world could not have not heard of Desolate Martial's name!

Su Zimo smiled as well and asked, "How long more are you going to pretend for?"

The smile on the white-robed man's face did not fade and his expression turned odd. A sinister aura emanated from him as he rubbed his palms and laughed. "Impressive. In all these years, there have been many cultivators who entered the Kunlun Ruins but you're the first to see through my disguise."

Both Extreme Fire and Nian Qi felt their scalps tingle!

Even though the white-robed man was exposed by Su Zimo, the two of them could not make out what he was still!

If they had truly allowed this person to travel with them, the consequences would have been unimaginable!

Actually, even Su Zimo could not see through this person's true body.

However, after the white-robed man appeared, Su Zimo's spirit perception warned him repeatedly and that was why he tested the waters!

"Let's see what you are!"

Su Zimo did not waste his breath on the white-robed man and flicked his finger.

Chi!

A blinding white sword qi burst forth and arrived before the white-robed man instantly!

The sharpness of the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi caused the white-robed man's expression to change slightly!

Swash!

The white-robed man swayed and disappeared before Su Zimo and the other two, shifting to the other side at an astonishing speed!

Even Extreme Fire's gaze could not catch up to him.

The white-robed man's figure reappeared with a gash on his cheek that was oozing with blood and a nauseating stench!



Although the white-robed man dodged extremely quickly, his cheek was still sliced by the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi.

“So, a skeleton attained the Dao and even managed to grow flesh and blood!”

Snearing coldly, Su Zimo strode forward and closed two fingers, waving and slashing towards the white-robed man!

Tsk! Tsk! Tsk!

More than ten Heaven Slaying Sword Qi burst forth and tore in different directions towards the white-robed man!

“Ah!”

Sensing danger, the white-robed man suddenly shrieked!

The flesh on his body suddenly dissipated, turning into streams of thick malevolent qi that condensed into malevolent spears that charged towards the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi!

The white-robed man was left with nothing but a skeleton as he stood on the spot.

The skeleton was evidently strange, as though it was pieced together from various bones—there were Dragon bones, Golden Crow bones and even bones of the God race!

The skeleton first used the corpses in the Kunlun Ruins to piece together a body of bones. After obtaining the Dao, it used malevolent qi to condense the flesh.

If the skeleton were to continue cultivating, it would be no different from a true cultivator!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The malevolent spears released by the skeleton collided with the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi and were not disadvantaged. An ear-piercing sound of collision could be heard!

The skeleton already had the cultivation of a Half-Martial Ancestor!

Su Zimo’s gaze intensified as he strode forward and conjured hand seals with both hands, chanting Sanskrit!

“Om... Ma... Ni... Pa... Mi... Hom!”

The moment the six words of Daming Mantra were released, six Daming Dharmic Seals descended at the same time!

Dharmic arts of the Buddhist monasteries were the most lethal for the skeleton!

When the Great Vajra Wheel and Great Mount Meru Seals descended, the skeleton shuddered and its bones creaked as though they were about to fall apart!

Su Zimo sat down and clasped his palms together. He lowered his head like an accomplished monk and recited a series of incantations with a dignified expression.

The Great Light Mantra!

The Auditory Release Mantra!

The Sensory Enigma Mantra!

The Six Paths Diamond Mantra!

All of those incantations were used to free the dead and purify their grievances!

A ball of Yin Spirit struggled endlessly from the glabella of the skeleton. However, it gradually could not withstand the consecutive incantations and was eventually extinguished.

Swoosh!

The skeleton scattered to the ground, returning to dust..

### **Chapter 1480: Kunlun Barrier**

Although the skeleton malevolent ghost seemed like he was suppressed by Su Zimo with ease, in reality, his cultivation was top-tier even in Tianhuang Mainland!

Neither Extreme Fire nor Nian Qi were its match.

If Su Zimo did not have the support of the cultivation techniques of the Buddhist monasteries, he would have to spend a lot of effort to suppress the skeleton completely.

“Let’s go. Be careful,”

Su Zimo said and the three of them continued forward.

The three of them walked through the Kunlun Ruins for an entire day and encountered countless battles along the way. Thankfully, they got out unharmed.

The existences in the Kunlun Ruins did not care what sort of paragons or monster incarnates they were; they did not know Desolate Martial at all.

In their eyes, Su Zimo and the other two were nothing but fresh meat that could be consumed and be of great help to their cultivation!

Even with Su Zimo’s immense stamina, he was tired after battling for an entire day.

Extreme Fire and Nian Qi were even more exhausted and their faces turned pale.

“Where are we now?”

Su Zimo had just killed a pure-blooded ferocious beast when he stopped in his tracks and asked.

Extreme Fire panted slightly. “We’re still at the outer perimeter of the Kunlun Ruins.”

The Kunlun Ruins was way too huge!

The three of them had walked for an entire day and were still lingering around the outer perimeter.

“Look over there,”

Extreme Fire pointed to the purple-gold light in the distance and said in a deep voice, "That's the Kunlun Barrier. You only truly get to the core of the Kunlun Ruins after entering that barrier!"

"However, with the existence of the Kunlun Barrier, cultivators outside can't enter at all! Over the years, some cultivators who enter the Kunlun Ruins to search for opportunities have merely loitered around the outer perimeter."

Su Zimo gazed at the aurora-like light in the distance thoughtfully.

"Let's go take a look!"

He said and let the way with Extreme Fire and Nian Qi right behind.

Both of them consumed elixirs while recovering their blood qi and stamina.

The Kunlun Barrier did not seem like it was far.

However, Su Zimo and the other two walked for another three days before they truly arrived at the foot of the Kunlun Barrier!

Naturally, the journey was another massacre.

All three of them were the strongest paragons of the Conjoint Body realm.

Given Su Zimo's current cultivation, the living beings and malevolent ghosts at the outer perimeter of the Kunlun Ruins were even less of a threat to him!

Half-Martial Ancestor Qing Ze of Enigma Palace had once said that Desolate Martial's status was already established and no one could threaten him unless a Patriarch attacked!

He was not exaggerating at all!

Su Zimo looked at the Kunlun Barrier before him.

As long as he passed through this barrier, he would be able to come into contact with the true secrets of the Kunlun Ruins and see another world and the legendary Kunlun race!

The power of the barrier was extremely mysterious and cold.

Extreme Fire led the way and attempted to cross the Kunlun Barrier.

The moment his body touched the barrier, it met with immense resistance. Although he pushed his bloodline to its limits, he could not cross it!

After a moment of stalemate, Extreme Fire could only retreat.

"I still can't do it,"

Extreme Fire laughed bitterly. "Back then, I tried it. To think that I still can't cross it after entering the Conjoint Body realm."

"Let me try too,"

Su Zimo said as he walked towards the Kunlun Barrier.

The moment he touched the barrier, he felt a tremendous resistance as well.

Su Zimo channeled his bloodline slowly and the sound of a tsunami burst forth from his body. His Green Lotus True Body exuded a divine light and his organs shone brightly!

Against the obstruction of the barrier, the Green Lotus True Body turned transparent and transformed into the shape of a Creation Green Lotus!

Under the gazes of Extreme Fire and Nian Qi, Su Zimo's figure gradually entered the Kunlun Barrier and vanished.

"He managed to get in?"

Extreme Fire's eyes were widened in disbelief.

"Probably,"

Nian Qi nodded.

The two of them waited silently and not long after, Su Zimo's figure appeared once more and he walked back from the Kunlun Barrier!

"How is it?"

Extreme Fire asked hurriedly.

"I crossed it,"

Su Zimo said in a deep voice, "This Kunlun Barrier is two-way. Not only can it prevent cultivators from entering, it's also impossible for living beings inside to come out."

"No wonder,"

Extreme Fire murmured softly, "For so many years, there has never been a Kunlun race being in Tianhuang Mainland because of this Kunlun Barrier."

Mahayana Patriarchs could naturally pass through this barrier with their power. However, none of them dared to come for fear of triggering a Divine Power Storm that might result in death.

As for Half-Martial Ancestor experts and Conjoint Body Mighty Figures, none of them could pass through the Kunlun Barrier.

The Kunlun Barrier isolated the Kunlun Ruins from Tianhuang Mainland completely, forming two different worlds!

There was a huge reason why the Kunlun Ruins was so mysterious and nobody had been able to unveil it for so many years!

"Let me try too,"

After Su Zimo and Extreme Fire tried it, Nian Qi was eager as well and walked forward, heading towards the Kunlun Barrier.

However, the moment Nian Qi touched the Kunlun Barrier, a change happened!

A blinding light burst forth from the Kunlun Barrier!

As though a gigantic rock was tossed into the middle of a lake, massive waves were created on the calm barrier!

An extremely terrifying power burst forth from the Kunlun Barrier and smashed towards Nian Qi!

That power was so terrifying that even Su Zimo's expression changed slightly!

Boom!

Caught off guard, Nian Qi was struck in the chest by the power of the Kunlun Barrier and the bones in her chest shattered instantly!

The bloodline of the God race was extremely strong.

However, Nian Qi's body was almost torn apart by the impact of the Kunlun Barrier!

Everything had happened too quickly!

Even Su Zimo was unprepared and could not react in time.

Nian Qi fell out with a pale expression and spat out a huge mouthful of blood—her organs were ruptured!

Swoosh!

As though it was sentient, the Kunlun Barrier gathered its strength once more upon realizing that Nian Qi was not dead. A gigantic, menacing claw appeared in midair and grabbed towards Nian Qi!

"Mmm?"

Frowning slightly, Su Zimo's figure flashed and he grabbed Nian Qi. Turning into a golden streak of light, he retreated rapidly and fled far from the Kunlun Barrier.

As the distance between them increased, the menacing claw could not hold on any longer and dissipated gradually.

The Kunlun Barrier returned to normal once more, as though everything that happened earlier was an illusion.

"How could this be?"

Extreme Fire chased over with a bewildered expression.

Both Su Zimo and he merely encountered resistance when they tried to cross the Kunlun Barrier.

However, Nian Qi nearly lost her life!

Su Zimo fed Nian Qi an elixir before asking with a frown, "Who set up this barrier?"

"I'm not sure,"

Extreme Fire shook his head.

Even Enigma Palace might not know the origin of that Kunlun Barrier, let alone him.

Su Zimo's gaze flickered. Recalling that menacing claw earlier on, he had a vague guess.

He was extremely familiar with that claw.

That was the claw that Night Spirit would only reveal when he reverted to his true form!

If this Kunlun Barrier had existed for countless years, it meant that there was a high chance it was set up by the Hou of the primordial era!

If that was the case, new doubts would arise.

What was the use of that barrier?

Why was there such a huge reaction when Nian Qi tried to cross the Kunlun Barrier—a killing intent from it was triggered!

This could not be a coincidence!

It must be some sort of will left behind by the primordial Hou that caused such a change to the Kunlun Barrier!