

ETERNAL SK 1481

## Chapter 1481: Secret Ground

“What should we do now?”

Extreme Fire asked.

Su Zimo said deeply, “This can’t continue. We’ve got to find a safe and quiet place to cultivate for a few days in peace.”

They roamed the Kunlun Ruins and fought the entire time. Although they had accumulated quite a bit of comprehension, there was no end to it.

They did not have the opportunity or time to consolidate those comprehensions either.

Furthermore, Nian Qi was severely injured right now and could not move much.

Even with her God race bloodline and immense regeneration capabilities, it would take at least half a month of recuperation for her injuries to heal.

“I do know of a place where malevolent ghosts won’t barge in,”

Extreme Fire said in a deep voice, “The secret ground I entered 5,000 years ago! I obtained Night Spirit and the Illumination Sword Formation from that secret ground.”

“Alright, let’s head there and recuperate for a period of time,”

Su Zimo made up his mind.

Firstly, Nian Qi could recuperate in peace.

Secondly, they had gained quite a bit of comprehension during the past few days of the battle. If they were to seize the opportunity to cultivate and settle down, their cultivation and combat strength would increase significantly.

For Su Zimo, he could also make use of this opportunity to refine the large chunk of Ashoka Wood in his storage bag!

At that time, the three of them would have a breakthrough in their combat strength and it would be safer for them to explore the Kunlun Ruins once more.

Extreme Fire took out a map from his storage bag and matched it. “That’s not far from here. Follow me.”

He said and led the way.

Su Zimo carried Nian Qi on his back and followed closely behind.

Every step in the Kunlun Ruins was treacherous.

The three of them did not move fast and another half a day passed before they arrived at their destination.

Before them was a towering mountain peak.

The mountain peak was filled with strange rocks and barren land without any signs of life.

Extreme Fire brought the two of them into a cave at the foot of the mountain.

There were countless karst holes in the cave and one could not identify the direction at first glance.

“Follow me closely. Don’t get lost,”

Extreme Fire reminded and followed the map in his hands closely into a karst hole.

There were many fork roads in this cave.

Extreme Fire often changed directions and walked towards one of the forked roads.

From time to time, it would head left and head right without any pattern.

A long time later, Extreme Fire stopped in his tracks.

Su Zimo looked over.

Before them was another extremely long tunnel with no end in sight. Within it, there were many corpses strewn all over the ground with weapons scattered all over.

Su Zimo swept his gaze.

Through the Dharmic weapons on the ground, he could deduce that most of the corpses belonged to the Dharma Characteristic realm and some of them were Conjoint Body Mighty Figures or even Half-Martial Ancestor experts!

The experts had died for a long time and their bodies were covered in dust.

Even for the Conjoint Body Mighty Figures and Half-Martial Ancestor experts with their indestructible bodies, they were left with nothing but empty bones and clothes.

Some of the corpses were humanoid, some were ferocious beasts and demons—there were all sorts.

However, every single corpse had a purple-gold ribbon tied around them.

“Kunlun race?”

Su Zimo murmured softly. He had a vague guess but he did not dare to confirm it.

The passage and the extremely complicated karst hole outside were clearly man-made. If one did not know the way, they would not be able to enter or leave!

He wondered who the owner of this secret ground was.

What was the motive for it?

He did not know what happened back then to cause so many people to die here.

“Master, this is where you got poisoned back then?”

Su Zimo asked.

After he entered, he had already released his spirit consciousness and scanned his surroundings. However, he could not discover any other living beings or danger.

Extreme Fire nodded and looked at the storage bag beside one of the corpses, sighing. "Back when I came here and saw so many treasures on the ground, I was naturally tempted."

One could imagine how Extreme Fire, who was still a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord back then, was naturally emotional when he saw so many Dharmic weapons and storage bags left behind by Mighty Figures.

He pointed at the corpse. "When I saw that there was no danger around, I went forward and wanted to open this storage bag to take a look."

"To think that the moment this storage bag opened, a Gu worm ran out and bit me!"

"That single attack nearly buried me here!"

Su Zimo's gaze shifted and not far away, he discovered the corpse of a Gu worm.

Without the need for Extreme Fire to take revenge, the Gu worm had already died a long time ago without its master's care.

Extreme Fire reminisced with a sense of trepidation. "At that time, I felt my head spin and crushed the Transference Talisman in my hands without hesitation."

"At the same time, I waved my sleeves and collected the items that fell out of the storage bag. Thereafter, I fell into the spatial tunnel and was teleported to the Cang Lang Mountain Range of the North Region."

Later on, Extreme Fire used his remnant consciousness to open up a cave abode there and fought against the poison for 5,000 years before meeting Su Zimo and surviving!

In hindsight, everything could only be described as a freak coincidence.

Extreme Fire still felt emotional when he recalled the past.

"In that case, Night Spirit, the Illumination Stone and Illumination Sword Formation fell from that storage bag?" Su Zimo asked.

"No,"

Extreme Fire shook his head. "When I opened that storage bag, there were indeed many items that fell out. There was the Illumination Stone and the Illumination Sword Formation but Night Spirit's egg wasn't there."

At the mention of that, Extreme Fire seemed to be immersed in his memories and frowned.

"At that time, my vision was already a little blurry. I felt as though Night Spirit's egg had rolled over from the tunnel and leaped into the dimensional tear formed by the Transference Talisman to teleport out with me."

“Eh?”

Su Zimo’s heart stirred.

If Extreme Fire was not wrong, it would mean that he was not the one who brought Night Spirit out. Instead, Night Spirit was sentient and chose Extreme Fire to leave the Kunlun Ruins with the latter’s help!

That was not impossible.

Back in the depths of Beiming Town, the Kun Peng egg hatched in the primordial divine spring possessed intelligence not weaker than an adult and had many complicated emotions.

That Kun Peng egg could even sense how terrifying the Martial Dao Prime Body was!

Back then, Night Spirit was only an egg—why was it in this secret ground?

Why would Night Spirit choose Extreme Fire and leave the Kunlun Ruins?

Su Zimo had a feeling that if he were to explore this secret ground once more, there was a high chance he would obtain the answer he wanted!

Right then, Nian Qi let out a drowsy sound on Su Zimo’s back.

“There’s no need to hurry and explore this secret ground,”

Su Zimo said deeply, “We’ll cultivate here first and it won’t be too late to explore this secret ground after we break through.”

“Alright!”

Extreme Fire nodded in agreement as well.

On both sides of the passage were many secret chambers.

Su Zimo and the other two arrived at the closest secret chamber and entered to cultivate in seclusion!

## **Chapter 1482: Rakshasa Yu**

Time was non-existent in the mountains and cultivation was endless.

It had been 20 years since Su Zimo entered the Kunlun Ruins.

In the past 20 years, there had been many changes in Tianhuang Mainland as well!

Apart from the Dragon, Kun and Barbarian races, the movements of the Primordial Six Races became increasingly frequent as more of them appeared on Tianhuang Mainland to expand their territories.

For the past 20 years, countless small sects and factions had been annexed by the Primordial Six Races!

There were even more cultivators that died!

Right now, the Primordial Six Races were still restraining themselves and had not clashed head-on with the super sects. Although there were occasional conflicts, things were left unsettled.

For the past 20 years, the Primordial Six Races had not relaxed at all in their search for Su Zimo!

However, no matter how they searched, they could not find Su Zimo.

It was as though Su Zimo had vanished from Tianhuang Mainland!

Chaos Essence Sect.

Di Fan sat in the cave abode with a row of disciples under his charge. They had just returned from the four regions, three oceans and one continent of Tianhuang Mainland and were travel-worn.

“There’s still no news of Desolate Martial?”

Di Fan asked with a frown.

“No,”

One of the disciples said in a deep voice, “Ever since Desolate Martial appeared outside Enigma Palace, he seemed to have vanished without a trace!”

“In fact, I suspect that Desolate Martial might have already died.”

“Hmph!”

Di Fan harrumphed coldly and glared at the disciple, scaring the latter so much that he shrank his neck and shuddered.

“Who is Desolate Martial?”

Di Fan said coldly, “If he was someone who would die so easily, how could he have escaped twice from my hands?!”

The other disciples reported news one after another as well but none of them could spot any traces of Desolate Martial.

“Master,”

A cultivator said in a deep voice, “Pardon me for being blunt. From the information obtained from the battle at Enigma Palace, Desolate Martial’s Green Lotus True Body has transformed completely. His combat strength is even comparable to a Half-Martial Ancestor!”

“If there’s truly news of him, you can’t be overly careless.”

“Fufu,”

Di Fan sneered, “What do you know? Initially, I wanted to make a move myself. But now that the Primordial Six Races have set down their Killing Badges, there’s no longer a need for me to do it personally.”

“All I have to do is obtain news of Desolate Martial as soon as possible. Once I spread them, experts of the Primordial Six Races will naturally kill him!”

“With a blade as sharp as the Primordial Six Races, wouldn’t it be a waste not to make use of it?”

A disciple pondered for a moment and his eyes darted around. Suddenly, he said, “Master, I have a plan that isn’t gentlemanly. However, if this plan works, Desolate Martial will definitely appear!”

“Oh?”

Di Fan raised his brow slightly and asked, “Tell me about it.”

The disciple smiled gently. “I heard that Desolate Martial is extremely loyal and sentimental. He came from the North Region’s Ethereal Peak!”

“If we head to Ethereal Peak, suppress their cultivators and spread the news, Desolate Martial will definitely show up once he hears about it!”

Di Fan’s eyes lit up as he murmured thoughtfully, “We can give this method a try.”

“North Region, North Region... I can invite Fellow Daoist Chen Yu of Glass Palace as well as Fellow Daoist Di Jue of Sword Sect to take a look around Ethereal Peak!”

At that thought, Di Fan took out a few spirit cranes from his storage bag and wrote a message, scattering the messenger cranes to the super sects such as Glass Palace and Sword Sect.

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North Region.

This day, two people arrived in the vicinity of Cang Lang Mountain Range.

The man and woman were both at the Conjoint Body realm.

The man was tall and wore a huge hood that concealed his face completely.

The woman looked no different from a human. She had a slim, curvaceous figure and her legs were exposed, slender and long.

Her skin was as fair as snow and her face was extremely beautiful!

Anyone who saw that face and figure would be stunned!

“Hei Tuo, why did you mysteriously bring me here?”

The woman frowned slightly and asked.

Her voice was extremely pleasant as well.

The man named Hei Tuo chuckled and said, “Young mistress, you don’t know. The place I brought you here today has something to do with Desolate Martial!”

Hei Tuo’s voice was hoarse and unpleasant!

“Oh?”

The woman raised her brow slightly with an interested expression.

If anyone from the Primordial Six Races were here, they would be able to recognize the two of them.

Both of them were from the Rakshasa race!

The man's name was Rakshasa Hei Tuo.

That woman was the most famous monster incarnate of the Rakshasa race in this generation, Rakshasa Yu!

The Rakshasa race was extremely mysterious.

The men were extremely ugly with green faces and bared fangs, resembling malevolent ghosts.

However, the women were extremely beautiful—they were not inferior to the fairies of the nine heavens!

Rakshasa Yu was not only peerless among her peers in the Rakshasa race, her appearance was also unparalleled!

"Young mistress, look over there,"

Rakshasa Hei Tuo pointed to a place not far away where the peach blossom trees were the most lush. "There's a town there called Ping Yang Town."

"I see it,"

Rakshasa Yu nodded and sensed with her eyes closed. "There's nothing special about this town. It's just a group of humans with slightly longer lifespans."

"Oh, there's also a peach blossom tree that gained sentience and became a demon. However, that's nothing much as well,"

In the blink of an eye, Rakshasa Yu scanned Ping Yang Town from head to toe.

"Young mistress, you don't understand,"

Rakshasa Hei Tuo said smugly, "I've already investigated. Ping Yang Town was the place of Desolate Martial's rise!"

"I heard that this was the town where he obtained the Dao and appeared out of thin air!"

"So?"

Rakshasa Yu was indifferent. "Desolate Martial's old friends of the past have already passed away. What has Ping Yang Town got to do with him?"

"Young mistress, I heard that Desolate Martial is extremely sentimental and has returned to Ping Yang Town countless times,"

Rakshasa Hei Tuo said, "This town is preserved so well despite the chaotic era right now. Desolate Martial must have played a huge role in that fact!"

"Since we can't find Desolate Martial, why don't we eat everyone in this town? We can vent our hatred as well!"

Rakshasa Hei Tuo's tone turned excited at the mention of eating people.

Beneath the dark hood, a grisly red tongue stuck out and licked its lips.

Rakshasa Yu frowned slightly in resistance. "They're just mortals, what's there to eat?"

"Young mistress, why have you become so benevolent?"

Rakshasa Hei Tuo asked.

"Hmph! If I really want to eat, I'll eat some experts of the human race! What's the use of eating these mortals?" Rakshasa Yu sneered.

"So what?"

Rakshasa Hei Tuo pouted. "Since we're already here, we can't return empty-handed. We've got to fill our stomachs no matter what!"

"Young mistress, don't worry. I'll definitely leave that Conjoint Body peach blossom tree demon for you!"

Just as the two of them were chatting in Cang Lang Mountain Range, two divine lights lit up in a dark room in the Su family's residence in Ping Yang Town!

A purple-robed cultivator floated down from the couch with a burning gaze. Smiling gently, he murmured, "To think that you would harbor designs on Ping Yang Town..."

### **Chapter 1483: Who Were You Calling an Ant?**

Su residence.

The door to the room opened.

A tender and naive boy walked in. When he saw the Martial Dao Prime Body, he pouted his lips slightly. "Young Master, two people have arrived over there. The aura they exude is extremely annoying."

Tao Yao had gained sentience through Die Yue and his cultivation speed was extremely fast. Right now, he was already at the Conjoint Body realm!

The cultivation of the Martial Dao Prime Body was at the perfected Dharma Characteristic realm.

That cultivation speed was already rather terrifying!

20 years ago, when he headed to the South Region, he had only just entered the Dharma Characteristic realm.

"Young Master, continue cultivating. I'll chase those two away!"

Tao Yao raised his fist.

"Come back,"

The Martial Dao Prime Body shook his head gently. "You're not their match."



“Ah?”

Tao Yao was slightly stunned.

Actually, Tao Yao was extremely strong. Back when he was at the Dharma Characteristic realm, he could even suppress monkey, the spirit tiger and the others.

However, Tao Yao had a pure heart. Up till this point of his cultivation, he had never killed or injured any living being.

He did not wish to kill either.

That was Tao Yao’s conviction.

He did not like the fighting and killing of the cultivation world. What he yearned for the most was the peaceful life in Ping Yang Town.

However, the two people who came today were definitely not kind souls!

The Rakshasa race was the most violent and bloodthirsty.

If it was just a spar, Tao Yao might be able to defeat the two of them. However, if it was a life and death battle, Tao Yao would definitely die!

“Young Master, what should we do then?”

Tao Yao turned nervous.

“No worries,”

The Martial Dao Prime Body smiled gently. “I’ll take care of it. Help me brew a pot of tea.”

“Alright,”

Tao Yao agreed crisply and turned to prepare tea.

The Martial Dao Prime Body arrived in the courtyard and sat on a stone stool, waiting for the intruders to arrive.

...

Ping Yang Town.

Rakshasa Hei Tuo and Rakshasa Yu were extremely fast and arrived above Ping Yang Town before long!

The two of them stood in the air and attracted countless gazes the moment they appeared.

Ping Yang Town seemed to have gone silent instantly!

However, in the blink of an eye, the pedestrians on the streets continued forward.

The crowd was bustling with activity.

The mortals that saw them merely looked surprised but did not have much of a reaction!

The clamor and bustle of Ping Yang Town returned before long!

“Mmm?”

Rakshasa Hei Tuo’s expression darkened.

That feeling made him extremely displeased!

As a Rakshasa of the primordial races, even human cultivators were nothing but food for him!

In their expedition this time round, they encountered many cultivators. All the cultivators were scared out of their wits by the two of them!

However, the mortals before them dared to ignore them!

Rakshasa Hei Tuo felt as though he had been severely humiliated!

“Hmph!”

With a cold sneer, he suddenly removed his hood, revealing an extremely ugly and menacing face!

He had a green face with bared fangs and his nose faced the skies like a malevolent ghost from Hell. There were sharp nails on his fingers and toes!

That was not all.

Shing!

Rakshasa Hei Tuo broke free of his black robes and revealed his complete form. A pair of pitch-black meat wings grew from his back with sharp spikes that shone coldly.

He flapped his massive meat wings and emanated a sinister and bloody killing intent. As he surveyed the many mortals of Ping Yang Town, he stuck out his grisly red tongue and smacked his lips.

“Ah!”

True enough!

A commotion broke out in the crowd.

Many women exclaimed in shock when they saw such a monster.

Some of them even fled home and closed their doors.

Some of the children were even bawling in fear.

In a courtyard, a child around five or six years old threw himself into the arms of an old man who was sitting on a bench and basking in the sun, not daring to look up.

When Rakshasa Hei Tuo saw that, he felt slightly better and his eyes shone with excitement!

His favorite thing was to see those ants panic, fear and shout in front of him!

“Child, don’t be afraid,”

The old man was extremely calm and smiled as he patted the child on the back, comforting the latter, "These are just some reckless little monsters. It's nothing much."

"What?"

Rakshasa Hei Tuo was stunned for a moment.

Up till this point of his cultivation, this was the first time he had heard someone describe the Rakshasa race as little monsters!

Furthermore, to his surprise, even after he revealed his true form, Ping Yang Town was not in a complete mess.

After a slight commotion, everything gradually returned to normal!

Nobody cared about him at all!

Actually, Ping Yang Town had experienced countless storms over the years. However, it was always safe and sound under the protection of Tao Yao and the Martial Dao Prime Body.

It was especially so for the older generation of Ping Yang Town. They were no longer surprised by such things.

In their hearts, these fiend demons could not cause any trouble in Ping Yang Town with Second Young Master Su around!

"Ants like you don't know what's good for you!"

Rakshasa Hei Tuo glared at the old man in the courtyard with widened eyes and opened his mouth, wanting to devour both of them!

Suddenly!

At the side, Rakshasa Yu frowned and said, "Something's not right."

"What's wrong?"

Rakshasa Hei Tuo asked instinctively.

Rakshasa Yu pointed to an unassuming courtyard in Ping Yang Town and said sternly, "There's a person in there. It's a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord!"

Rakshasa Hei Tuo swept his gaze across.

In the courtyard, a purple-robed cultivator sat facing them and sipped tea leisurely with an indifferent expression.

Behind the purple-robed cultivator stood a pink and tender boy who looked very obedient—it was the peach blossom tree demon they had discovered!

"That person looks familiar,"

Rakshasa Yu looked at the side profile of the purple-robed cultivator but could not remember where she saw him from.

“He’s only at the Dharma Characteristic realm. What’s wrong?”

Rakshasa Hei Tuo frowned. “Young mistress, aren’t you making a fuss out of nothing?”

Rakshasa Yu continued frowning. “However, when my spirit consciousness searched Ping Yang Town earlier on, I did not discover that person’s existence!”

“In other words, that person can hide from my spirit consciousness detection!”

“Haha!”

Rakshasa Hei Tuo roared in laughter. “Young mistress, you’re thinking too much. It’s just a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord. Even if Desolate Martial is here, so what?! Young mistress, watch me attack and suppress that ant!”

In a flash, Rakshasa Hei Tuo arrived in the skies above the residence right away!

Rakshasa Yu was puzzled and followed closely behind.

Right then, the purple-robed cultivator in the courtyard turned around and looked at Rakshasa Hei Tuo in midair, asking indifferently, “Who were you calling an ant?”

“You...”

Rakshasa Yu’s pupils constricted when she caught sight of the purple-robed cultivator’s face!

That person’s face was identical to the drawing of the person she had seen in the Rakshasa race!

However, the person in the drawing had green robes and black hair.

As for this person, he wore purple robes and exuded an indescribable might and weight!

Even she felt shudders!

“Desolate Martial?”

Rakshasa Yu exclaimed with disbelief in her beautiful eyes.

### **Chapter 1484: A Hundred Feet!**

When Rakshasa Hei Tuo heard the words Desolate Martial, he was stunned for a moment as well before reacting.

“He’s definitely not Desolate Martial!”

Rakshasa Hei Tuo sneered, “Everyone knows that Desolate Martial has already entered the Conjoint Body realm. I reckon that this is merely a clone of Desolate Martial!”

Rakshasa Yu nodded as well.

That was the most logical explanation.

Typically, if cultivators cultivated cloning techniques, their cultivation realms would be lower than their prime bodies and their combat strength would be greatly reduced.

“Initially, I merely wanted to explore Ping Yang Town and eat some small fries. To think that I would catch a big fish here!”

Rakshasa Hei Tuo grinned. “Desolate Martial, you’re merely a Dharma Characteristic clone. How dare you go against me! Even if your prime body comes, I’ll rip him apart!”

Rakshasa Yu said indifferently, “I’ve long heard that Desolate Martial has a Dragon Phoenix clone. To think that you have a third clone.”

“Since your prime body is hiding, I’ll destroy your clone today!”

Initially, Rakshasa Yu was not interested in Ping Yang Town.

However, since Desolate Martial’s clone was discovered, their trip was not wasted.

The Martial Dao Prime Body had an indifferent expression. “Indeed, I cultivate a cloning technique. However, you guys are wrong about one thing.”

“Oh?”

Rakshasa Yu raised her brow.

The Martial Dao Prime Body said slowly, “To be precise, the Dragon Phoenix Body and Green Lotus Body are both my clones. What you’re seeing now is my prime body!”

Rakshasa Yu and Rakshasa Hei Tuo were slightly stunned.

“Hahahaha!”

Immediately, Rakshasa Hei Tuo burst into laughter. “Desolate Martial, oh Desolate Martial. Do you think I’ll believe such nonsense?”

“A Dharma Characteristic prime body? I can crush you with a single finger!”

“Is that so?”

The Martial Dao Prime Body drank the hot tea in his cup and stood up slowly.

An extremely terrifying aura burst forth from the Martial Dao Prime Body. Although it was just a simple motion of rising, it affected the world!

Instantly!

The void trembled!

Suddenly, a phantom appeared behind the Martial Dao Prime Body and soared into the skies!

A Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic!

Back in the North Sea, even when the Martial Dao Prime Body fought against three Conjoint Body Grand Demons, he did not use his Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic.

That was because there was no need for that.

However, it was different now.

Although the two of them were both at the Conjoint Body realm, they were from the Rakshasa race, one of the primordial races!

One of them was even the young mistress of the Rakshasa race. Her combat strength was so terrifying that she could kill human Half-Martial Ancestors with ease!

“Fufu,”

Rakshasa Hei Tuo sneered, “How dare you take out a technique like a Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic. Even a Supreme Dharma Characteristic won’t be able to defend against a single punch from me!”

Rakshasa Yu did not laugh.

She felt a shuddering aura from the Dharma Characteristic that was rising rapidly!

How was that possible?!

How could a mere Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic threaten her?!

90 feet!

In the blink of an eye, the Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic of the Martial Dao Prime Body had already climbed to a height of 90 feet!

However, the Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic was still growing rapidly without any signs of stopping!

“Could Desolate Martial’s Dharma Characteristic have also been cultivated to a height of 99 feet?”

Rakshasa Yu frowned slightly.

Back in the battle of Heaven and Earth Valley, the Green Lotus True Body had once used a 99 feet tall Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic to kill a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure of the primordial races!

Of course, Rakshasa Yu was fearless.

Although the 99 feet tall Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic was troublesome to deal with, it was not a threat to her!

91 feet!

95 feet!

99 feet!

An incomparably tall phantom soared into the skies with a terrifying aura. Standing upright, it had a burning gaze like a divine being!

Immediately after, right in front of Rakshasa Yu and Rakshasa Hei Tuo, the 99 feet tall Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic rose by another foot!

Boom! Boom!

Heaven and earth rumbled!

An incomparably thick pressure descended. This power surpassed common sense and limits. Even this world could not accommodate this Dharma Characteristic!

Thin tears appeared in the void around the Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic!

A hundred feet!

A hundred feet Dharma Characteristic!

In the cultivation world, nine was an extreme number. Even the Green Lotus True Body only reached a height of 99 feet after fusing the three Supreme Dharma Characteristics and did not break through that barrier.

However, the prime body cultivated a hundred sutras with the Martial Dao Furnace and smelted all Dharmic arts, forming an unprecedented hundred feet tall Dharma Characteristic!

If there was truly the saying of peerless...

That Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic could be considered as Peerless Dharma Characteristic!

None of the Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics could ride above it!

Even Monk Daming's four Supreme Dharmic Bodies could not defend against the might of this Peerless Dharma Characteristic!

The existence of the Martial Dao Prime Body was a variable!

Nobody could divine his future!

Rakshasa Yu's expression turned pale instantly.

Although the difference between 99 feet and a hundred feet was only a foot tall, the difference was like heaven and earth!

The Peerless Dharma Characteristic of the Martial Dao Prime Body lowered its head slightly and looked down at Rakshasa Hei Tuo and Rakshasa Yu. Its gaze shone like two blazing suns that could not be ignored!

For the first time, Rakshasa Hei Tuo felt insignificant in the face of this Peerless Dharma Characteristic.

It felt as though he was being glared at by a true god, as though he could be suppressed to death at any moment!

"Rakshasa race? In my eyes, you're ants as well!"

The Martial Dao Prime Body said slowly with a voice like a gigantic bell and unparalleled might!

“So what if it’s a hundred feet? It’s just a Dharma Characteristic after all!”

Rakshasa Hei Tuo channeled his bloodline wildly and roared into the skies. Two cold, shimmering curved sabers appeared between his hands as he flapped his wings, wanting to make use of his movement technique to maneuver around the Peerless Dharma Characteristic that was a hundred feet tall.

“You overestimate yourself!”

The Martial Dao Prime Body sneered and his spirit consciousness moved. The Peerless Dharma Characteristic behind him suddenly extended its palm and suppressed Rakshasa Hei Tuo!

That gigantic palm covered the skies!

A terrifying might and berserk power rained down. Even Rakshasa Hei Tuo’s speed became extremely slow under the envelopment of that power!

Rakshasa Hei Tuo’s movement technique was completely useless against the suppression of the Peerless Dharma Characteristic!

He could only choose to fight against the Peerless Dharma Characteristic head-on!

“Ah!”

Rakshasa Hei Tuo roared and channeled his bloodline Dharmic powers. He raised the two sabers in his hands and slashed towards the palm of the Peerless Dharma Characteristic!

Clang!

The two sabers of Rakshasa Hei Tuo struck the palm of the Peerless Dharma Characteristic and the sound of metal clashing could be heard—they could not slash their way in!

Psst!

Rakshasa Hei Tuo’s expression changed!

The Dharmic powers of a hundred feet tall Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic were already condensed to this point and were indestructible. Even Mighty Figure Dharmic weapons could not hurt it!

A tremendous power surged into Rakshasa Hei Tuo’s body through the curved saber!

Poof! Poof! Poof!

Rakshasa Hei Tuo’s arms exploded into a blood mist.

Immediately after, his upper body, chest, legs and head exploded into a blood mist under the suppression of that terrifying power!

Boom! Boom!

The palm of the Peerless Dharma Characteristic crushed down and pushed Rakshasa Hei Tuo onto the ground, turning him into a meat sludge. His Essence Spirit did not even have a chance to escape and died on the spot!

The Martial Dao Prime Body attacked.



All it took was a single punch to suppress a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure of the Rakshasa race completely!

### **Chapter 1485: Submit or Die!**

Rakshasa Hei Tuo had died too quickly!

Rakshasa Yu was stunned by the hundred feet Peerless Dharma Characteristic of the Martial Dao Prime Body. Before she could react, Rakshasa Hei Tuo was already dead!

The Martial Dao Prime Body had a cold expression as his gaze shifted to Rakshasa Yu.

The Peerless Dharma Characteristic behind him did the same thing. Two divine lights shone down and Rakshasa Yu felt a tremendous pressure as though she no longer had any secrets!

“Submit or die!”

The Martial Dao Prime Body said slowly.

The Peerless Dharma Characteristic spoke at the same time. The voice was deafening and reverberated through the world!

Even when Rakshasa Yu and Rakshasa Hei Tuo descended, the Martial Dao Prime Body had already activated the array formation around the place and isolated it.

Otherwise, the mere aftershock of their exchange would have been enough to raze Ping Yang Town to the ground.

“Bow down?”

As though she had heard the greatest joke in the world, Rakshasa Yu laughed out of anger. “So what if you’re a hundred feet tall Dharma Characteristic? Is a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord worthy of me making me submit?”

Rakshasa Yu’s figure flashed as she wielded her curved saber and charged towards the Martial Dao Prime Body.

The men of the Rakshasa race had green faces and bared fangs. There were even wings on their backs that were terrifying.

However, the women of the Rakshasa race were unusually beautiful. They did not have any meat wings or sharp nails and merely looked taller than ordinary humans.

Although she did not have meat wings, Rakshasa Yu’s movement technique was even faster than Rakshasa Hei Tuo!

The speed of the Rakshasa race was the fastest among the Primordial Nine Races!

Even the Golden Crow race was slightly inferior.

However, the Peerless Dharma Characteristic of the Martial Dao Prime Body distorted the void everywhere its gaze could reach. Any single step it took caused the ground to quake!

Even a single breath of air from this Peerless Dharma Characteristic would create a Dharmic power cyclone and condense a terrifying Dharmic art!

Every single move was a Dharmic art!

Instantly, the Dharmic powers in that part of the world surged!

No matter how fast Rakshasa Yu was, she had to have enough space to dodge.

However, this world was filled with endless Dharmic arts and every single one of them was shockingly powerful—she could not dodge at all!

“Impossible!”

Rakshasa Yu had a bewildered expression and her beautiful eyes shone with panic.

“A person’s time and energy are limited. How can he cultivate so many Dharmic arts?!”

Boom!

The Peerless Dharma Characteristic punched over and a gigantic air current surged. That punch seemed like it could break a hole in the firmaments!

Rakshasa Yu had nowhere to run!

“Desolate Martial, you’ve gone too far!”

Suddenly, Rakshasa Yu shrieked and channeled her bloodline. She conjured hand seals with both hands and struck the gigantic fist!

At the same time, her eyes lit up as she swung the curved saber in her hands and hollered softly, “Apocalyptic Rakshasa Slash!”

A saber shadow flashed and slashed towards the fist of the Peerless Dharma Characteristic.

“Mmm?”

The eyes of the Martial Dao Prime Body focused.

To everyone else, that was merely a slash from Rakshasa Yu.

However, he could see that Rakshasa Yu had slashed hundreds of times in the blink of an eye!

Hundreds of slashes were released at an extremely fast speed without any delays. All of them stacked together and formed a saber shadow!

The burst of the secret skill increased the might of the slash by folds!

That slash was indeed qualified to be called Apocalyptic.

Boom!

Many Dharmic arts collided against the fist of the Martial Dao Prime Body's Peerless Dharma Characteristic like rocks sinking into the ocean without causing any ripples.

Thereafter, the saber shadow descended and slashed the fist of the Peerless Dharma Characteristic!

Boom!

There was a deafening bang!

Peerless sharpness splattered everywhere and the void trembled!

The Apocalyptic Rakshasa Slash was shattered by a single punch from the Peerless Dharma Characteristic!

Cracks appeared on the fist of the Peerless Dharma Characteristic!

That slash had still injured the Peerless Dharma Characteristic in the end!

As the young mistress of the Rakshasa race and someone whose cultivation realm was a major cultivation realm above the Martial Dao Prime Body, Rakshasa Yu was definitely not someone easy to deal with.

"Break!"

Unable to shatter the Peerless Dharma Characteristic with a secret skill, Rakshasa Yu channeled her bloodline once more and the sound of tsunami echoed from her body.

Thereafter, a phenomenon rose behind her!

It was no wonder why Rakshasa Yu was this generation's monster incarnate of the Rakshasa race—she had already cultivated a Bloodline phenomenon!

Five Rakshasa women appeared around Rakshasa Yu. They were beautiful and flawless, wearing veils with charming figures. However, they had cold expressions and glared at the Martial Dao Prime Body without any emotions!

"Kill!"

Rakshasa Yu hollered.

The five Rakshasa women beside her attacked at the same time and released their Apocalyptic Rakshasa Slash!

Five saber shadows descended!

This time round, even the Peerless Dharma Characteristic of the Martial Dao Prime Body could not dodge and was struck heavily by the five Apocalyptic Rakshasa Slashes!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The body of the Peerless Dharma Characteristic gradually cracked.

No matter how strong the Peerless Dharma Characteristic was, there was a limit. Under the continuous attacks of Rakshasa Yu, the Peerless Dharma Characteristic finally could not hold out!

In the blink of an eye, it dissipated!

“Hehe!”

Rakshasa Yu stood in the circle of five Rakshasas and sneered like a moon illuminated by a group of stars. “Desolate Martial, your hundred feet Dharma Characteristic is shattered. Let’s see what you have to make me submit!”

“Bloodline phenomenon?”

The Martial Dao Prime Body said indifferently, “I have one too.”

Before his sentence was finished, the figure of the Martial Dao Prime Body suddenly vanished!

Rakshasa Yu’s heart skipped a beat and she tensed up instantly. She released her spirit consciousness and scanned her surroundings continuously, but she could not find any trace of the Martial Dao Prime Body!

“Desolate Martial, where are you?!”

Rakshasa Yu was a little nervous and channeled her Bloodline phenomenon. The five Rakshasa women protected her tightly.

Suddenly!

She felt the temperature of the entire world climb and purple flames burned furiously in the void!

The Bloodline phenomenon of the Martial Dao Prime Body was a gigantic furnace!

It was the Martial Dao Furnace that could nurture a hundred sutras and smelt all Dharmic arts as well as Heaven and Earth!

The reason why Rakshasa Yu could not see the Martial Dao Prime Body was because she was already in the gigantic furnace!

This was a fight between Bloodline phenomena!

Swoosh!

A Rakshasa woman beside Rakshasa Yu blazed with flames and soared into the skies!

In the blink of an eye, the Rakshasa woman condensed from the Bloodline phenomenon was reduced to ashes!

Rakshasa Yu’s expression turned paler!

She had already realized that she had fallen into the other party’s Bloodline phenomenon!

“Submit or die!”

The voice of the Martial Dao Prime Body sounded with endless might and dominance—there was no third option for Rakshasa Yu!

She either had to submit or die!

“As the young mistress of the Rakshasa race, how can I submit to you?!”

Rakshasa Yu sneered, “Desolate Martial, dream on!”

Swoosh!

As the purple flames surged, another Rakshasa woman turned into nothingness and vanished!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

In just a few breaths, the Rakshasa women beside Rakshasa Yu were all refined by the Martial Dao Furnace!

This meant that Rakshasa Yu’s Bloodline phenomenon was burned to ashes by the Martial Dao Furnace!

“Submit or die!”

The voice of the Martial Dao Prime Body sounded once more.

However, this time round, apart from endless might, there was a hint of determination, coldness and killing intent in his voice!

### **Chapter 1486: Protecting Ethereal**

Rakshasa Yu had already realized that Desolate Martial would truly refine her to ashes if she did not submit!

Desolate Martial did not care about women at all!

For some reason, Rakshasa Yu suddenly felt aggrieved.

Up till this point of her cultivation, her talent was terrifying and her beauty was unparalleled across the races. There were countless paragons and monster incarnates pursuing her—when had she ever suffered such grievances?

She had never been bullied like this before!

She was the young mistress of the Rakshasa race and was unusually prideful.

In her opinion, there was no one in this world who could make her submit!

In fact, there was no one in the entire Rakshasa race that was worthy of her, let alone make her submit!

However, the dominance of the Martial Dao Prime Body caused Rakshasa Yu’s conviction to collapse!

Up till this point of her cultivation, she had never encountered someone so unreasonable and domineering. Instantly, she was flustered and had no idea what to do.

“Am I going to die in the hands of a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord today?”

“This Desolate Martial is truly detestable! Extremely detestable!”

“Isn’t there a third choice?”

In that moment of life and death, Rakshasa Yu's thoughts were completely messed up.

Nobody wanted to die.

At this point of her cultivation, if nothing went wrong, there was a high chance she would advance to the Mahayana realm and become a Patriarch. She did not want to die here at all!

However, Rakshasa Yu was indignant.

Was she really going to have to submit to Desolate Martial?

Rakshasa Yu's conviction had already begun to waver and she fell into immense pain with a conflicted expression.

However, the purple flames in the Martial Dao Furnace did not have any intention of stopping and began to burn on her body!

"Desolate Martial, you're truly way too detestable!"

Rakshasa Yu shrieked!

Desolate Martial was not even willing to give her any time to consider!

Rakshasa Yu's eyes reddened and tears welled up in them. However, she was unyielding and refused to let them fall.

Finally!

She grit her teeth and said hatefully, "I can submit, but I'll never betray the Rakshasa race or harm my clansmen!"

She was the young mistress of the Rakshasa race and the bloodline of the Rakshasa flowed within her.

That was her bottom line!

Suddenly!

Rakshasa Yu felt her body lighten and the sense of danger that her life was hanging on a thread had vanished.

The purple flames that surrounded her initially had vanished as well.

It was as though she had returned to that familiar world.

The surroundings were no longer suffocating or scorching.

The air was fresh.

Not far away, the Martial Dao Prime Body sat casually at a stone table and sipped tea leisurely with an indifferent expression.

The tender and obedient child stood guard behind him quietly.

Everything looked peaceful.

Rakshasa Yu felt the joy of escaping a calamity!

Even that extremely detestable person looked much more pleasing to the eye.

However, she quickly realized her situation.

Right now, she had already submitted to Desolate Martial.

Theoretically speaking, the Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord before her was her master!

However, she could not bring herself to call him 'master'.

With a cold expression, Rakshasa Yu said in a deep voice, "Desolate Martial, I'll submit to you, but I won't call you master!"

"As you wish,"

The Martial Dao Prime Body said indifferently without being angered or forcing anything.

Rakshasa Yu frowned slightly—this was not the reaction she had expected.

After a moment of silence, she continued, "Also, I'll definitely not do something like serving tea or pouring water!"

"As you wish,"

That was still the Martial Dao Prime Body's reply.

Rakshasa Yu was stunned for a moment.

Why did Desolate Martial suddenly become so easygoing?

Immediately, she seemed to have thought of something and could not help but change her expression slightly. Clenching her fists tightly, she grit her teeth. "Desolate Martial, don't even think of touching me! As the young mistress of the Rakshasa race, I'll definitely not betray my body..."

"You're thinking too much,"

Rakshasa Yu was interrupted by the Martial Dao Prime Body before she could finish.

This time round, Rakshasa Yu was truly a little dazed.

There was no need for her to call him master, pour him tea, offer her body or betray her clansmen...

From the looks of it, there was nothing to lose by submitting to Desolate Martial.

The moment that thought crossed her mind, Rakshasa Yu spat internally.

The reason why she was in such a state was completely because of Desolate Martial—how could she have such thoughts?!

Rakshasa Yu shrugged her head and lamented internally, "I must be confused because of the immense heat just now."

Right then, the Martial Dao Prime Body said slowly, "I won't have any demands or restrictions on your freedom under normal circumstances."

"In fact, you can even challenge me at any time if you feel that you're strong enough. As long as you can defeat me, there's naturally no need for you to submit to me."

When she heard that, Rakshasa Yu's eyes lit up as she asked, "Are you serious?"

This was equivalent to giving her hope!

As long as she could defeat Desolate Martial, she could break free from this shackle!

"You don't have to question my words,"

The Martial Dao Prime Body said indifferently.

"What exactly do you want me to do then?"

Rakshasa Yu asked in a deep voice.

The Martial Dao Prime Body said, "Make a move now and head to Ethereal Peak to guard it in secret. Kill anyone who trespasses into Ethereal Peak!"

"That's all?"

Rakshasa Yu could not believe it.

The reason why Desolate Martial wanted her to submit was because he wanted her to protect a sect.

"That's all,"

The Martial Dao Prime Body nodded.

Rakshasa Yu looked at the Martial Dao Prime Body with a conflicted expression.

She suddenly realized that she could not understand this person.

A moment later, Rakshasa Yu suddenly asked, "I want to know why you gave me a choice instead of killing me outright."

"There are two reasons,"

The Martial Dao Prime Body said, "First, you stopped that Rakshasa outside Ping Yang Town. Furthermore, you didn't kill any mortals."

"Second, the reason why I spared your life was because I wanted you to protect Ethereal Peak."

"That's all?"

Rakshasa Yu frowned slightly.

"That's all,"

The Martial Dao Prime Body nodded.



“Hmph!”

Rakshasa Yu harrumphed coldly and turned to leave.

For some reason, she felt an inexplicable sense of loss and frustration.

Before long, she suddenly turned around and looked at the Martial Dao Prime Body, sneering, “Desolate Martial, I haven’t even made a Dao oath. Aren’t you afraid that I’ll escape secretly?”

“If you escape, I’ll naturally capture you back,”

The tone of the Martial Dao Prime Body was calm but his words were unusually domineering!

“He’s still as detestable as ever!”

Rakshasa Yu sneered internally and turned to leave.

A gust of wind blew past and her figure vanished.

### **Chapter 1487: Gathering of Half-Martial Ancestors**

“Young master, we’re letting her off just like that?”

Tao Yao turned his head slightly and asked in confusion.

“Of course, what else is there?”

The Martial Dao Prime Body smiled.

“Will Rakshasa Yu expose the secret of your prime body?” Tao Yao was worried.

“No,”

The Martial Dao Prime Body shook his head. “That woman is prideful. Since I gave her hope, she’ll definitely obsess over it and hope to defeat me one day.”

“Furthermore,”

The Martial Dao Prime Body smiled gently. “I left a Martial Spirit imprint on her Essence Spirit. If she’s truly dishonest and has second thoughts, there’s no need to keep her alive.”

The moment the Martial Dao Furnace refined Rakshasa Yu’s Bloodline phenomenon, the Martial Dao Prime Body had already left that imprint!

At that time, Rakshasa Yu’s life was hanging by a thread and she was flustered, so she did not realize it at all!

If the Martial Dao Prime Body discovered anything unusual about Rakshasa Yu, her Essence Spirit would be burned to ashes by the Martial Spirit Fire with a single thought!

The methods of the Martial Dao Prime Body were almost godly!

“Young master, why did you ask her to protect Ethereal Peak?”

Tao Yao thought for a moment and asked again, “Is Ethereal Peak in any danger?”

“I don’t know,”

The Martial Dao Prime Body shook his head. “However, the Green Lotus True Body is cultivating in the Kunlun Ruins and has not appeared for a long time. The Rakshasa race can’t wait any longer and already has designs on Ping Yang Town. It won’t be surprising for anyone to target Ethereal Peak.”

“It’s just a safety precaution. It’ll be best if no one has any designs on Ethereal Peak. If anyone truly doesn’t know what’s good for them, Rakshasa Yu will be able to handle them given her strength.”

Rakshasa Yu was the young mistress of the Rakshasa race and was at the Conjoint Body realm. However, even human Half-Martial Ancestors might not be able to gain any advantage against her!

Only the strongest Half-Martial Ancestors of the human race could fight against her!

Right now, Ethereal Peak could not even be considered as an upper sect.

Even if anyone targeted Ethereal Peak, the strongest would only be Conjoint Body Mighty Figures or Half-Martial Ancestor experts.

Mahayana Patriarchs were all in the advanced ancient battlefield—who would waste time to come to the North Region to do such a thing?

“Young master, I can help to protect Ethereal Peak as well!”

Tao Yao raised his head slightly and clenched his fists.

For some reason, after the Martial Dao Prime Body subdued Rakshasa Yu, Tao Yao felt that his status seemed to have been challenged.

The Martial Dao Prime Body smiled. “You still have to protect me.”

“Ah?”

Tao Yao was stunned.

The Martial Dao Prime Body still required protection?

“I’m about to break through,”

The Martial Dao Prime Body said indifferently and stood up to head to his room. “Tao Yao, I’ll leave Ping Yang Town to you.”

“Don’t worry, young master!”

Tao Yao agreed hurriedly.

...

North Region, Glass Palace.

A middle-aged cultivator stood in front of a cave abode on an immortal mountain. He was tall and wore a glass Daoist robe that shone with a rainbow luster under the sunlight—it was extremely beautiful!

The person stood in midair and shone with a divine light. He was like a god with a terrifying aura!

Chen Yu!

He was a Half-Martial Ancestor of Glass Palace!

Chen Yu's life was also a legend.

When he was young, he experienced wars and lost his family, turning into an orphaned child. Relying on the fact that he had a strong and tall figure from a tender age, coupled with his ruthless nature despite his youth, he gathered a group of people before long and lived off robbing others.

Later on, a Dao Lord of Glass Palace appreciated his potential and he stepped onto the path of cultivation, soaring through the skies thereafter!

Be it the Golden Core Phenomenon Ranking or Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic Ranking, Chen Yu was one of the top three existences back then and was lauded as one of the strongest paragons of that generation!

Before long.

Suddenly, an auspicious cloud floated over from the distant skies.

Four figures rode on the cloud and their auras were not inferior to Chen Yu!

Another four Half-Martial Ancestor experts!

“Hahahaha!”

Chen Yu burst into laughter and rode the wind, taking the initiative to welcome them. “Fellow Daoists, how have you been?”

The four Half-Martial Ancestors came from different sects.

The one in the middle was Chaos Essence Sect's Half-Martial Ancestor Di Fan.

Another person was skinny and had an indifferent expression. Standing there, he was like an unsheathed sword with a sharp killing intent!

This was Half-Martial Ancestor Di Jue of Sword Sect!

The cultivator on the left had a square face and looked dignified as his body shone with faint lightning—he was Half-Martial Ancestor Kong Xiao of Zephyr Thunder Palace.

The cultivator on the right wore a dark golden Dharmic robe with mysterious stars tattooed on it. This was from Heavenly Dipper Sect, Half-Martial Ancestor Illumination!

The five Half-Martial Ancestor experts were considered notorious. In the cultivation world, every single one of them would attract countless gazes wherever they went!

Furthermore, there were five Half-Martial Ancestors gathered!

Among the five Half-Martial Ancestors, some of them were even paragons and monster incarnates of the same generation who had fought before!

“We’ve all been cultivating and comprehending the Dao of divine powers. Indeed, it’s been a long time,”

Di Fan said in a deep voice, “If Desolate Martial hadn’t appeared out of nowhere in this generation, the few of us probably wouldn’t have been alarmed.”

“However, we realized it too late,”

Half-Martial Ancestor Illumination of Heavenly Dipper Sect shook his head. “I heard that in the battle at Enigma Palace, this lad’s combat strength was torrential and even the Palace Lord of Enigma Palace was suppressed by him!”

“This lad has already matured. Even if we join forces, we might not stand a chance of winning,”

Half-Martial Ancestor Kong Xiao of Zephyr Thunder Palace sighed gently.

“Hmph!”

Suddenly, Sword Sect’s Half-Martial Ancestor Di Jue sneered, “If you guys are afraid, I alone am enough! Let’s see if Desolate Martial’s Heaven Slaying Sword Art is stronger or my Earth Slaying Sword Art!”

Both Half-Martial Ancestor Illumination and Half-Martial Ancestor Kong Xiao frowned.

They were all Half-Martial Ancestor experts and had similar reputations to Half-Martial Ancestor Di Jue. Naturally, they could not hold it in any longer after being mocked by Di Jue.

“Alright, this rare gathering is to deal with Desolate Martial. Don’t fight among ourselves first and let others laugh at us,”

Chen Yu tried to smooth things over.

Half-Martial Ancestor Di Jue still had a disdainful expression.

The Earth Slaying Sword Art had always been in Sword Sect. However, that sword art was difficult to comprehend and cultivate.

Throughout history, there were very few people who could cultivate that sword art!

In order to increase the combat strength of Sword Sect cultivators, the Sword Emperor used the Earth Slaying Sword Art as a foundation and deduced the Lifeless Sword Art.

The cultivation of the Lifeless Sword Art was relatively simple compared to it.

Of course, its power was far inferior to the Earth Slaying Sword Art as well.

Half-Martial Ancestor Di Jue indeed had the right to be proud!

If a life and death battle were to break out, he would be the one most likely to survive among the five of them!

Half-Martial Ancestor Di Jue did not have any deep feud with Su Zimo.

He only had a single goal for coming out of seclusion—the Heaven Slaying Sword Art in Su Zimo’s possession!

If he could obtain the Heaven Slaying Sword Art, he would definitely be able to advance to the Mahayana realm smoothly and his future potential would be unimaginable!

“Everyone, the main reason why we’re heading to Ethereal Peak is to force Desolate Martial to appear!”

Di Fan said in a deep voice, “From the information I gathered, Desolate Martial is an extremely loyal person. If he knew about this, he would definitely barge in foolishly even if he knew that it was a trap!”

“That’s a good plan,”

Half-Martial Ancestor Illumination nodded. “Once Desolate Martial appears, even if we can’t defeat him with our joined forces, experts of the Primordial Six Races will definitely be able to lock him down!”

“At that time, Desolate Martial will definitely die!”

### **Chapter 1488: Too Noisy!**

More than a hundred years ago, Su Zimo came out of seclusion and entered the Dharma Characteristic realm. All the upper sect masters of the North Region came to pay their respects!

Thereafter, Su Zimo destroyed Dragon Tiger Sect and left all their cultivation techniques and secret skills in Ethereal Peak.

In Dragon Tiger Sect, Su Zimo obtained many high-level elixirs, Dao Lord Dharmic weapons and a large number of spirit stones from the sect masters of the upper sects!

Later on, when Monk Yuan Bei passed away, Su Zimo shifted all the ancient books at the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley to Ethereal Peak.

With such a massive amount of cultivation resources and rich cultivation techniques and secret skills, the many cultivators of Ethereal Peak experienced a massive boost to their cultivation realms and their overall strength!

What Ethereal Peak obtained was not only the foundation and resources of Dragon Tiger Sect, but also the resources of Daming Monastery and Fahua Monastery!

After more than a hundred years, the old immortal crane broke through once more and entered the Conjoint Body realm!

As for Ethereal Peak’s sect master, Ling Yun, he was already a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord.

The five peak masters of the past, Xuan Yi, Liu Hui and the others, were even at the Void Reversion realm!

Over the years, due to the sect’s rise and cultivation techniques and secret skills of super sects such as Daming and Fahua Monasteries, there were even some Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords and Conjoint Body Mighty Figures who were attracted to join the sect.

Including Nian Qi, Ethereal Peak’s current strength and foundation was similar to the 108 Upper Sects.

This day.

Five people arrived above Ethereal Peak!

The five of them descended and stood in five different directions, surrounding the massive Ethereal Peak in the middle.

“Who’s there?!”

The cultivator guarding the entrance shouted.

“Hmph!”

Among the five of them, a cold and sharp cultivator was motionless. However, a bright glint flashed through his eyes!

The cultivator guarding the mountain gate was sliced into two instantly and his blood splattered on the spot, dying!

As a Half-Martial Ancestor, a single gaze was enough for Di Jue to kill a Foundation Establishment Cultivator!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

A warning bell sounded from Ethereal Peak.

Many cultivators appeared and looked towards the skies.

The old immortal crane, Ling Yun, Xuan Yi and the others came forth one after another as well!

“Mmm? This aura...”

The old immortal crane’s expression changed starkly as she looked at the five figures in midair.

“Half-Martial Ancestors!”

A Conjoint Body Mighty Figure at the side exclaimed with a pale expression.

The shout caused a commotion in Ethereal Peak!

In the hearts of most Ethereal Peak cultivators, Half-Martial Ancestor experts were legendary existences and were worlds apart from them!

To think that they would see them today.

Furthermore, five of them had appeared all of a sudden!

The most terrifying thing was that the five Half-Martial Ancestors were clearly hostile and murderous. Against the might of the five Half-Martial Ancestors, the five peaks of Ethereal Peak could not hold on any longer and cracks appeared on the mountains!

Although the old immortal crane did not recognize the five Half-Martial Ancestors, she understood when she saw their sect emblems.

Sword Sect, Chaos Essence Sect and Zephyr Thunder Palace!

All of those super sects had extremely deep grudges with Su Zimo.

The five Half-Martial Ancestor experts must have come for Desolate Martial!

Against the might of Half-Martial Ancestors, a Mighty Figure of Ethereal Peak had a horrified expression and said with a trembling voice, "Greetings, five Half-Martial Ancestors. Desolate Martial is not in Ethereal Peak, he..."

"That's not important,"

Di Fan interrupted the Conjoint Body Mighty Figure with a cold expression and said indifferently, "Desolate Martial came from Ethereal Peak, that's all that matters."

"Now that we're here, the tens of thousands of cultivators from Ethereal Peak can dream about leaving alive!"

A single sentence from a Half-Martial Ancestor was equivalent to declaring the death penalty for everyone from Ethereal Peak!

The old immortal crane felt bitter.

Even though she had cultivated to the Conjoint Body realm, she could not defeat the might of a Half-Martial Ancestor.

Against absolute strength, she still had no way of resisting.

"P-Please spare me, senior!"

A few Mighty Figures of Ethereal Peak knelt down and begged with horrified expressions.

"It's not my fault,"

Di Fan said coldly, "The fault is that you guys shouldn't have joined Ethereal Peak or gotten involved with Desolate Martial!"

"We joined Ethereal Peak later on and have never seen Desolate Martial before. We have nothing to do with Desolate Martial or Ethereal Peak!"

The Mighty Figures defended desperately.

"Cut the crap with them!"

Di Jue sneered and waved his sleeves. Instantly, a few sword qi burst forth at an extremely fast speed and entered the glabellas of the Mighty Figures right in front of their eyes!

These Mighty Figures of Ethereal Peak let go of their dignity and everything else as they begged for mercy. However, they did not expect that they would be the first to die.

Not to mention that Di Jue was a Half-Martial Ancestor expert.

Even if Di Jue was at the Conjoint Body realm, the few Mighty Figures could not defend against the slash!

The old immortal crane shook her head gently.

When Ethereal Peak was on the brink of danger, these few Mighty Figures did not hesitate and tried their best to sever their relationship with Ethereal Peak.

There was no pity in the old immortal crane's heart for their deaths.

"Activate!"

The old immortal crane shouted.

Xuan Yi and the others were long prepared as Dharmic powers burst forth from their fingertips, entering every single corner of Ethereal Peak.

Buzz!

The formation patterns lit up!

Ethereal Peak's Sect Protection Formation had already been activated!

"How dare you take out such an array formation in front of us. How ignorant,"

Half-Martial Ancestor Kong Xiao sneered and extended his palm, pointing at the firmaments.

Instantly, dark clouds filled the skies of Ethereal Peak!

Snap!

A gigantic thunderbolt descended and struck Ethereal Peak's Sect Protection Formation!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Cracks appeared on the Sect Protection Formation and it shattered under the despaired gazes of many Ethereal Peak cultivators!

The Sect Protection Formation could not even defend against a casual attack from Half-Martial Ancestor Kong Xiao!

The old immortal crane sighed.

The difference was too great!

Even she was merely an ant in the eyes of the five Half-Martial Ancestors, let alone the other cultivators of Ethereal Peak.

She could be crushed with ease!

"Don't worry,"

Di Fan smiled gently. "We won't kill all of you in a day! We'll kill you slowly!"

"Only half will be killed today."

"We'll kill another half tomorrow!"

"I'll spread the news. As long as Desolate Martial is still in Tianhuang Mainland, he'll definitely know!"



Everyone from Ethereal Peak had dejected expressions.

The five Half-Martial Ancestors exchanged glances and chuckled.

“The five of you are too noisy! Can you scam further?!”

Suddenly, a voice sounded from Ethereal Peak.

It was a woman’s voice that was extremely pleasant to listen to. However, there was a deep hint of impatience and disgust in her tone!

Everyone from Ethereal Peak was stunned and looked over instinctively.

Someone among them dared to speak rudely to a Half-Martial Ancestor!

Di Fan and the others shifted their gazes and locked onto a woman at the same time.

The woman walked out from the crowd slowly. She was at the Conjoint Body realm and was a head taller than the people around her. Her skin was fair as snow and she was extremely beautiful with a hint of foreign charm in her eyes.

“Mmm?”

Di Fan and the others frowned slightly.

Although this woman looked no different from a human, they had lived for more than 10,000 years and could sense that something was amiss!

The old immortal crane was stunned as well.

That was because she had never seen this woman before.

More than that, she did not know when this woman arrived here.

### **Chapter 1489: Wrath of Rakshasa Yu**

Given Rakshasa Yu’s capabilities, it was way too easy for her to hide from the old immortal crane and everyone from Ethereal Peak.

The Martial Dao Prime Body wanted her to guard in secret. Therefore, she did not expose her tracks.

To think that the detestable person had guessed correctly—there were indeed people here to cause trouble for Ethereal Peak!

Rakshasa Yu suffered a huge loss in the hands of the Martial Dao Prime Body and was even taken advantage of.

She had long been fuming internally!

Even though she was the young mistress of the Rakshasa race, she was stuck in Ethereal Peak during this period of time, unable to show her face or speak to anyone. As such, she could not vent her frustrations.

Furthermore, the more she thought about it, the more aggrieved she felt!

Today, Di Fan and the others had come knocking on their own—she had finally found someone to vent her frustrations on!

“You’re not human!”

Half-Martial Ancestor Illumination narrowed his eyes and suddenly said.

“So what if I’m not?!”

Rakshasa Yu sneered, “I’m pretty pissed off right now. Since the five of you came knocking on your own, I have no choice but to kill all of you!”

Half-Martial Ancestor Kong Xiao swept his gaze across Rakshasa Yu brazenly and smiled. “Fairy, there’s no need to get angry. If you agree to submit to me today, I can make the decision to protect you.”

The word ‘submit’ triggered Rakshasa Yu instantly!

Right now, the most unendurable word for her to listen to was ‘submit’!

“Ah!”

Suddenly, Rakshasa Yu shrieked as though she had gone mad, “You shameless old dog! You truly have a death wish!”

Swoosh!

Suddenly, her figure vanished from the spot!

The old immortal crane was not far away. However, she merely blinked her eye and Rakshasa Yu had already vanished.

Furthermore, she could not detect Rakshasa Yu at all!

It was too fast!

The old immortal crane was shocked.

“Mmm?”

Half-Martial Ancestor Kong Xiao’s heart skipped a beat as well.

Although he had lustful thoughts of subduing Rakshasa Yu, he was a Half-Martial Ancestor expert who had been famous for a long time after all and had always been wary.

The moment Rakshasa Yu vanished, he tore a talisman and retreated!

At the same time, a cold beam slashed heavily above Half-Martial Ancestor Kong Xiao’s head!

Snap!

The Protection Talisman that Half-Martial Ancestor Kong Xiao had just conjured shattered instantly!

This time round, Half-Martial Ancestor Kong Xiao broke out in cold sweat.

If he had reacted slightly slower and had not conjured his Protection Talisman, that cold light would have taken his life!

“It’s the Rakshasa race!”

The moment Rakshasa Yu attacked, the five Half-Martial Ancestors recognized her identity and background at the same time.

“Fellow Daoists, help!”

Half-Martial Ancestor Kong Xiao shouted hurriedly, “This female Rakshasa is troublesome to deal with!”

Without his reminder, the four Half-Martial Ancestors, Di Fan, Di Jue, Chen Yu and Illumination, had already attacked one after another and charged towards Rakshasa Yu!

“Good, good, good!”

When Rakshasa Yu saw the five Half-Martial Ancestors approaching, she was even more enraged and said coldly, “The five of you truly don’t know what’s good for you. How dare you surround me!”

“Kill!”

She channeled her bloodline and wielded curved sabers. With her terrifying movement speed, she shuttled through the five Half-Martial Ancestors!

Great Chaos Essence Palm!

Earth Slaying Sword Qi!

Heavenly Thunder Manual!

Rainbow Glass Body!

Radiant Sunlight!

The five Half-Martial Ancestors released terrifying Dharmic arts that tore through the air!

Each Dharmic art contained a trace of divine power.

Instantly, the weather changed!

Rakshasa Yu’s figure was completely restricted!

Under normal circumstances, given Rakshasa Yu’s combat strength, she could definitely kill a human Half-Martial Ancestor.

However, the five people before her were the strongest paragons of the human Half-Martial Ancestors!

Even Rakshasa Yu felt immense pressure when the five of them joined forces.

However, the pressure intensified the rage in her heart!

As the young mistress of the Rakshasa race, she carried the reputation and dignity of the entire Rakshasa race.

She had already lost once and did not want to lose a second time!

“Boom!”

Rakshasa Yu channeled her bloodline wildly and the deafening sound of a tsunami could be heard from her body!

However, that was not the end of it!

Rakshasa Yu’s aura was still rising rapidly!

Right in front of countless gazes, the figures of five Rakshasa women appeared behind Rakshasa Yu, exuding a powerful might!

“Bloodline phenomenon!”

The five Half-Martial Ancestors frowned slightly.

Those who could cultivate a Bloodline phenomenon were all monster incarnates!

“Kill!”

Rakshasa Yu pointed forward and the five Rakshasa women attacked one after another. Wielding two sabers, they charged towards the five Half-Martial Ancestors.

As for Rakshasa Yu, she had already targeted Half-Martial Ancestor Kong Xiao and attacked wildly!

The power of the Bloodline phenomenon intensified the pressure on the five Half-Martial Ancestors!

Di Fan’s expression changed indeterminately as he suddenly shouted, “As a Rakshasa, you clearly have a deep feud with Desolate Martial. Yet, you’re protecting Ethereal Peak that’s related to Desolate Martial!”

“If the Rakshasa clan leader and young master knew about this, you would definitely be severely punished!”

“Hmph!”

Rakshasa Yu sneered, “I’m the young mistress of the Rakshasa race. I’m Rakshasa Yu!”

The expressions of the five Half-Martial Ancestors changed!

If it was just an ordinary Rakshasa, it would have been fine if the five of them killed her.

However, the person before him was the young mistress of the Rakshasa race!

That identity was way too sensitive!

The five Half-Martial Ancestors did not say anything but there was a hint of fear in their eyes.

When Desolate Martial killed the young master of the Blood Vine race, they set the Killing Badge on him. Even until now, he was hiding somewhere and did not dare to reveal himself.

If they killed Rakshasa Yu, they would be met with a calamity as well!

With that thought, the five Half-Martial Ancestors became cautious.

Both parties were in a stalemate to begin with and it was hard to tell who was stronger.

Right now, one party was cautious and fearful. However, the other party released the most terrifying attacks as though she had gone mad!

In the blink of an eye, the situation Half-Martial Ancestor Kong Xiao was facing changed drastically!

Di Fan, Di Jue, Chen Yu and Illumination exchanged glances and made a decision at the same time with a tacit understanding—retreat!

With Rakshasa Yu here today, no matter how they fought today, nothing would come out of it.

If they were careless, they might even be killed by Rakshasa Yu here!

If it was a one-on-one fight, none of them were a match for Rakshasa Yu!

Swash! Swash! Swash!

Di Fan and the others released another Dharmic art. After bluffing, they released their escape techniques and fled in four different directions!

Half-Martial Ancestor Kong Xiao had long realized the plans of Di Fan and the others as well and did not dare to linger. Streaks of lightning appeared on his body.

Wild winds howled and Half-Martial Ancestor Kong Xiao released Zephyr Thunder Escape without turning to flee!

“Old dog, you’re still thinking of escaping?”

Rakshasa Yu did not have clone techniques and could not be bothered with the others.

Her target was Half-Martial Ancestor Kong Xiao alone!

No matter how fast Zephyr Thunder Escape was, he could not match the Rakshasa race!

In a dozen breaths, Rakshasa Yu had already caught up and slashed forward with her curved sabers!

Apocalyptic Rakshasa Slash!

Two saber beams descended with a terrifying aura!

Sensing danger, Half-Martial Ancestor Kong Xiao knew that he could not escape. He could only pause and throw out a gigantic shield in front of him!

Clang! Clang!

The sound of metal clashing could be heard.

Half-Martial Ancestor Kong Xiao shuddered!

The two saber beams penetrated the Half-Martial Ancestor Dharmic weapon and entered his body, releasing a destructive power that could destroy all life!

## Chapter 1490: Turning to Ping Yang Town

Boom!

The body of Half-Martial Ancestor Kong Xiao exploded instantly and flesh splattered everywhere. The blood of the Half-Martial Ancestor dyed half the skies red!

Swoosh!

As the blood mist surged, an Essence Spirit fled into the distance with a panicked expression!

“Hmph!”

In a flash, Rakshasa Yu scooped and captured Half-Martial Ancestor Kong Xiao’s Essence Spirit in her palm. She said coldly, “Old dog, didn’t you want me to submit? Are you even worthy?!”

She did not give Half-Martial Ancestor Kong Xiao any chance to beg for mercy and stuffed his Essence Spirit into her mouth, swallowing it!

Right in front of everyone from Ethereal Peak, a Half-Martial Ancestor was killed by Rakshasa Yu!

The eyes of the Ethereal Peak cultivators nearly popped out!

Such a beautiful woman was so powerful and violent that she devoured the Essence Spirit of a Half-Martial Ancestor!

The remaining four Half-Martial Ancestors were also beaten away by this powerful woman!

Rakshasa Yu’s spirit consciousness moved and extended hundreds of thousands of kilometers instantly!

However, Di Fan and the other three Half-Martial Ancestors had already escaped from the range of her spirit consciousness and vanished.

Rakshasa Yu frowned slightly.

If she were to chase after them now, it would be difficult for her to catch up to Di Fan and the other three.

Furthermore, if she were to leave Ethereal Peak, Ethereal Peak would be met with a great calamity if any other strong foes were to arrive.

After pondering for a moment, Rakshasa Yu decided to guard Ethereal Peak and did not leave.

Although the battle was short, Rakshasa Yu finally managed to quell the frustrations in her heart after killing a Half-Martial Ancestor.

“I heard that everyone from the Rakshasa race are all extremely ugly. Why is Rakshasa Yu so beautiful? She’s even prettier than Senior Sister Shui Yun.”

“I wonder. I even heard that the Rakshasa race is extremely violent and bloodthirsty. Why would they help us?”

“Could there be good people in the Rakshasa race as well?”

Many cultivators of Ethereal Peak discussed softly.

The old immortal crane had already walked forward and bowed to Rakshasa Yu. “Thank you for your assistance, young mistress of the Rakshasa race. Ethereal Peak is extremely grateful.”

The old immortal crane had a terrible impression of the Rakshasa race.

However, Rakshasa Yu had helped Ethereal Peak tide through this calamity after all!

No matter what, she had to express her thanks personally.

“It’s nothing much,”

Rakshasa Yu waved it off.

If it was any other time, she would not have bothered to speak to an ant like the old immortal crane. However, she had just killed a Half-Martial Ancestor and felt much better after venting the anger in her chest.

“Pardon me for being bold, senior. May I know why you’re in Ethereal Peak and why you’re helping us?”

The old immortal crane could not help but ask, puzzled.

At the mention of that, a refined face appeared in Rakshasa Yu’s mind and she grit her teeth in anger!

“It’s because of an extremely detestable person!”

Rakshasa Yu said hatefully.

“Ah?”

The old immortal crane was slightly stunned.

Rakshasa Yu shifted her gaze to the old immortal crane and suddenly asked, “I heard that Desolate Martial came from Ethereal Peak. In that case, do you know Desolate Martial’s past very well?”

“Erm...”

The old immortal crane could not understand how Rakshasa Yu’s thoughts could leap onto Desolate Martial right away and merely nodded her head. “I know a little.”

“Alright, come over and explain everything to me carefully,”

Rakshasa Yu said and turned towards a cave abode.

The old immortal crane was puzzled but still followed.

Under normal circumstances, the Rakshasa race and Desolate Martial were irreconcilable. Rakshasa Yu should hate Desolate Martial to the core.

However, for some reason, the old immortal crane could not sense it.

On the contrary, Rakshasa Yu seemed to be curious about Desolate Martial.

...

50,000 kilometers away from Ethereal Peak, in midair.

Di Fan, Di Jue, Chen Yu and Illumination gathered together once more with ugly expressions and a hint of embarrassment.

Half-Martial Ancestor Illumination said, "Seems like Kong Xiao is dead."

"Damn it!"

Half-Martial Ancestor Chen Yu could not help but curse, "Why is there a crazy woman in Ethereal Peak?!"

"What I don't understand is why the young mistress of the Rakshasa race would interfere and protect everyone from Ethereal Peak,"

Di Fan frowned. "Could the Rakshasa race have some deeper plan? Did Rakshasa Yu attack us because our appearance disrupted their plans?"

"Hmph!"

Half-Martial Ancestor Di Jue harrumphed coldly. "If not for the fact that she's the young mistress of the Rakshasa race, I would have killed her a long time ago!"

"How unlucky!"

Half-Martial Ancestor Chen Yu spat as well.

As a Half-Martial Ancestor of Glass Palace, he had a strong physique and bloodline and was best at melee combat.

Rakshasa Yu's movement technique was extremely fast and he could not gain any advantage against her. Instead, she slashed a few wounds on his body.

The four of them were furious.

The trip to Ethereal Peak was completely different from what they had expected!

Not only did they fail to destroy Ethereal Peak, Half-Martial Ancestor Kong Xiao was killed by Rakshasa Yu who appeared out of nowhere. The four of them were even disgraced and returned in defeat.

"Let's head back. We won't stand a chance with that crazy woman in Ethereal Peak,"

A moment later, Half-Martial Ancestor Illumination said.

"That's the only way,"

Half-Martial Ancestor Chen Yu nodded as well.

Di Jue's expression was cold and he said nothing—it was clear that he was indignant.

Suddenly, Half-Martial Ancestor Di Fan asked, "Everyone, are you willing to return empty-handed after traveling thousands of kilometers?"



“So what if we’re indignant?”

Half-Martial Ancestor Illumination shook his head. “Ethereal Peak is protected by the young mistress of the Rakshasa race and Desolate Martial has disappeared for 20 years. There’s nothing we can do even if we stay in the North Region.”

“There’s another place,”

Di Fan smirked as he said slowly with a cold glint in his eyes, “Ping Yang Town!”

“Ping Yang Town?”

The other three Half-Martial Ancestors frowned.

Di Fan explained, “Over the years, I’ve gathered a lot of information about Desolate Martial. Ping Yang Town is Desolate Martial’s hometown!”

“Is there anything strange about Ping Yang Town?”

Half-Martial Ancestor Chen Yu asked.

Di Fan shook his head. “Not really. However, the mortals inside have a longer lifespan.”

Half-Martial Ancestor Illumination frowned. “Ever since Desolate Martial started cultivating, he has already severed ties with the mortal world. They’re mere mortals, what do they have to do with Desolate Martial?”

“No,”

Di Fan said in a deep voice, “There must be something fishy about how Ping Yang Town is able to remain peaceful and safe in this chaotic era!”

“Furthermore, Desolate Martial is loyal and sentimental. I heard that the corpses of his kin and his childhood sweetheart are buried in Ping Yang Town.”

Two Half-Martial Ancestors, Chen Yu and Illumination, shrugged their shoulders in disapproval.

In their opinion, everything was long in the past and had nothing to do with Desolate Martial anymore.

“This time round, we five Half-Martial Ancestors came out. If we return just like that, we’ll truly be worthless!”

However, Half-Martial Ancestor Di Jue suddenly said, “Let’s go to Ping Yang Town! Kill everyone there and spare no one! Also, find Desolate Martial’s ancestral tomb. I’m going to dig out the corpses of his kin and burn them into ashes!”

Everyone knew that Half-Martial Ancestor Di Jue had a pent up frustration in his heart after the setback of Ethereal Peak and wanted to vent it out.

The mortals of Ping Yang Town could only consider themselves unlucky.

Half-Martial Ancestor Chen Yu and Half-Martial Ancestor Illumination had no objections either.

After all, in their eyes, it was nothing much to kill some mere mortals.

## Chapter 1491: You Guys Came at the Right Time!

Ping Yang Town.

In a quiet residence, the door creaked open and a handsome man in purple robes walked out with a calm expression.

“Young Master, you’re out of seclusion!”

Tao Yao welcomed him.

In his eyes, the Martial Dao Prime Body seemed to have changed and there was an indescribable aura around him.

“Young Master, you’ve already entered the Conjoint Body realm?”

Tao Yao asked again with a delighted expression.

“Yes,”

The Martial Dao Prime Body nodded.

Entering the Conjoint Body realm was much more difficult and dangerous than he had imagined!

There had never been anyone who could condense a Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic that was a hundred feet tall throughout history. The path of the Martial Dao Prime Body could only be explored by him!

After fusing with the Peerless Dharma Characteristic, the body of the Martial Dao Prime Body nearly collapsed countless times and turned into nothingness!

Thankfully, he managed to survive in the end and entered the Conjoint Body realm to become a Mighty Figure!

Right then, the Martial Dao Prime Body sensed something and his expression changed as he turned to look into the distance.

“What’s wrong, young master?”

Tao Yao asked curiously when he saw the odd expression on the Martial Dao Prime Body’s face.

“Someone’s here,”

The Martial Dao Prime Body shook his head gently with a mocking gaze. “To think that a mere Ping Yang Town filled with mortals would be able to attract Half-Martial Ancestors.”

“Half-Martial Ancestor experts are here?”

Tao Yao’s heart skipped a beat.

The Martial Dao Prime Body had already said it but he still could not sense any traces of any Half-Martial Ancestor expert!

Although they were both at the Conjoint Body realm, the senses of the Martial Dao Prime Body had far surpassed Tao Yao.

“Young Master, I’ll go bash them up!”

Tao Yao raised his fist.

“There’s no need,”

The Martial Dao Prime Body smiled faintly. “Coincidentally, there are some grudges that can be resolved today.”

Right then, Tao Yao exclaimed softly, “I can sense them! What a powerful aura. The four of them are not easy to deal with!”

Tao Yao could sense that the four Half-Martial Ancestors were extremely fast. In less than ten breaths, they had already arrived in the skies of Ping Yang Town!

“Mortals of Ping Yang Town, listen up,”

Half-Martial Ancestor Di Jue had a cold expression as he looked down and said indifferently, “All of you are very unlucky. All of you have to die today!”

“Your luck isn’t good either,”

Right then, a calm voice sounded from a residence.

“Mmm?”

There was someone in Ping Yang Town who dared to challenge a Half-Martial Ancestor?

The gazes of Di Fan and the other three shifted towards the voice.

When they saw the person in the courtyard, Di Fan and the other three were stunned on the spot with disbelief in their eyes!

That person...

“Desolate Martial!”

Di Fan was the first to react and shouted!

The other three had only seen a drawing of Su Zimo. However, Di Fan could recognize Su Zimo right away because he saw the latter in real life after trying to kill the latter twice personally!

“So, you’re hiding here!”

Chen Yu’s gaze intensified.

Initially, the four of them merely wanted to take a walk around Ping Yang Town and kill the mortals there to vent their anger.

To think that he would bump into Su Zimo in Ping Yang Town!

Swish!

In a flash, Half-Martial Ancestor Di Jue arrived above the residence of the Martial Dao Prime Body right away. His gaze was sharp, even sharper than sword lights!

“Everyone, the target is right here. Let’s not let him escape!”

Half-Martial Ancestor Di Jue said slowly.

“Something doesn’t seem right,”

Di Fan frowned and scanned the Martial Dao Prime Body.

This person was identical to Desolate Martial.

However, for some reason, Di Fan felt an unusual aura from the Martial Dao Prime Body!

Even he felt his heart skip a beat from that aura!

However, he, Half-Martial Ancestor Illumination and Half-Martial Ancestor Chen Yu still descended above the residence and formed an encirclement with Half-Martial Ancestor Di Jue!

“Desolate Martial!”

Half-Martial Ancestor Chen Yu grinned. “I heard that you wreaked havoc in Enigma Palace with torrential combat strength and even suppressed the Palace Lord of Enigma Palace. Let’s see what you can do today!”

Half-Martial Ancestor Illumination said, “Desolate Martial, your cultivation hasn’t improved at all in the past 20 years. To think that you’re still at the early-stage Conjoint Body realm.”

Half-Martial Ancestor Illumination relaxed slightly.

Thankfully, Desolate Martial’s cultivation did not advance.

“Desolate Martial, hand over the Heaven Slaying Sword Art and I can leave you with a full corpse!”

Half-Martial Ancestor Di Jue said coldly.

“Oh?”

The gaze of the Martial Dao Prime Body shifted and swept across Half-Martial Ancestor Di Jue. Narrowing his eyes slightly, he murmured, “What a powerful sword qi and rich killing intent!”

The sword qi and killing intent were similar to the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi but there was an obvious difference!

“Seems like you’ve cultivated the Earth Slaying Sword Art,”

The Martial Dao Prime Body smiled gently and nodded. “You came at the right time. You saved me the trouble of looking for you!”

“You’re after my Earth Slaying Sword Art?”

Half-Martial Ancestor Di Jue could tell what the Martial Dao Prime Body meant and his expression turned even colder.

The Martial Dao Prime Body no longer looked at Half-Martial Ancestor Di Jue. He turned to Di Fan and said slowly, "Old Dog Di Fan, as a Half-Martial Ancestor, you tried to kill me twice. You came at the right time today as well!"

Before his sentence was finished, the Martial Dao Prime Body stood up and stomped on the ground gently.

Swoosh!

Instantly, barriers rose within the residence, isolating the place from Ping Yang Town!

"Mmm?"

Di Fan and the other three were shocked and summoned their Destiny Dharmic Weapons right away.

Half-Martial Ancestor Chen Yu took out a pair of gigantic Astral Hammers from his storage bag!

The pair of Astral Hammers were made completely from stars that fell from the skies. Each of them was extremely heavy and could crush a mountain with ease!

"I've long heard that Desolate Martial is invincible in melee combat. I'll test out whether you're truly capable or nothing but an empty shell!"

Half-Martial Ancestor Chen Yu hollered and channeled his blood qi, reaching the Tsunami Blood realm instantly!

Ta! Ta! Ta!

He charged towards the Martial Dao Prime Body with huge strides. With every step he took, the entire world would tremble.

In just three strides, Half-Martial Ancestor Chen Yu had already arrived before the Martial Dao Prime Body!

After those three strides, Half-Martial Ancestor Chen Yu's aura had already reached its limits!

"Take my hammers!"

Half-Martial Ancestor Chen Yu's voice was like a bell as he swung the Astral Hammers in his hands and smashed it towards the head of the Martial Dao Prime Body!

The Astral Hammers were many times larger than the body of the Martial Dao Prime Body!

A large shadow enveloped down as though the sky was collapsing!

"Attack!"

At the same time, Di Fan shouted softly.

Dharmic powers surged within his body and he extended his palm through the void. It was as though a gigantic millstone was formed in midair and crushed towards the Martial Dao Prime Body!

Great Chaos Essence Palm!

“Radiant Sunlight!”

Half-Martial Ancestor Illumination conjured hand seals with both hands and a blinding light seemed to be formed from a blazing sun!

There were countless beams of light!

Every single beam of light possessed a terrifying energy that could penetrate a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure’s body!

“When the earth’s killing intent is released, the dragon snake shall rise!”

Half-Martial Ancestor Di Jue chanted softly and closed his sword finger, slashing gently at the Martial Dao Prime Body!

Swoosh!

Endless sword qi gathered instantly, forming a gigantic sword. It was ferocious and seemed like it wanted to pierce a hole in the firmaments as it descended with a terrifying might!

The sword descended like a divine dragon and looked down at the world, as though it wanted to slice everything before it into nothingness!

#### **Chapter 1492: Desolate Martial’s Prime Body!**

The attacks of the four Half-Martial Ancestors were terrifying!

However, the expression of the Martial Dao Prime Body did not change at all and was frighteningly calm!

If the four Half-Martial Ancestors had joined forces when he was at the Dharma Characteristic realm, they would indeed have caused him some trouble.

However, now that he was at the Conjoint Body realm, the attacks of Di Fan and the other three were nothing in his eyes!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Martial Dao Prime Body channeled his bloodline as well and reached the Tsunami Blood realm right away!

Although it was the same Tsunami Blood, the blood qi of the Martial Dao Prime Body surged. It was majestic and emitted a scorching heat.

It was as though a gigantic volcano was surging within the body of the Martial Dao Prime Body. The terrifying lava almost drowned Half-Martial Ancestor Chen Yu!

The blood qi of Half-Martial Ancestor Chen Yu was completely suppressed by the Martial Dao Prime Body!

Against the attacks of the four Half-Martial Ancestors, the Martial Dao Prime Body was in no hurry. He punched in reverse towards the Astral Hammers that descended from midair!

“Desolate Martial, you’re truly arrogant. To think that you would dare to receive my Half-Martial Ancestor Dharmic weapon barehanded. It’s like striking a stone...”

Before Half-Martial Ancestor Chen Yu could finish his sentence, a deafening bang sounded from the battlefield!

Boom!

The fist of the Martial Dao Prime Body collided heavily against Chen Yu’s Half-Martial Ancestor Dharmic weapon, the Astral Hammers!

That scene looked a little ridiculous.

As Half-Martial Ancestor Chen Yu had said, this was akin to striking a stone with an egg!

However, it was different from what he had imagined.

His Astral Hammers were not the stone.

The fist of the Martial Dao Prime Body was the indestructible stone!

After a loud bang!

Half-Martial Ancestor Chen Yu shuddered and his eyes widened in disbelief.

He felt a terrifying power that surged like the sea and was as violent as fire surge into the Astral Hammers!

He could not withstand that power at all!

Half-Martial Ancestor Chen Yu’s palm was torn instantly and fresh blood dripped.

The flesh on his entire arm exploded into a blood mist, let alone his palm!

The Astral Hammers flew out of his hands!

At the same time, the Martial Dao Prime Body extended his other palm and grabbed the gigantic sword formed by the Earth Slaying Sword Qi that was slashing down from midair!

“You must have a death wish!”

Half-Martial Ancestor Di Jue said coldly.

Snap!

The Martial Dao Prime Body grabbed the gigantic Earth Slaying Sword that resembled a divine dragon and sliced it into two. He threw it on the ground and the sword qi dissipated!

At the same time, the Martial Dao Prime Body flicked in reverse without even turning back.

Clang!

A metallic sound echoed sinisterly from the battlefield!

Another sword qi dissipated!

Finally, the expression of Half-Martial Ancestor Di Jue changed.

When the earth's killing intent is released, the Dragon Snake shall rise!

The Earth Slaying Sword Qi that he released actually contained two moves.

One of them was the gigantic sword that resembled a divine dragon that slashed down.

The other move was a slithering sword qi that was like a snake that stabbed towards the Martial Dao Prime Body silently!

This was the true killing move of the Earth Slaying Sword Art!

Over the years, there were extremely few cultivators who could defend against the gigantic divine dragon sword.

Even if they could defend against the gigantic divine dragon sword, nobody could escape from the killing power of the snake sword qi!

However, Half-Martial Ancestor Di Jue had not expected that the Martial Dao Prime Body would destroy the Earth Slaying Sword Art with a casual punch and finger flick!

"The Earth Slaying Sword Art is truly worthless in your hands,"

The Martial Dao Prime Body sneered.

The reason why he could destroy Half-Martial Ancestor Di Jue's Earth Slaying Sword Qi with ease was because his body was incomparably strong to begin with.

It was also because Half-Martial Ancestor Di Jue had not comprehended the essence of the Earth Slaying Sword Art at all!

"What Radiant Sunlight? It's worthless!"

Suddenly, the Martial Dao Prime Body hollered, "Extinguish!"

His body was like a Martial Dao Furnace and the Martial Spirit Fire burned continuously. The sudden roar that was released was even more terrifying than any sound domain secret skill!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The blazing sun that was just conjured in Half-Martial Ancestor Illumination's hands began to crack and its Dharmic powers drained, dissipating completely in the blink of an eye!

A single roar from the Martial Dao Prime Body destroyed the Dharmic art of Half-Martial Ancestor Illumination!

It was only then that the Martial Dao Prime Body turned to look at the descending Great Chaos Essence Palm.

"Great Chaos Essence Palm?"

The Martial Dao Prime Body nodded slightly. "This secret skill is not bad!"



The Martial Dao Prime Body did not make any motions and punched!

Boom! Boom!

The millstone-like palm in midair exploded and its Dharmic powers dissipated!

The four Half-Martial Ancestors had ashen expressions!

The strength of the Martial Dao Prime Body had far surpassed their imagination!

In fact, he was much stronger than Desolate Martial in the battle at Enigma Palace and their impression of him!

The purple-robed Desolate Martial did not even use any Dharmic weapons and looked calm. He destroyed their Dharmic weapons, Dharmic arts and secret skills with his bare hands!

“Something’s not right!”

As though he realized something, Di Fan suddenly exclaimed, “You’re not Desolate Martial! This body of yours is definitely not the Green Lotus True Body! You’re not a Dragon Phoenix either! W-Who are you?! Even a Grade 7 Creation Green Lotus doesn’t have such power!”

The Martial Dao Prime Body smiled. “You’re right. The Desolate Martial in front of Enigma Palace and the Desolate Martial of the Dragon race were merely true bodies that I cultivated.”

What you’re looking at right now is my actual prime body... Desolate Martial’s Prime Body!”

The words ‘Desolate Martial’s Prime Body’ crushed the confidence of the four Half-Martial Ancestors completely!

Three true bodies!

Desolate Martial had three true bodies!

The two true bodies that appeared in the cultivation world earlier on were not Desolate Martial’s strongest strength!

At the thought of this, Di Fan and the other three felt chills run down their spines!

The Green Lotus True Body and Dragon Phoenix True Body alone almost turned the entire Tianhuang Mainland upside down.

What would things be like if this prime body of Desolate Martial were to appear?!

Di Fan and the other three did not dare to continue thinking.

“Escape!”

The four of them did not even have to communicate and turned to flee with a tacit understanding!

Among them, Di Fan even took out a Major Transference Talisman from his storage bag and tore it apart, wanting to teleport and leave this place.

However, the Martial Dao Prime Body had already sealed the space before the battle!

It was impossible for Half-Martial Ancestor Di Jue and the others to dispel the barrier within a short period of time.

Even the Major Transference Talisman was useless!

The Martial Dao Prime Body strode forward and arrived behind Half-Martial Ancestor Chen Yu in the blink of an eye. He raised his fist and punched down viciously!

“Ah!”

Sensing danger, Half-Martial Ancestor Chen Yu roared and his face turned purple.

A ruthless glint flashed through Half-Martial Ancestor Chen Yu’s eyes as he swung his arm and waved his other Astral Hammer. He ignored the incoming fist of the Martial Dao Prime Body and smashed it towards the latter’s head!

This was an internecine outcome and a fight to the death!

The Martial Dao Prime Body ignored Half-Martial Ancestor Chen Yu’s Astral Hammer and continued smashing down!

He punched Half-Martial Ancestor Chen Yu on the head!

At the same time, the Astral Hammer smashed onto the head of the Martial Dao Prime Body!

Half-Martial Ancestor Chen Yu’s head was shattered by a punch from the Martial Dao Prime Body and his Essence Spirit was destroyed, dying on the spot!

However, the Martial Dao Prime Body was completely unharmed!

The Astral Hammer could not break his body either!

The Martial Dao Prime Body did not have Dharmic weapons—his body was his strongest Dharmic weapon!

### **Chapter 1493: Killing With Open Eyes!**

Half-Martial Ancestor Chen Yu was killed by a punch from the Martial Dao Prime Body.

When they saw that, Di Fan and the other two were even more scared out of their wits with terrible expressions.

Ever since they became Half-Martial Ancestors, they had never felt such a danger with their lives on the line.

Mahayana Patriarchs comprehended divine powers in the advanced ancient battlefield and would not appear casually. Half-Martial Ancestors were the strongest existences in Tianhuang Mainland!

Furthermore, they were the strongest paragons of the Half-Martial Ancestors—who could threaten them?

But today, when the three of them saw Half-Martial Ancestor Chen Yu being hammered to death by Desolate Martial's punch, they felt their scalps tingle as though they were witnessing their deaths.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Di Fan and the other two attacked the surrounding barrier wildly, wanting to break free from the restraints and rush out of this space.

"Why are you guys struggling needlessly?"

The Martial Dao Prime Body said indifferently, "Even if you can break through the spatial barrier here, you won't be able to escape my pursuit!"

Those words destroyed the last hope in the hearts of Di Fan and the other two!

The three of them could not help but question themselves internally if they would be caught by Desolate Martial's Prime Body even if they managed to escape.

Just as the three of them were slightly distracted, the Martial Dao Prime Body arrived before Half-Martial Ancestor Illumination in the blink of an eye as though he was taking a leisure stroll.

"You should die too!"

The Martial Dao Prime Body said casually, as though he had already declared the death penalty for Half-Martial Ancestor Illumination!

"Desolate Martial!"

Seeing that he had nowhere to run, Half-Martial Ancestor Illumination's gaze intensified as he grit his teeth. "You've gone too far! Do you really think I don't have any trump cards?!"

Before his sentence was finished, he channeled his bloodline wildly!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The sound of a tsunami echoed from the body of Half-Martial Ancestor Illumination!

That was not all!

The aura of the Half-Martial Ancestor Illumination was still rising rapidly!

"Heaven and Earth Illumination!"

Half-Martial Ancestor Illumination shouted!

Swoosh!

A starry sky appeared behind Half-Martial Ancestor Illumination Phenomenon and the 36 Heavenly Dipper Stars shone brightly!

"Bloodline phenomenon!"

Both Di Fan and Half-Martial Ancestor Di Jue revealed astonished expressions when they saw that!

They had known Half-Martial Ancestor Illumination for many years but they did not know that the latter was still hiding such a trump card!

Even Half-Martial Ancestor Chen Yu who was proudest of his physique and bloodline did not manage to condense a Bloodline phenomenon.

The astonishment in the eyes of Di Fan and Half-Martial Ancestor Di Jue had just risen when they were replaced with endless fear and shock in the blink of an eye!

The Martial Dao Prime Body attacked.

There were no Dharmic arts or secret skills—it was just a simple punch!

Boom!

There was a deafening bang!

The 36 Heavenly Dipper Stars in the firmaments were shattered!

Half-Martial Ancestor Illumination's expression changed continuously as he staggered in retreat.

With every step back, he spat out a mouthful of blood!

Boom! Boom!

The Bloodline phenomenon was destroyed by a single punch from the Martial Dao Prime Body!

He was invincible!

They stood no chance at all!

The power displayed by the Martial Dao Prime Body made Di Fan and Half-Martial Ancestor Di Jue feel a sense of despair.

In fact, the two of them could not even muster the desire to resist!

The Bloodline phenomenon of Half-Martial Ancestor Illumination shattered and his body received a tremendous impact. Cracks appeared in his organs!

“Desolate Martial, you...”

Just as Half-Martial Ancestor Illumination was about to speak, the Martial Dao Prime Body had already arrived before him. Without giving him the chance to continue speaking, he extended his fair palm and patted the head of Half-Martial Ancestor Illumination gently.

Piak!

The gaze of Half-Martial Ancestor Illumination dimmed instantly.

His head looked intact.

However, his consciousness was penetrated by the power of the Martial Dao Prime Body and was smashed. His Essence Spirit was destroyed and he died!

The corpse of Half-Martial Ancestor Illumination fell from midair.

After two punches and a palm strike, two Half-Martial Ancestors were dead!

Di Fan and Half-Martial Ancestor Di Jue looked at everything helplessly and felt their limbs go cold.

At that moment, the pride of Half-Martial Ancestor Di Jue vanished completely!

Half-Martial Ancestors were at the peak of the cultivation world and could kill all the mortals in Ping Yang Town with a single thought.

However, Half-Martial Ancestors were no different from mortals in the face of death!

His past glory and reputation had all turned into dust at this moment.

Right then, the Martial Dao Prime Body turned around and looked at Di Fan and Half-Martial Ancestor Di Jue who were not far away.

“Di Fan,”

The Martial Dao Prime Body said indifferently, “You tried to kill me twice but failed. You’re dead if I attack once!”

Di Fan had not expected that this existence that was once insignificant as an ant in his eyes would possess such power today!

In fact, it could even look down on him and decide his life and death!

Back in the Dao Inheritance Ground, when he forcefully broke into the Dao Inheritance Ground and tried to kill Desolate Martial, the latter was helpless.

Even the Creation Green Lotus was shattered by him!

How many years had passed?

To think that Desolate Martial would actually grow to such an extent!

“Desolate Martial,”

Half-Martial Ancestor Di Jue’s expression changed indeterminately. Suddenly, he said, “I don’t have any deep feud with you. I’m only here this time round for your Heaven Slaying Sword Art.”

“If you spare my life today, I’m willing to hand over the Earth Slaying Sword Art with cupped fists!”

Half-Martial Ancestor Di Jue knew very well that he could not move Desolate Martial unless he had enough bargaining chips.

Therefore, he did not harbor any hope of luck and openly declared that he could hand over the Earth Slaying Sword Art!

“Indeed, there’s no deep feud between us,”

The Martial Dao Prime Body said, “However, since you intended to kill all the mortals in Ping Yang Town, I can’t keep you!”

“As for the Earth Slaying Sword Art, even if you don’t hand it over, I can take it for myself!”

Before his sentence was finished, the Martial Dao Prime Body attacked once more!

Swoosh!

Unknowingly, the Martial Dao Prime Body had already arrived before Half-Martial Ancestor Di Jue and punched over!

To others, the fist of the Martial Dao Prime Body was the most ordinary fist technique without any variation or unnecessary movements.

However, one could only truly sense how terrifying that punch was after facing it head-on!

The will pressure released by that punch almost caused Half-Martial Ancestor Di Jue's Dao heart to collapse!

There was no longer the Martial Dao Prime Body in his vision—there was only that punch!

Buzz!

A sword hum sounded!

Half-Martial Ancestor Di Jue drew his sword and attacked.

His arm and wrist did not make much movement when the sword stabbed out with a sharp edge!

Clang!

When the sharpness of the sword struck the fist of the Martial Dao Prime Body, the sound of metal clashing could be heard!

Half-Martial Ancestor Di Jue's expression changed starkly and his entire arm went numb!

“Kill!”

Suddenly, his eyes shone with a sword beam!

The sword beam stabbed towards the eyes of the Martial Dao Prime Body!

Visual technique!

The two of them were way too close.

The burst of the visual technique arrived instantly.

The Martial Dao Prime Body could not dodge either!

The Martial Dao Prime Body had a mocking expression and merely made a motion to close his eyes.

Clang!

The visual technique sword beam struck the eyelids of the Martial Dao Prime Body and did not pierce it, merely leaving a faint white scar!

It could not even be considered as a wound!

The next moment, the Martial Dao Prime Body opened his eyes!

Once his eyes were open, he was going to kill!

### **Chapter 1494: Death of Di Fan**

Half-Martial Ancestor Di Jue's visual technique was useless and he lost the initiative.

The Martial Dao Prime Body opened his eyes and strode forward.

Half-Martial Ancestor Di Jue raised his sword and stabbed!

The Martial Dao Prime Body's gaze was burning as he avoided the sword tip and flicked his finger gently, flicking the sword's spine!

That was the most fragile part of the sword body!

The sword trembled violently and was almost snapped into two by a single flick of the Martial Dao Prime Body!

Half-Martial Ancestor Di Jue could not hold on to his Destiny Dharmic Weapon and it flew out of his hands. The Martial Dao Prime Body scooped gently and gripped the sword in his palm, stabbing in reverse!

Poof!

Given the strength of the Martial Dao Prime Body, his attack speed and every single punch and sword strike could release shocking lethality!

Half-Martial Ancestor Di Jue could not dodge at all and his chest was pierced by his Destiny Dharmic Weapon!

It was not over yet!

Half-Martial Ancestor Di Jue's expression changed starkly!

His Destiny Dharmic Weapon seemed like it was about to explode in his chest!

There was no time to think.

With a swoosh, Half-Martial Ancestor Di Jue's Essence Spirit escaped from the top of his head.

Poof!

Right then, his Destiny Dharmic Weapon exploded into sharp shards that sliced his body into pieces!

Before he could react, a huge shadow enveloped him.

The Martial Dao Prime Body reached out and captured the Essence Spirit of Half-Martial Ancestor Di Jue in his palm.

"Kill!"

Di Fan realized that the Martial Dao Prime Body would not let him off at all. He threw caution to the wind and channeled his Essence Spirit to its limits, releasing five Dharmic arts and a secret skill in succession!

At the same time, he swiped his storage bag and threw out more than ten Dharmic weapons!

The Dharmic arts, secret skills and Dharmic weapons blanketed the skies and suppressed the Martial Dao Prime Body!

“Just a final struggle,”

The Martial Dao Prime Body had an indifferent expression. “You can’t even defend against a single punch from me!”

Boom!

The Martial Dao Prime Body attacked!

A punch that was as vast as an ocean drowned the Dharmic arts and secret skills in midair instantly, devouring them without a trace!

More than ten Dharmic weapons were sent flying by the punch of the Martial Dao Prime Body as well. By the time they fell, they were dim and completely crippled!

“Di Fan, you’re finished!”

The Martial Dao Prime Body looked down at Di Fan.

The difference in strength between them was too great!

Back when the Martial Dao Prime Body was at the Dharma Characteristic realm and fought against Rakshasa Yu, he had to release his Bloodline phenomenon to suppress the latter.

But now that the Martial Dao Prime Body had entered the Conjoint Body realm, he did not even use his Bloodline phenomenon!

Boom!

The Martial Dao Prime Body punched out!

Di Fan tore a Protection Talisman hurriedly.

He had obtained that Protection Talisman when he explored the ancient ruins in the past. It could defend against the attacks of ten Half-Martial Ancestors, let alone a single one!

However, the Protection Talisman could not defend against a single punch from the Martial Dao Prime Body!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The Protection Talisman shattered.

However, the aftershock of that punch was still unusually terrifying. Di Fan’s body exploded as well, turning into a mist of blood that was beyond recognition!



Poof!

The Martial Dao Prime Body advanced and extended his finger, tapping Di Fan gently on the glabella.

Di Fan could not defend at all and his head was pierced by the fingers of the Martial Dao Prime Body instantly, dripping with blood!

Suddenly, an extremely terrifying spirit consciousness fluctuation spread out.

Di Fan knew that he was going to die and did not want to be humiliated. Therefore, he channeled his Essence Spirit recklessly, wanting to self-destruct and commit suicide on the spot!

“Hmph!”

The Martial Dao Prime Body sneered, “You want to commit suicide in front of me?” You can only die if I ask you to! If I don’t, you’re not even qualified to commit suicide! ”

Di Fan fell into complete despair when he said that!

A tragic feeling rose in his heart.

As a Half-Martial Ancestor expert, he could not even control his own life and death!

“Desolate Martial, what are you trying to do?!”

Di Fan asked hatefully.

Half-Martial Ancestor Chen Yu and Half-Martial Ancestor Illumination had the shallowest feud with Desolate Martial but they were killed by him decisively.

However, he and Half-Martial Ancestor Di Jue were left behind by Desolate Martial!

Desolate Martial was definitely not a benevolent person.

Could it be...

Di Fan thought of a possibility!

“Desolate Martial, how dare you!”

Suddenly, Di Fan roared and struggled with all his might!

However, pitch-black chains appeared from the ball of light in the Martial Dao Prime Body’s palm and coiled around the Essence Spirits of Di Fan and Half-Martial Ancestor Di Jue!

Soul Searching Art!

The Martial Dao Prime Body had long attained greater mastery of the 30 odd inheritances in the Dao Inheritance Ground.

The reason why he left Di Fan and Half-Martial Ancestor Di Jue behind was because he wanted to obtain their secret skills!

The Earth Slaying Sword Art was something that the Martial Dao Prime Body had to obtain!

The Soul Searching Art began!

The Martial Dao Prime Body was immersed in the memories of Di Fan and Half-Master Ancestor Di Jue and browsed through them rapidly as he filtered all useless information.

A moment later, the Essence Spirits of Di Fan and Half-Martial Ancestor Di Jue dimmed with lifeless expressions.

The Essence Spirits of the two Half-Martial Ancestors were equivalent to idiots now that their memories were completely stripped!

He had benefited immensely from this soul search.

The Great Chaos Essence Palm and Earth Slaying Sword Art had already been obtained by the Martial Dao Prime Body!

Now that the Martial Dao Prime Body had entered the Conjoint Body realm, his cultivation speed slowed down instantly.

If he wanted to increase his speed and raise his cultivation as soon as possible, the simplest method was to use the Martial Dao Furnace to smelt cultivation techniques and secret skills continuously!

He would turn those cultivation techniques and secret skills into his personal insights.

Right now, the Martial Dao Prime Body had obtained two top-tier cultivation techniques of the Great Chaos Essence Palm and Earth Slaying Sword Art. As long as he could refine them, his strength would definitely increase once more!

As for the storage bags of the four Half-Martial Ancestors, there would definitely be some good stuff.

“That’s not a bad idea,”

The Martial Dao Prime Body narrowed his eyes in deep thought.

Ping Yang Town returned to normal before long.

...

Extreme West, Kunlun Ruins.

It had been 20 years since Su Zimo and the other two entered seclusion cultivation in the secret ground of the Kunlun Ruins.

The power contained by that large chunk of Ashoka Wood was extremely immense. By the time Su Zimo refined and absorbed it for the fifth year, he had already broken through to the mid-stage Conjoint Body realm!

However, that was only a small portion of the power that was refined from the Ashoka Wood.

Su Zimo did not stop and continued cultivating.

In the tenth year, Nian Qi broke through and entered the mid-stage Conjoint Body realm!

In the 16th year, Extreme Fire broke through and entered the late-stage Conjoint Body realm!

After entering the Conjoint Body realm, cultivation became extremely difficult.

It was normal for there to be no progress in his cultivation after hundreds or thousands of years.

If they were in Tianhuang Mainland, even if there were any immense opportunities, it would be difficult for Extreme Fire and Nian Qi to advance a minor realm in just 20 years!

However, Extreme Fire and Nian Qi grew rapidly in the Kunlun Ruins after consecutive battles and life and death experiences!

20 years passed by quickly and Su Zimo was still cultivating, refining the Ashoka Wood.

He had already absorbed most of the Ashoka Wood.

At the same time, his cultivation realm had already reached the peak of the mid-stage Conjoint Body realm and he was only a step away from breaking through!

Extreme Fire and Nian Qi had already stopped cultivating.

Unlike Su Zimo, the two of them did not have a treasure like the Ashoka Wood for them to continuously absorb energy and cultivate.

However, the two of them remained by Su Zimo's side, waiting for his cultivation to end.

This day.

Nian Qi who was initially cultivating suddenly opened her eyes and frowned slightly.

"Mmm?"

Before long, Extreme Fire opened his eyes as well and frowned, saying softly, "Someone's here!"

### **Chapter 1495: Kunlun Race**

The intruder was not coming from the entrance they entered, but from another direction.

The three of them had yet to explore the secret ground and did not know where that direction led to.

"Let's go and take a look!"

Extreme Fire used his spirit consciousness to send a voice transmission and stood up with Nian Qi stealthily, heading in the direction of the intruder without alarming Su Zimo who was still cultivating.

As they advanced along the passage, they could even see some corpses on the ground—those were the people who died in the past.

Suddenly!

Both of them stopped in their tracks and exchanged glances. In a flash, they arrived at a dark corner and retracted their auras to hide.

Chaotic footsteps sounded from afar.

It sounded like there were at least a dozen people.

The auras released by those people were extremely powerful!

Extreme Fire and Nian Qi exchanged glances with grim expressions.

The two of them could even sense the aura of a Half-Martial Ancestor among the dozens of auras!

However, they had encountered countless battles and killed many Half-Martial Ancestor experts at the outer perimeter of the Kunlun Ruins as well.

Since both their cultivations had advanced, there was naturally no fear in their hearts as they continued listening.

“God’s Messenger, it’s all thanks to you that we were able to dispel the formation outside.”

“That’s right. This formation has been in the Kunlun Ruins since the ancient era. However, no one has been able to dispel it all these years.”

Two flattering voices sounded.

Extreme Fire and Nian Qi nodded to themselves. From the looks of it, those people should be from the Kunlun Ruins!

It was extremely likely to be the Kunlun race!

Thereafter, another person said, “It’s nothing much. Back in my place, the Dao of formations has been passed down for a long time. I’m quite accomplished at it!”

Extreme Fire and Nian Qi frowned at the same time.

The person who spoke later was clearly the God’s Messenger.

However, there was something strange about the way this God’s Messenger spoke. His tone was weird and his pronunciation was not precise. Extreme Fire and Nian Qi could only tell what he meant after listening carefully.

“Who set up this formation?”

The God’s Messenger spoke once more, “This person is very powerful. If not for the fact that it has been a long time and some of the formation eyes were destroyed, it would have been difficult for me to dispel this.”

“I heard that she’s a woman from Tianhuang Mainland back in the ancient era,”

Someone at the side said, “It’s because of this Kunlun Barrier that she’s the only one who could enter the Kunlun Ruins and leave alive after all these years!”

When she heard that, Nian Qi’s heart skipped a beat!

The person continued, “Nobody knows who that woman is. She’s a mystery.”

Although those people did not know, Nian Qi knew!

That was because the storyteller had once said that Fairy Ling Long had entered the Kunlun Ruins!

There were few records about the Kunlun Ruins in Enigma Palace—those precious records were left behind by Fairy Ling Long!

The woman that those people referred to came from the ancient era and happened to match Fairy Ling Long.

In other words, the owner of this secret ground was Fairy Ling Long of the past!

Only Fairy Ling Long could set up such a complicated terrain at the entrance and set up a supreme formation at the other end that the Kunlun race could not dispel!

Even the God's Messenger who dispelled the formation admitted that he would not have been able to dispel the formation if it was not for the fact that it was too long and some of the formation eyes were destroyed!

Extreme Fire was not present when the storyteller recounted Fairy Ling Long's past.

Nian Qi sent a voice transmission secretly with her spirit consciousness to inform Extreme Fire about this matter.

However, both of them were puzzled at the same time.

*Why did Fairy Ling Long set up such a secret ground?*

*What happened in this secret ground back then?*

Someone said, "The mystery is about to be resolved. We've already entered this place and will definitely be able to discover traces of that woman."

"Back then, experts of our Kunlun race hunted down that woman. To think that all of them would die here."

The Kunlun clansmen walked in with corpses on their way.

"Look, over there!"

Suddenly, someone exclaimed.

"So many Dharmic weapons!"

"There are also many elixirs, cultivation techniques and secret manuals!"

"Those are all treasures!"

"Heavens! So, the legend is true!"

The Kunlun clansmen exclaimed.

"What's going on?"

The voice of the God's Messenger sounded.

Immediately, a Kunlun clansman replied, "Legend has it that after that woman entered the Kunlun Ruins, she snatched away a large number of treasures from the Kunlun Ruins. There were countless Dharmic weapons, elixirs, cultivation techniques and treasures!"

"To think that all of those treasures would be preserved in this secret ground!"

At that point, Extreme Fire and Nian Qi's hearts skipped a beat.

First, it was inevitable that they would be shocked upon hearing that news.

Second, the two of them were even more puzzled.

They could not understand why Fairy Ling Long would leave so many treasures in this secret ground instead of taking them away.

"There's people here!"

Suddenly, the God's Messenger said.

Immediately after, Extreme Fire and Nian Qi felt a bedazzling light beam shining towards the corner they were hiding in!

Boom! Boom!

The wall that shielded the two of them collapsed instantly.

Their figures were completely exposed.

Instantly, gazes landed on the two of them with terrifying killing intent!

The atmosphere within the secret ground instantly turned tense!

Extreme Fire swept his gaze.

There were a total of 16 Kunlun clansmen opposite him.

Although they were all in human form, it was clear that they came from different races and the auras they emanated were different as well.

The attire of the Kunlun race was similar and only a single person in the crowd wore a wide white robe. Unlike others, he looked striking.

If Extreme Fire was not wrong, this white-robed man should be the God's Messenger that the other Kunlun clansmen spoke of!

Nian Qi's gaze landed on the white-robed man as well.

For some reason, she felt a sense of familiarity from the white-robed man.

The white-robed man also looked at Nian Qi with a deep intent in his eyes.

Neither Extreme Fire or Nian Qi could sense the cultivation realm of the white-robed man. It was hazy, as though it was covered by something.

They were in a gigantic secret chamber with various treasures stacked on the sides.

There were even some elegant words on the wall that were covered in dust—it was unknown what they were.

Given the current situation, neither Extreme Fire nor Nian Qi dared to divert their attention to read and merely scanned the place.

“Intruders!”

The only Half-Martial Ancestor of the Kunlun race opposite stood out and looked at Extreme Fire and Night Spirit with a ferocious gaze as he shouted!

“Outsiders have arrived,”

The white-robed man murmured in deep thought, “In other words, there’s a high chance that the other end of this secret ground leads to Tianhuang Mainland!”

“That’s right!”

The eyes of many Kunlun clansmen lit up as well.

The Kunlun Half-Martial Ancestor could not help but exclaim, “That woman is way too powerful! She could actually create a passage under the envelopment of the Kunlun Barrier!”

There was a Kunlun Barrier in the Kunlun Ruins.

The people inside could not get out and neither could those outside get in.

However, the existence of this secret ground shattered that fact!

### **Chapter 1496: Fierce Battle!**

“Haha!”

The Kunlun Half-Martial Ancestor roared in laughter. “Since we know of this passage, we can leave the Kunlun Ruins!”

“That’s right!”

Another Kunlun clansman nodded. “We can finally leave this place and return to Tianhuang Mainland. We’ll have a chance to advance to the Mahayana realm and become true Patriarchs, breaking free of the restraints of Heaven and Earth!”

Due to the terrifying primordial war in the Kunlun Ruins, there were forbidden regions of divine powers left behind.

Mahayana Patriarchs would cause a Divine Power Storm upon entering.

It was even more impossible for anyone to advance to the Mahayana realm in the Kunlun Ruins.

That was because as long as one comprehended divine powers, a Divine Power Storm would be formed!

This meant that even if one managed to advance to the Mahayana realm successfully, they would die immediately and be shredded by the Divine Power Storm!

“Everyone, we are indeed from Tianhuang Mainland. However, we bear no ill intentions towards you guys and the Kunlun Ruins,”

Extreme Fire had a calm expression and cupped his fists politely without engaging the Kunlun clansmen recklessly.

The Kunlun Half-Martial Ancestor sneered, “Outsiders should be killed without mercy!”

“Kill them!”

The Kunlun Half-Martial Ancestor waved his hand casually and did not take Extreme Fire and Nian Qi seriously at all.

Extreme Fire’s expression turned cold as well.

In Tianhuang Mainland, he was also a Mighty Figure who could dominate over an entire area. After his rebirth and a few battles, he was even more famous!

He was polite because he did not want to have a conflict with the Kunlun race the moment he arrived at the Kunlun Ruins.

However, since the Kunlun race wanted to kill him, he would not fear them either!

“Hmph!”

Extreme Fire sneered as well, “You’ll have to see if you have the capabilities to kill me!”

Before his sentence was finished, two Kunlun Mighty Figures had already arrived. One of them extended a hairy, rough hand and slapped Extreme Fire’s head!

“Beast, how dare you act so brazenly before me!”

Extreme Fire hollered and his glabella shone. A scarlet tripod flew out and smashed towards the Kunlun Mighty Figure!

The Kunlun Mighty Figure realized how powerful it was as well and reacted extremely quickly. He changed tactics at the last moment and punched towards the incoming tripod with his powerful body!

Boom!

There was a loud bang!

The fist of the Kunlun Mighty Figure collided with Extreme Fire’s Destiny Dharmic Weapon!

“Howl!”

The Kunlun Mighty Figure shrieked with a pained expression.

His fist collided with Extreme Fire’s Destiny Dharmic Weapon and his tendons and bones felt like they were about to split. The pain was unbearable and his palm swelled instantly!



It was not over yet.

Raging flames burst forth from the scarlet tripod and surged towards the Kunlun Mighty Figure's fist!

The fur on the arm of the Kunlun Mighty Figure was burned to ashes instantly!

The intensity of the flames even burned that person's flesh!

Demonic qi rumbled as fresh blood splashed onto the flames.

However, the scarlet flame did not show any signs of extinguishing and intensified. In the blink of an eye, it enveloped the Kunlun Mighty Figure!

"Roar!"

The Kunlun Mighty Figure roared and channeled his bloodline to its limits, wanting to transform into his true form.

He was not human.

His combat strength could only be unleashed to its limits in his true form!

However, Extreme Fire did not give him that chance at all.

Extreme Fire grabbed with his palm and instantly, an incomparably rich Dharmic power gathered in his palm, forming a spear that burned with flames!

The spear was completely red and burned through by the flames!

Swoosh!

Extreme Fire tossed in reverse!

The spear turned into a red streak of light and pierced the person's chest, bursting forth with terrifying flames instantly!

The flames burned from the inside out!

In a few breaths, the Kunlun Mighty Figure's organs were burned to ashes!

"Ah! Ah! Ahhhh!"

The person struggled and shrieked in the raging flames in a hysterical manner.

However, he could not endure through it eventually.

The pain on his body was unbearable and his Essence Spirit broke out. However, it was devoured rapidly by the flames and turned into ashes, dying on the spot!

Although they were both at the Conjoint Body realm, this Kunlun Mighty Figure could not last three rounds against Extreme Fire!

Another Conjoint Body Mighty Figure that lunged towards Nian Qi was secretly alarmed when he saw that.

He did not dare to be careless and had already reverted to his true form in midair!

“Roar!”

It was a demon beast that resembled a dhole.

However, the bloodline aura of this demon beast was much more terrifying than dholes. Its gaze was vicious and extremely violent!

The demon beast was covered in scales from head to toe and had sharp claws and fangs. It was agile and possessed shocking speed!

This was the almost extinct ferocious beast, the Yazi, in Tianhuang Mainland!

The Yazi was not only violent and bloodthirsty, it was also extremely vengeful. It would definitely bear a grudge against anyone that offended it!

The Kunlun Ruins was probably the only place with such a powerful ferocious beast.

The Yazi transformed into its true form and its blood qi surged into the skies. Arriving before Nian Qi, it opened its mouth and bit towards her!

Nian Qi looked extremely weak and her body was not even as thick as one of the Yazi’s arms.

That single bite could rip Nian Qi apart instantly!

Not far away, the white-robed man looked at everything with interest and a fake smile.

Nian Qi’s expression was calm and there was no hint of fear in her eyes.

The moment the Yazi lunged forward, she attacked!

Boom! Boom!

The sound of a tsunami echoed from Nian Qi’s body!

Golden blood qi surged and surged into the skies, suppressing the bloodline of the Yazi instantly!

Nian Qi extended her fair and slender palm and pushed down on the top of the Yazi’s head!

Boom!

The ground trembled and a huge pit was smashed out by the Yazi’s head!

The Yazi’s mouth was filled with blood and its sharp teeth were mostly shattered!

“Mmm?”

The Kunlun Half-Martial Ancestor frowned slightly and murmured, “The bloodline of the God race?”

Instinctively, he glanced at the white-robed man.

The white-robed man smiled gently. “It’s just a remnant of the God race with an impure bloodline,”

After a brief pause, he continued, “However, that woman is extremely talented. It’s indeed rare for her to be able to cultivate to such an extent given that she only has half the bloodline of the God race.”

After the white-robed man said that, the battle on the other side came to an end.

The Yazi wanted to struggle and stand up. However, it could not break free from the suppression of Nian Qi’s palm!

It was as though the thing that was suppressing him was not a palm, but an unshakable hundred thousand mountains!

Poof!

Exerting strength in her palm, a divine light burst forth and penetrated the Yazi’s head instantly!

The massive body of the pure-blooded ferocious beast froze for a moment before slamming heavily onto the ground, creating dust clouds as it died on the spot.

Given Extreme Fire and Nian Qi’s current combat strength, there were very few people who could defeat them in a one-on-one fight at the Conjoint Body realm.

Their combat strength could even suppress some Half-Martial Ancestor experts!

Swash! Swash! Swash!

Apart from the white-robed man who was motionless, the remaining 13 Kunlun clansmen, including the Kunlun Half-Martial Ancestor, stood out and surrounded Extreme Fire and Nian Qi.

### **Chapter 1497: Nine Neonate**

“Roar!”

“Howl!”

The 13 Kunlun clansmen reverted to their true forms and were all various primordial ferocious beasts. Some of them looked familiar but some of them had long gone extinct in Tianhuang Mainland.

None of them were human.

According to Fairy Ling Long, the Kunlun race was fused from the races that survived the primordial war.

During the primordial war, the human race was the weakest among the ten thousand races and was enslaved. They did not even have the rights to participate in the primordial war.

Therefore, there were almost no humans in the Kunlun race.

The Kunlun Half-Martial Ancestor was a Nine Neonate!

The Nine Neonate was a pure-blooded ferocious beast and was extremely violent. With nine heads that resembled strange snakes, each time it opened its mouth and howled, the sounds of infants crying would echo in a bewitching manner!

Back in the elementary ancient battlefield, Su Zimo encountered a Nine Neonate.

However, this Nine Neonate had already cultivated to the Half-Martial Ancestor realm and was much stronger than the one in the elementary ancient battlefield!

“Whoo-hoo-hoo!”

The Nine Neonate roared into the skies and let out an infantile cry.

Extreme Fire and Nian Qi frowned and felt uncomfortable. Their blood qi surged and they could not suppress it!

The Dharmic power of the Nine Neonate was extremely high and a single sound domain secret skill had already affected Extreme Fire and Nian Qi!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

At the same time, the other 12 Conjoint Body ferocious beasts charged forward towards Extreme Fire and Nian Qi.

The ferocious beasts rammed wildly and the ground quaked violently with a terrifying might as though it could rip Extreme Fire and Nian Qi into pieces!

Swoosh!

Extreme Fire had a grim expression as he conjured hand seals repeatedly with both hands. Instantly, three scarlet flames burned beside him.

Three balls of flames revolved around him slowly.

“Scarlet Flame Revolving Lantern!”

If it was only against one or two Conjoint Body Mighty Figures, the Dharmic art of the Scarlet Flame Revolving Lantern was enough to protect him.

But now, 12 Conjoint Body ferocious beasts had lunged forward with a Half-Martial Ancestor Nine Neonate watching keenly waiting for an opportunity to strike—Extreme Fire did not dare to hold back either.

“Condense!”

He hollered and the Dharmic art in his hands changed once more!

Three scarlet flames gathered rapidly!

A blaze surged!

The Samadhi Dao Fire descended!

Extreme Fire pointed forward and the Samadhi Dao Fire swept towards nine Conjoint Body ferocious beasts at the front!

Sensing danger, some of the ferocious beasts stopped in their tracks hurriedly. Some of them shifted horizontally rapidly with their agile movement techniques and avoided the range of the Samadhi Dao Fire.

Only three ferocious beasts with massive bodies and relatively sluggish movements were unable to dodge and were enveloped by the Samadhi Dao Fire!

“Aw aw! Aw! Aw!”

Instantly, the three ferocious beasts let out tragic cries. The flesh on their bodies melted rapidly and blood gushed out before it was burned into nothingness by the Samadhi Dao Fire!

Boom! Boom!

Right then, from the Nine Neonate at the side, four of its heads swayed and opened their mouths. Suddenly, a series of turbid torrents surged down and splashed onto the three ferocious beasts!

Like galaxies of the nine heavens, the four torrents rained down in a terrifying manner!

Shing!

The four torrents collided repeatedly against the power of the Samadhi Dao Fire!

This was a fight between fire and water!

Fire and water countered each other. However, whether water could extinguish fire or fire could incinerate water depended on the strength of the two powers!

The two powers were in a stalemate!

If Extreme Fire and the Nine Neonate were to fight head-on, it would be nothing much.

However, the battlefield of the fight between the Samadhi Dao Fire and four torrents was on the bodies of the three ferocious beasts.

The three Conjoint Body ferocious beasts were in immense pain after enduring the Samadhi Dao Fire.

Now that they were gushed by the torrents, they died before long without corpses remaining in the fight between fire and water!

“Intruders!”

The Nine Neonate shrieked, “You’ve angered me!”

The nine heads of the Nine Neonate shone with endless rage.

Suddenly!

The nine heads moved at the same time and opened their mouths, spitting out flames. Torrents interweaved into a destructive fire and water net that enveloped Extreme Fire!

The flames even carried a nauseating stench.

“Be careful, the flames are poisonous!”

Nian Qi reminded hurriedly.

Extreme Fire realized it quickly as well with a grim expression and channeled his Destiny Dharmic Weapon to defend.

At the same time, Extreme Fire conjured hand seals repeatedly and condensed Dharmic arts to charge at the fire and water net, wanting to tear a hole through it!

However, the fire and water net was the Nine Neonate's innate divine power.

If their cultivation realms were similar, Extreme Fire would definitely be able to tear this net apart.

But now that the Nine Neonate was a Half-Martial Ancestor expert, its Dharmic powers were boundless and endless—there was no way to tear the fire and water net apart!

Just as the fire and water net was about to descend, Nian Qi arrived beside Extreme Fire in a flash the moment she killed a Conjoint Body ferocious beast!

Boom!

She channeled her bloodline and released her Bloodline phenomenon right away!

Behind her, a gigantic pyramid appeared. It was ancient and mysterious with countless mortals kneeling beneath it, praying piously.

Standing at the top of the pyramid, Nian Qi was like a god of that world!

When he saw that, the white-robed man's gaze intensified and he nodded to himself.

“Senior, defend against the other Kunlun clansmen while I deal with this Nine Neonate!”

Nian Qi said swiftly.

Shing!

The pyramid surged into the skies and tore the fire and water net apart instantly, suppressing the Nine Neonate!

“Ah!”

The Nine Neonate shrieked, “How dare you!”

Pfft!

The pyramid descended and ruptured two of the Nine Neonate's heads. Flesh flew and brain juices flowed onto the ground in a frightening manner!

However, in the blink of an eye, the two heads of the Nine Neonate regrew.

Although Conjoint Body Mighty Figures could regrow severed limbs, they would definitely not be able to regrow their heads.

However, it was different for this Nine Neonate!

The Nine Neonate had nine heads and it would not die even if eight of them fell off!

Its Essence Spirit could be shifted freely within the nine heads—it would not die as long as one of them was not destroyed!

Nian Qi controlled the gigantic pyramid and strode forward, causing it to descend once more.

At the same time, she used both her hands and legs to conjure Dharmic arts and secret skills. In the blink of an eye, she released a torrential storm of attacks on the Nine Neonate!

Poof! Poof! Poof!

The Nine Neonate's heads exploded one after another.

However, they regrew before long.

During a most dangerous moment in their fight, the Nine Neonate lost eight of its heads and was nearly killed by Nian Qi on the spot!

Even the Nine Neonate who was a Half-Martial Ancestor was completely suppressed by Nian Qi!

On the other side, there were only seven Conjoint Body ferocious beasts left!

The combined attacks of those ferocious beasts could not defend against Extreme Fire's killing intent!

"God's Messenger, please attack!"

The Nine Neonate could not hold on any longer and cried for help.

"Fufu,"

The white-robed man at the side smiled gently and extended his palm slowly. His blood qi surged with a blinding golden light as he said indifferently, "It's time to end things.."

#### **Chapter 1498: God Race Half-Martial Ancestor**

"Mmm?"

When she saw the golden blood qi surging on the white-robed man's arm, Nian Qi's expression changed as she exclaimed, "God race!"

She was extremely familiar with that bloodline.

There was no doubt that the white-robed man was from the God race!

However, how could there be a God race being in the Kunlun Ruins?

The Kunlun Ruins had the existence of the Kunlun Barrier. If it sensed a God race being entering, it would turn extremely berserk—Nian Qi was nearly killed by the power of the Kunlun Barrier!

In other words, the white-robed man could not have entered from outside.

Could he be a descendant of the God race that survived the primordial war?

However, if that was the case, why would the Kunlun race be so respectful to this person and address him as God's Messenger?

Furthermore, for some reason, Nian Qi felt that this person was different from some of the God race beings she had seen before.

As the white-robed man's blood qi surged, his black hair transformed into his long golden hair rapidly.

A Half-Martial Ancestor!

The white-robed man was a Half-Martial Ancestor expert!

The white-robed man did not have any storage bags on him either. However, a gigantic sword suddenly appeared in his hands!

It was a two-handed gigantic sword!

Such a weapon was extremely rare in the cultivation world.

Typically, the sword of sword cultivators specialized in movement.

Only the God race would use such a two-handed gigantic sword!

"Little girl, you're still too inexperienced!"

The white-robed man smiled gently and strode forward. Gripping the gigantic sword with both hands, he raised it high and his blood qi surged as a blinding golden light burst forth from the sword!

Under the illumination of the golden light, this God race being was like a true god, unexcelled in the world!

Extreme Fire's heart skipped a beat!

In front of this person, he even had an uncontrollable thought of giving up all resistance!

With a grim expression, Nian Qi controlled the pyramid behind her and charged towards the white-robed man!

"Slash!"

The white-robed man shouted!

Gripping the sword with both hands, the gigantic sword shone brightly and slashed towards the incoming pyramid!

Boom!

There was a deafening bang!

The entire secret chamber shook violently and dust billowed as everyone's vision turned blurry.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Cracks appeared on the mysterious and majestic pyramid, growing larger as they covered its entire body rapidly!

With a loud bang, the pyramid dissipated into emptiness on the spot!

Nian Qi's Bloodline phenomenon was sliced apart by the white-robed man!

Her body swayed and blood oozed from the corner of her lips.



However, her eyes were still filled with fighting spirit!

Swoosh!

In a flash, Nian Qi left a series of afterimages on the spot and lunged towards the white-robed man at an extremely fast speed!

“You want to engage in melee combat?”

The white-robed man smirked and did not mind at all. Swinging his sword with both hands, he attacked widely. However, there were almost no openings and his attacks were ferocious!

Nian Qi’s movement technique was graceful and unusually agile as she lingered around the white-robed man continuously, looking for an opportunity.

Ethereal Peak had too many cultivation techniques and secret skills.

Nian Qi had also cultivated many movement techniques and escape techniques, infusing them into her comprehension. She made use of the bloodline and physique of the God race to cultivate a movement technique suitable for herself.

The white-robed man swung his gigantic sword with both hands and possessed immense strength. However, he could not even touch the corner of Nian Qi’s clothes!

Nian Qi was still tense.

That was because she knew that there was a high chance she would be killed by the white-robed man if she made a mistake!

She could not withstand the white-robed man’s power at all!

However, the white-robed man was calm and there was no hint of anxiousness in his eyes.

Suddenly!

Perhaps due to fatigue from the long sword wielding, a fleeting opening appeared in the white-robed man’s chest!

Without hesitation, Nian Qi strode forward with a bright gaze and threw a punch forward!

Bang!

Although the punch struck the white-robed man’s chest, Nian Qi’s expression changed starkly!

Her fist did not seem to be striking flesh, but steel!

Shing!

The white robes on the man exploded, revealing a muscular, mighty figure with golden shimmering armor.

The armor looked incomparably thick with obscure and complicated patterns that shone with a golden light!

Nian Qi's punch struck the thick golden armor!

The God race man had revealed that opening intentionally!

"You were tricked!"

The God race man smiled gently and punched out as well, punching Nian Qi in the chest!

Poof!

Instantly, Nian Qi was sent flying and spat out a mouthful of blood in midair. Her face was pale and she had a dispirited expression as her blood qi was dispersed!

With a bang, Nian Qi smashed onto the ground heavily and felt like her bones and tendons were about to split. Instantly, a layer of cold sweat appeared on her face.

"You should know that I've already shown mercy,"

The God race man walked slowly towards Nian Qi with a faint smile. "If I had attacked with my sword instead of punching earlier on, you would have been a corpse."

"On account that you're talented and have half of the God race's bloodline in your body, I can take you in as my slave. Are you willing?"

Nian Qi's gaze was cold and she said nothing.

She knew in her heart that the God race man had indeed shown mercy earlier on.

However, she would never agree to submit!

When the God race man saw that Nian Qi was unwilling to speak, he frowned slightly. "You have to understand that I'm giving you a chance to survive!"

Thereafter, he looked at Extreme Fire on the other side and said indifferently, "For example, the only thing awaiting him is death!"

Swoosh!

Right then, Extreme Fire charged out of the encirclement of a few Kunlun Mighty Figures and threw the scarlet tripod in his hands towards the God race man!

Whoosh!

The wind howled!

The God race man had a mocking expression and slashed down without even looking!

Clang!

Sparks flew!

The scarlet tripod was slashed back by the sword of the God race man and charged towards Extreme Fire at an even faster speed!

At the same time, the Kunlun Mighty Figures seized the opportunity to attack.

Extreme Fire had no cloning techniques and a few wounds appeared on his body instantly.

In the end, he was even struck by his Destiny Dharmic Weapon before slamming heavily against the wall of the secret chamber behind him and sliding down slowly!

Cracks appeared on the walls—it was clear how terrifying the power of that blow was!

“Ant, how dare you attack me!”

The God race man sneered and was prepared to step forward to kill Extreme Fire completely!

“Ah!”

Right then, at the other end of the secret chamber, a loud roar sounded from the entrance of the tunnel, as though it contained torrential rage!

“Mmm?”

The God race man frowned slightly. “There’s someone else?”

In the blink of an eye, a figure appeared on the other end of the tunnel.

The cultivator had green robes, black hair and refined features. His gaze was like lightning as he surveyed his surroundings. In fact, the Kunlun Mighty Figures did not even dare to meet his gaze and avoided it instinctively!

“Master, are you alright?”

When the green-robed cultivator saw Extreme Fire who was slumped against the wall, he hurried forward and helped feed the latter a few elixirs.

The God race man sneered and could not help but stifle a chuckle.

He thought that it was some powerful character.

To think that it was that person’s disciple!

If he had already suppressed the master with such ease, there was nothing to fear about a single disciple.

### **Chapter 1499: Suppressing a Half-Martial Ancestor!**

“Zimo, you’re back,”

Extreme Fire smiled. “I’m fine, I’ll be alright after a short rest. Be careful, this person is a Half-Martial Ancestor of the God race and isn’t weak!”

“Yes,”

Su Zimo nodded.

“Additionally...”

Extreme Fire continued, “This should be a secret passage opened up by Fairy Ling Long. It can pass through the Kunlun Barrier and connect to Tianhuang Mainland and Kunlun Ruins!”

“These people have just found out about the existence of this secret passage as well. Since they’ve already made a move, we can’t let them leave alive!”

Although Extreme Fire and the others did not know the reason why Fairy Ling Long opened up this secret ground, they believed that there must be a reason for her actions.

Furthermore, these people would definitely bring about even greater trouble if they escaped from this place!

The only way to solve this problem once and for all was to kill all these Kunlun clansmen here!

“Fufu,”

At the side, the Nine Neonate had already snapped out of its stupor and its injuries were mostly recovered. When it heard that, it could not help but sneer.

“A mere late-stage Conjoint Body wishes to kill us all?”

After absorbing and refining that large chunk of Ashoka Wood, Su Zimo’s cultivation had already reached the late-stage Conjoint Body realm—he advanced two minor realms in succession!

If he was cultivating normally, it would be impossible without at least a few thousand years!

The power contained by the Ashoka Wood was way too pure and massive and it matched Su Zimo’s Green Lotus True Body completely.

The Green Lotus True Body could absorb the power of the Ashoka Wood perfectly!

“God race?”

Su Zimo looked at the God race man not far away and frowned slightly.

How could the God race exist in the Kunlun Ruins?

At that moment, Nian Qi struggled to stand up as well and returned to Su Zimo’s side, bowing slightly. “Young Master,”

“You’re the disciple of that ant?”

The God race man looked at Su Zimo and smiled confidently. “I only used a single slash to suppress your master. A single finger should suffice to suppress you.”

“Is that so?”

Expressionlessly, Su Zimo walked towards the God race man and said indifferently, “You can try.”

As a God race being and a Half-Martial Ancestor, the God race man did not take Su Zimo seriously at all. Indeed, as he said, he extended a finger and pushed down onto Su Zimo!

Although it was only a finger, the finger surged with a golden blood qi that resembled a heavenly-piercing pillar. It crushed down towards Su Zimo with a shocking aura!

Su Zimo had a calm expression. There was no hint of panic in his eyes against the suppression of the finger. In fact, he did not even dodge.

The finger was about to touch his head.

Suddenly, Su Zimo attacked!

In a flash, he gripped the finger of the God race man!

“Mmm?”

The power of the God race man was blocked and could not continue its suppression!

His heart skipped a beat and he wanted to withdraw his finger.

However, his finger was gripped tightly by Su Zimo and did not budge at all. It was impossible for him to pull out!

Crack!

Right then, a jarring sound echoed!

The God race man’s eyes widened and his expression changed, revealing a pained expression.

“Ah!”

Finally, the God race man could not help but let out a shrill scream!

Su Zimo had snapped the God race man’s finger!

The God race man retreated wildly but Su Zimo gripped his finger and would not let go.

Shing!

Flashes of blood appeared!

The two opposing powers tore the finger apart!

“Ant, how dare you injure my divine body!”

The God race man roared with a furious expression.

It was merely a severed finger and it regrew in the blink of an eye.

However, all ten fingers were connected to the heart and the pain of losing a finger was unbearable.

Furthermore, the God race man had not expected anyone to be able to injure him!

“What sort of a broken divine body is this weak?”

Snearing coldly, Su Zimo did not stop and closed in, emitting an extremely terrifying pressure!

“Light Slash!”

The God race man gripped his sword with both hands and his blood qi surged, releasing the sound of tsunamis as he slashed towards Su Zimo!

The power released by that slash was way too strong!

The sword shone brightly in a bedazzling manner.

This was the sword strike that destroyed Nian Qi's Bloodline phenomenon and severely injured Extreme Fire!

"Hmph!"

Against that torrential and ferocious slash, Su Zimo did not dodge or avoid. Instead, he reached out and grabbed the gigantic golden sword!

"You have a death wish!"

The God race man's expression was cold.

The green-robed man was courting death by trying to defend against his Half-Martial Ancestor Dharmic weapon with his body!

He was confident that he could slice the green-robed man into two with that slash!

Bang!

Before he could finish his thought, his gigantic golden sword had already struck Su Zimo's palm.

Nothing as expected happened.

Su Zimo was not cleaved into two and even his palm was intact!

The absorption and refinement of the Ashoka Wood did not only bring about an increase in cultivation realm—the Green Lotus True Body was also growing rapidly and became stronger!

The Kunlun Mighty Figures and the Nine Neonate widened their eyes in disbelief and their jaws almost dropped to the ground!

"Impossible!"

The God race man exclaimed in shock.

His sword was blocked by the green-robed man's body of flesh!

Even with his divine body, he did not dare to defend against the edge of a Half-Martial Ancestor's Dharmic weapon—how did this person grow his physical body?!

"Hmph!"

Su Zimo sneered, "You want to kill me with your puny methods?"

Seizing the opportunity while the God race man was slightly distracted, Su Zimo strode forward and flipped his palm, suppressing the God race man's head!

The palm transformed into a gigantic seal in midair with a majestic aura that was unstoppable!

The God race man was horrified and abandoned the gigantic sword in his hands right away. His body retreated rapidly while he reared his head furiously to avoid the gigantic seal.

Boom!

The God race man's face avoided the gigantic seal in midair.

However, the gigantic seal still smashed heavily against his chest!

It smashed right into the ground, creating a gigantic pit!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Cracks appeared on the golden armor of the God race man and it shattered into pieces.

The God race man's face was pale.

If not for the protection of the body armor, Su Zimo's palm strike earlier on would have shattered his body into pieces!

Ta! Ta! Ta!

To the God race man, Su Zimo's footsteps sounded like the sound of death!

He had never expected to encounter such a terrifying and powerful cultivator here.

Right now, he only wanted to escape and inform his clansmen about what happened today!

Nobody knew what variables such a powerful existence would create in the Kunlun Ruins!

Swoosh!

The God race man channeled his blood qi once more and leaped up from the pit.

Before he could escape, his vision blurred and a figure had already arrived before him.

Su Zimo did not waste time talking or give him any chance to catch his breath. With a backhand slap, he crushed down once more!

### **Chapter 1500: Kill Them All**

"You..."

The armor of the God race man was shattered and he was already in a wretched state after escaping from the pit. He no longer had his confidence and grace from earlier on.

There was only panic and fear in his eyes!

Swoosh!

Although the God race man did not seem like he made any moves, a gigantic golden shield suddenly appeared in his hands and stood erected before him!

Su Zimo focused his gaze.

The God race man did not have a storage bag.

He could clearly see that the gigantic golden shield was retrieved from a ring on the God race man's finger!

The purpose of the ring must be similar to the storage bag on his waist.

Su Zimo did not think too much about it and continued to slap down!

Boom!

A loud bang sounded when Su Zimo's palm landed on the golden shield!

Although the golden shield was intact, Su Zimo's palm strike suppressed both the shield and the God race man!

The God race man's body slammed heavily onto the ground.

This time round, without the protection of the golden armor, the God race man's organs were severely shaken and he spat out a huge mouthful of blood!

"Alright,"

Su Zimo nodded slightly. "You're quite capable to take two of my palm strikes."

Those words sounded extremely piercing to the God race man.

As a Half-Martial Ancestor of the God race, he had never endured such humiliation!

The God race man stood up slowly and wanted to pick up the gigantic golden shield beside him. However, he realized that the gigantic shield was already dim.

The mysterious runes on it were completely destroyed by Su Zimo!

That was because there was a clear palm print in the middle of the gigantic shield that covered all the runes beneath!

"Who are you?!"

The God race man's expression was grim as he grit his teeth. "Are you some taboo race from Tianhuang Mainland?"

"I'm not a taboo. I'm a human,"

Su Zimo said indifferently.

"Impossible!"

The God race man shouted, "Humans are the weakest race and are at the bottom of the food chain. How can you be a human?!"

"I'm Desolate Martial,"

Su Zimo continued.

"Impossible! Absolutely impossible!"



The God race man did not have much of a reaction when he heard the words Desolate Martial and merely shook his head repeatedly.

Narrowing his gaze, Su Zimo advanced once more and reached out to grab the God race man's head!

It was way too strange for traces of the God race to appear in the Kunlun Ruins!

Furthermore, if the God race being had not heard of his name—he was definitely not from Tianhuang Mainland.

Su Zimo wanted to restrain the Essence Spirit of the God race being and search his soul!

Sensing danger, the God race man suddenly shouted, "What are you guys waiting for? You can only leave alive if you attack together!"

It was only now that the Nine Neonate and the other Kunlun clansmen reacted.

After all, Su Zimo had only attacked twice earlier on and the God race man was already beaten up so badly without any chance to retaliate.

"Desolate Martial!"

The God race man roared and his blood qi surged as he shouted, "It's impossible if you want to suppress me!"

Swoosh!

A gigantic and majestic ancient structure appeared behind the God race man. It was golden in color and emanated a mysterious aura—that was the Bloodline phenomenon of the God race!

Beneath the pyramid, countless living beings were kneeling and praying with pious expressions.

The God race man stood at the top of the pyramid and spread his arms, as though endless energy was gushing into his body.

His injuries were healing rapidly and his aura was rising continuously!

At the same time, the Nine Neonate and the remaining six Kunlun Mighty Figures closed in and attacked one after another!

The Nine Neonate and the others realized how strong Su Zimo was and did not dare to hold back.

Dharmic arts, secret skills and Dharmic weapons filled the skies densely!

"Puny light of a firefly!"

Su Zimo's voice sounded with a supreme will!

"How dare you try to compete against the bright moon!"

After saying that, Su Zimo's figure vanished completely.

In his place was a jade green lotus that soared into the skies. It was pristine as jade and its petals blossomed slowly with a resplendent glow!

“This is...”

The Nine Neonate and the other Kunlun Mighty Figures revealed shocked expressions.

The green lotus swayed gently.

Visible ripples appeared across the entire void, as though a rock had fallen into a calm lake.

Many Dharmic arts in midair dissipated!

Some of the incoming connate Mighty Figure Dharmic weapons dimmed rapidly and fell from midair before they could even approach the green lotus.

Snap!

As for perfect Mighty Figure or even lesser Dharmic weapons, they shattered and were destroyed on the spot!

The green lotus swayed once more.

Another ripple spread!

The six Kunlun Mighty Figures could not dodge at all. They seemed to be frozen in midair and enveloped by the ripple.

Poof! Poof! Poof!

Everywhere the ripple passed, the bodies of the Kunlun Mighty Figures exploded into blood mists!

The Essence Spirits of the six Kunlun Mighty Figures were devoured silently by the ripple produced by the Creation Green Lotus and turned into nothingness!

All six Kunlun Mighty Figures died without corpses remaining!

The Nine Neonate realized that something was amiss and retreated first.

Even so, eight of its nine heads were shattered and it nearly died here!

The Nine Neonate retreated rapidly and fled into the distance.

Right then, the Creation Green Lotus swayed for the third time.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The pyramid beneath the God race man collapsed instantly and countless gravel rolled down, burying the living beings that were kneeling and praying beneath.

The God race man’s eyes widened and cracks appeared on his body!

This was a fight between Bloodline phenomenons.

His Bloodline phenomenon was completely defeated!

Su Zimo’s figure reappeared and arrived beside the God race man in the blink of an eye. He slapped the latter on the head and captured the latter’s Essence Spirit!

Thereafter, in a flash, Su Zimo chased after the escaping Nine Neonate!

“Young Master, be careful. The Nine Neonate has nine heads and the ferocious beast can only die if nine heads are minced at the same time!”

Nian Qi reminded hurriedly.

“Oh?”

Su Zimo had a calm expression and replied casually without being surprised, “That’s nothing much.”

Grabbing the Essence Spirit of the God race man with one hand, Su Zimo closed his sword fingers with the other and slashed gently in the direction of the Nine Neonate!

After slashing out, Su Zimo had already turned around and walked back without even looking at the Nine Neonate.

Tsk! Tsk! Tsk!

Sensing danger, the escaping Nine Neonate could not help but turn around.

That single glance was filled with an incomparably resplendent sword beam!

Everywhere was filled with white—it was unknown how many sword qi were coming at him from all directions!

The Nine Neonate revealed a look of despair.

There was nowhere to run!

Even if he had 90 heads, he would die, let alone nine!

Poof! Poof! Poof!

The sound of sword qi tearing flesh could be heard as a blood mist spread.

In the blink of an eye, the Nine Neonate vanished and there was only a pile of flesh and mud left on the spot after it was minced by the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi!