

ETERNAL SK 1501

### **Chapter 1501: Ling Long's Title!**

"If you dare kill me, all of you will have to die!"

The Essence Spirit of the God race being was trapped in Su Zimo's palm and howled.

Su Zimo's expression was cold and unmoved. Beams of fiend qi extended from the ball of light in his palm and coiled around the God race man's Essence Spirit rapidly, searching the latter's soul!

"Ah!"

The God race man had a pained expression as his Essence Spirit curled and trembled continuously.

Scenes surged into Su Zimo's mind.

Su Zimo frowned.

Due to the disruption of a mysterious power, the various scenes were blurry. However, all the environments in the man's memories were foreign to Su Zimo.

There were obscure words, strange buildings and a weird language.

Everything was foreign and did not fit in with Su Zimo's past knowledge.

Of course, Tianhuang Mainland was vast and filled with countless mysteries.

There were also many regions that Su Zimo had not stepped foot into before. It was not surprising for these scenes to exist in some regions.

Poof!

Before long, the Essence Spirit of the God race man exploded!

The Soul Searching Art failed.

The entire process was extremely short and Su Zimo did not obtain any useful information.

Nian Qi and Extreme Fire walked over as well.

Both of them were Conjoint Body Mighty Figures. Although they were severely injured earlier on, they were already able to move after resting for a while.

"How was it? Did you manage to gain anything?"

Extreme Fire asked.

Su Zimo shook his head and said deeply, "The background of this God race being is a little strange. I can't say for now, but he shouldn't be from Tianhuang Mainland."

"Young Master, Senior Extreme Fire, hurry and come over!"

Right then, Nian Qi walked to the edge of the wall not far away and suddenly shouted.

Su Zimo and Extreme Fire walked over and looked up.

There were many words left on the wall, but they were covered by spider webs and dust and could not be seen clearly.

Su Zimo waved his sleeves gently and Dharmic powers surged, brushing away the dust and revealing elegant words.

The rows of words were neat and tidy. There were only four words on the first row.

“I am Ling Long!”

Those words were left behind by Fairy Ling Long!

Su Zimo’s heart skipped a beat and he continued reading hurriedly.

After a long time, the three of them read the messages on the wall and exchanged glances, looking emotional.

“Fairy Ling Long truly has good intentions,”

Nian Qi sighed.

Extreme Fire nodded as well. “I’m afraid only such a woman is worthy of the Eternal Human Emperor. It’s no wonder why Fairy Ling Long’s name can spread through history even without the title of an Emperor!”

Through Fairy Ling Long’s message, Su Zimo and the other two finally understood the origin of this secret ground.

It turned out that back when the ancient war broke out, the human race was steadily defeated. At that time, the Human Emperor was not at his peak and was not at the point where he could suppress the Emperors of the primordial races.

Against the attacks of the primordial races, human experts suffered immense losses.

As for Fairy Ling Long, in order to help the ancient Emperors recover, she searched for a primordial divine medicine and that brought her to the Kunlun Ruins!

The Kunlun Barrier existed in the Kunlun Ruins.

With her powerful perception, Fairy Ling Long noticed a flaw in the barrier and used it to open up a passage between the Kunlun Ruins and Tianhuang Mainland!

That was the embryonic form of this secret ground!

However, the reason why Fairy Ling Long opened up the secret ground was not merely to enter the Kunlun Ruins.

Her true goal was to leave a way out for the human race!

If the human race was defeated in the ancient war, the Kunlun Ruins would be their final escape route!

That was because this was a forbidden ground for the primordial races.

As long as they retreated here, they could at least preserve the bloodline of the human race and pass down their civilization without being destroyed by the primordial races!

As for this secret ground, the large number of Dharmic weapons, cultivation techniques, secret skills and universal treasures were prepared for the humans that retreated to the Kunlun Ruins!

If the human race had truly reached that point, they would have suffered immense losses with almost no survivors and countless lineages severed.

As for those Dharmic weapons, cultivation techniques, secret skills and universal treasures, they could protect the human race and pass down their civilization. They could accumulate strength and wait for an opportunity to rise once more!

Fairy Ling Long did not choose to carry those treasures with her.

That was because she knew that she would definitely not retreat in the ancient war!

She would fight with the Human Emperor and the ancient Emperors to the end. Even to her last drop of blood, she would protect the dignity of the human race and die without regrets!

When Fairy Ling Long left this place, she was already prepared to die!

The words here were equivalent to Fairy Ling Long's final words!

At that point, Su Zimo and the other two were moved and felt a sense of admiration in their hearts.

The three of them bowed deeply towards the wall in unison.

That bow was them paying respect to the ancient Emperors.

That bow was for the Eternal Human Emperor.

That bow was for Fairy Ling Long.

More than that, that bow was for the countless seniors who perished in the ancient war!

They might be unknown or have no surnames or records. However, it was their fervor, corpses and unyielding spirit that created the glory of the human race through history!

Su Zimo and the other two stood up and smiled at one another.

At the very least, the worst case scenario did not happen in the ancient war.

The Human Emperor rose and was invincible, suppressing the primordial races and eventually leading the human race to win the ancient war.

Fairy Ling Long did not manage to make use of this measure either. That was the reason why this place was sealed until now.

Behind the words on the wall were a few lines of words left behind by Fairy Ling Long.

"I stayed in the Kunlun Ruins for a few days and discovered some clues to the primordial war. However, time was pressing and it was difficult for me to divert my attention to check things out."

“There seems to be something else about the primordial war that doesn’t match the rumors!”

Although there were not many words, they revealed important information!

If she did not discover anything, Fairy Ling Long would definitely not spout nonsense and even left behind words to remind her descendants!

Su Zimo and the other two frowned slightly in deep thought.

The primordial war was too far from now.

Nobody knew about what happened in the past and the truth of the primordial war was only known in the Kunlun Ruins!

At the end of the words, Night Spirit was even mentioned.

Night Spirit was a taboo and naturally could not hide from Fairy Ling Long.

Initially, Fairy Ling Long’s plan was to bring Night Spirit back to Tianhuang Mainland and raise it to fight against the primordial races with it!

The reason why there were Kunlun clansmen that died in this secret ground was because Fairy Ling Long took away Night Spirit—they were killed by her here after hunting her to this place.

However, at the last minute before Fairy Ling Long left, she changed her mind.

Firstly, Night Spirit would definitely require a long time to grow.

At that time, the ancient war had already reached its most intense state and there was no time to wait for Night Spirit to grow.

Secondly, Fairy Ling Long was worried as well.

If she brought Night Spirit back to Tianhuang Mainland, it would bring about unimaginable trouble for Tianhuang Mainland and she would be a sinner!

Fairy Ling Long did not wish to return Night Spirit to the Kunlun Ruins either.

After considering for a long time, she threw Night Spirit here and allowed it to survive on its own.

Many years later, Night Spirit left this place with the help of Extreme Fire and was born and grew in this generation!

## **Chapter 1502: Storage Ring**

“What’s the secret behind the primordial war?”

Extreme Fire looked at the wall and suddenly asked.

Su Zimo smiled gently. “Stop guessing. We can only uncover all the secrets after entering the Kunlun Ruins!”

“Let’s go!”

Extreme Fire nodded and was about to move.

Su Zimo burst into laughter. "Master, you and Nian Qi have yet to recover. It's better for you to rest here for a few days first. There's no hurry."

"That's true,"

Extreme Fire smiled. "I wonder what sort of situation and danger we'll face upon entering the Kunlun Ruins. We should make some preparations."

Thereafter, Extreme Fire and Nian Qi recuperated in this secret chamber.

Both of them were at the Conjoint Body realm and had powerful bloodlines.

Furthermore, Nian Qi possessed the bloodline of the God race and her regeneration capabilities were shocking.

In less than three days, she had already recovered!

On the fifth day, Extreme Fire recovered as well!

"Let's go,"

Extreme Fire shouted.

Su Zimo nodded and handed Nian Qi a golden ring. "I took this off the finger of that God race man. There's no reaction when I made contact with it using my Dharmic powers. Give it a try."

Nian Qi received the ring and looked at it curiously before injecting Dharmic powers.

There was still no reaction from the ring.

Pondering for a moment, Nian Qi suddenly bit her fingertip and squeezed out a drop of blood, dropping it on the ring.

The drop of blood fused rapidly into the ring!

Thereafter, Nian Qi was stunned and her eyes were filled with shock.

"What's wrong?"

Su Zimo asked.

Nian Qi composed herself and said in a deep voice, "There's a huge space within this ring and many things can be stored within. It's not inferior to our storage bags."

Su Zimo nodded. "My guess is right. This should be a storage ring. However, only the God race can use it."

"Young Master, there are some books and weapons here,"

Nian Qi willed the books and weapons out.

Extreme Fire casually took a book and skimmed through it.

“What’s written? I’ve never seen this before,”

Extreme Fire frowned slightly.

The words in the books were extremely foreign. They were not words of the demon race or humans and were curved and indistinguishable, like heavenly books!

The forging of those weapons was completely different from Tianhuang Mainland as well!

Su Zimo shook his head too. “I can’t understand. Let’s keep these items first.”

Nian Qi obeyed and placed the books and weapons back into her storage ring.

Pondering for a moment, Su Zimo said, “Nian Qi, put away this storage ring as well. Don’t expose it.”

They were about to enter the Kunlun Ruins and nobody knew who they would face or what situation they would be in.

If there were other God race beings in the Kunlun Ruins and saw the storage ring, they would definitely be able to guess that the God race man died in their hands!

Su Zimo gazed at the corpses of the Kunlun Mighty Figures thoughtfully.

“What’s wrong, Zimo?”

Extreme Fire asked.

Su Zimo said, “Have you guys noticed that the Kunlun clansmen that entered this time round are different from the Kunlun clansmen of the ancient era?”

“Different?”

Extreme Fire frowned slightly.

Nian Qi was puzzled as well.

The Kunlun clansmen that died in the ancient era had long rotted with only corpses remaining—it could not be seen what was different about them.

Su Zimo pointed to the waists of the Kunlun corpses that entered this time round. “Look, these Kunlun clansmen have gray ribbons tied around their waists. The Kunlun clansmen of the ancient era had purple-gold ribbons around their waists.”

“Indeed, but what does that prove?”

Extreme Fire asked with a frown.

“I don’t know either,”

Su Zimo shook his head. “Let’s go and check out the Kunlun Ruins!”

The three of them headed towards the other end of the secret ground.

Before long, they arrived at the end of the secret ground.

However, there was no path at the end, only a cold wall!

Su Zimo conjured hand seals repeatedly with both hands and shot out Dharmic powers into every corner, shouting softly, "Disperse!"

The wall before him gradually disappeared and a passage to the outside world appeared!

At the entrance connecting the secret ground to the Kunlun Ruins, there was a formation set up by Fairy Ling Long. After a long time, a few formation eyes were shattered and the God race man discovered the flaws such that he was able to dispel it.

In the past few days, Su Zimo had repaired the formation once more!

The foundation of the formation was still present and there was no need to draw any formation patterns—Su Zimo merely had to repair the formation eyes and it could be activated again.

That way, this secret ground would no longer be discovered by anyone!

Su Zimo left the secret ground with Extreme Fire and Nian Qi and entered the Kunlun Ruins.

The moment the three of them entered the Kunlun Ruins, they were shocked.

An ancient aura surged over, as though the three of them had traveled back in time to the primordial era in an instant!

Due to the existence of the Kunlun Barrier, this place was truly isolated from the outside world.

Throughout history, only Fairy Ling Long had come to the Kunlun Ruins and left alive.

These were the most primitive things and traces of the primordial era!

All the structures here were far from the current structures.

Of course, most of them were already reduced to ruins!

Su Zimo and the other two headed in a direction and surveyed their surroundings slowly.

Everywhere was filled with ruins and corpses!

All the structures were built on the ruins.

Even the vegetation was rooted in the ruins!

Before long, their expressions changed and they caught sight of another Malevolent Spirit Fruit not far away!

Nian Qi surveyed her surroundings and did not find any danger. She then hurried forward and plucked the Malevolent Spirit Fruit, handing it to Su Zimo.

Back then, the first Malevolent Spirit Fruit found at the outer perimeter of the Kunlun Ruins was given to Extreme Fire.

Naturally, this one was given to Su Zimo.

"Take it,"

Su Zimo smiled gently.

Nian Qi shook her head stubbornly, still insistent.

Su Zimo could only put away the Malevolent Spirit Fruit.

The three of them did not walk far when they caught sight of another Malevolent Spirit Fruit!

The three of them wandered around the outer perimeter of the Kunlun Ruins for a long time and fought against countless vengeful spirits and malevolent ghosts but they only obtained a single Malevolent Spirit Fruit.

However, they had not gone far in the Kunlun Ruins before two were already seen!

With that, all three of them had the fruits individually!

With the existence of the Malevolent Spirit Fruit, their chances of passing the Fire Divine Power Tribulation when breaking through to the Mahayana realm would increase by 30%!

The Malevolent Spirit Fruit was long extinct in Tianhuang Mainland.

To think that the three of them would obtain three in the Kunlun Ruins!

The storyteller was right. Although the Kunlun Ruins was an unknown place and possessed immense dangers, there were also incredible opportunities!

There were countless treasures here and the Malevolent Spirit Fruit was only one of them!

Su Zimo's heart was filled with anticipation as well.

Perhaps the Green Lotus True Body could grow rapidly here!

The main reason why Malevolent Spirit Fruits were so common in the Kunlun Ruins was not only because of the unique environment here, but also because the people in the Kunlun Ruins did not need them at all.

That was because they could not advance to the Mahayana realm.

Although the Malevolent Spirit Fruit was a treasure, it was useless for them!

### **Chapter 1503: Kunlun Lord**

The three of them continued forward.

After walking for about an hour, they did not see any signs of the Kunlun race.

"Strange, where is the Kunlun race?"

Extreme Fire was puzzled.

"There's another Malevolent Spirit Fruit there!"

Nian Qi looked around and caught sight of a Malevolent Spirit Fruit not far away.

After a brief pause, she continued, “However, all three of us have it. There’s no point in us eating more of this universal treasure.”

“No worries,”

Su Zimo said, “Take it down. You can bring it over to some old friends of Tianhuang Mainland when you leave this place.”

“That’s right!”

Extreme Fire nodded as well.

Nobody fought for the Malevolent Spirit Fruit in the Kunlun Ruins. However, the various major sects, factions and Half-Martial Ancestors of Tianhuang Mainland would definitely fight to the death for it!

Nian Qi strode over.

Before long, Su Zimo’s expression changed and he suddenly said, “Nian Qi, come back!”

“Mmm?”

Nian Qi paused and could tell that Su Zimo was warning her.

True enough!

Not far away, dozens of figures sped over. The two leaders had powerful auras and were at the Conjoint Body realm with Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords behind them.

All of them charged towards Su Zimo and the other two with an aggressive aura. In the blink of an eye, they arrived and surrounded the three of them with hostile expressions!

If he was not wrong, this should be the Kunlun race.

Su Zimo swept his gaze across. The Kunlun race beings were all wearing gray ribbons on their waists— they should be the same as the Kunlun race beings who had entered the secret ground a few days ago.

“Intruders!”

A Conjoint Body Mighty Figure on the left suddenly shouted with a cold expression and a vicious gaze!

“We are indeed from Tianhuang Mainland,”

Su Zimo nodded and did not lie.

Be it their attires or their auras, the three of them were way too different from the Kunlun race that had lived here for countless years and could not hide at all.

“Intruders, anyone who trespasses into the Kunlun Ruins shall be killed without mercy!”

The Conjoint Body Mighty Figure on the right waved his hand and ordered.

The surrounding Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords conjured Dharmic arts and summoned Dharmic weapons, wanting to attack.

“Hmph!”

Su Zimo harrumphed coldly and flicked his finger.

Chi! Chi!

Two blinding sword qi burst forth from his fingertip. It was a vast expanse of white and killing intent surged into the skies as it slashed towards the two Conjoint Body Mighty Figures!

The expressions of the two Conjoint Body Mighty Figures changed starkly!

The sharpness of the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi made both of them shudder!

The two Conjoint Body Mighty Figures dodged frantically and retreated, but they could not avoid the two Heaven Slaying Sword Qi still!

Pfft!

Flashes of blood spewed out!

Two arms were tossed high into the air, sliced off by the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi!

The most terrifying thing was that the sharpness and destructive power contained by the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi made it impossible for the two Conjoint Body Mighty Figures to regrow their limbs!

Blood gushed endlessly from the wound!

“Y-You! Just you wait!”

The two Conjoint Body Mighty Figures had panicked expressions and fled into the distance after throwing that casual remark, disappearing in the blink of an eye.

“I’m Desolate Martial!”

Suddenly, Su Zimo spoke, “Don’t forget to mention my name when you head back!”

The Dharmic arts of the other Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords had just been conjured and had yet to be released. However, they were all dumbfounded when they saw that!

Before the two Conjoint Body Mighty Figures could attack, they retreated due to the killing intent of the two sword qi—how could they dare to move?!

A Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord had just attacked with his Dharmic weapon.

Just as it was about to hit Su Zimo, the Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord changed directions hurriedly and avoided Su Zimo, summoning his Dharmic weapon back!

Su Zimo glanced over.

The Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords were scared out of their wits and disappeared before Su Zimo and the other two before long.

Su Zimo did not move nor did he chase after them.

“Zimo, why did you hold back intentionally and let them leave?”

Extreme Fire asked, “These people will definitely attract even stronger existences when they return.”

If Su Zimo had attacked with his full strength, how could the two Heaven Slaying Sword Qi have only severed two arms?

“No worries,”

Su Zimo waved it off. “Divine powers are forbidden in the Kunlun Ruins, so even the strongest experts are only Half-Martial Ancestors.”

“Half-Martial Ancestors won’t be a threat to us,”

Although Su Zimo’s tone was calm, it was filled with immense confidence!

Up till this point of his cultivation, there were very few people in the same cultivation realm who could truly match him.

Although the Kunlun Ruins had a unique environment with countless treasures, cultivation techniques and secret skills that could nurture many paragons and monster incarnates, Su Zimo was confident that he could suppress all paragons!

Su Zimo continued, “Furthermore, it’s inevitable that we’ll come into contact with the Kunlun race in the Kunlun Ruins. This can be considered a chance.”

Actually, he had another thought.

Night Spirit.

Ever since the battle at Heaven and Earth Valley, Night Spirit’s whereabouts were unknown and his fate was unknown.

If Night Spirit was still alive, there was a high chance he could be in the Kunlun Ruins!

The reason why Su Zimo reported his Dao title earlier on was to spread the news with the help of the two Conjoint Body Mighty Figures. If Night Spirit was in the Kunlun race, he would definitely know that he was here!

The three of them continued forward.

Before long, figures appeared not far away.

This time round, there were only a dozen or so figures but their auras were much stronger!

The leader was a Half-Martial Ancestor expert with gray hair. Although he was skinny, his demonic qi surged!

The dozens of figures behind him were all Conjoint Body Mighty Figures!

The two Conjoint Body Mighty Figures who had their arms severed by Su Zimo initially were in the middle as well.

The two Mighty Figures’ arms had already recovered to normal.

It was clear that an expert had helped to erase the sword qi from the wounds on the two of them, allowing their Dharmic powers to surge and regrow their limbs.

“Who is Desolate Martial?!”

The gray-haired man in the lead approached and asked slowly.

“Commander, that’s him!”

One of the Conjoint Body Mighty Figures who escaped stood out hurriedly and pointed at Su Zimo.

“You’re Desolate Martial?”

The gray-haired man narrowed his eyes and shone with a cold glint in deep thought.

A moment later, he suddenly said, “Follow me. Master wants to see you.”

“Who is your master?”

Su Zimo asked.

“Our master is naturally the master of the Kunlun Ruins, the Kunlun Lord!”

The gray-haired man said proudly, “Follow me. You’ll know after you meet my master.”

Su Zimo’s heart skipped a beat and he nodded to Extreme Fire and Nian Qi.

The gray-haired man led the way.

Su Zimo and the other two followed closely behind.

Along the way, Su Zimo actually felt nervous and hopeful.

Given Night Spirit’s capabilities, there was definitely a chance for him to become the Kunlun Lord!

Could it be Night Spirit?

Everyone advanced at an extremely fast speed.

After walking for about two hours, they did not encounter many Kunlun clansmen.

Su Zimo frowned and asked, “The Kunlun race should be massive. Why are there so few of you?”

“That’s because most of our clansmen have gone to exterminate the traitors!”

The gray-haired man said indifferently.

After a brief pause, he continued, “Be careful of your words after meeting my master.. Say whatever you think. Otherwise, all three of you will die if my master is enraged!”

#### **Chapter 1504: Kneel! Kneel! Kneel!**

Under the lead of the gray-haired man, Su Zimo and the other two advanced.

The Kunlun Mighty Figures that followed him looked at the three of them with clear hostility. They surrounded the three of them as though they were afraid that they would escape.

A long time later, a massive palace appeared before them. It spanned hundreds of kilometers and was grand and extravagant. Every single tile and brick was made from the best materials!

The design of the palace was antiquated as well.

A patrolling team of Kunlun clansmen passed by everyone. When they saw the gray-haired man, they knelt on the ground respectfully and greeted, "Greetings, commander!"

"Yes,"

The gray-haired man nodded with a calm and dignified expression. Waving his hand, he said, "Rise."

Upon hearing that, the patrolling Kunlun clansmen stood up and left.

The gray-haired man turned around and glared at Su Zimo and the other two before saying coldly, "Remember, you have to kneel and greet the Kunlun Lord!"

When he heard that, Extreme Fire revealed a disdainful expression.

Who was he?

He was the top Weapon Refinement Grandmaster of Tianhuang Mainland and countless Conjoint Body Mighty Figures sought his help in weapon refinement.

Furthermore, he was a Mighty Figure that ruled over a region and had torrential combat strength—how could he kneel to anyone casually?!

'What Kunlun Lord? You sure are cocky,'

Extreme Fire sneered internally but did not say anything.

Nian Qi was expressionless.

She only listened to Su Zimo. If he wanted her to kneel, she would.

Su Zimo's expression was calm and no one could read his emotions.

The gray-haired man raised his brow slightly and sneered, "Don't blame me for reminding you guys, but this is the Kunlun Ruins! There are rules to the Kunlun Ruins!"

"I don't care how strong you guys are in Tianhuang Mainland. In the Kunlun Ruins, even if you're a dragon, you'll have to sprawl obediently!"

"Anyone who doesn't obey the rules of the Kunlun Ruins shall be killed without mercy!"

Su Zimo was still silent and had no reaction to the gray-haired man's threat.

He was neither afraid nor furious.

His thoughts were simple.

If the Kunlun Lord was Night Spirit, everything would be fine.

Naturally, Night Spirit would not make him kneel either.

However, if the Kunlun Lord was not Night Spirit...

There was no one in this world who could force him to kneel.

Even Mahayana Patriarchs could not do it!

The gray-haired man led Su Zimo and the others forward. After passing through many palaces, a gigantic sacrificial platform appeared before them and stood tall.

Countless living beings of different races stood around the sacrificial platform.

However, every single living being had a gray ribbon tied around their waists. Their cultivation realms were different and they were densely packed—there were at least ten million of them!

Among them, there were many Conjoint Body Mighty Figures and Half-Martial Ancestor experts.

All of those living beings were from the Kunlun race!

The army of so many powerful living beings was well disciplined, orderly and murderous—it looked extremely shocking!

Even in Tianhuang Mainland, there had never been such a scene.

Cultivators of a super sect, including Qi Refinement Warriors, amounted to a million at most.

There were so many Kunlun clansmen that could roughly be divided into five massive teams. They occupied different regions and surrounded the sacrificial platform.

Among them, a Half-Martial Ancestor with a terrifying aura stood at the front of four teams and looked to be of noble status.

“In order to get rid of the rebellion in the Kunlun Ruins this time round, master gathered ten armies. Five of them are here and the other five are fighting against the traitors at the front.”

“The four Half-Martial Ancestors you see are the commanders of four armies.”

Su Zimo swept his gaze.

The position of the fifth army commander was empty. If he was not wrong, the gray-haired man beside him should be the commander of the fifth army!

With so many powerful living beings gathered together, an incomparably powerful aura reverberated around the palace!

If millions of Kunlun clansmen were to attack at the same time, they could probably crush any Conjoint Body Mighty Figure or Half-Martial Ancestor expert into pieces!

Even Extreme Fire and Nian Qi were secretly shocked and their expressions changed slightly when they saw such a majestic scene.

Among the three of them, Su Zimo was the only one who remained calm the entire time!

Of course, the most striking thing was not the Kunlun army.

It was the few people on the sacrificial platform in the middle.

In the middle of the sacrificial platform was a throne made of gigantic bones. Every single bone was a dragon bone and even after countless years, they still emitted a powerful dragon qi!

This was a true dragon throne.

Someone sat on the throne.

It was a bald burly man with a Mighty Figure and a mighty aura. Just by sitting there casually, he was like the master who controlled the world!

An army of ten million would obey the orders of a single person!

“This is the Kunlun Lord!”

The gray-haired man said proudly.

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

Initially, he thought that the Kunlun Lord might be Night Spirit. To think that it was a stranger.

Although there were many living beings around the platform, he could not spot Night Spirit.

Su Zimo narrowed his eyes and looked towards the Kunlun Lord.

The Kunlun Lord exuded an extremely evil aura like a gigantic abyss that could devour everything!

Su Zimo furrowed his brows slightly.

Although the Kunlun Lord was not human, he could not tell what his true form was.

Behind the Kunlun Lord stood three handsome men in white robes. Although they were disguised, Su Zimo recognized them instantly.

The God race!

The three of them were dressed exactly the same as the God race being who died in his hands in the Ling Long Secret Ground!

Su Zimo remained silent.

At that moment, the gray-haired man had already descended on the sacrificial platform with Su Zimo and the other two.

“Hook Xuan, you are back,”

The Kunlun Lord smiled and said.

Su Zimo furrowed his brows slightly.

The mouth of the Kunlun Lord nearly reached his ears when he smiled—it was so huge that it gave off a creepy feeling!

“Greetings, master!”

The gray-haired man called Hook Xuan knelt on the ground hurriedly and bowed respectfully.

Su Zimo and the other two did not move.

“Mmm?”

The Kunlun Lord swept his gaze and the smile on his face vanished.

“Intruders, why aren’t you kneeling at the sight of the Kunlun Lord?!”

Hook Xuan asked with a ferocious gaze.

“Kneel! Kneel! Kneel!”

The millions of living beings beneath let out a series of furious roars as demonic qi surged into the air with a mighty aura that shook the world!

Even with Extreme Fire’s powerful mental fortitude, he felt immense pressure at this moment!

“I don’t have that habit,”

Su Zimo replied nonchalantly.

Killing intent flashed in the eyes of Hook Xuan as he looked towards the Kunlun Lord who was sitting on the dragon throne instinctively.

The Kunlun Lord was expressionless and closed his eyes slowly.

Hook Xuan understood and revealed a menacing expression as he leaped up from the ground. His blood qi surged and he lunged towards Su Zimo.

“Since you refuse to kneel, die!”

Hook Xuan’s long hair was filled with blood that suddenly squirmed, turning into small gray snakes. They bared their foul and toxic fangs and spat their forked tongues, biting towards Su Zimo!

### **Chapter 1505: New Commander**

Su Zimo’s expression turned cold.

If the Kunlun Lord was not Night Spirit, it meant that this Commander Hook Xuan before them had nothing to do with Night Spirit—Su Zimo would have no reservations killing this man!

“You want to kill me?”

Su Zimo reached out and grabbed Hook Xuan’s head!

Every single hair on Hook Xuan’s head was a gray snake. They were dense and shocking—there was no way of attacking!

“You overestimate yourself!”

When he saw that Su Zimo dared to grab with his bare hands, Hook Xuan could not help but sneer.

However, his expression changed instantly!

Just as Su Zimo's palm was about to descend on his head, an extremely sharp sword qi burst forth from his palm!

Tsk! Tsk! Tsk!

Beams of sword qi burst forth and severed the gray snakes on his head instantly, spewing blood!

Hook Xuan's expression changed starkly as he burst in retreat and escaped from the mincing sword qi.

His blood qi surged and he reverted to his true form in the blink of an eye—it was a pure-blooded ferocious beast, the Hook Snake!

However, the moment his massive body was conjured, Su Zimo had already closed in and pushed down his head violently!

“Bang!”

Before Hook Xuan could react, Su Zimo had already pushed his head down onto the sacrificial platform!

It was unknown what materials were used to build the sacrificial platform but it was indestructible.

When the Hook Snake's head was smashed onto the surface, the sacrificial platform was intact. However, the Hook Snake's face was smashed beyond recognition and its skull was shattered!

“Mmm?”

The Kunlun Lord opened his eyes with a hint of surprise.

One had to understand that only the strongest Half-Martial Ancestors were qualified to be the commanders of the ten armies under his lead!

Among the ten commanders, although Hook Xuan was not the strongest, he was ranked top five.

Furthermore, this green-robed cultivator was only at the Conjoint Body realm.

However, Hook Xuan was a Half-Martial Ancestor!

The moment both parties exchanged blows, it was a crushing defeat for Hook Xuan!

An uproar broke out beneath the sacrificial platform as well!

In the hearts of the Kunlun race, the statuses of the commanders were second only to the Kunlun Lord. Every single one of them was invincible and not to be challenged!

However, they had not expected their commander to be suppressed by an outsider!

It was not over yet!

Hook Xuan wanted to struggle and stand up but Su Zimo did not give him the chance—he strode forward and stomped down on Hook Xuan's head!

Pfft!

The entire platform shook!

Under countless gazes, one of the ten great commanders of the Kunlun race, Hook Xuan, had his head crushed by Su Zimo's foot and his Essence Spirit was destroyed, dying on the spot!

Instantly, the entire place fell silent!

Nobody expected this outcome.

As a Half-Martial Ancestor expert, he was stomped to death by Su Zimo before he could even unleash half of his combat strength.

Hook Xuan had not expected that Su Zimo would dare attack!

Less than that, he had not expected Su Zimo to dare kill him right in the Kunlun Ruins and in front of the Kunlun Lord in front of everyone!

"Intruder, you have a death wish!"

"Roar!"

"Howl!"

The four commanders below reacted and reverted to their true forms one after another. With a series of roars, they descended on the sacrificial platform and encircled Su Zimo!

"Kill him!"

"Kill him!"

The many Kunlun clansmen below gradually snapped out of their stupor as well. Their eyes were filled with blood as they roared.

Piak! Piak! Piak!

Right then, someone clapped gently.

The clamor above and below the sacrificial platform disappeared before long!

The four commanders shuddered as well and retreated slowly with a hint of fear in their eyes.

There was only a single person in the Kunlun Ruins with such prestige!

On the dragon throne, the Kunlun Lord clapped and nodded slightly. "Ruthless, savage and strong! I like it!"

After a brief pause, he suddenly asked, "You're Desolate Martial?"

"That's right,"

Su Zimo replied.

"How did you guys enter from Tianhuang Mainland?"

The Kunlun Lord asked again, "With the Kunlun Barrier, under normal circumstances, you guys won't be able to enter!"

"Initially, we were indeed blocked outside. Later on, for some unknown reason, a node appeared on this barrier and we seized that opportunity to enter the Kunlun Ruins through it."

Su Zimo was long prepared and would naturally not reveal anything about the Ling Long Secret Ground.

"Oh?"

The Kunlun Lord was still expressionless as he asked, "Where is that node?"

Su Zimo pointed in a random direction. "It's useless even if we search for it now. The node has already vanished."

"You're lying!"

Suddenly, the gaze of the Kunlun Lord intensified with a sinister glint!

The moment the Kunlun Lord said that, he had already vanished from the dragon throne!

It was too fast!

Before Extreme Fire and Nian Qi could react, an evil and terrifying aura had already descended before them!

"Watch out!"

Su Zimo hollered and swept his arm casually, pushing Extreme Fire and Nian Qi to the side. His blood qi burst forth and the sound of a tsunami burst forth from his body!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

By the time Extreme Fire and Nian Qi balanced themselves, the Kunlun Lord and Su Zimo were already fighting!

The two figures intertwined on the sacrificial platform and fought with speed. In just a few breaths, both parties had punched at least a hundred times!

The bloodline of the Kunlun Lord was also channeled to the Tsunami Blood realm!

"This Kunlun Lord is very strong!"

Extreme Fire was secretly alarmed.

Although Su Zimo did not release his full strength, there were very few experts who could match him to this extent in melee combat!

At the very least, he and Nian Qi were definitely not a match for the Kunlun Lord!

Suddenly!

The two of them clashed once more and separated instantly!

"Hahahaha!"

Suddenly, the Kunlun Lord reared his head in laughter and his mouth opened so wide that it almost reached the back of his head. He bared his menacing fangs in a terrifying manner!

“Great, great!”

There was no sign of anger on the face of the Kunlun Lord as he laughed.

Su Zimo’s expression was indifferent as he looked at the Kunlun Lord quietly.

“Desolate Martial, why have you come to the Kunlun Ruins?”

The Kunlun Lord asked.

Su Zimo said, “I heard that there are many treasures here. We want to cultivate in the Kunlun Ruins for a period of time and borrow the treasures here to raise our cultivation.”

“Alright!”

The Kunlun Lord said, “All the treasures in the Kunlun Ruins are under my control! As long as you need them, I can provide them all to you!”

“Oh?”

Su Zimo’s expression was unchanged as he asked, “On what condition?”

The Kunlun Lord said slowly, “Now that Hook Xuan is dead, you’re the new commander of that army! I want you to follow me and kill the traitors of the Kunlun Ruins!”

A commotion broke out beneath the sacrificial platform.

Nobody expected that instead of taking revenge for Hook Xuan after his death, the Kunlun Lord even promoted the intruder who killed him to be the commander of an army!

“I don’t care about background or origin, I only care about your ability!”

The Kunlun Lord said, “The position of the commander belongs to the capable! Even if you’re an intruder, I’ll hold you in high regards!”

“Master, what about the feud of Commander Hook Xuan?”

A Kunlun Mighty Figure could not help but stand out.

“Are you dissatisfied with my decision?”

The Kunlun Lord glanced sideways.

“I...”

The Kunlun Mighty Figure shuddered with a fearful expression and did not dare to continue.

“Die then,”

Suddenly, the Kunlun Lord opened his mouth and a tremendous suction force burst forth. The Kunlun Mighty Figure could not defend against it at all and was devoured by the Kunlun Lord!

## Chapter 1506: Leader of the Traitors

Everyone was silent!

The clamor from before quietened down instantly.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The sound of bones being crushed sounded from the Kunlun Lord's mouth in a shuddering manner!

Scarlet blood seeped out slowly from the gaps between the Kunlun Lord's teeth. The Kunlun Lord licked his lips and swallowed the blood!

All the Kunlun race beings looked at the Kunlun Lord with fear in their eyes.

Su Zimo remained silent.

He was not interested in the position of commander or the extermination of the traitors.

However, on second thought, there was no harm in that. Furthermore, he could use this opportunity to understand more about the Kunlun Ruins and might even be able to discover the truth of the primordial war!

"Desolate Martial, what do you think?"

The Kunlun Lord asked slowly.

"No problem,"

Su Zimo nodded and shifted his gaze to the few white-robed God race beings not far away, asking in a seemingly casual manner, "These are..."

"These are guests of the Kunlun Ruins and are also helpers I found,"

The Kunlun Lord was extremely cautious as well and did not reveal the fact that the few of them were from the God race.

"Seems like the traitors in the Kunlun Ruins are rather troublesome to deal with. Even you can't suppress them and have to look for help?" Su Zimo raised his brow.

The Kunlun Lord sneered, "They're just small fries. It's just that the traitor leader is a little difficult to deal with. You'll know when you see him later on,"

After a brief pause, he said with a fake smile, "Desolate Martial, it's not that I look down on you. If it was a one-on-one fight, you might not be a match for that traitor leader."

"Oh? I'm looking forward to it then,"

Su Zimo said indifferently.

It was clear that the Kunlun Lord was agitating him intentionally. Although Su Zimo said that he was looking forward to it, he was unmoved.

“When should we move?”

Su Zimo asked.

“Tomorrow morning, I’ll personally lead the army to conquer the rebellion!”

The Kunlun Lord said, “You can rest for the day today.”

“Men, bring Commander Desolate Martial to the palace to rest. Bring the most beautiful demoness in my palace over and reward her to Commander Desolate Martial!” The Kunlun Lord waved his hand.

“There’s no need,”

Su Zimo waved it off.

The three of them followed a Kunlun clansman down the platform towards a palace. Before long, they disappeared from everyone’s sights.

“This Desolate Martial is sharp and decisive in killing. He’s not easy to control. Do you really intend to take him under your wing?”

A white-robed God race being walked to the side of the Kunlun Lord and suddenly asked.

The Kunlun Lord smiled gently. “This person’s combat strength isn’t weak. It’s a pity to kill him. Why don’t we use him to deal with that beast?”

“Once this battle is over, he’ll naturally die!”

The Kunlun Lord licked his lips with a greedy expression. “I can smell an extremely powerful and fresh blood qi from him! This person’s flesh must be a great tonic!”

“Be careful, don’t hurt your teeth,”

Another God race being laughed.

“Fufu,”

The Kunlun Lord grinned. “Don’t worry, I didn’t use my full strength when I fought him earlier on! Furthermore, you guys are here too, aren’t it? These three intruders won’t be able to cause much trouble.”

Suddenly, a God race being said, “I’m worried about something.”

“Oh?”

The Kunlun Lord looked over.

The God race being said deeply, “That beast returned from Tianhuang Mainland and the three of them are from Tianhuang Mainland as well. What if they know one another?”

The Kunlun Lord burst into laughter. “How can there be such a coincidence in the world? So what if they know each other? That beast can’t hold on for much longer. Desolate Martial isn’t a fool. If he knows how to judge the situation, he knows who he should help!”

Pausing for a moment, he retracted the smile on his face and said coldly, "However, if he truly has any ill intentions, I'll devour him alive right away!"

...

In a palace in the Kunlun Ruins.

Su Zimo sat in a lotus position on a bed and rubbed his glabella gently with his fingers, deep in thought.

Extreme Fire and Nian Qi searched everywhere in the palace and only returned to Su Zimo's side after ensuring that there were no dangers or abnormalities.

Extreme Fire asked, "Zimo, are you really intending to help this Kunlun Lord exterminate some traitors? He seems violent and bloodthirsty, not a kind soul!"

"I agree,"

Nian Qi nodded. "This Kunlun Lord is capricious and can kill at any moment. Now that he invited you to be the commander, there's a high chance he'll turn to deal with you after the battle is over."

"Yes,"

Su Zimo nodded. "I've thought of everything you guys are worried about. Since this Kunlun Lord can rule over the Kunlun race and threaten the Kunlun Ruins, he's not weak. He did not use his full strength when he fought me earlier on."

"Of course, I held back as well,"

"Let's follow them and check out the situation first. We'll be on guard and adapt to the situation at that time."

"Alright, since you're prepared, I won't worry anymore," Extreme Fire nodded.

"Right,"

Suddenly, Su Zimo asked, "Can you guys sense what's the true form of the Kunlun Lord?"

Both Extreme Fire and Nian Qi shook their heads.

"To be able to intimidate everyone in the Kunlun Ruins, his true form should not be an ordinary demon beast," Su Zimo murmured.

"Could it be one of the primordial races?"

Extreme Fire said.

Su Zimo shook his head. "No! I checked with my spirit consciousness on the sacrificial platform earlier on. There are no other primordial races in the Kunlun Ruins!"

"However, the strange thing is why the God race appeared in the Kunlun Ruins?"

Extreme Fire and Nian Qi were puzzled as well.

Furthermore, the three God race beings did not know Su Zimo.

In other words, the three God race beings were not from Tianhuang Mainland!

However, if they were not from Tianhuang Mainland, where did they come from?

Suddenly, Su Zimo recalled what the storyteller said. It seemed like in the primordial era, there were eight primordial races and the God race was not among them.

Eight primordial races, God race, Kunlun, Taboo and primordial war...

Su Zimo had a feeling that the God race must have played an extremely important role in the primordial war!

The God race might be the key to uncovering the truth of the primordial war!

“However, the power of this Kunlun Lord sure is terrifying!”

Extreme Fire sighed. “Apart from Mahayana Patriarchs and Emperors, the power of this Kunlun Lord is even more terrifying than any super sect in Tianhuang Mainland!”

“His strength was consolidated through history after all,” Nian Qi said.

“To think that there would be traitors in the Kunlun race,”

Extreme Fire continued, “From the looks of it, the strength of the traitor army isn’t weak either. To think that the Kunlun Lord would mobilize such a large force.”

“I wonder who this traitor leader is to be able to go against a Half-Martial Ancestor like the Kunlun Lord and even cause him such cautiousness,”

The narrator was casual but the listener was attentive.

“Mmm?”

Su Zimo’s heart skipped a beat and a thought flashed through his mind—there was a possibility!

Could it be...

### **Chapter 1507: Paintings**

“What’s wrong?”

Extreme Fire and Nian Qi could not help but ask when they saw the change in Su Zimo’s expression.

Su Zimo said slowly, “Night Spirit!”

“What?!”

Extreme Fire and Extreme Fire exclaimed in shock.

That was a rather bold guess.

However, upon careful thought, it was not impossible!

If Night Spirit was still alive, he would have searched for Su Zimo long ago on Tianhuang Mainland.

The most likely place for him to appear was the Kunlun Ruins!

That was because this land was closely related to Night Spirit!

This was Night Spirit's home!

Night Spirit's ancestor was buried in this land!

Furthermore, given Night Spirit's combat strength, if he had returned, he would definitely not be unknown here.

There was a high chance that Night Spirit could become an Overlord and fight against the Kunlun Lord!

"What are we waiting for then?!"

Nian Qi said in a deep voice, "Let's kill our way out now and meet with Night Spirit!"

"There's no hurry,"

Su Zimo had a calm expression. "Firstly, this is only my speculation and isn't confirmed yet. Secondly, even if the traitor leader is truly Night Spirit, there's no need for us to rush now."

Extreme Fire nodded as well. "The Kunlun Lord is leading an army to fight personally tomorrow. This means that the situation over there should be in a stalemate and Night Spirit can still hold out."

"If we stay here, we can know every single move of the Kunlun Lord. That's much more useful than killing our way out now!"

"There's no hurry. We'll know the truth tomorrow,"

Su Zimo said faintly.

...

The three of them did not sleep the entire night.

The next morning, Su Zimo and the other two arrived at the sacrificial platform early.

The Kunlun army had not left and was guarding this place for the entire night!

About an hour later, the Kunlun Lord and three white-robed God race beings descended on the sacrificial platform.

"Everyone,"

The Kunlun Lord surveyed his surroundings and declared, "I've just received news that the traitors have been defeated. Our Kunlun army has already attacked their lair!"

"Right now, there aren't many traitors left and they're guarding the God Slaying Valley with their lives!"

The Kunlun Lord waved his arm and shouted, "Everyone, follow me! Kill the traitors and flatten the valley!"

"Kill the traitors and flatten the valley!"

“Kill the traitors and flatten the valley!”

The Kunlun race beneath roared in a terrifying manner!

The Kunlun Lord pressed his hands against the air to indicate silence and said, “Clansmen, the guests I invited will arrive at the Kunlun Ruins today as well! At that time, we’ll join forces with them and attack from the front and back. We’ll definitely be able to kill all the traitors in God Slaying Valley!”

“Kill! Kill! Kill!”

The Kunlun army roared.

The Kunlun Lord continued, “At that time, these guests will help us dispel the Kunlun Barrier and we can leave this place and return to Tianhuang Mainland!”

“At that time, we can advance to the Mahayana realm and comprehend divine powers!”

“At that time, we can break free from the restraints of Heaven and Earth and our lifespans will increase!”

“At that time, we can dominate a part of Tianhuang Mainland instead of being trapped in these ruins without any reputation!”

The Kunlun race beneath howled excitedly.

The words of the Kunlun Lord were infectious.

However, right from the beginning, Su Zimo was expressionless.

He was curious who the guests mentioned by the Kunlun Lord were.

The God race?

Would the God race come to the Kunlun Ruins?

“Let’s go!”

The Kunlun Lord waved his hand.

The Kunlun army soldiers stood up one after another and rode on gigantic spirit vessels and warships, speeding towards the west with a murderous intent!

The Kunlun Lord, three God race beings, Su Zimo and the other four commanders were leading a massive warship.

Everyone stood on the deck of the vessel against the wind.

“How do we differentiate the traitors from our Kunlun army?”

Suddenly, Su Zimo asked.

“Extremely easy,”

The Kunlun Lord laughed. “The Kunlun race under my lead has gray ribbons tied around their waists. As for those traitors, they have purple-gold ribbons!”

“All you have to remember is to kill all living beings with the purple-gold ribbons!”

Su Zimo nodded.

After pausing for a moment, Su Zimo asked again, “What’s the background of this traitor leader? He seems to have quite a bit of prestige and can even gather an army to fight against you.”

“Fufu,”

The Kunlun Lord sneered, “It’s just a beast that returned from outside. He’s merely relying on his bloodline and the reputation left behind by his ancestors!”

“The people that followed him were all stubborn old fogeys!”

A cold glint flashed through Su Zimo’s eyes.

He was almost certain that the so-called traitor leader was Night Spirit!

At the thought of meeting Night Spirit, Su Zimo’s heart burned.

There was nothing more important to him than Night Spirit’s survival!

The army sped forward with all their might.

About two hours later, countless corpses could be seen piled on the ruins in the wilderness. The rivers of blood were formed not long ago.

Some of the corpses had purple-gold ribbons tied around their waists.

Some of them had gray ribbons.

It could be deduced that this was the first battlefield!

The battlefield extended into the distance.

Corpses were strewn everywhere and became more concentrated—it was clear how tragic the battle was!

Before long, not far ahead, a gigantic palace could be seen. The top of the hall was already shattered and smashed, leaving only four walls standing.

“This is the lair of those traitors!”

The Kunlun Lord pointed at the dilapidated palace and laughed. “However, it has been completely occupied by my army!”

Su Zimo focused his gaze.

On the walls of the dilapidated palace, he saw vivid paintings that seemed to be describing something.

“What is that?”

Su Zimo pointed at the paintings on the wall and suddenly asked.

The Kunlun Lord swept his gaze casually and pouted. "It's just some old history related to the primordial war. It's all long in the past."

"The primordial war?"

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat. "I'll go down and take a look."

"Up to you. However, you're the commander of the new army. Don't linger too long. We'll wait for you at the God Slaying Valley!" The Kunlun Lord reminded.

He was not worried that Su Zimo and the other two would escape.

Nobody could escape from his control in the Kunlun Ruins!

In a flash, Su Zimo leaped down from the warship.

Extreme Fire and Nian Qi followed closely behind.

The spirit vessels of the Kunlun army streaked past the palace and sped towards the west.

Stepping on the corpses and ruins, Su Zimo arrived at the entrance of the palace and paused for a moment.

He had a hunch.

This palace might very well uncover the true secret of the primordial war!

Taking a deep breath of air, Su Zimo entered the palace and looked at the first painting on his left.

The first painting was simple—it merely showed a long and deep valley.

At the end of the valley stood a gigantic cave. The cave surged with a rainbow glow and was unfathomable. A few figures walked out from the rainbow cave..

### **Chapter 1508: God's Mainland**

"This valley..."

Nian Qi turned her head slightly and murmured, "I heard from the Kunlun Lord mention a valley called the God Slaying Valley. Could this be there?"

"It's possible."

Extreme Fire nodded.

The three of their gazes landed on the few people who walked out of the rainbow cave.

Their characteristics were way too obvious!

They had golden hair, blue eyes and were tall with handsome features!

The God race!

The three of them exchanged glances and could see the shock in the other's eyes.

The painting was simple and ordinary, merely showing that.

However, there were two small words beneath the painting.

Instinctively, Su Zimo murmured softly, "God's Mainland."

"What does that mean?"

Extreme Fire and Nian Qi frowned slightly in confusion.

"God's Mainland..."

Murmuring softly, Su Zimo walked forward and looked at the second painting.

The style in this painting changed drastically!

Although it was still in the valley, it was dyed red with blood and many corpses were piled in the valley!

All of those corpses were corpses of the God race!

Above the corpses of the God race beings stood two menacing demon beasts that were howling in the direction of the rainbow cave!

Although it was only a painting, the three of them could still sense the terrifying aura of the demon beasts, as though they could penetrate the walls—it was shocking!

All three of them were shocked!

That was because the menacing demon beasts looked exactly the same as Night Spirit's true body. However, their bodies were much larger!

One of them was purple and comparatively slender.

One of them was golden and had an extremely strong body!

That was a primordial taboo—Hou!

Furthermore, these were two Hous!

A male and a female!

Extreme Fire was dumbfounded for a moment before exclaiming, "Heavens! In the primordial era, the Taboo race had two Hous!"

At the end of the valley, God race beings were still spilling out from the cave that shone with a rainbow luster.

One after another, the God race beings walked out of the cave and charged towards the two Hous!

The scene froze.

The painting was lifelike. When the three of them stood before it, it was as though they had traveled back in time to the primordial era and were witnessing the battle personally!

However, there were still countless questions in their eyes.

Su Zimo looked down.

Below the painting, there were also some small words—God race invasion!

Nian Qi's heart skipped a beat when she saw those words!

Su Zimo and Extreme Fire were stunned as well.

The two of them turned back instinctively and looked at the first painting.

The information revealed by connecting the two paintings was way too much!

After a momentary silence, Extreme Fire attempted, "Is this so-called God's Mainland an existence similar to Tianhuang Mainland?"

"Probably,"

Su Zimo nodded. "The universe is vast and boundless. There must be countless worlds like Tianhuang Mainland."

In other words, the God race was not an existence of Tianhuang Mainland!

They were the true outsiders!

With that, there were many things that could be explained.

The bloodline and cultivation techniques of the God race were extremely different from the various races of Tianhuang Mainland.

After the bloodline of the God race was awakened, they were born with Bloodline phenomenon!

The records left behind by Fairy Ling Long stated that the primordial era consisted of eight primordial races and did not include the God race. It was also because the God race had not appeared in Tianhuang Mainland right in the beginning!

The foreign words in the storage bag of the God race being that Su Zimo killed in the Kunlun Ruins were from the God race!

The world in the memories of the God race man should be the God's Mainland!

Extreme Fire looked at the rainbow cave in the second painting and said sternly, "From the looks of it, this cave should be the tunnel that connects Tianhuang Mainland and God's Mainland!"

"Only by passing through here can the God race enter Tianhuang Mainland!"

Su Zimo nodded and continued reading.

The third painting still showed the deep valley, but peace had returned to it.

The Purple Hou and Golden Hou leaned against one another and sat at the top of the valley.

An egg laid quietly in the embrace of two Hous!

At the other end of the valley, some God race beings were fleeing in panic.

Below the third painting were small words as well—Son of Divine Hou.

Extreme Fire said in a deep voice, “From the looks of it, this Purple Hou gave birth to a son and the Golden Hou took care of him day and night. Some of the God race beings seized this opportunity to pass through the tunnel and enter Tianhuang Mainland.”

Su Zimo nodded.

It was easy to connect the events of the primordial era through these paintings.

The three of them continued forward and looked at the fourth painting.

Finally, the valley was gone from the fourth painting.

There were many living beings drawn on it. Apart from the God race, the Dragon, Kun and the other races of the primordial eight races were present!

Not only that, there were two even more terrifying demon beasts in the fourth painting with auras similar to the Divine Hou!

The Taboo Dragon Phoenix!

The Taboo Kun Peng!

Many primordial races gathered and some God race beings stood in the middle, as though they were talking to the surrounding primordial races, the Dragon Phoenix and Kun Peng.

There were small words beneath the fourth painting as well—Discord sowed by the God race.

At that point, many things were clear even without the three of them looking further.

In the primordial era, the Hou might have been bloodthirsty and aloof, at odds with the primordial races, the Dragon Phoenix and Kun Peng.

However, the true cause of the primordial war was the God race!

The God race invasion was the invasion of another civilization. If the defense against them failed, the civilization of Tianhuang Mainland would have vanished completely and all the other races would have been enslaved by the God race!

The Divine Hous realized how terrifying this matter was and guarded Kunlun to stop the God race.

However, due to the birth of the son of the Divine Hous, the God race seized the opportunity to enter Tianhuang Mainland. They instigated the other two taboos and the Primordial Eight Races to wage war against the Divine Hous, triggering that earthshaking primordial war!

Nian Qi’s expression was a little pale.

No matter what, the bloodline of the God race flowed within her.

She had not expected that it would be her ancestors who triggered the greatest catastrophe in Tianhuang Mainland and indirectly destroyed the three taboos and countless races!

The fifth painting.

The scene had already shifted to the Kunlun Mountain Range.

The male Golden Hou defended the peak of the Kunlun Mountain. Under his lead were four demon beasts with torrential demonic qi and terrifying auras!

Beneath the four demon beasts were countless living beings!

Among the thousands of races, many of them stood on the side of the Divine Hou!

Su Zimo's gaze gathered slightly and landed on a demon beast under the lead of the Divine Hou.

This demon beast was unique.

It had the body of a goat, the face of a human, eyes beneath its armpits, teeth of a tiger and hands of a human. Grayish black all over, its mouth was extremely terrifying and almost extended to the back of its head, as though it could devour millions of living beings!

"I got it!"

Su Zimo pointed at the demon beast and suddenly said, "The Kunlun Lord should be a Tao Tie<sup>1</sup>! This Tao Tie should be the Kunlun Lord's ancestor!"

The Tao Tie was extremely gluttony and ate everything.

Legend has it that when the Tao Tie turned ruthless, it would even dare to eat the primordial races!

Furthermore, the Tao Tie had a huge appetite.

Even primordial races like the Dragon and Kun races could not compare to his appetite!

Even in the primordial era, the notorious Tao Tie was not weaker than the primordial races. If not for the fact that there were only a few of them, the Tao Tie could have been ranked among the primordial races!

### **Chapter 1509: Guarding Kunlun**

The fifth painting showed the Golden Hou leading the ten thousand races to fight against the Dragon Phoenix and Kun Peng who led a massive army of the Primordial Eight Races as well as many other living beings!

Although it was only a single painting, it displayed the majestic scene of the primordial war before their very eyes!

All three of them were Mighty Figures who ruled over a region.

Furthermore, Su Zimo was the number one monster incarnate in history and could suppress anyone of the same cultivation realm as well as Half-Martial Ancestors.

Unless a Patriarch appeared, it was difficult for anyone to fight against him!

However, the three of them felt as insignificant as a speck of dust in the face of that magnificent battlefield!

They were way too ordinary in such a battle!

The moment the battle broke out, they might be drowned!

“Why? Why doesn’t the Divine Hou explain?”

It was still difficult for Nian Qi to accept the fact right now.

“Perhaps out of disdain,”

Su Zimo looked at the figure in the painting that stood at the peak of Kunlun with its head raised. Even against two taboos, the Dragon Phoenix and Kun Peng, as well as the army of the Primordial Eight Races, it was still fearless!

The painting was extremely lifelike.

In fact, the pride, disdain, coldness and killing intent in the Golden Hou’s eyes were completely revealed!

Extreme Fire shook his head as well. “Given the development of the situation, it’s not something that can be explained with a few words.”

Beneath the fifth painting were the words ‘Primordial War’.

Suddenly, Extreme Fire frowned. “Strange, why isn’t that Purple Hou in the painting? Given the painting skills of this master, there’s no way he would make such a mistake.”

Instinctively, Su Zimo looked towards the sixth painting.

The sixth painting was back to the God Slaying Valley!

In the valley, there was a demon beast with a torrential killing intent. Its back was facing Tianhuang Mainland and it was facing the cave with a rainbow luster, roaring in rage!

That demon beast was the female Purple Hou!

Countless God race beings were surging out of that cave!

Some of them wore heavy armor that shone with a golden glow.

Some of them rode on divine dragons that resembled gigantic lizards with wings!

Some of them rode on tall, armored horses and wielded spears!

It was an army of the God race!

Previously, the God race was merely testing the waters.

This time round, the God race had truly launched an attack on Tianhuang Mainland. The God race experts at the lead had terrifying auras and a mere painting was enough for the three of them to feel suffocated!

Those were Emperors of the God race!

Furthermore, there was more than one!

Beneath this painting were the same words as those on the fifth painting—Primordial War.

“I got it!”

Extreme Fire said in a deep voice, “While the Dragon Phoenix, Kun Peng and the Primordial Eight Races launched the primordial war against Kunlun, the God race launched a war against Tianhuang Mainland as well!”

“Everyone only knows of the earthshaking battle outside Kunlun. However, they don’t know that in the depths of Kunlun, there was a Divine Hou who blocked the God Slaying Valley with its back against Tianhuang Mainland, defending against the God race army singlehandedly to protect Kunlun!”

“This was the true primordial war!”

The three of them watched everything in a daze and for some reason, their eyes reddened.

Throughout history, the world had misunderstood the Divine Hou.

The Divine Hou was a taboo.

However, he was not the God of Massacre, but a true god that protected Tianhuang Mainland!

The three of them could not imagine what would have happened to Tianhuang Mainland if not for the two Divine Hous defending Kunlun.

After standing in front of the two paintings for a long time, the three of them continued forward and arrived before the seventh painting.

From the seventh painting, it could be roughly seen that the primordial war had ended.

The Kunlun Mountain Range had been reduced to ruins. Corpses were strewn everywhere and blood stained the vast skies.

Mountains and rivers collapsed, the firmaments were pierced and the stars were destroyed. It was a tragic sight.

There were countless corpses of the God race piled up in the God Slaying Valley.

No more God race beings came out from the rainbow cave.

The Purple Hou laid limply on the corpses of many God race beings. Although it was covered in injuries and its lifeforce was draining rapidly, its eyes were dim as it glared at the cave stubbornly!

The Golden Hou was defeated and had already retreated to the God Slaying Valley to stand shoulder to shoulder with the Purple Hou.

As for the Dragon Phoenix and Kun Peng taboos, they abandoned the Primordial Eight Races and chased after the Golden Hou the entire way. Upon arriving, they witnessed the scene at the God Slaying Valley.

It was as though the two taboos understood everything instantly.

Both taboos lowered their heads in regret against the two Divine Hous.

However, the primordial war was irreversible.

Both of them were severely injured and helpless!

This battle had exhausted all their lives!

Even at the end of the battle, the Purple Hou did not retreat at all and killed all the God race beings in the God Slaying Valley!

The seventh painting, Death of the Taboos.

The Dragon Phoenix, Kun Peng and two Divine Hous were severely injured in this battle.

The two Divine Hous died.

Not long after, the Dragon Phoenix and Kun Peng were severely injured as well and failed their tribulations, turning into ashes.

Su Zimo finally understood why the Illumination Dragon Grand Elder had once told him that the Dragon Phoenix was filled with regrets before its death.

The regret was not because of the wounds left behind by this battle.

It was because the Dragon Phoenix felt guilty towards the two Divine Hous!

It was true that the God race instigated the primordial war.

However, it was not without the selfish motives of the Dragon Phoenix and Kun Peng!

One could imagine that the Divine Hous were the strongest in the primordial era with two of them—the Dragon Phoenix and Kun Peng must have been wary of them.

They might have had thoughts of suppressing the Divine Hous!

That was why they were able to be provoked by the God race which resulted in the primordial war!

Su Zimo laughed mockingly. “The two poor Divine Hous. Even though they protected Kunlun and Tianhuang Mainland, they were misunderstood by the world in the end.”

“The most tragic thing was that even their descendant was despised and hunted by the later generations, almost dying in Tianhuang Mainland!”

“It’s all because of the God race!”

Extreme Fire said hatefully with rage surging in his eyes.

Nian Qi pursed her lips silently with a pale expression.

Although she had nothing to do with the primordial war, the bloodline of the God race flowed through her body.

She felt guilty towards Night Spirit and the entire Tianhuang Mainland.

The three of them continued and arrived before the eighth painting.

This was also the final painting.

Above the Kunlun Ruins, the Golden Hou and Purple Hou burned their final breaths and released a blinding light that enveloped the Kunlun Ruins!

Both Divine Hous looked at the Divine Hou Egg not far away with deep reluctance and worry.

The words beneath the eighth painting were 'Kunlun Barrier'.

At that point, realization flashed through Su Zimo's eyes.

He finally understood the origin of the Kunlun Barrier.

He finally understood the reason why the barrier existed!

On the one hand, the Kunlun Barrier was to seal the rainbow cave and prevent the God race from invading again.

On the other hand, it was to protect Night Spirit!

With the existence of the Kunlun Barrier, the Kunlun Ruins was an isolated place.

The people outside could not enter and neither could those inside get out.

It was even more impossible for the primordial races to step into the Kunlun Ruins!

The remaining races that remained were forces of the two Divine Hous!

Night Spirit could only grow safely and become a taboo in such an environment!

As for Night Spirit, he would grow and rule over the former forces of the Kunlun Ruins, turning into the new Kunlun Lord!

### **Chapter 1510: Son of the Divine Hous**

The two Divine Hous put in painstaking effort and were worried about the God race and Night Spirit even if they had to die. That was why they burned their lives to leave behind the Kunlun Barrier!

Unfortunately, by some freak coincidence, Fairy Ling Long entered the Kunlun Ruins and took Night Spirit away, placing him in the Ling Long Secret Ground.

When Night Spirit finally returned in this generation, the Kunlun Ruins were no longer a world for him.

Su Zimo looked at the eight paintings with a conflicted expression and remained silent for a long time.

The eight paintings resolved all the doubts and revealed all the secrets of the primordial war.

However, the eight drawings did not describe the tragic, miserable and sorrowful aftermath of the battle!

If not for the great strokes of this master painter, if they had not arrived at the ruins and saw the eight paintings, who would have known the truth of the primordial war?

“The two Divine Hous must hate the God race immensely. That’s the reason why they left such killing intent and resentment in the Kunlun Barrier,”

Nian Qi said dejectedly.

Unlike Su Zimo and Extreme Fire, Nian Qi felt extremely terrible after looking at the eight paintings and felt endless guilt and self-blame.

She did not know how she should face Night Spirit and Su Zimo in the future.

It was her ancestors who triggered the primordial war!

Night Spirit’s parents were indirectly killed.

Countless races were indirectly killed!

Countless innocent living beings were buried in the ruins!

In fact, Nian Qi felt as though the blood flowing through her body was dirty!

“Nian Qi, it’s not your fault. Don’t think too much,”

Noticing the change in Nian Qi’s expression, Su Zimo vaguely guessed something and consoled her softly.

Nian Qi forced a smile and lowered her head in a daze.

“I got it!”

Right then, Extreme Fire said in a deep voice, “When Night Spirit was placed in the Ling Long Secret Ground in the ancient era, the Kunlun Ruins became leaderless and the old factions fought against one another. Given the Tao Tie’s combat strength, it was easy for him to become the Kunlun Lord!”

“The current Kunlun Lord is the descendant of the Tao Tie in the past!”

“Now that Night Spirit has returned and wants to rule over the Kunlun race, there will definitely be a conflict with this current Tao Tie. That’s the reason why the so-called battle to exterminate the traitors broke out!”

After a brief pause, Extreme Fire continued, “However, time passed. After so many years, the Tao Tie race has long established supreme prestige in the Kunlun Ruins!”

“Even Night Spirit’s return can’t compare to it,”

Su Zimo nodded. “But no matter what, the Tao Tie was just a part of the Divine Hous’ forces in the past. Night Spirit is the true Kunlun Lord!”

Through the Tao Tie, they knew that Night Spirit was not alone in the Kunlun Ruins.

Even after countless years, there were still many Kunlun clansmen who stood firmly on Night Spirit’s side!

“I’m just curious,”

Extreme Fire frowned. “Although the Kunlun race on the side of Tao Tie is massive, how did Night Spirit lose so badly given his capabilities?”

Narrowing his gaze slightly, Su Zimo recalled the words of the Kunlun Lord and his heart skipped a beat. “The God race!”

“What?”

Extreme Fire asked instinctively.

Su Zimo said, “The Kunlun Lord once said that the guests he invited would also arrive at the Kunlun Ruins today! There’s a high chance that those so-called guests are from the God race!”

“You mean to say that the Kunlun Barrier that sealed the rainbow cave might not be able to defend against the God race anymore?”

Extreme Fire’s heart skipped a beat.

“That’s a possibility,”

Su Zimo said deeply, “This barrier has existed for countless years after all. It’s only normal for its power to deplete.”

“Do you remember when we first arrived at the Kunlun Barrier? I crossed it!”

Extreme Fire nodded.

Su Zimo continued, “Under normal circumstances, even I can’t pass through the barrier left behind by two Divine Hous burning away their lives!”

“But now, it’s not surprising for the God race to be able to cross it since I was able to do so as well,”

Su Zimo’s expression was cold as killing intent surged in his eyes. “If this Tao Tie is only fighting with Night Spirit for the position of the Kunlun Lord, it’s not considered a great crime.”

“However, his crime of colluding with the God race is unforgivable!”

Extreme Fire turned murderous as well. “Let’s go and kill him until the world is overturned!”

Without a word, Su Zimo had already leaped up and sped towards the God Slaying Valley in the west.

Extreme Fire followed closely behind.

Nian Qi hesitated slightly and followed hurriedly.

...

God Slaying Valley.

Many Kunlun clansmen with purple-gold ribbons tied around their waists guarded the entrance of the valley.

Looking towards the extreme west of the valley, one could see God race beings exiting one after another from that gigantic cave that shone with a rainbow luster!

Those God race beings wielded gigantic swords and spears and were clad in armor. Their expressions were cold but none of them could pass through the God Slaying Valley.

That was because there was a terrifying figure with torrential demonic qi in the middle of the valley!

The figure was dozens of feet tall and was covered in purple-gold scales. Its tail was long and its tailbone was incomparably sharp, as though it could penetrate everything!

The head of the demon beast was gigantic and resembled a wolf's head. However, it was more menacing than a wolf's head!

A set of sharp teeth shone with a cold glint!

The type of damage that would be caused by the shocking bite strength of that gigantic head coupled with those sharp teeth was unimaginable!

The four legs of the demon beast shone with purple-gold flames and melted the God race corpses beneath them!

The God race beings charged forward and were killed by the demon beast!

Beneath its feet were corpses of the God race that flowed with warm blood!

“Roar!”

The purple-gold demon beast opened its mouth and charged towards the rainbow cave not far away, letting out a deafening roar with a chilling killing intent!

In that roar, all the Kunlun clansmen on the other end of the valley seemed to be stunned as they stopped in their tracks!

“Hahahaha!”

Right then, a burst of laughter sounded.

Not far to the east, a black patch of spirit vessels sped over.

On the gigantic warship in the lead, the Tao Tie and the four commanders stood at the bow. Demonic qi surged and they were laughing.

Another ten million Kunlun army had descended!

The Kunlun clansmen that guarded the entrance of the valley with the purple-gold ribbon revealed despair in their eyes.

There were only a few hundred thousand of them left.

Furthermore, every single Kunlun clansman was injured!

The difference in numbers and strength was too great!

The final hope in their hearts was destroyed along with the descent of Tao Tie.

The former commander of the Divine Hous looked back at the tall figure in the valley and sighed gently.

Although the son of the Divine Hous was young, he already had the bearing they possessed in the past!

If not for the invasion of the God race, even if the Tao Tie's side had the advantage of a hundred times in numbers, they might not be able to secure victory against the head of the son of the Divine Hous!

However, the son of the Divine Hous was unable to escape.

One side was the Kunlun race.

The other side was the God race.

The son of the Divine Hous could only make a choice!

His choice was the same as his mother's.

He guarded the God Slaying Valley alone and isolated all the God race beings!

Even if he had to die in battle, he would not permit a single God race being to step into Tianhuang Mainland!

### **Chapter 1511: God of Tianhuang Mainland!**

"Fufu,"

With a relaxed expression, the Tao Tie looked at the Kunlun race beings guarding the entrance of the valley and shook his head with a smile. "What are you guys still holding on for? That beast is merely struggling to survive and won't be able to hold on for long."

"Tao Tie!"

A Half-Martial Ancestor leading these Kunlun clansmen shouted and dragged his injured body forward, saying sternly, "How dare you! The masters' corpses are right here and yet you dare to point your saber and weapon at my young master! You even dare to call him a beast! Are you truly not afraid of divine retribution?!"

"Our masters' spirits are in heaven. If they sense this, they will be able to kill you here even with a wisp of their souls!"

In the valley not far away, two demon beast corpses a thousand feet tall stood upright.

One of them had golden bones while the other had purple ones—they were the two Divine Hous back then!

The two Divine Hous stood side by side with their backs facing Tianhuang Mainland as they gazed in the direction of the rainbow cave. Although they were only two corpses, they still emitted a shuddering aura!

The Tao Tie frowned slightly.

The two Divine Hous died countless years ago and there was no way they would have any remnant souls remaining.

The saying of divine retribution made him scoff even further.

However, he was still wary.

In the past, the two Divine Hous were way too notorious!

Furthermore, his ancestors were the underlings of the two Divine Hous. In his bloodline, he possessed an innate fear towards the Divine Hou race!

This time round, if he had not joined forces with the God race, he would not have dared to challenge the Divine Hou race either.

“Hmph!”

The Tao Tie sneered, “The Kunlun clansmen on the other side, listen up. I can offer you a chance. If you submit and bow down to me now, I can let you off and treat everyone equally in the future!”

“If you refuse to submit, I’ll treat you guys as traitors and kill you without mercy!”

“Hahahaha!”

Opposite, the Kunlun Half-Martial Ancestor roared in laughter with a sorrowful expression. “Traitors? What a joke and immense irony!”

“The young master is a Divine Hou and is the true Kunlun Lord. Even your ancestors were the underlings of my masters. How dare you boast brazenly now and attempt to kill your master. Tao Tie, you’re the real traitor!”

“Han Quan, you’re truly stubborn!”

The Tao Tie sneered, “So many years have past and you’re still hung up over the past? Let me tell you, I’m the true Kunlun Lord!”

“How dare this lad fight against me!”

Half-Martial Ancestor Han Quan sneered as well, “Tao Tie, no matter how many years have passed, our clansmen will remember the teachings of the masters!”

“Even if they had to die in battle, our masters refused to let the God race step foot into Tianhuang Mainland. Yet, what did you do? What are you guys doing?!”

There were only hundreds of thousands Kunlun clansmen on the side of Half-Martial Ancestor Han Quan.

There was way too much of a difference between him and the Kunlun army that consisted of tens of millions of troops on the side of the Tao Tie.

However, at that moment, although Half-Martial Ancestor Han Quan pointed at the Tao Tie and the Kunlun army opposite him while shouting, the Kunlun army with millions of troops was silent.

Countless Kunlun clansmen lowered their heads and did not dare to meet his gaze.

The Tao Tie had a dark expression as he said slowly, "That's right, our masters have their backs against Tianhuang Mainland and protected Kunlun. However, what happened to them? They died!"

"I don't wish to die nor do I wish for these Kunlun clansmen who follow me to die!"

"After so many years, the God race has recuperated and is even stronger than the primordial era! As for Tianhuang Mainland, it no longer has the two Divine Hous. They don't even have a single taboo!"

"You're truly naive to think that you guys alongside a Conjoint Body greenhorn will be able to stop the God race!"

The Kunlun clansmen at the entrance of the valley had dim expressions and their eyes were filled with despair.

They knew in their hearts that the Tao Tie was right.

The God race had made a comeback. However, they could not defend against it.

The Tao Tie said indifferently, "Han Quan, that's the situation right now! Anyone that goes against the surging tides or stands in its way will be crushed into nothingness!"

"Tides my a\*s!"

Half-Martial Ancestor Han Quan sneered, "The Kunlun Ruins has a divine powers forbidden region. Even Patriarchs of the God race won't dare to barge in!"

"Fufu,"

Right then, a chuckle sounded beside the Tao Tie.

Since things had come to this, the three white-robed God race beings no longer hid their identities and auras. Their white robes exploded one after another, revealing golden armor beneath!

The black hair of the three God race beings turned into golden hair rapidly.

All their disguises were gone!

"Even without Mahayana Patriarchs, two armies of our God race are enough to flatten the Kunlun Ruins! Those are two armies formed by Conjoint Body Mighty Figures and Half-Martial Ancestors of our God's Mainland. Everywhere the God's sword is pointed at, everyone will have to submit to it!"

A God race being smiled faintly and declared proudly, "The ones entering now are only the vanguard troops."

Half-Martial Ancestor Han Quan glared at the Tao Tie and grit his teeth. "Tao Tie, you've forgotten about your roots! How dare you join forces with the God race! Are you even worthy of being the Kunlun Lord?!"

"Whether or not I'm worthy is not decided by you,"

Gradually, a look of impatience appeared on the Tao Tie's face as he shook his head gently. "At the end of the day, history belongs to the victors. You guys will definitely die in this battle, so who will remember you in the future? The later generations will only remember me! I'm the true Kunlun Lord!"

"If you guys refuse to submit, don't blame me for being merciless!"

The Tao Tie waved his hand and ordered coldly, "Kill!"

"Ah!"

Right then, a long howl sounded from the distant horizon like thunder. It rumbled and the clouds in the skies dispersed!

Although the howl was still far away, many Kunlun clansmen present felt their ears buzz—it was clear how terrifying the howl was!

The Tao Tie smiled gently and said smugly, "Han Quan, the new commander that I've just recruited is here! I can let you witness his capabilities!"

"How strong!"

The hearts of Half-Martial Ancestor Han Quan and the others skipped a beat.

When he heard that howl, the massive body that was fighting against the God race in the valley shuddered and looked back in disbelief.

He caught sight of a familiar figure.

Green robes and black hair!

The cold and merciless eyes of the Divine Hou surged with endless longing and joy.

"Roar!"

The Divine Hou howled into the skies emotionally as well!

The two howls echoed in the skies of the Kunlun Ruins!

Pfft!

A God race Mighty Figure seized the opportunity to charge forward and slashed a blood scar on the Divine Hou.

The Divine Hou was enraged and turned to chomp down, ripping the God race being into two as golden blood splattered everywhere!

Once again, the Divine Hou charged into the army of the God race!

Su Zimo's expression was cold as he rushed over like lightning.

Extreme Fire and Nian Qi followed closely behind.

The three of them looked at the figure that was fighting against many God race beings in the God Slaying Valley and could not help but recall the paintings they saw in the palace.

In the paintings, a Divine Hou stood in the middle of the God Slaying Valley with its back facing Tianhuang Mainland, defending against the God race army and Kunlun singlehandedly!

The scene before them seemed to be one with the Divine Hou in the paintings.

Their vision gradually turned blurry.

Enduring the misunderstandings of the later generations, the fear of the world and the hostility of the ten thousand races, Night Spirit stood alone in the valley with his back facing Tianhuang Mainland, guarding Kunlun!

Even though no one knew about it...

Even though he might die...

Night Spirit still made his choice.

Just like his mother!

The Divine Hou was the true Kunlun Lord and God of Tianhuang Mainland!

### **Chapter 1512: Wrath of Desolate Martial**

“Desolate Martial!”

The Tao Tie nodded slightly at Su Zimo with a smile. “You came at the right time. That beast in the valley is the leader of this rebellion!”

“If you can kill him, I’ll remember your contribution!”

Su Zimo arrived beside Tao Tie and looked in the direction of the God Slaying Valley expressionlessly.

“Why?”

The Tianhuang Mainland glanced askance. “If you don’t make a move, you won’t have a chance to render your meritorious accomplishments after the two God race armies descend upon Tianhuang Mainland and kill that beast.”

“He won’t die,”

Su Zimo suddenly said.

“Mmm?”

The Tao Tie frowned slightly.

Su Zimo pointed in the direction of God Slaying Valley and said, “Do you know who he is?”

“Desolate Martial, what are you trying to say?”

The Tao Tie narrowed his eyes slightly with a cold glint.

Su Zimo said, “He’s not a beast. His name is Night Spirit and he’s my brother,”

Turning his head slowly, he looked at the Tao Tie who was right in front of him and said slowly, “Sworn brother!”

The moment those words were said, the entire space seemed to have frozen!

The atmosphere suddenly turned extremely strange!

Su Zimo and the Tao Tie looked at one another in the eyes just like that!

Suddenly!

The Tao Tie opened his mouth and released a terrifying suction force, engulfing towards Su Zimo!

Almost at the same time, Su Zimo’s glabella shone with a green beam of light!

The Creation Lotus Platform burst forth and spun slowly, releasing rays of light that smashed towards the gigantic mouth of the Tao Tie!

Although the Tao Tie had a huge appetite, he could not eat the Creation Lotus Platform.

If the attack landed, it could smash the Tao Tie’s head into sludge!

As a Half-Martial Ancestor and the Kunlun Lord, the Tao Tie received countless treasures and resources in the Kunlun Ruins. He reacted swiftly and retreated right away!

However, he felt two palms appear on his arms!

He could not break free even with his burst power!

The two of them were way too close!

At this distance, Su Zimo had a thousand methods to kill the Tao Tie—the latter did not even have the chance to escape!

Pfft!

Right in front of everyone, the Tao Tie’s head was penetrated by the Creation Green Lotus. It entered from the latter’s gigantic mouth and created an enormous hole of blood!

With that, the Tao Tie’s consciousness was shattered!

Gripping the arms of the Tao Tie with both hands, Su Zimo kned forward and smashed against his chest like a galloping horse!

Snap!

The Tao Tie’s chest caved in deeply and most of his bones were shattered!

Shing!

Flashes of blood spewed out!

Su Zimo tore off two of the Tao Tie’s arms!

In that burst, Su Zimo attacked with hatred and murderous intent, releasing all the killing intent in his heart instantly.

The Tao Tie's head shattered and his chest caved in. His arms were torn and his corpse fell heavily into a pool of blood in the distance, not moving at all.

Even Mahayana Patriarchs would definitely die from the injuries, let alone Half-Martial Ancestors!

This scene caused an uproar!

The Kunlun army on the side of the Tao Tie had just launched an attack on the God Slaying Valley. Nobody expected the Kunlun Lord to be killed by this new commander immediately after!

The entire process happened too quickly.

The Tao Tie was dead in the blink of an eye!

Before the massive Kunlun army could react, Su Zimo had already attacked once more.

Swoosh!

In a flash, he arrived before the three God race Mighty Figures!

"You must have a death wish!"

The three God race Mighty Figures channeled their blood qi and released blinding golden blood qi with a terrifying might. In fact, three Bloodline phenomenons even appeared behind the three of them!

"Om... Ma... Ni... Pa... Mi... Hom!"

Su Zimo chanted Sanskrit and released all six words of the Daming Mantra!

At this distance, even God race Mighty Figures could not be completely unaffected.

The three God race Mighty Figures shuddered and their blood qi was chaotic. The condensation of their Bloodline phenomenons paused momentarily as well!

Right then, Su Zimo conjured hand seals and six Daming Dharmic Seals rained down with six words of the Daming Mantra, engulfing the three God race beings!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The Bloodline phenomenons of the three God race Mighty Figures was shattered by the six words of the Daming Mantra and Daming Dharmic Seal before they could even be formed completely!

Su Zimo flipped his hand and whipped the head of a God race being. His entire arm looked limp and weak like the trunk of a divine elephant.

Piak!

He slapped the God race Mighty Figure on the cheek.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The head of the God race Mighty Figure spun dozens of times around his neck before coming to a gradual stop. His neck bones were completely shattered!

The Essence Spirit of the God race being was crushed by a single palm strike as well!

Another God race Mighty Figure was shocked. The storage ring on his finger flashed and a gigantic two-handed sword appeared in his palm!

The third God race Mighty Figure swung his gigantic sword at the same time.

The blood qi of two God race Mighty Figures burst forth!

Golden light surged on their gigantic swords. It was dazzling and divine!

Su Zimo did not dodge or avoid. He strode forward and threw out two punches in reverse against the blades of the two gigantic swords!

The two God race Mighty Figures were delighted!

In their opinion, Desolate Martial's palm would definitely be killed by them!

In the eyes of the two God race Mighty Figures, they could even see blood!

Clang!

It was different from what they had imagined.

When the two gigantic swords struck Su Zimo's fist, not only was there no blood light, there were no injuries at all!

However, the two God race Mighty Figures felt an extremely terrifying power surge into their two gigantic swords!

Poof! Poof!

Both their arms exploded into a blood mist!

Their palms were torn and their fingers bled.

Back in the Ling Long Secret Ground, even a Half-Martial Ancestor of the God race could not defend against Su Zimo's strength. These two were only God race Mighty Figures and could not even defend against a single punch from Su Zimo!

The two God race Mighty Figures could not control their bodies and retreated continuously.

Something even more terrifying happened!

Both of them could clearly see that the surface of their swords were filled with cracks—they were shattered by a single punch from Su Zimo!

“Psst!”

The two God race Mighty Figures were shocked!

How could that be considered as a body of flesh and blood?!

“Purple Thunderstorm!”

Su Zimo conjured hand seals and pointed at the two God race Mighty Figures.

A Purple Thunderstorm formed rapidly and enveloped the two of them!

Given Su Zimo’s current Essence Spirit cultivation, the Dharmic art he conjured was extremely powerful to begin with.

But now, the Purple Thunderstorm had minced the two gigantic swords of the God race completely. There were even many shards of the gigantic swords mixed in the storm and its lethality was even more shocking as it tore the bodies of the two God race beings apart continuously!

Poof! Poof! Poof!

Golden blood splattered continuously from the storm!

In a few breaths, the storm dissipated.

Two God race Mighty Figures fell from midair and smashed heavily onto the ground, riddled with holes.

The consciousnesses of the two God race Mighty Figures were penetrated by a few gigantic sword fragments and their souls were destroyed!

The vicinity of God Slaying Valley descended into silence instantly!

It was less than ten breaths since Su Zimo’s attack!

The Kunlun Lord’s head was shattered and he died on the spot!

The three God race beings were dead with their Essence Spirits destroyed!

This was the wrath of Desolate Martial!

### **Chapter 1513: Fighting Side By Side!**

Everyone was silent!

Even the Tao Tie and three God race beings died before Extreme Fire and Nian Qi could attack, let alone the Kunlun clansmen present!

Half-Martial Ancestor Han Quan and the others at the entrance of the valley were both shocked and delighted.

With the death of the Kunlun Lord, the Kunlun army on the other end was leaderless. Even if they had the advantage in numbers, they might not be able to hold out for long!

The entire situation had reversed rapidly after Desolate Martial appeared.

“Master, Nian Qi, stay here and guard the entrance of the valley. I’ll help Night Spirit,”

Su Zimo said in a deep voice.

On the side of the rainbow cave, more God race beings walked out, increasing their combat strength. By this point of the battle, Night Spirit was already covered in injuries.

Even a taboo body could not defend against the relentless attacks of so many God race beings.

Night Spirit was fighting against an unimaginably humongous civilization singlehandedly!

Swoosh!

In a flash, Su Zimo sped towards the God Slaying Valley.

“Intruder, how dare you!”

Although the Tao Tie was dead, he had nine commanders under his lead who were loyal to him and were all Half-Martial Ancestor experts.

Among them, two commanders leaped up and their massive bodies blanketed the skies as they lunged towards Su Zimo!

The two commanders were pure-blooded ferocious beasts and had immense blood qi. Their claws were sharp and they released two innate divine powers!

Instantly, the mountains collapsed and the earth shattered!

“Kill! Kill! Kill!”

“Revenge for the Kunlun Lord!”

The Kunlun clansmen under the two commanders roared as well.

Thousands of Kunlun clansmen charged over with billowing dust and war flags fluttering in a terrifying manner!

Compared to the massive Kunlun army, Su Zimo’s figure was incomparably tiny, as though he would be crushed the next moment without a corpse left!

His expression was cold as two flames danced in his eyes. He said slowly, “You guys think that you can stop me?”

Before his sentence was finished, Su Zimo conjured hand seals repeatedly with both hands.

Three balls of flames of different colors appeared around him instantly.

Golden Buddhist Dao fire!

Scarlet Immortal Dao Fire!

Black Fiend Dao Fire!

Under the guidance of Su Zimo’s Dharmic art, the three Dao Fires gathered rapidly!

After absorbing and refining the Ashoka Wood, Su Zimo’s cultivation had already reached the late-stage Conjoint Body realm and his Dharmic powers were immense.

A single Dao fire was enough to kill Conjoint Body Mighty Figures.

The lethality of the three Dao Fires was even more terrifying!

The hearts of the two Kunlun commanders that were charging over skipped a beat as they sensed danger.

However, as Half-Martial Ancestor experts, the two commanders wanted to fight Su Zimo's Samadhi Dao Fire head-on with their innate divine powers!

"Hmph!"

Su Zimo sneered and struck out the Samadhi Dao Fire in his hands.

At the same time, a streak of flames burst forth from his glabella and entered the Samadhi Dao Fire!

It was an Essence Spirit Fire!

If it was just the Samadhi Dao Fire that descended, the two Kunlun commanders would be able to defend against it barely with their innate divine powers.

However, after fusing with the Essence Spirit Fire, the Dharmic art transformed completely and its power increased exponentially with a bright flare!

The innate divine powers of the two Kunlun commanders were burned into nothingness by the Caturadhi Dao Fire!

The two Kunlun commanders did not even have the chance to escape. In the blink of an eye, they were devoured by the Caturadhi Dao Fire and burned to ashes!

"Scatter!"

Su Zimo opened his mouth and blew in the direction of the Caturadhi Dao Fire.

That single breath contained the purest Dharmic powers!

Swoosh!

The Caturadhi Dao Fire spread instantly, forming a firestorm that surged into the skies and swept forward!

"Ah! Ah! Ahhhh!"

The moment the two Kunlun armies charged forward, countless Kunlun clansmen were engulfed by the firestorm and let out tragic cries!

When the Caturadhi Dao Fire was spread, its power would definitely decrease.

However, it was more than enough to deal with the two Kunlun armies!

Kunlun clansmen beneath the Conjoint Body realm could not defend against such power at all.

Even if some Kunlun Mighty Figures could survive against the weakened Caturadhi Dao Fire, their flesh would be split open and they would be unrecognizable!

The two Kunlun armies suffered immense losses and were in chaos.

Some of them were burned to death by the Caturadhi Dao Fire.

Another portion was trampled to death by other demon beasts in the chaos!

In the blazing flames, countless Kunlun clansmen struggled and howled as they fled in misery. This scene resembled Avici!

A green-robed, black-haired cultivator walked through the flames with an icy expression, like a cold Yama that ruled over Hell and judged life and death!

The Caturadhi Dao Fire burned the entire way and created a flaming passage that led to the God Slaying Valley!

On both sides of the flaming passage, countless Kunlun clansmen retreated.

Many Kunlun clansmen looked at the figure walking on the flames with indescribable fear in their eyes. Under the illumination of the flames, their faces were incomparably pale!

In the blink of an eye, Su Zimo arrived at the God Slaying Valley!

Night Spirit stood in the middle of the valley and there were hundreds of wounds on his body up till this point of the battle.

No matter how strong his bloodline was and how shocking his regeneration capabilities were, his injuries would not heal without a chance to rest.

“Beast!”

A Half-Martial Ancestor of the God race stood in midair and gripped a golden sword with both hands. “Give up! The light and darkness armies of God’s Mainland are about to enter Tianhuang Mainland!”

“That’s the main force of our God race this time round. You won’t be able to defend against it!”

Swoosh!

A green beam of light tore through the air and smashed towards the God race Half-Martial Ancestor!

“Slash!”

The God race Half-Martial Ancestor gripped the golden sword with both hands and swung his arm, slashing forward viciously!

Clang!

There was a loud bang!

The God race Half-Martial Ancestor shuddered!

The gigantic golden sword was sent flying!

In his line of sight, he saw a jade-like, crystalline lotus platform with seven petals blossoming layer by layer. Although it looked weak, it emanated an extremely powerful might!

The Creation Green Lotus!

“What a great treasure!”

Although the God race Half-Martial Ancestor lost the gigantic sword in his hands, he was delighted instead of enraged. When he saw the Creation Green Lotus before him, his blood qi burst forth and his Bloodline phenomenon surged, suppressing the Creation Green Lotus!

This Half-Martial Ancestor of the God race wanted to take the Creation Green Lotus for himself!

“You overestimate yourself!”

Su Zimo walked over slowly with a cold glint in his eyes.

He channeled his spirit consciousness and the Creation Green Lotus spun continuously, emitting a bedazzling green glow that riddled the pyramid phenomenon of the God race Half-Martial Ancestor with holes!

Su Zimo’s cultivation was not the only thing that increased by absorbing and refining the Ashoka Wood.

Be it the Green Lotus True Body or the Creation Lotus Platform, both underwent an extremely obvious transformation!

The God race Half-Martial Ancestor was alarmed when his Bloodline phenomenon shattered.

It was only now that he truly realized the danger and wanted to retreat.

However, Su Zimo would not give him that chance!

With a thought of his spirit consciousness, the Creation Green Lotus transformed into a green streak of light and smashed the head of the God race Half-Martial Ancestor—the latter died on the spot with his Essence Spirit destroyed!

“Kill!”

Many God race beings hollered and changed directions at the same time, charging towards Su Zimo!

The death of a Half-Martial Ancestor of the God race could not intimidate the advancement of the other God race beings!

After all, there were only two people in the valley.

However, the two armies of the God race were about to arrive!

Su Zimo and Night Spirit exchanged glances. There was no fear in their eyes. Instead, there was endless excitement and passion!

The two of them were fighting side by side—there was nothing to fear even against a massive army!

## **Chapter 1514: Rebirth**

A hundred God race beings charged forward and released their Bloodline phenomenon one after another. Ancient pyramids appeared in midair with a terrifying might that was extremely shocking!

Millions of living beings prostrated beneath the hundred pyramids and prayed fervently with pious expressions.

The God race beings spread their arms and stood on the pyramid like true gods. Their bodies shone with a blinding golden light!

“Barbarians of the East, aren’t you going to submit?!”

A God race being pointed at the millions of living beings beneath the pyramid and hollered, “As long as you submit to the God race, you’ll be protected by the God race just like these living beings!”

“If you resist, your corpses will be suppressed in the pyramid for all eternity and will not reincarnate, receiving the judgment of God!”

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

The millions of living beings that submitted to the pyramid of the God race should be phantoms left behind after God’s Mainland conquered other continents!

In the primordial era, if the Divine Hous did not stand in the way of the God race here, there was a high chance that the millions of living beings in Tianhuang Mainland would suffer the same fate as them!

They would be enslaved by the God race for all eternity!

The living beings kneeling around the pyramid had pious expressions.

They had already forgotten about resisting deep in their bones.

The imprint of enslavement had already fused into their souls and bloodlines!

At the thought of that, Su Zimo’s eyes turned even colder.

“You are merely some weak pseudo gods!”

Su Zimo said slowly, “Even if you guys are true gods, if you dare to step foot onto Tianhuang Mainland, I’ll drag you down from the clouds and crush your bones!”

The moment he said that, Su Zimo’s hand seals changed continuously.

Dharmic arts were released one after another in a fluid motion that was bedazzling!

“Sea Burial Secret Skill!”

“Apocalyptic Fiend Fist!”

“Mighty Heavenly Dragon Transcendence!”

“Sandstorm!”

“Great Sanskrit Light Fist!”

“Avici!”

“... ”

More than 30 Dharmic arts and secret skills were conjured in Su Zimo's hands in the blink of an eye, arriving like an apocalyptic torrent!

Given Su Zimo's current cultivation, a single Dharmic art was enough to kill a God race Mighty Figure.

But now, it was equivalent to more than 30 Su Zimos attacking and releasing Dharmic arts at the same time. The impact was even more terrifying than the hundred Bloodline phenomenons of the God race!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The torrent formed by more than 30 Dharmic arts and secret skills collided against the hundred Bloodline phenomenons and let out a deafening bang!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Cracks appeared and shattered on the ancient pyramids that hovered in midair!

The Bloodline phenomenons of the God race Mighty Figures could no longer defend against Su Zimo's Dharmic arts torrent!

Poof! Poof! Poof!

The God race Mighty Figures had dim expressions and retreated with blood spewing, their eyes filled with shock.

They had expected Night Spirit to be strong.

However, the God race beings had not expected that the weak human before them could wield such terrifying power!

Even their Bloodline phenomenons could not withstand it!

"Is this the cultivation civilization of Tianhuang Mainland?"

Some of the God race beings were shocked and the way they looked at Su Zimo changed as well.

Pfft!

Flashes of blood appeared!

A God race being's head was crushed by a sharp claw on the spot and his spirit was destroyed as his headless corpse fell from midair!

Before the God race beings could react, a blurry figure flashed.

"Ah!"

Immediately after, a short shriek sounded.

Another God race being was dead!

Night Spirit had attacked!

The moment Su Zimo's Dharmic art torrent clashed against the Bloodline phenomenons of the God race and ended, Night Spirit had already infiltrated the God race crowd silently!

Night Spirit's terror was only fully revealed at this moment!

Prior to this, Night Spirit was alone in the middle of the valley and could only fight against many God race beings head-on, unable to unleash the advantage of the Divine Hou race.

But now, with Su Zimo fighting against many God race beings and had created a perfect killing environment for Night Spirit!

Poof! Poof! Poof!

Flashes of blood appeared continuously!

When Night Spirit walked through the God race, he was like the God of Massacre in the darkness. The God race beings with their shattered Bloodline phenomenons could not defend against Night Spirit's attacks at all!

In less than a dozen breaths, more than half of the hundred God race beings that were killed!

Su Zimo made a move as well.

His Essence Spirit was fused with the essence of the immortal, Buddhist and fiend sects. With a single thought of his spirit consciousness, his Dharmic powers could reach the legendary state of being boundless!

Even though he had just released the Caturadhi Dao Fire and more than 30 Dharmic arts, the power of his Essence Spirit was still extremely strong under the nourishment of the Creation Lotus Platform!

Su Zimo closed his sword finger and slashed forward gently!

Tsk! Tsk! Tsk!

Dozens of Heaven Slaying Sword Qi burst forth and enveloped the God race beings on the other end!

The sharpness of the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi was way too immense!

Even with their Bloodline phenomenons, these God race beings could not defend against it, let alone the fact that they had no Bloodline phenomenons now!

Corpses of the God race fell from midair one after another.

Under the combined forces of Su Zimo and Night Spirit, the God race beings in the valley gradually retreated!

It was not because they wanted to retreat, but because they had no other choice!

Su Zimo attacked repeatedly and Night Spirit roamed the darkness with erratic movements. Many God race Mighty Figures could not clone themselves and could not take care of both ends.

The moment the God race beings relaxed their minds, they would definitely be met with fatal danger!

"Roar!"

Right then, an enraged roar sounded from the back of the valley!

There were even screams mixed in the roar.

“Mmm?”

Su Zimo’s heart skipped a beat and he turned back.

Outside the valley, there was a gigantic demon beast that was a thousand feet tall. It was indomitable and its body was grayish-black; it had a goat’s body and a face without eyes.

The aura of the demon beast was terrifying and it had a terrifying gigantic mouth that seemed like it could devour everything. Waving its sharp claws, it killed the Kunlun clansmen with purple-gold ribbons and dispersed the entire place!

Even Extreme Fire and Nian Qi could not suppress the ferocious flames of this demon beast and retreated continuously!

The Tao Tie!

That demon beast was the Kunlun Lord who had just died in Su Zimo’s hands!

But now, the Tao Tie had revived!

“Impossible!”

Su Zimo frowned.

Earlier on, he had already torn off the Tao Tie’s arms and smashed his chest.

It was understandable if the Tao Tie could recover from those injuries.

However, earlier on, the Tao Tie’s head and consciousness were shattered by the Creation Lotus Platform. Even with the protection of his Essence Spirit Dharmic weapon, the Tao Tie could not defend against it!

How did this Tao Tie revive?!

“Desolate Martial!”

The Tao Tie howled into the skies with endless hatred and rage. “I’m going to tear you into pieces and burn your bones into ashes!”

“Hmph!”

Su Zimo’s expression was cold as he said coldly, “Tao Tie, if I can kill you once, I can kill you a second time! Let’s see how many lives you have left!”

The Tao Tie had revived and was leading the Kunlun army to attack the entrance of the valley. However, Extreme Fire, Nian Qi and the others could not defend at all!

Su Zimo was no longer conflicted about the secret of the Tao Tie’s resurrection and was prepared to make a move to return and kill the latter once more.

Right then, an extremely terrifying aura burst forth from the rainbow cave at the end of the valley.

The void above the valley trembled!

### **Chapter 1515: Light Army**

Within the cave that shone with a rainbow luster, a group of God race riders that rode on horses and wore golden armor walked out slowly!

The horses they were riding were wrapped in golden armor, revealing only a pair of cold eyes!

These were no ordinary horses.

On both sides of their bodies were snow-white wings and there was even a sharp horn protruding from their heads as they flew slowly in midair!

The riders of the God race wielded golden swords and glared at Su Zimo and Night Spirit coldly!

“Hahahaha!”

A God race being roared in laughter. “Barbarians of Tianhuang Mainland, you guys are finished! The Light Army of our God’s Mainland has already arrived in Tianhuang Mainland!”

“The Darkness Army will come right after!”

The God race riders walked out slowly and each of them shone with an endless brilliance that was bedazzling!

Most of those God race riders were at the Conjoint Body realm.

Among them were even Half-Martial Ancestor experts!

The Half-Martial Ancestors of the God race rode on their heavenly horses as well. However, they wielded spears with golden patterns and had terrifying auras!

The most terrifying thing was that this was an army formed by the Mighty Figures of the God and Half-Martial Ancestors of the God race. They were orderly and filled with a steely killing intent!

After entering the valley, there was no surprise in the eyes of the God race riders when they saw the corpses strewn on the ground—they were expressionless the entire time!

In the blink of an eye, hundreds of God race riders entered the valley!

There were only slightly more than a thousand people in the Light Army.

Those who could enter the Light Army were all the strongest geniuses of God’s Mainland!

Every single horseman of the Light Army could sweep through anyone of the same cultivation realm and dominate a place!

The lethality of an iron-blooded army formed by so many God race riders was unimaginable!

Furthermore, be it the armor or weapons of the God race riders, they were created by the top Sword Refinement Masters of God’s Mainland.

This Light Army could even kill the Kunlun army that consisted of tens of millions of troops!

Night Spirit had a grim expression.

He knew that the test for them had just begun!

The God race beings before them were nothing much. The Light Army was the one that represented the peak of God's Mainland's civilization!

Behind the Light Army was a Darkness Army that had yet to appear.

What would the situation be like after both armies arrived?

At the entrance of the valley, the Tao Tie had revived and was closing in with the Kunlun army.

Between Su Zimo and Night Spirit, one of them had to deal with the Tao Tie!

"Night Spirit, go and get rid of the Tao Tie,"

Su Zimo pondered for a moment and made a decision quickly. "I'll defend against the God race's Light Army!"

Comparing between the front and back of the valley, the God race beings here were definitely more dangerous.

Behind them were merely the forces of the Kunlun Ruins.

However, on the side of the God race was the power of the entire God's Mainland!

Su Zimo had pushed himself onto a cliff by making that choice!

"Brother..."

Night Spirit wanted to reject but was interrupted by Su Zimo the moment he spoke.

"Night Spirit,"

Su Zimo looked at Night Spirit and said in a deep voice, "You're the only one suitable to resolve the matter of the Kunlun Ruins. You're the only one who can suppress the Kunlun race!"

In terms of bloodline and origin, Night Spirit was the true Kunlun Lord.

There was an unresolvable feud and conflict between him and the Tao Tie—the two of them had to fight to the death!

Once the Tao Tie died, there was a high chance that Night Spirit would suppress the remaining Kunlun clansmen with his prestige!

However, it was different for Su Zimo.

Those Kunlun clansmen did not agree with Su Zimo at all.

Even if the Tao Tie died, the Kunlun race would not listen to Su Zimo.

If Su Zimo were to deal with the Kunlun army, he would only be able to conduct a massacre that would not benefit the entire situation!

Su Zimo said, “Night Spirit, you have to kill the Tao Tie with lightning methods and subdue the other Kunlun clansmen before you can rush back to help me.”

“I got it,”

Night Spirit nodded.

“Don’t worry, before you return, I’ll definitely guard the God Slaying Valley and not let a single God race being off!” Su Zimo’s tone was resolute.

After a brief pause, he instructed, “Also, you have to be careful.”

“This Tao Tie has some tricks up his sleeves. I smashed his head earlier on but he’s not dead and even revived. I suspect that the Tao Tie’s Essence Spirit might not be residing in his consciousness!”

“Don’t worry, brother!”

After saying that, Night Spirit’s figure flashed and he vanished from the spot.

When he reappeared, he was at the entrance of the valley!

It was a race against time.

The sooner he killed the Tao Tie and controlled all the Kunlun clansmen, the sooner he could rush back to help Su Zimo!

“Barbarian of the East, I’ll give you a chance. Submit to me now and I can take you under my wing as a personal guard!”

A Half-Martial Ancestor of the God race wielded a spear and rode on a heavenly horse. He walked out slowly and looked down at Su Zimo.

At that moment, the Light Army had already entered the valley with a thousand people!

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

The others were all Conjoint Body Mighty Figures!

The God race Half-Martial Ancestor said proudly, “I’ll guide you personally and teach you the noble civilization of the God race so that you can break free from your status as a barbarian!”

“Fu!”

Su Zimo sneered, “That’s all there is to the methods of the God race. You can’t even cross this valley after entering Tianhuang Mainland twice. How dare you spout nonsense in front of me!”

The expressions of the God race beings from the Light Army darkened.

The primordial war was the eternal humiliation of God’s Mainland!

God’s Mainland had conquered many worlds and occupied countless territories, enslaving millions of living beings—there had never been such a crushing defeat!

The reason why they made a comeback today was to erase the shame of the primordial era!

“Barbarian of the East, you’ve successfully enraged me!”

The God race Half-Martial Ancestor raised the spear in his hands slowly and pointed at Su Zimo with a golden glow. “Now, even if you kneel before me, I won’t let you off!”

“Today, I’ll let you witness the power of my Light Army!”

Before his sentence was finished, the spear in the hands of the God race Half-Martial Ancestor suddenly shone with a golden light.

At the same time, every single God race soldier of the Light Army drew their swords in unison.

Golden lights burst forth from their swords!

A thousand golden beams gathered in midair and formed a golden spear that was dozens of feet long in the blink of an eye. It crossed the air and emitted a shuddering aura!

Narrowing his gaze slightly, Su Zimo’s heart skipped a beat.

That spear was not the power of one or two God race beings.

It was a secret skill that fused the power of the entire Light Army!

Even Su Zimo felt his scalp tingle from the gigantic golden spear.

Suddenly!

A warning flashed in Su Zimo’s mind!

There was no time to think.

Electric arcs appeared on Su Zimo’s body and a pair of Dharmic power wings appeared behind him.

Finally, his figure transformed into a streak of golden lightning and vanished on the spot!

Ethereal Wings, Lightning Escape and Boundless Golden Light.

Su Zimo’s speed was at its limits after the fusion of the three escape techniques!

### **Chapter 1516: Charge!**

Boom!

The gigantic golden spear pierced through Su Zimo’s afterimage and smashed against a valley not far away, letting out a deafening bang!

Countless rocks rolled down and the entire valley shook as dust billowed!

Su Zimo’s figure reappeared.

A grim look flashed through his eyes.

The attack of the Light Army was enough to threaten his life.

If he had not dodged in time earlier on, even his Grade 7 Green Lotus True Body would not have been able to escape unscathed and would have been severely injured!

“Ant, let’s see where else you can hide!”

The God race Half-Martial Ancestor sneered and raised the spear in his hands once more.

“Charge!”

The God race Half-Martial Ancestor ordered.

The Light Army that was initially silent and motionless suddenly circulated. Thousands of heavenly horses flapped their wings, causing wild winds to howl as they rode on auspicious clouds and charged over.

Many God race riders wielded gigantic swords and charged forward with an incomparable aura towards Su Zimo!

The heavenly horses galloped and their iron hooves sounded, causing the entire void to tremble!

Against that impact, even Night Spirit and Su Zimo would not be able to defend against it, let alone the Green Lotus True Body!

Su Zimo had a calm expression as he thought of a strategy.

The more dangerous the situation was, the calmer he had to be!

If it was a normal fight, he could rely on his movement technique’s speed to maneuver around the Light Army instead of fighting them head-on.

However, the place he was standing right now was called the God Slaying Valley!

The reason why the God Slaying Valley was notorious was because the Divine Hous massacred the God race in the primordial war!

If he retreated, the Light Army would advance and join forces with the Tao Tie—Night Spirit, Extreme Fire, Nian Qi and the others would definitely lose.

At that time, even if he had countless methods, he would not be able to hold out!

He had to kill the Light Army in the God Slaying Valley!

Su Zimo slapped his storage bag and a jade green long bow appeared in his hands!

It was the ancient Unique Treasure, the Dharmic Breaking Bow!

Standing in midair, Su Zimo’s gaze was burning as he drew the Dharmic Breaking Bow. Dharmic powers gathered wildly at his fingertips and in the blink of an eye, a Dharmic power arrow appeared on the bowstring!

Swoosh!

His bow was like a full moon and the arrows were like shooting stars!

The arrow tore through the air and arrived instantly, shooting towards the God race Half-Martial Ancestor in the lead!

A look of surprise flashed through the eyes of the God race Half-Martial Ancestor.

However, that surprise vanished in the blink of an eye and he returned to his old, emotionless self!

In a flash, the God race Half-Martial Ancestor raised the spear in his hands and pushed gently in front of him, colliding with the Dharmic power arrow!

Buzz!

The Dharmic power arrow rubbed against the spear of the God race Half-Martial Ancestor and let out an ear-piercing sound with sparks flying!

The reaction of the God race Half-Martial Ancestor was way too fast!

He was also sufficiently strong!

Back when Su Zimo was still at the early-stage Conjoint Body realm, he was unable to escape unscathed from a Dharmic power arrow of the Dharmic Breaking Bow and his Green Lotus True Body was injured.

In front of Enigma Palace, Su Zimo wielded the Dharmic Breaking Bow and shot down many Mighty Figures of Enigma Palace—even Half-Martial Ancestors could not defend against him!

However, this Half-Martial Ancestor of the God race could attack in time!

Although he could not defend against the Dharmic power arrow completely, the spear changed the direction of the Dharmic power arrow and it brushed past him!

When the God race Half-Martial Ancestor made a move, he negated the Dharmic Breaking Bow almost perfectly!

Su Zimo was expressionless.

That was because although the arrow did not manage to kill the God race Half-Martial Ancestor, when the latter blocked and changed its direction, it shot into the crowd behind him instantly!

Pfft!

A flash of blood appeared!

In the Light Army, a God race rider's glabella was pierced by the Dharmic power arrow and his head exploded instantly. He fell from his horse and died on the spot!

Although the God race Half-Martial Ancestor could react to it, the Mighty Figure behind him was caught off guard.

However, the loss of a God race rider was insignificant for the entire Light Army.

The other God race riders had cold, expressionless expressions the entire time!

The speed of the Light Army did not decrease at all!

“Shield!”

The Half-Martial Ancestor of the God race in the lead raised his spear and shouted without a change in expression.

Before his sentence was finished, apart from the spear-wielding Half-Martial Ancestor of the God race, a thick shield shone with a golden glow on the left hand of the other God race Mighty Figures!

The God race riders wielded swords in their right hands and shields in their left. They rode on their heavenly horses and continued charging with cold expressions!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Su Zimo tugged the Dharmic Breaking Bow repeatedly.

Dharmic power arrows tore through the air!

This time round, Su Zimo did not target the God race Half-Martial Ancestors with the spears. Instead, he targeted the God race riders with the sword and shield!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The sound of metal clashing echoed repeatedly!

Within the Light Army, the God race riders were shot down by the Dharmic Breaking Bow one after another. However, no more blood light appeared.

Before long, those God race riders leaped into the air once more and returned to their heavenly horses as they continued charging forward with an intensified coldness in their eyes!

Su Zimo furrowed his brows slightly.

The God race riders were all clad in heavy armor and were shielded by the gigantic golden shield—none of them revealed any weaknesses.

Although his Dharmic Breaking Bow was strong and fast enough to shoot the God race riders, it could not penetrate their armor!

Even if some God race riders were injured, their vitals were not hurt.

Given the regeneration capabilities of the God race’s bloodline, they would be able to recover his combat strength before long and rejoin the charging army!

Even after shooting more than ten arrows in succession, he failed to stop their charge. Instead, the distance between them closed in continuously!

“Hahahaha!”

The God race Half-Martial Ancestor roared in laughter and mocked. “Barbarian of Tianhuang Mainland, you think you can stop the conquest of the Light Army with a single lousy bow? You’re truly fearless in your ignorance!”

Su Zimo's expression was calm and he was not discouraged. He drew his Dharmic Breaking Bow once more and shot more than ten arrows!

With the help of the Creation Lotus Platform, as long as his Essence Spirit was strong and his Dharmic powers were rich, he could shoot Dharmic power arrows continuously.

This time round, Su Zimo's arrows were not aimed at the God race riders.

It was aimed at the heavenly horses of the God race riders!

The heavenly horses were also clad in armor, but their eyes were revealed.

If the Dharmic power arrows could shoot through the eyes of the heavenly horses, the power of the arrows would be enough to destroy their Essence Spirits!

Once the heavenly horses were dead, the Light Army would definitely be in chaos and their charging momentum would naturally stop.

Poof!

True enough, a heavenly horse could not dodge in time and was pierced in the eye by a Dharmic power arrow. Instantly, its head was penetrated and its Essence Spirit was destroyed.

With a boom, its massive body fell.

This time round, there was quite a bit of chaos in the Light Army and the speed of their charge decreased slightly.

"Change formation, Spear and Shield Formation!"

The God race Half-Martial Ancestor raised his spear and hollered softly.

When the many God race riders heard the order, they sprawled on the heavenly horses and stuck close to its back, protecting it with the gigantic golden shield in their hands!

As such, the gigantic golden shield protected the heavenly horses and God race riders at the back completely without any openings!

As for the other Half-Martial Ancestors of the God race, they raised their spears and led the God race riders behind them to charge once more!

The God race Half-Martial Ancestors raised their spears while the God race riders wielded their shields.

Under the illumination of the sunlight, the entire Light Army shone with a bedazzling glow and charged towards the God Slaying Valley like an indestructible awl!

## **Chapter 1517: Gods**

Su Zimo's expression was as cold as ever.

Every single God race expert had extremely terrifying combat strength. Coupled with their almost indestructible armor, they were almost invincible among their peers!

If it was a one-on-one fight, Extreme Fire and Nian Qi might not be a match for these God race riders.

As for the thousand God race riders, they formed an army and charged. Even Su Zimo felt that their aura, burst and strength were troublesome to deal with.

Initially, Su Zimo wanted to use the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi.

However, the armor on the God race riders was made of unknown materials and was tough as metal. Even the Dharmic Breaking Bow could not penetrate it.

There were ancient Unique Treasures in Tianhuang Mainland, the Divine Phoenix Bone, the Saraca Flower, the Creation Green Lotus and it was only normal for similar treasures to be born in God's Mainland.

Although the killing power of the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi was terrifying, the damage it could cause was limited when released at this moment.

Su Zimo stood in midair and looked at the approaching Light Army motionlessly, as though he was lost and helpless.

"Ant, our God race is the God of the ten thousand races and all will have to submit everywhere the Light Army passes. Tianhuang Mainland is no exception!"

The Half-Martial Ancestor of the God race pointed his spear with an arrogant aura!

"Fu..."

Suddenly, Su Zimo laughed and shook his head. "In the primordial era, you guys suffered immense losses and returned in defeat. You guys won't be able to succeed today either!"

When he saw that the Light Army had already entered the depths of the valley, Su Zimo slapped his storage bag and took out a dark gray mountain, tossing it forward!

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

Under the channeling of Su Zimo's spirit consciousness, the Mystic Magnet Mountain rose to a height of a thousand feet in the blink of an eye.

A large shadow blanketed the skies and rumbled with an overwhelming might, suppressing the back of the Light Army with an aggressive aura!

Boom! Boom!

The Mystic Magnet Mountain descended and blocked the God Slaying Valley without leaving any gaps!

"Hehe!"

"To think that this ant can even miss when he's throwing an entire mountain."

The Mystic Magnet Mountain descended and did not hit a single God race being, causing many God race beings to sneer.

"Mmm?"

The God race commander frowned slightly and murmured, "Something's not right!"

The momentum of the mountain did not seem like it was suppressing the Light Army, but cutting off their retreat path!

Suddenly!

The many God race beings felt an extremely powerful suction force behind them, pulling them towards the back!

The entire Light Army, a thousand God race riders with Half-Martial Ancestors included and even their heavenly horses were not spared!

The powerful charging momentum of the Light Army dissipated immediately!

The God race riders were clad in heavy armor and wielded swords and shields; even the heavenly horses they were riding were covered tightly by the armor.

The power of magnetism was unleashed to its limits on the God race riders!

Nearly half of the God race riders in the Light Army fell from midair in a miserable manner due to their ferocious charge and sudden withdrawal of momentum!

The heavenly horses let out pained neighs and could not control themselves as they flew towards the Mystic Magnet Mountain.

Many God race riders could not defend against the power of magnetism either.

Boom! Boom!

Some of the God race riders stabbed their sword and shield heavily into the ground, wanting to defend against the power of the Mystic Magnet Mountain.

However, the sword and shield carved gigantic ravines on the ground and could not stop them from flying towards the Mystic Magnet Mountain!

Everything in the world had its counter.

The armor of the God race riders and the sword and shield in their hands were indestructible.

However, they were countered by the Mystic Magnet Mountain!

The swords and shields used by the God race riders were extremely heavy and could only be used with the bloodline and physique of the God race.

However, the heavier the weapons were, the greater the power of magnetism they would have to endure!

Some Half-Martial Ancestors of the God race were enraged and channeled their blood qi, releasing immense power to defend against the power of the Mystic Magnet Mountain without budging at all!

However, the heavenly horses they rode on let out sorrowful cries.

Those heavenly horses could not withstand the pull of the two different powers and their bodies ruptured as they knelt on the ground with fresh blood seeping out of the gaps in their armors.

The Mystic Magnet Mountain alone was not enough to threaten the God race.

After all, the Mystic Magnet Mountain could only release the power of magnetism and could not injure anyone.

However, at that moment, Su Zimo drew his Dharmic Breaking Bow once more!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

One after another, Dharmic power arrows turned into streaks of light that shot towards the Light Army, arriving instantly!

Poof! Poof! Poof!

Beams of blood light burst forth from the Light Army!

Some of the God race riders wore heavy armor and were already struggling to defend against the power of magnetism—how could they have the strength to defend against the Dharmic Breaking Bow?

Dharmic power arrows pierced their faces and their consciousnesses!

The Essence Spirits of many God race riders were shot to death on the spot and fell weakly.

After losing their power, the corpses of the God race were sucked over by the Mystic Magnet Mountain and slammed heavily against it with a resounding bang!

Pshew! Pshew!

However, Su Zimo's Dharmic Breaking Bow showed no signs of stopping!

Dharmic power arrows tore through the air one after another.

The God race riders were not the only ones who died; God race Half-Martial Ancestors died as well!

Under normal circumstances, the reaction speed and strength of a God race Half-Martial Ancestor was enough to neutralize the Dharmic Breaking Bow.

However, those God race Half-Martial Ancestors had to contend against the envelopment of the Mystic Magnet Mountain and their movement techniques had decreased to their limits!

Some God race Half-Martial Ancestors could not dodge when they saw the Dharmic power arrows shooting over and were killed on the spot!

With the Mystic Magnet Mountain around, almost all the God race riders became live targets!

With dozens of breaths, Su Zimo shot out a hundred Dharmic power arrows!

As for the Light Army, more than a hundred God race beings had already fallen!

The arrows were not wasted!

The God race Half-Martial Ancestor leading them was enraged!

The God race Mighty Figures that formed the Light Army were the most outstanding paragons and monster incarnates of God's Mainland.

Every single one of them had a high chance of entering the Mahayana realm!

But now, in just a few dozens of breaths, a hundred people from the Light Army had died!

The number of people that died was still rising rapidly!

What made him even more furious was that he could not stop Su Zimo's killing intent!

"Retreat, retreat!"

The God race Half-Martial Ancestor shouted and released his Bloodline phenomenon, using all his might to defend against an arrow that was directed at him. His body shuddered and blood flowed from the corner of his mouth.

The entire Light Army began to retreat.

However, their retreat path was completely severed by the Mystic Magnet Mountain!

When the Light Army charged over, they were aggressive. In the blink of an eye, they were forced to retreat, leaving behind a trail of corpses—they suffered immense losses!

The God race had already lost more than 300 men just by retreating to the foot of the Mystic Magnet Mountain!

Many God race riders wanted to cross the Mystic Magnet Mountain. However, they endured the powerful suction force at the foot of the Mystic Magnet Mountain. Even leaping into the air would be extremely difficult, let alone crossing it!

"Shatter that mountain peak!"

The God race Half-Martial Ancestor was already flustered as he roared.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Many God race beings waved their swords and gigantic shields to clash against the Mystic Magnet Mountain that was thousands of feet tall.

However, they were clad in heavy armor and were restrained by the power of magnetism. They could not unleash half of their strength and could not shake the Mystic Magnet Mountain at all!

Su Zimo drew his bow repeatedly with a cold expression.. He flew through the air like a god of death, causing many God race beings to feel suffocated.

### **Chapter 1518: Double Essence Spirits**

Outside the God Slaying Valley.

Night Spirit had already clashed against the millions of Kunlun troops led by the Tao Tie!

He did not engage the Kunlun clansmen and charged towards the Tao Tie directly!

“Little cub! Do you really think I’m afraid of you?!”

The Tao Tie roared and his spirit consciousness moved.

The five commanders under his lead charged over one after another and stood at different locations, forming an encirclement with the Tao Tie to trap Night Spirit in the middle!

“Roar!”

Night Spirit looked at the five commanders and roared at them. It was earthshaking and released a shuddering aura!

It was an aura that belonged to a taboo!

The auras of the five commanders weakened and they did not dare to meet Night Spirit’s gaze.

They knew in their hearts that Night Spirit was the true Kunlun Lord and they were the traitors!

The Tao Tie could not help but sneer when he sensed the fear in the eyes of the five commanders. “What are you guys afraid of? That lad has been fighting against the God race for so long and is completely exhausted!”

“His wounds are still bleeding. What other combat strength can he have?”

“He’s just an arrow at the end of its flight! We’ll definitely be able to kill him if we join forces. At that time, the Kunlun Ruins will be our world!”

The five commanders took a deep breath and composed themselves.

The Tao Tie continued, “Don’t expect that this cub will let you guys off if you submit now! The Divine Hou is bloodthirsty and will definitely not show mercy to those that betray it!”

Those words of the Tao Tie made the five commanders truly resolute.

The Tao Tie was right.

They no longer had a way out and could only fight!

“Kill!”

The five commanders hollered and lunged towards Night Spirit murderously!

Suddenly!

In a flash, Night Spirit disappeared from the spot like a ghost and appeared before the Tao Tie in the blink of an eye!

The Tao Tie’s reaction was extremely fast as well as he opened his mouth and bit towards Night Spirit’s neck!

The two massive beings were fighting!

Beams of blood light surged and scattered through the void.

Under normal circumstances, even though the Tao Tie was a Half-Martial Ancestor, he would not be able to defend against Night Spirit's attacks!

However, Night Spirit was covered in injuries and his combat strength was greatly reduced in the battle against the God race—the fight between the two demon beasts was roughly even!

The five commanders turned and lunged forward.

Night Spirit separated from the Tao Tie and made use of the secret skill of the Divine Hou race to linger around the latter.

Poof!

Suddenly!

A black shadow appeared and vanished instantly!

One of the commanders had a dim expression as his lifeforce drained rapidly. A bloody hole appeared on his glabella with fresh blood oozing out.

He was assassinated by Night Spirit's tail!

The commander had not caught sight of Night Spirit the entire time!

Poof! Poof! Poof!

Blood light flashed repeatedly as the six demon beasts fought. In fact, some of them had broken limbs that danced in midair as the fight turned increasingly tragic!

Melee combat between demon beasts was extremely dangerous.

Even if they could kill the other party, it was inevitable that they would be injured.

After dozens of breaths, although Night Spirit relied on his ghostly movement techniques to assassinate three commanders one after another, he had seven to eight wounds on his body as well!

One of the wounds was so deep that his bones could be seen and fresh blood flowed uncontrollably.

It was left behind by the Tao Tie!

If Night Spirit was slightly slower, the Tao Tie would have ripped Night Spirit into two with that attack!

The battle was still ongoing!

One of Night Spirit's legs was snapped by the Tao Tie.

An injury as such was not fatal for Conjoint Body Mighty Figures.

However, Night Spirit had expended too much of his Dharmic powers and his Essence Spirit was weak—he could not even regrow his broken leg in the battle!

Night Spirit had to sustain such serious injuries in order to kill the remaining two commanders!

The Tao Tie devoured Night Spirit's broken leg in huge mouthfuls and fresh blood flowed.

Even though it was just a severed leg, the blood of the Divine Hou possessed an unimaginable amount of energy. The Tao Tie ate with excitement and his mouth was filled with blood!

Night Spirit's blood had triggered his ferocity entirely!

"Hehe!"

The Tao Tie licked his grisly red lips and circled around Night Spirit slowly, saying as he searched for Night Spirit's weakness, "Little cub, you can't hold on for much longer!"

"It's enough to kill you!"

Even though he was severely injured, filled with injuries and his body was battered, Night Spirit's voice did not waver at all!

For Night Spirit, he could kill the Tao Tie completely as long as he could seize an opportunity!

For the Divine Hou race, killing was their instinct!

Every single bone and muscle on the Divine Hou was not excess—it was born to kill!

At its peak condition, the Divine Hou was extremely terrifying.

If Night Spirit was in his peak condition, the Tao Tie might not survive three breaths!

The Tao Tie circled to the direction of Night Spirit's broken leg and suddenly lunged forward.

That broken leg was Night Spirit's greatest weakness right now!

The Tao Tie wanted to seize this opening and kill Night Spirit completely!

True enough.

Because of the loss of a leg, Night Spirit's turn was not as agile as it was initially and became slower.

The two demon beasts collided violently!

In the chaos, the Tao Tie bit Night Spirit's arm!

Sharp teeth pierced through Night Spirit's purple-gold scales instantly!

That single bite almost snapped Night Spirit's arm!

A look of pain flashed through Night Spirit's eyes. However, he did not struggle or roar. Instead, he endured the pain and bit down viciously at the Tao Tie's head!

A strange look flashed through the Tao Tie's eyes. He did not dodge nor avoid and continued to exert strength, shaking his gigantic head and biting Night Spirit's arm!

He was in no hurry!

His stamina and injuries were way better than Night Spirit's.

As long as he accumulated a slight advantage and waited, he could exhaust Night Spirit to death!

This time round, he intended to rip off an arm of Night Spirit!

He did not care about his head at all.

That was because even if his head was crushed by Night Spirit, he would not die.

Almost all the Essence Spirits of demon beasts were in their consciousnesses, but he was different!

His Essence Spirit was not in his consciousness at all.

It was in the eyes beneath his armpits!

After the Tao Tie race transformed into their true forms, they had the face of a goat and the body of a human. There were no eyes on their faces.

Their eyes were hidden beneath their armpits in an extremely secluded manner!

That was their greatest weakness!

After the Tao Tie cultivated an Essence Spirit, his Essence Spirit would also be hidden in the eyes beneath his armpits.

That was the reason why the Tao Tie was able to revive even after he was severely injured by Su Zimo with his head crushed—that was the key!

Even if his head was crushed, if his Essence Spirit was fine, he could regrow another one!

For the Tao Tie race, heads were like limbs.

More importantly, there was another reason why he could revive so quickly after being severely injured by Su Zimo and even fight against Night Spirit—he had two Essence Spirits!

He had also obtained a huge opportunity in the Kunlun Ruins and was able to cultivate two Essence Spirits that were hidden in the eyes beneath his armpits.

In other words, his Dharmic powers were double that of other Tao Ties!

He naturally had a trump card to be able to threaten the Kunlun Ruins and become the Kunlun Lord!

### **Chapter 1519: Birth of a New Lord**

Against Night Spirit's attacks, the Tao Tie did not dodge or avoid and merely bit Night Spirit's arm with all his might.

Snap!

Night Spirit's arm was snapped by the Tao Tie and dripped with blood—it was a shocking sight!

“Young master!”

Many Kunlun clansmen from the old faction roared with sorrowful expressions when they saw that.

Extreme Fire and Nian Qi were extremely anxious as well.

However, they were already completely trapped by the Kunlun army and could barely fend for themselves, let alone help Night Spirit.

On the battlefield.

Of his four limbs, Night Spirit only had two intact ones left; it was extremely tragic.

As for the Tao Tie, he chomped down on Night Spirit's broken arm excitedly and devoured it in huge mouthfuls.

Suddenly!

The Tao Tie sensed an unprecedented danger and was terrified. His eyes were widened as he finally realized something.

Night Spirit did not bite his head at all.

Instead, he changed directions the moment he bit down and chomped his shoulders!

Although Night Spirit's body was weak, his teeth were even more terrifying than the Tao Tie's!

That single bite removed the entire arm of the Tao Tie instantly.

The Essence Spirit that was hidden in the eyes beneath the Tao Tie's armpit was bitten by Night Spirit as well. Before it could escape, it was crushed and devoured by Night Spirit!

"Ah!"

The Tao Tie shrieked.

He retreated, wanting to distance himself from Night Spirit and start a new battle.

After all, he had another Essence Spirit hidden beneath his other armpit.

Even if he had to fight again, he had an absolute advantage!

He had lost an Essence Spirit.

However, Dharmic powers surged in his severed arm and it could regrow in the blink of an eye.

However, Night Spirit was already so weak that he could not regrow his arm!

Yet, Night Spirit's massacre did not stop at all!

When the Tao Tie wanted to retreat, he realized that he had nowhere to run!

Pfft!

A black shadow streaked behind the Tao Tie and entered his other shoulder blade with extreme precision, penetrating his eyes beneath his armpit.

It was Night Spirit's tail!

The Tao Tie's second Essence Spirit was also killed by Night Spirit on the spot!

“H-How is that possible?”

Disbelief appeared on the Tao Tie’s face as his lifeforce drained rapidly. Even till his death, he could not understand how he was defeated so quickly!

“Apart from those from the primordial era, no one... knows the secret of the Tao Tie race. H-How did you...”

The two Essence Spirits of the Tao Tie were destroyed.

The reason why he did not die immediately was because his lifeforce was exuberant. A remnant soul and obsession surrounded him and lingered for a long time.

“You’re right,”

Night Spirit said indifferently, “Indeed, only those from the primordial era know your secret.”

“I know that it’s because my father and mother told me all these secrets in the form of inheritance memories before their deaths.”

The Tao Tie gradually understood.

“When they left the Kunlun Barrier, they were worried that today’s situation would happen. Therefore, they told me all the weaknesses of their four commanders, including the Tao Tie race!”

The Tao Tie gave a bitter laugh.

His lineage had always wanted to dominate Kunlun after the two Divine Hous died.

To think that he would still lose to the two primordial Divine Hous in the end!

The Tao Tie’s massive corpse fell from midair and landed in the blood ruins with a boom, causing blood to splatter everywhere.

Be it the Kunlun army led by the Tao Tie or the former Kunlun army...

All the Kunlun clansmen witnessed this shocking scene.

The previous Kunlun Lord was dead!

It was as though it was a premonition of the birth of a new Kunlun Lord!

In midair, Night Spirit only had an arm and leg left as he relied on his tail to barely maintain his balance.

However, he stood in midair with an endless might and a cold expression. He looked down at the masses and roared in the direction of the Kunlun army!

“Roar!”

The might was rumbling!

Many Kunlun clansmen shuddered!

Extreme Fire and Nian Qi were delighted.

Up till this point of the battle, they could finally see the turning point!

“Kunlun race, listen up! That Tao Tie is already dead. I know that you guys were forced by him to kill your master and whatnot!”

“If you submit immediately, the new Kunlun Lord will let bygones be bygones!”

Nian Qi shouted as well, “We won’t kill those who surrender!”

Given Night Spirit’s pride, there was no way he would say something like that.

Even if he died in battle, he would not retreat or bow down!

However, in the current situation, although the Tao Tie was dead, there were still millions of Kunlun troops under his command.

Given their strength, there was no way they could defend against that massive Kunlun army if they fought to the death!

Night Spirit was also at the end of his rope and could not hold on for much longer.

More importantly, the situation at the valley was unknown.

The most important thing for them was to resolve the situation as soon as possible and rush to the God Slaying Valley to help Su Zimo!

...

God Slaying Valley.

The death toll of the God race was still rising in the Light Army!

Su Zimo wielded two ancient Unique Treasures, the Mystic Magnet Mountain and the Dharmic Breaking Bow, and he almost destroyed the Light Army singlehandedly!

The cold and indifferent God race riders finally revealed a hint of fear in their eyes.

In that short period of time, more than 400 God race riders died to Su Zimo’s Dharmic Breaking Bow!

Nobody knew who the next God race being to die would be.

After shooting more than 400 Dharmic power arrows in succession, Su Zimo’s Essence Spirit could not hold out either.

“Everyone, heed my orders! Remove your armor and put away your sword and shield!”

The God race Half-Martial Ancestor finally thought of a solution and shouted, “Even if we’re barehanded, we can kill this person!”

Many God race beings reacted as well.

Right now, they were in such a situation and could neither advance nor retreat. Most importantly, their figures were restricted by the Mystic Magnet Mountain.

Although their defense and attack power would be greatly reduced if they put away their armor, sword and shield, they would be able to break free from the shackles of the Mystic Magnet Mountain.

That way, they would be able to kill the puny human with their physique and bloodline of the God race even without their armor, sword and shield!

How could the bloodline of the human race be compared to the God race?!

At that thought, ecstasy filled the eyes of the God race beings.

Su Zimo smiled as well.

After pulling the Dharmic Breaking Bow consecutively, his Essence Spirit could no longer hold out.

Just as he was prepared to let his Essence Spirit rest, these God race beings decided to change their tactics because they were unable to hold out any longer.

“That’s perfect.”

Su Zimo smiled gently and took out a few elixirs to recover his Essence Spirit, swallowing them.

At the same time, the Creation Lotus Platform held the black-haired Essence Spirit in his consciousness and spun slowly, spewing out rays of green light that nourished the black-haired Essence Spirit!

With the help of the Creation Lotus Platform, no one could compare to Su Zimo in terms of the recovery of his Essence Spirit!

The burst power of the Dragon Phoenix True Body was superior to the Green Lotus True Body. However, in terms of the endurance of one’s Essence Spirit, the Dragon Phoenix True Body could not compare to it.

Many God race beings removed their armor with a single thought and put it away in their storage bags along with their sword and shield.

The God race beings were filled with rage as they removed their armor and regained mobility. All of them turned around with fire spewing from their eyes!

“Ant of the human race, prepare to die!”

“Don’t kill him so easily! We have to suppress and torture him bit by bit. Otherwise, our clansmen would have died for nothing!”

Many God race beings had just turned around and wanted to charge forward to fight Su Zimo when they realized that the nightmarish figure was striding towards them!

### **Chapter 1520: You Guys Are Too Weak**

A God race Half-Martial Ancestor sneered, “Good, you even dare to take the initiative to come over. You truly don’t know what’s good for you!”

“You guys are the ones who don’t know what’s good for you,”

Su Zimo said indifferently and did not stop. Before long, he arrived before a God race rider.

“Kill!”

The blood qi of the God race rider surged as he hollered. Raising his strong and powerful thighs, he swept towards Su Zimo’s head!

That single move caused a buzzing sound in midair and a series of afterimages appeared!

That kick was way too strong and fast!

If that kick landed, the God race rider was confident that he would be able to rupture Su Zimo’s head!

Bang!

However, just as the kick was about to hit Su Zimo’s temple, a fair palm appeared on the God race rider’s leg.

The God race rider looked at everything with widened eyes in disbelief.

The other God race beings looked on in disbelief as well.

A human was actually able to defend against the might of the God race in melee combat!

Su Zimo reached out and gripped the God race rider’s ankle like an iron hoop, smiling gently. “Is this the power of the God race? You guys are truly way too weak!”

Snap!

Exerting strength in his palm, Su Zimo crushed the God race rider’s ankle!

“Ah!”

Instantly, a layer of cold sweat rolled down the God race rider’s face as he let out a tragic cry.

However, the God race rider was impressive as well. He could still maintain his clarity despite his tragic cries and did not retreat in a panic. Instead, he channeled his blood qi, wanting to release his Bloodline phenomenon!

Bang!

Su Zimo did not give him the chance at all. He strode forward and punched the person on the chest.

The chest of the God race rider was penetrated instantly and an arrow of blood as thick as an arm burst forth.

His heart exploded and his blood qi drained rapidly.

Before that person’s Bloodline phenomenon was fully formed, it dissipated rapidly due to the immense loss of blood qi.

Su Zimo’s attacks did not stop.

After crushing the God race rider’s ankle, Su Zimo advanced and punched the person’s chest. Thereafter, he propped up his palm and rested it on the person’s chin.

This was Sanguine Ape Fruit Offering.

At this point of his cultivation, Su Zimo was no longer restrained by a single move.

He created the Martial Sutra and was invincible in melee combat. Every single punch, palm strike and action of his contained a mysterious secret.

Snap!

The head of the God race rider was slammed behind and his neck snapped.

An Essence Spirit escaped from the head of the God race rider with a panicked expression.

However, before he could escape from his body completely, Su Zimo blew gently and a white flash appeared, slicing his Essence Spirit into two!

Given Su Zimo's current physique, blood qi and powerful organs, a single breath of air from him was like a flying sword that was not inferior to divine weapons!

The exchange between the two of them was extremely fast and lasted merely a few breaths.

Every single move of the God race rider seemed to be within Su Zimo's prediction—he was completely countered and helpless!

The other God race beings were not far away.

By the time they realized what happened, that God race rider was already dead!

"How arrogant, ant!"

"How dare you!"

They were enraged and hollered!

Su Zimo sneered, "What noble race? What powerful civilization? That's all there is to it,"

He stomped heavily on the ground.

Boom! Boom!

Instantly, the ground shook!

"Today, I'll let you guys witness my methods!"

Su Zimo let out a long howl and channeled his blood qi. The sound of a tsunami echoed from his body as he charged towards a God race Half-Martial Ancestor!

Relying on the fact that his cultivation realm was a half-step above Su Zimo, the God race Half-Martial Ancestor was fearless. He channeled his blood qi and punched towards Su Zimo as well!

Bang!

The two fists collided!

The God race Half-Martial Ancestor revealed an endless pain on his face and could not help but grunt before retreating instinctively.

His entire arm went numb from that clash!

'I was too careless!'

The God race Half-Martial Ancestor was alarmed internally. 'I should have released my Bloodline phenomenon right away!'

"You won't have that chance!"

Su Zimo's gaze intensified as he suddenly spoke and released a sound domain secret skill!

"Kill!"

His voice was like thunder and exploded in the ears of the God race Half-Martial Ancestor instantly!

The two of them were way too close.

That roar caused the God race Half-Martial Ancestor's ears to buzz and echoed in his mind, causing his consciousness to pause for a moment.

For Su Zimo, that momentary pause was the difference between life and death!

Su Zimo extended his finger and poked the glabella of the God race Half-Martial Ancestor in a flash.

Poof!

A bloodied hole appeared.

Fresh blood gushed out!

The God race Half-Martial Ancestor had just snapped out of Thunderclap Kill when he realized that his consciousness was gradually sinking into the endless dark abyss beneath!

The lifeforce of the God race Half-Martial Ancestor vanished and his eyes dimmed. He fell stiffly and his spirit was destroyed, dying on the spot!

In less than ten breaths, two God race beings were dead.

One of them was even a Half-Martial Ancestor of the God race!

Su Zimo's massacre had just begun.

In a flash, he charged into the crowd of the God race and rammed forward fearlessly like a divine steed!

One of the God race riders wanted to block Su Zimo's path but was sent flying.

While his body was in midair, it exploded into a blood mist, leaving only his Essence Spirit to escape.

The other God race riders could not stop Su Zimo either.

Everywhere he passed, people were overwhelmed and no one could withstand his sharpness!

The entire Light Army was destroyed by Su Zimo!

After the God race riders put away their armor, sword and shield, they were barehanded.

Su Zimo was also barehanded. However, his body was a Grade 7 Creation Green Lotus that was equivalent to a connate Mighty Figure Dharmic weapon!

Although the physique and bloodline of the God race were strong, they could not defend against the power of the Grade 7 Creation Green Lotus!

Without the protection of their armor, although the God race regained their freedom in movement, their losses were even more tragic in melee combat against Su Zimo!

Anyone that was struck by the Creation Green Lotus would be severely injured or dead.

Before long, another hundred God race beings died beneath the Mystic Magnet Mountain!

The Light Army formed by a thousand paragons and monster incarnates of God's Mainland was destroyed and fled in all directions, leaving only 500 people!

"Clansmen, don't panic. Listen to my instructions!"

The God race commander could not hold it in any longer and stood out once more. He used his spirit consciousness to send voice transmissions to the remaining God race riders.

If the 500 God race riders were to gather, they would still be an extremely terrifying force.

Under the lead of the God race commander, the God race riders gradually formed an encirclement around Su Zimo.

A mocking look flashed through Su Zimo's eyes.. He did not break out of the encirclement and merely allowed them to surround him.