

ETERNAL SK 1521

## **Chapter 1521: God's Eye**

Just as the encirclement was about to form, the God race commander suddenly shouted, "Everyone, release your Bloodline phenomenon!"

He gave the order!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Ancient pyramids appeared beneath the many God race beings.

Millions of living beings knelt around every pyramid and prayed sincerely, looking up at the God race beings at the top of the pyramid.

An endless stream of power surged into the God race beings' bodies.

The auras of the many God race beings rose continuously!

That was the terror of the God race!

Once the bloodline of the God race was awakened, a Bloodline phenomenon would be born even without cultivating.

More than 500 pyramids hovered in midair in an extremely shocking manner as the figures of many God race beings rose slowly, becoming one with the world!

An unimaginable might descended!

Even the Green Lotus True Body could not withstand the pressure. His bones creaked as though they were about to fall apart.

"Ah!"

Roaring into the skies, Su Zimo's aura rose continuously and arrived at its peak in the blink of an eye!

His figure seemed to have vanished and was faintly discernible. On the spot, a jade green lotus soared into the skies!

The green lotus was transparent and jade-like, emanating an endless glow.

Right in front of the God race beings, a lotus blossomed at the top of the green lotus with a bedazzling glow!

"This is..."

The God race beings looked up with shock in their eyes.

If it could be said that they were one with the world...

The power of that green lotus would have broken that world apart!

Suddenly!

The Creation Green Lotus swayed gently.

The world shuddered and ripples spread through the void, as though a rock had fallen into a calm lake.

The ripples were weak and rippled towards the 500 ancient pyramids around them.

A terrifying scene unfolded!

Although the ripples seemed weak, cracks appeared on the pyramids and spread rapidly after contact was made!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Under the envelopment of the ripples, the pyramids shattered and collapsed into emptiness!

Many God race beings were shocked!

If it was 20 years ago, Su Zimo's Bloodline phenomenon would not have been able to defend against so many God race phenomenons.

However, after absorbing and refining the Ashoka Wood, Su Zimo's Green Lotus True Body grew wildly. Be it in terms of strength or bloodline, there was an obvious leap!

Right now, the Green Lotus True Body was getting closer to becoming a Grade 8 Creation Green Lotus!

Although there was still a distance, it was no longer out of reach.

Of course, Su Zimo's Bloodline phenomenon did not manage to suppress all the 500-odd pyramids.

After merely shattering more than 200 pyramids, Su Zimo's Green Lotus phenomenon could no longer hold out.

However, that was enough!

The 200-odd pyramid collapsed and the encirclement of the God race beings dispersed instantly!

Su Zimo sneered and reappeared, turning into a golden streak of light. He arrived before a God race rider and slapped in reverse!

The Bloodline phenomenon of the God race rider dissipated and his blood qi fluctuated. Before he could react, Su Zimo had already arrived before him!

"You..."

The God race being only had time to utter a single word before he hurriedly raised his arms, wanting to defend against Su Zimo's power.

Snap!

Su Zimo's palm snapped the God race being's arms!

The palm continued its momentum and slapped the person's head.

The person's Essence Spirit was shattered instantly and he died with his corpse falling from midair!

The other God race beings reacted and attacked.

However, Su Zimo's figure flashed once more and he had already vanished from the spot.

When he appeared again, he arrived beside another God race Half-Martial Ancestor and released his killing move in the same manner!

The two of them fought with speed and actually exchanged three to four blows.

The God race Half-Martial Ancestor had a pale expression and could not hold on any longer!

Suddenly!

The eyes of the God race Half-Martial Ancestor surged with specks of golden light.

In the blink of an eye, his eyes turned golden. They were cold and heartless, exuding an endless might as though they wanted to judge all the sins in the world!

"God's Eye!"

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat.

He had fought the God race in the battle of Myriad Phenomenon City.

That God race being then cultivated the God's Eye technique and it was extremely similar to what was happening before him.

Of course, even Su Zimo felt shudders when the God race Half-Martial Ancestor released his God's Eye.

The divine eyes of the God race Half-Martial Ancestor were filled with a trace of divine power!

Su Zimo was alarmed.

He did not dare to be careless. Ethereal Wings, Lightning Escape and Boundless Golden Light burst forth at the same time as he retreated and flickered continuously, wanting to avoid the power of the God's Eye.

The Grade 7 Creation Green Lotus might be able to defend against the God's Eye that contained a trace of divine power.

However, Su Zimo did not dare to take the risk.

There were more than 500 God race beings here!

Behind them was also a legendary Darkness Army!

If the Green Lotus True Body was severely injured because of the head-on clash with the God's Eye, the disadvantages outweighed the advantages.

The God race Half-Martial Ancestor was extremely smart as well.

When he saw Su Zimo escape with the escape techniques, he was in no hurry to release his visual technique and merely closed in continuously.

He knew very well that if he released the visual technique, Su Zimo would no longer be a threat to him. However, he refused to release it the entire time and merely stared at Su Zimo continuously.

It was as though a sword was hovering above Su Zimo's head the entire time and could descend at any moment!

Su Zimo would definitely feel restricted!

The other God race beings noticed this as well and attacked one after another, working together with the God race Half-Martial Ancestor.

Some God race beings released their Bloodline phenomenons and swarmed towards Su Zimo.

Some of the God race beings activated their visual techniques as well and their eyes shone with a golden glint. They glared at Su Zimo the entire time and closed in on him continuously!

Anyone who could join the Light Army were monster incarnates of God's Mainland.

Every single God race rider had cultivated God's Eye!

More than a thousand golden eyes were fixed on Su Zimo and he felt his scalp tingle!

In the blink of an eye, the situation had changed!

The remaining 500-odd God race beings gradually gained the upper hand instead!

The Green Lotus True Body was created by Su Zimo. Although he had cultivated the visual technique of the fiend sects, it did not possess strong lethality and could not compare against the God's Eye!

The terror of a visual technique lies in the fact that it was instantaneous.

There was no warning at all.

The moment Su Zimo relaxed his guard, a visual technique descended.

Shing!

Su Zimo dodged it by a hair's breadth and the visual technique landed on the rocks in the valley behind him, creating two bottomless holes!

Under the pressure of some Bloodline phenomenons of the God race, Su Zimo's space to dodge decreased by the moment!

Shing! Shing!

Another two visual techniques had descended!

Su Zimo's body was contorted to an unimaginable degree before he managed to avoid the two visual techniques.

The two visual techniques tore through the air and struck the skeleton of a massive demon beast!

That was the corpse of the Purple Hou from the primordial era!

## Chapter 1522: Nether Glow Eye

The God's Eye that could penetrate Dharmic weapons landed on the Purple Hou's corpse without leaving any traces. However, they triggered the Purple Hou's corpse and caused a commotion.

Initially, many God race beings were rushing forward to surround Su Zimo.

When they sensed the commotion above the valley from the Purple Hou's corpse, all of them were scared out of their wits and dispersed like frightened birds!

The fear that the Primordial Divine Hou brought to the God race was rooted and did not diminish much even after countless years.

Although the Divine Hou was dead, its remnant might shocked history!

Actually, the so-called commotion was merely a stone that fell from the Purple Hou.

The stone was the size of a goose egg and was pitch-black as ink. It fell towards Su Zimo from the top of the valley.

Su Zimo swept his gaze and was slightly stunned.

For some reason, the stone gave him a sense of déjà vu.

Such stones were way too common.

Even in Tianhuang Mainland, they could be seen everywhere, let alone in the Kunlun Ruins.

However, an indescribable feeling rose in Su Zimo's heart the moment he caught sight of the stone.

Instinctively, he reached out and caught the stone.

However, the moment he touched the stone, it suddenly vanished!

It was as though it had entered his body through his palm!

This feeling...

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat as he suddenly recalled the Illumination Stone he picked up when he first met Master Extreme Fire in Cang Lang Mountain Range.

The two situations were almost identical!

Suddenly!

Su Zimo felt a sharp pain in his mind!

"Ugh!"

He grunted and lowered his head slightly, curling into a ball as he trembled.

The many God race beings did not know what had happened to Su Zimo. However, this scene was the best opportunity for them to strike!

The Half-Martial Ancestor of the God race in the lead glared with golden eyes. His God's Eye was focused the entire time and he was ready to strike.

Now that he saw that opportunity, he released his God's Eye technique without hesitation!

He was not the only one with such a reaction.

The God race beings of the Light Army were all paragons and monster incarnates. Sensing this rare opportunity, they attacked one after another!

Visual techniques tore through the air one after another!

Instantly, hundreds of golden beams crossed the void and shot towards Su Zimo.

Most of the golden light shot towards Su Zimo's head.

Some of them were aimed at the vital points of Su Zimo's body.

A small portion of the golden light stabbed towards Su Zimo's surroundings, sealing all possible space he could dodge!

More than 500 God race beings attacked and released their God's Eye techniques. Beams of golden light formed an impenetrable trap that enveloped Su Zimo!

To begin with, the burst of a visual technique was instantaneous and difficult to dodge.

Furthermore, after his freak encounter, Su Zimo was rooted on the ground motionlessly with his head slumped as though he could not sense any danger at all.

Suddenly!

The moment the golden lights descended, Su Zimo suddenly raised his head—there was no white in his left eye and it had turned black as ink!

It did not seem like an eye.

It was an endless abyss that emitted a chilling aura!

It was like the eye of a fiendcelestial!

All the golden lights that descended beside Su Zimo froze in midair, as though they were frozen.

A layer of frost appeared on the golden lights!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Suddenly, the thousand golden beams shattered into nothingness!

The power of the pitch-black eye shot in reverse!

The expressions of many God race beings changed and they felt as though their eyes were being invaded by an extremely cold power such that they could not move their eyeballs!

Their gazes were frozen!

The next moment, they could not see anything anymore!

Cracks appeared in the eyes of the God race beings and turned into ice crystals that flowed out of their sockets in a terrifying manner!

The God race beings were blinded!

Some Half-Martial Ancestors of the God race relied on the trace of divine power in their God's Eye to protect their eyes.

However, the eyes of the God race Half-Martial Ancestors were also filled with unbearable pain as tears streamed down their faces.

"Ah! Ah! Ahhhh!"

The God race beings shrieked in pain.

"Nether Glow Eye! It's the Nether Glow Eye of the Divine Hou back then!"

A God race Half-Martial Ancestor seemed to have thought of something and his eyes flashed with deep fear as his voice trembled.

Right then, the darkness in Su Zimo's left eye faded gradually and returned to normal before long, as though nothing had happened.

Back at the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley, when the red-headed ghost imparted the Illumination Dragon Eye to Su Zimo, he mentioned the legend of the Illumination and Nether Glow.

Su Zimo had not expected that the unassuming pitch-black stone was a Nether Glow Stone!

The Illumination Stone and Nether Glow Stone were both in the Kunlun Ruins!

The Illumination Sword Formation in the Illumination Stone was left behind by Fairy Ling Long in the past and was placed in the Ling Long Secret Ground. Extreme Fire brought it to Tianhuang Mainland by accident.

As for the Nether Glow Stone, there was a secret skill hidden in it as well.

It was the visual technique cultivated by the Purple Hou back then, the Nether Glow Eye!

The moment the Nether Glow Stone entered Su Zimo's left eye, the visual technique had already surged into his mind.

There was naturally no way Su Zimo could have cultivated that visual technique in such a short period of time.

The scene earlier was merely a counterattack triggered by the God's Eye technique of the many God race beings on the Nether Glow Stone!

Su Zimo's Green Lotus True Body did not have any powerful visual techniques.

Now that he obtained the Nether Glow Stone, that weakness was greatly compensated.

The might of a primordial taboo's visual technique was imaginable!

It was as though everything was planned by fate.

Although the Divine Hou had already died for countless years, the Nether Glow Stone that fell from its body helped Su Zimo resolve the current crisis!

Su Zimo turned around and looked at the corpse of the Divine Hou that stood with its back facing Tianhuang Mainland. With a respectful expression, he said softly, "Senior, don't worry. I'll definitely not let the God race step foot into Tianhuang Mainland!"

Suddenly, Su Zimo turned around and charged into the crowd of the Light Army, unleashing ferocious attacks.

The God race beings were blinded.

As long as they could recuperate for a bit, they could regrow their eyes and regain vision.

However, Su Zimo did not give them the chance at all. His attacks were ferocious, ruthless and decisive. He would definitely be able to kill a God race being with every few moves!

In melee combat, even a God race Half-Martial Ancestor could not defend against the Green Lotus True Body!

One after another, the God race beings fell and could not stand up.

It was the same scene from the primordial era.

Those God race beings were buried in this valley forever!

The number of God race riders was decreasing rapidly!

400!

300!

The Light Army that initially had a thousand people was reduced to slightly more than 200 by Su Zimo!

Right then, terrifying auras burst forth from the direction of the rainbow cave once more as a dark and cold power entered the Kunlun Ruins!

God race beings entered one after another.

Those God race beings were golden-haired and blue-eyed as well. However, they did not have armor on them. Instead, they wore black robes and did not have mounts, wielding jade-like staffs.

When the God race beings entered the valley, it was as though a dark cloud was surging over!

The Darkness Army had descended!

### **Chapter 1523: Arrival of Darkness**

The God race commander of the Darkness Army was a gloomy middle-aged man. He had short hair and a thin face, his eyes sharp as he waved his staff slowly in front of him.



The many black-robed God race beings behind him waved their staffs as well.

One after another, pitch-black mists spread and enveloped the Mystic Magnet Mountain like billowing smoke.

The skies darkened instantly!

It was as though the entire world was shrouded by darkness!

The temperature dipped!

In the blink of an eye, the Mystic Magnet Mountain was enveloped by the black fog!

“Mmm?”

Su Zimo furrowed his brows slightly.

He had already lost control of the Mystic Magnet Mountain when the darkness descended!

However, he could clearly sense that the power of the Mystic Magnet Mountain was weakening rapidly under the envelopment of the black fog.

“Clansmen, the Darkness Army is here!”

The God race commander yelled, “Put on your armor and take out your weapons. Destroy this mountain peak and we’ll kill our way out!”

The remaining 200-odd God race beings were invigorated.

Although the eyes of some of the God race riders had yet to recover, they withdrew their armor from their storage bags and wielded their swords and shields. Relying on their powerful spirit consciousnesses, they counterattacked in a ferocious manner!

The swords and shields of the God race were extremely strong and tough such that even the Dharmic Breaking Bow could not penetrate them. Su Zimo’s Green Lotus True Body did not dare to take them head-on either.

Wearing their armor while wielding their swords and shields, those God race beings formed an impenetrable defensive formation that blocked Su Zimo outside before long!

To be fair, without the Mystic Magnet Mountain and the Dharmic Breaking Bow, although Su Zimo’s combat strength was torrential, he would not have been able to defend against the power of the entire Light Army!

Now, the Darkness Army had descended.

Su Zimo was about to face a difficult battle!

He retreated and distanced himself from the remaining Light Army temporarily as he consumed another handful of elixirs to recover his stamina slowly.

In the battle earlier on, Su Zimo fought against many God race beings in melee combat and his Essence Spirit had already recovered almost 70% under the nourishment of the Creation Lotus Platform along with his elixirs!

This was the terrifying regeneration power of the Green Lotus True Body and was also one of the reasons why the Creation Green Lotus was so mysterious!

If Su Zimo were to summon the Dharmic Breaking Bow now, he could shoot out hundreds of Dharmic power arrows once more!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

After the Light Army forced Su Zimo back, they did not continue advancing towards the Kunlun Ruins. Instead, they turned around and attacked the Mystic Magnet Mountain continuously!

Their actions were out of fear towards the Mystic Magnet Mountain as well as anger towards it.

Every single God race soldier in the Light Army could not forget that they were treated as live targets because of the envelopment of the mountain peak; they were completely helpless as they fell one after another.

Although the Darkness Army had attacked, the God race beings were still worried.

Furthermore, they wanted to vent the rage in their hearts!

In the depths of their hearts, the 200-odd God race riders no longer dared to attack Su Zimo and could only charge towards the Mystic Magnet Mountain!

Behind the Mystic Magnet Mountain, the God race commander of the Darkness Army ordered and many God race beings waved their staffs, condensing dark spears that were thrown towards the Mystic Magnet Mountain!

The two extremities of light and darkness exploded on the Mystic Magnet Mountain!

Boom! Boom!

The ground shook and the sound was deafening!

Such power represented the peak of God's Mainland and was enough to destroy the world!

Su Zimo focused his gaze.

He could clearly see cracks appearing on the thousand feet tall mountain and extending bit by bit!

The Mystic Magnet Mountain was shattered!

This Unique Treasure of the ancient era could not defend against the impact of the God race civilization and was destroyed in the God Slaying Valley!

However, that ancient Unique Treasure had already accomplished its mission!

It was because of its existence that the Light Army was defeated by Su Zimo!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Mystic Magnet Mountain collapsed and countless gravel rolled down, causing dust to billow.

The God Slaying Valley was opened up once more!

The remaining 200-odd God race beings of the Light Army fled towards the Darkness army.

“How could this be?”

The Darkness Army commander asked with a frown when he saw that.

“It’s that man!”

One of the God race riders pointed to Su Zimo in the valley not far away. Gulping, he said, “We can’t get through with that person blocking the way.”

“Just one person?”

The Darkness Army commander frowned even deeper and asked in disbelief.

“Yes,”

The God race rider still had a sense of trepidation when he recalled what had happened earlier.

“Although he’s human...”

“Fu...”

Suddenly, the Darkness Army commander laughed and asked in a mocking manner, “Furthermore, he’s a human?”

The God race rider was speechless.

The Darkness Army commander harrumphed coldly. “Your Light Army is truly getting worse. To think that you would be stopped in the valley by a puny and weak human. It’s truly the shame of the God race!”

“Everyone, follow me and kill that human!”

The Darkness Army commander said coldly and led the black-robed God race beings behind him towards Su Zimo.

After a brief pause, he glanced sideways at the pale-faced and still badly shaken God race riders and sneered.

“As for you guys, stay here and recuperate. If you’re truly afraid, scam back to God’s Mainland. Don’t embarrass the God race!”

“You...”

The God race riders of the Light Army glared in rage.

The God race commander of the Light Army had a dark expression as he waved it off. “There’s no need to argue. The two God race armies can’t fight among themselves in the face of a great enemy. Be careful, Darkness Army.”

“Fufu,”

The Darkness Army commander pursed his lips and smiled disdainfully. “How can a human be a great enemy?!”

The Light God race commander wanted to speak but stopped.

Initially, he wanted to remind the Darkness Army commander that the human possessed a gigantic bow with an extremely terrifying killing power.

However, on second thought, that human must have expended a lot of energy to tug at that bow consecutively and should not have much strength left.

Furthermore, he was displeased by the sarcastic remarks of the Darkness Army commander and harrumphed without saying anything more.

“Ant of the human race, let me send you to Hell!”

The Darkness Army commander waved his staff and a black fog spread.

The black-robed God race beings behind him waved their staffs as well and chanted many strange words and incantations.

A terrifying scene happened when the black fog descended in the God Slaying Valley!

The God race riders of the Light Army that had just fallen stood up one after another!

Some of the God race riders no longer had their heads.

Some of them no longer had arms.

Some of them even lost half of their bodies, but they still stood up unsteadily!

However, the God race riders were shrouded in black mist. As though they were alive, they turned around and glared at Su Zimo with pitch-black eyes, emitting a powerful aura!

One after another, the God race riders crawled up from the bloodied corpses.

Su Zimo’s expression turned grim.

He could sense that the God race riders were long dead and there were no signs of life within their bodies.

The resurrection of the God race riders was merely controlled by the black-robed God race beings through some mysterious power!

Indeed, Su Zimo had never heard or seen such a strange method before.

#### **Chapter 1524: Death of the Commander**

Su Zimo was expressionless.

Although he was unfamiliar with the methods of the God race, there were countless Dharmic arts and three thousand Daos—all of them had similarities.

Su Zimo clasped his palms together and lowered his head, chanting an indecipherable sutra in Sanskrit.

“Om! Ah! Mo! Ga...!”

The Sanskrit possessed a mysterious might!

Gradually, a divine Buddhist light shrouded Su Zimo’s body and he turned dignified with an extraordinary aura!

The Great Light Mantra!

The Auditory Release Mantra!

The Sensory Enigma Mantra!

The Six Paths Diamond Mantra!

The four secret incantations did not have much offensive power and were merely used by the Buddhist monasteries to purify souls and release their grievances.

Many God race riders were reborn, wearing armor and wielding swords and shields. Even if Su Zimo were to fight them head-on and suppress them, they would stand once more.

Unless they were smashed to pieces, they were almost indestructible thanks to the secret skill of the black-robed God race beings!

However, if he used a secret incantation of the Buddhist monasteries to purge the dark power from the God race riders, they would naturally fall dead once more.

This was a fight between two different cultivation civilizations!

“Mmm?”

The Darkness Army commander frowned slightly and looked at the scene in the valley with a hint of surprise.

Initially, the resurrected God race riders emitted torrential killing intent as they gathered once more, prepared to charge at Su Zimo.

However, after the four secret incantations descended, the black fog in the eyes of the God race riders dissipated gradually.

After losing that dark power, the resurrected God race riders fell once more.

“Interesting,”

The Darkness Army commander smiled gently. “To think that you, an ant of the human race, would have some tricks up your sleeves! However, you must be dreaming if you think that you can fight against the Darkness Army singlehandedly!”

He waved his staff.

Once again, black fogs appeared one after another from the staff!

The many black-robed God race beings in the Darkness Army began to augment their Dharmic powers as dark powers descended one after another to defend against Su Zimo's secret incantations of the Buddhist monasteries!

The power of darkness was endless.

This was not a one-to-one combat.

As the Darkness Army commander had said, Su Zimo could not defend against the power of the entire army alone!

The secret incantations of the Buddhist monasteries were indeed a counter to the dark power controlled by the God race.

However, the Darkness Army had a thousand people!

The power of darkness released was way too massive.

Su Zimo's secret incantations of the Buddhist monasteries could not hold out against the endless power of darkness before long!

The God race riders that fell were showing signs of resurrection!

Su Zimo's eyes flashed coldly.

If this continued, he would definitely be the one to lose!

Rather than wasting time with the Darkness Army, he might as well take drastic measures to kill the God race beings of the Darkness Army and sever the origin of their power!

At that thought, Su Zimo slapped his storage bag and withdrew a gigantic green bow.

It was the ancient Unique Treasure, the Dharmic Breaking Bow!

Far away, the Light Army commander was shocked when he saw the Dharmic Breaking Bow and shouted hurriedly, "Watch out for that bow!"

"Fufu,"

The Darkness Army commander sneered, "It's just a lousy bow. No matter how strong it is, how many people from my army can it kill?"

In his opinion, the lapse between each arrow fired from the bow was enough for him to make a move and kill this human 10 or 100 times!

Swoosh!

Su Zimo remained silent and drew his bow.

A Dharmic power arrow tore through the air and arrived before the Darkness Army commander immediately!

“Dark Shield!”

The Darkness Army commander did not move at all and waved his staff unhurriedly, forming a gigantic pitch-black shield in front of him!

He was confident that the Dark Shield could defend against all attacks beneath the Mahayana realm!

Furthermore, it was only a Mighty Figure of the human race.

He did not notice a mocking look in Su Zimo’s eyes.

An arrow from the Dharmic Breaking Bow could break all Dharmic arts!

Against the Dharmic Breaking Bow, all Dharmic arts would not be able to withstand a single blow!

What was even more frightening was that the Dharmic power arrow released by the Dharmic Breaking Bow could not only break Dharmic arts, but also absorb Dharmic powers to strengthen its power!

In other words, the stronger the Dharmic powers of the Dark Shield of the Darkness Army commander...

The stronger and more terrifying the burst of the Dharmic power arrow would be!

Poof!

When the Dharmic power arrow struck the Dark Shield, there was no earthshaking sound. Instead, it was as though it had pierced flesh!

The pupils of the Darkness Army commander constricted.

Right in front of him, the Dark Shield was pierced by the Dharmic power arrow in the blink of an eye.

Furthermore, all the Dharmic powers of the Dark Shield were devoured by the Dharmic power arrow!

The Dharmic power arrow turned pitch-black and swelled significantly.

It was no longer a long arrow.

It was more like a gigantic pitch-black spear!

Back then, Su Zimo knew nothing about the Dharmic Breaking Bow and his Green Lotus True Body was pierced by the Dharmic power arrow—the Darkness Army commander met the same fate.

It was too close!

When the Dharmic power arrow tore through the Dark Shield and transformed into a pitch-black spear, it had already pierced his chest!

Pfft!

Flashes of blood appeared!

The Darkness Army commander’s eyes widened and he lowered his head slightly. He looked at the bloodied hole in his chest that was as thick as an arm with disbelief in his eyes!

The pitch-black spear penetrated his body!

The terrifying power nearly tore his body apart!

Thankfully, he was a Half-Martial Ancestor of the God race and had a powerful bloodline, allowing him to defend against the terrifying power of the pitch-black spear and protect his body.

Even so, his organs were ruptured!

If that was the case for the Darkness Army commander, it was even worse for the black-robed God race beings behind him!

The black spear passed through the body of the Darkness Army commander. Before its power was depleted, it pierced five black-robed God race beings before stopping and its Dharmic powers dissipated.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The bodies of the five black-robed God race beings exploded into blood mists.

The Essence Spirits of the five black-robed God race beings were shattered by the black spear, dying on the spot without any corpse remaining!

Against the Light Army, even with the help of the Mystic Magnet Mountain, a single Dharmic power arrow could only kill a single God race rider at most.

However, the Dharmic Breaking Bow was almost destructive for the God race beings of the Darkness Army!

“How could this be?”

The Darkness Army commander had a lost expression as though his ears were resonating with the reminder of the Light Army commander.

Watch out for that bow!

Swoosh!

A second arrow descended!

The Darkness Army commander was severely injured and had yet to react. Right in front of many God race beings, his head was pierced by a second Dharmic power arrow and his Essence Spirit was destroyed!

The Darkness Army commander was dead!

Before the momentum of the Dharmic power arrow was exhausted, it shot towards another black-robed God race being.

Instinctively, the black-robed God race being conjured a Dharmic art and a pitch-black spear appeared before him.

He wanted to counterattack and defend against the Dharmic power arrow.

However, his spear was absorbed by the Dharmic power arrow in the blink of an eye.



Poof!

The power of the Dharmic power arrow turned even more berserk and killed that person on the spot!

### **Chapter 1525: Mark of a God**

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Dharmic power arrows tore through the air and shot into the Darkness Army.

Every single Dharmic power arrow could cause immense damage and could kill at least three people before stopping!

Initially, the God race beings of the Darkness Army even conjured Dharmic arts to defend.

However, they quickly realized that their Dharmic arts were useless against the incoming arrows.

No matter how powerful their Dharmic arts were, it would be destroyed by an arrow.

Furthermore, the Dharmic powers that dissipated from the Dharmic arts would be absorbed by the arrow to strengthen itself and cause even greater damage!

Prior to this, the Light Army fell one after another against the Dharmic Breaking Bow.

Now, with each sound of the Dharmic Breaking Bow's bowstring, the Darkness Army fell in groups!

Without the protection of armor, the God race beings of the Darkness Army suffered immense losses against the Dharmic Breaking Bow.

In the blink of an eye, Su Zimo had shot out hundreds of arrows.

As for the Darkness Army, there were only slightly more than 400 God race beings left!

As though they had gone mad, the God race beings fled towards the back in an even more pathetic and wretched manner than the Light Army earlier on!

The remaining 200-odd Light Army soldiers hurried forward as well.

Many God race riders set up their gigantic golden shields in front of them, forming an impenetrable defense that protected the Darkness Army that had escaped.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

When the Dharmic power arrows struck the golden shields, a loud bang sounded and sparks flew. Even the formation created by the Light Army was in chaos.

"Clansmen, don't panic. As long as we join forces and maintain our formation, we'll definitely be able to defend against Desolate Martial's arrows!"

Under the lead of the Light God race leader, the Light Army rapidly stabilized.

Although the Light Army only had slightly more than 200 people left, it was difficult for Su Zimo's Dharmic Breaking Bow to penetrate their defensive formation with their indestructible golden shields.

“What’s the background of that human? How is he so strong?!” A black-robed God race being that had escaped asked with lingering fear.

“I heard that he’s called Desolate Martial. We don’t know anything else,”

A God race rider replied coldly.

Another God race rider could not help but mock, “Wasn’t the Darkness Army arrogant earlier on? Why are you so scared now?”

“There’s nothing wrong with that human, it’s just that the bow is way too terrifying!”

A black-robed God race being defended hurriedly.

However, his explanation seemed extremely feeble and even attracted ridicule.

“That’s enough!”

The Light God race commander hollered, “Our Light Army will defend against the attacks of this human at the front while the Darkness Army will attack from behind. Our two armies will work together and advance slowly!”

Actually, under normal circumstances, when God’s Mainland invaded the other land, it was always the two armies that pushed forward in unison as well.

However, the rainbow cave was sealed by the Divine Hous of the primordial era and the spatial tunnel became extremely cramped, so they could only pass through it one army at a time.

Right now, the two armies were advancing slowly in the direction of the God Slaying Valley under the lead of the Light Army!

Su Zimo furrowed his brows slightly.

The Light Army raised their gigantic golden shields in front of them and shielded themselves and the God race beings of the Darkness Army behind them, giving him a sense of helplessness.

Even the Dharmic Breaking Bow could not penetrate the defense of the Light Army!

Up till this point of his cultivation, Su Zimo had experienced countless battles of varying sizes, but he had never felt such difficulty before.

However, he recalled the two corpses of the Divine Hous that stood proudly on both sides of the valley.

At the thought of Night Spirit, Extreme Fire, Nian Qi and the others behind him, a sense of pride surged in his heart and his gaze turned even more resolute as killing intent spewed out!

Against the two advancing armies, Su Zimo flew through the air and headed towards them!

With every step he took, his killing intent would increase by a fraction!

The world changed!

A vast starry sky appeared above the firmaments of the God Slaying Valley.

However, all the stars in the starry skies seemed to be affected and their trajectories were chaotic. Some of the stars collided and the entire firmament trembled!

Killing intent surged into the skies and disrupted the void!

Just as Su Zimo's killing intent was about to materialize, a star in the skies descended and smashed towards the two armies!

Boom!

There was a deafening bang!

The power released by the death of a star was incomparably terrifying. The impact was something that even the combined forces of more than 200 God race riders could not defend against!

One after another, the gigantic golden shields were sent flying by the meteor!

Many God race riders were sent flying.

However, the God race riders were still wearing heavy armor. Even though they were struck by the impact, they did not feel anything and stood up quickly.

As for the Darkness Army, they were almost completely unharmed thanks to the protection of the Light Army!

Right then, Su Zimo's gaze intensified and he transformed into a golden streak of light, charging into the crowd of the two armies!

He conjured a sword finger and blinding sword qi burst forth from his body!

Tsk! Tsk! Tsk!

It wasn't one or two sword qi.

It wasn't a hundred or a thousand.

It wasn't even 10,000.

After absorbing and refining the Ashoka Wood, Su Zimo's comprehension of the Heaven Slaying Sword Art had advanced and he could release 108,000 sword qi instantly with his full strength!

That burst was almost destructive!

The three ancient sword arts represented the Dao of killing.

108,000 sword strikes was almost the epitome of killing!

Even the Dharmic Breaking Bow could not break through the armor of the God race riders.

However, the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi was different.

108,000 sword qi were released, covering the skies densely and pervasive!

Even if the God race riders wore armor, it was not flawless.

The armor could defend against most of the sword qi. However, as long as one or two sword qi entered their bodies through the gaps of the armor, it would be enough to severely injure the God race beings!

If the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi entered through their faces and pierced their consciousnesses, even God race Half-Martial Ancestors would have to die here!

Cling! Clang!

The sound of the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi striking the armor of the God race beings echoed.

However, after the burst of the 108,000 sword qi, even more God race beings were riddled with holes and died without a chance to escape!

Some of the God race beings managed to survive by hiding behind their gigantic golden shields.

However, those gigantic golden shields were riddled with holes by the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi and were completely crippled!

Su Zimo stood in the middle of the valley and panted slightly as he stepped on the corpses of the God race beings.

The release of the Heaven Slaying Sword Art this time round had almost exhausted all his Dharmic powers and his Essence Spirit became extremely weak.

A look of exhaustion appeared on his face.

However, there were corpses of the God race around him and there were rivers of blood.

All the God race beings of the Darkness Army were dead without exception!

The remaining God race beings of the Light Army were scared out of their wits and were filled with injuries. They looked at Su Zimo with endless fear in their eyes.

The two armies were almost completely annihilated!

How was this the work of a human?

This was the mark of a god!

### **Chapter 1526: Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider**

“It’s over,”

Su Zimo looked at the dozens of God race beings not far away and said coldly with an indifferent expression.

Although these dozens of God race Half-Martial Ancestors managed to survive thanks to their physiques, comprehension of a trace of divine power, armor and gigantic shields, they were filled with injuries.

More importantly, the God race Half-Martial Ancestors were scared out of their wits!

There was no longer the initial arrogance in their eyes, only endless fear!

Suddenly!

An even more violent fluctuation came from the direction of the rainbow cave, as though a terrifying existence was about to charge out!

The fluctuation released by the rainbow cave this time round was even more terrifying than the two armies of the God race!

“There’s more?”

Su Zimo’s expression changed greatly.

Up till this point of the battle, he had destroyed two armies and had expended almost all his methods, including his Essence Spirit, blood qi and Dharmic powers.

If the God race still had tricks up their sleeves, he would not be able to defend against them!

It was only at that moment that Su Zimo truly experienced how tragic and difficult it was for the Taboo Divine Hou to fight against the God race alone in the valley in the primordial era.

In the primordial era, countless experts of the God race entered Kunlun, including Mahayana Patriarchs and Emperors!

But now, he felt exhausted against two armies of the God race. In fact, there wasn’t even a single Ancestor realm expert!

Su Zimo glared at the rainbow cave and consumed another large amount of elixirs. The Creation Green Lotus spewed out rays of light to nourish his Essence Spirit continuously.

In fact, he did not even waste his energy to kill the dozens of God race beings not far away.

An even more dangerous and difficult battle was yet to come!

Finally,

The rainbow cave shone brightly and a massive object flew out!

Su Zimo focused his gaze.

It was a massive demon beast that was pitch-black and dozens of feet long. It was covered in thick, coarse scales and had a pair of wings on its back!

Each time it flapped, a tornado would ensue!

The demon beast had the head of a dragon and its gaze was violent and cold. Although its claws were sharp, its body resembled a gigantic lizard that looked extremely strange and gave off a violent aura!

“Hahahaha!”

A Half-Martial Ancestor of the God race suddenly laughed and shouted, “Desolate Martial, you’re finished! Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider of our God’s Mainland is here!”

Su Zimo had seen such a demon beast before in the paintings on the walls of the palace. It seemed like it was a dragon from God’s Mainland.

The black dragon emitted a thick demonic qi and was a Half-Martial Ancestor expert!

On the back of the black dragon stood a figure wielding a long spear. His body shone with a blinding golden light like a blazing sun with a rampant might!

Su Zimo could sense that this so-called Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider was even stronger than the commanders of the previous two armies!

This was a Half-Martial Ancestor expert who could subdue a divine dragon!

“Ant!”

On the black dragon’s back, the voice of Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider sounded with an endless might. “Since you killed my clansmen, I’ll flatten Tianhuang Mainland and kill millions of humans as a tribute to my fallen clansmen!”

“Fufu,”

Su Zimo laughed. “Flatten Tianhuang Mainland? We’ll talk about it after you get through me!”

Against the powerful Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider, Su Zimo took a deep breath and with a resolute gaze, leaped up and charged towards the former.

No matter the experts of God’s Mainland, he would not retreat at all!

“Judgment Spear!”

Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider stood on the black dragon and pointed his spear in Su Zimo’s direction through the void.

A bedazzling spear was formed in midair and shot towards Su Zimo at an astonishing speed!

That Dharmic art was way too powerful!

Before the Judgment Spear descended, Su Zimo felt a sharp pain on his face.

Even the Green Lotus True Body could not withstand that Dharmic art!

Without hesitation, Su Zimo flipped his palm and drew his Dharmic Breaking Bow, loading an arrow.

Buzz!

The bow quivered.

A Dharmic power arrow shot out and struck the Judgment Spear!

The incomparably powerful Dharmic art dissipated instantly and all the Dharmic powers were absorbed by the Dharmic power arrow.

The power of the Dharmic power arrow increased exponentially and grew a full circle, transforming into an even more terrifying Judgment Spear that shot towards Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider!

Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider’s expression was unchanged.

The black dragon beneath him flapped its dragon wings and roared, extending a pair of dragon claws to grab the Judgment Spear.

Buzz!

However, the Judgment Spear was the burst of the Dharmic Breaking Bow and was fused with the power of Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider—even the black dragon could not defend against it!

The Judgment Spear streaked across the black dragon's palm with a strange sound.

The black dragon's claws were ground into fresh blood.

Boom!

Right then, a golden streak of light descended and struck the Judgment Spear with a loud bang!

The Judgment Spear shattered and dissipated into emptiness on the spot.

Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider had attacked. He blocked the Judgment Spear with the spear in his hands.

“Extremely strong!”

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat.

This Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider was even more troublesome to deal with than the two armies earlier on!

“Interesting,”

Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider smiled gently. “Your bow can actually break my Dharmic art and absorb its Dharmic powers to strengthen itself.”

Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider was extremely sharp as well.

He had never seen the Dharmic Breaking Bow before. However, he could see through the secret of the Dharmic Breaking Bow in a single round!

“However, as dragon riders, we specialize in not only Dharmic arts, but also melee combat!”

Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider shouted softly, “Kill!”

With an order, the black dragon flapped its wings and howled in a wild gust, charging towards Su Zimo.

The black dragon opened its mouth, wanting to devour Su Zimo.

“Battle!”

Su Zimo hollered and his glabella shone, sending forth a streak of green light.

The Creation Lotus Platform descended from the skies and smashed towards the black dragon's head!

Clang!

Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider raised his spear and blocked the Creation Green Lotus.

The black dragon continued devouring and a gigantic shadow appeared above Su Zimo's head, covering the skies.

In a flash, Su Zimo transformed into a golden streak of light and escaped from the black dragon's mouth by a hair's breadth.

Swoosh!

The black dragon grit its teeth and let out a jarring sound!

Su Zimo was secretly speechless.

Even the Creation Green Lotus could not withstand the terrifying bite of the black dragon!

The spear of Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider descended once more!

Su Zimo wielded the Creation Green Lotus and clashed head-on!

Bang!

He retreated with a pale expression.

Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider was extremely strong!

If Su Zimo was in his peak condition, it would be nothing much against Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider.

But now, his Essence Spirit and blood qi were weak and his combat strength was greatly reduced. He was actually disadvantaged against a single move from Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider!

Furthermore, Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider was not alone.

He had the help of a Half-Martial Ancestor divine dragon!

Right then, another commotion broke out from the rainbow cave.

Another massive creature charged out with a murderous aura and a rumbling might as it howled!

Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider was not a single person.

A second Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider descended upon Kunlun!

### **Chapter 1527: Tragic Battle**

"Ant!"

The first Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider shouted, "You can't defend against the God race's conquest!"

"Is that so?"



Su Zimo's expression was cold. Before the second Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider arrived, he touched his glabella gently with his fingertip and withdrew a whip that shone with lightning from his consciousness!

It was the Thunder Emperor's Essence Spirit secret skill, the Spirit Vanquishing Whip!

Piak!

Su Zimo swung the whip and whipped Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider who was not far away!

The expression of the Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider changed slightly.

A fight between Essence Spirits was the most dangerous and he had not expected this human to release an Essence Spirit secret skill the moment he arrived.

Furthermore, the aura released by the thunder whip gave him shudders!

Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider did not dare to be careless and hurriedly conjured his Essence Spirit secret skill to release it.

The black dragon he sat on condensed an Essence Spirit secret skill as well.

Two Essence Spirit secret skills arrived at the same time and collided against the Spirit Vanquishing Whip!

Electric arcs flashed and crackled in midair.

Although the Spirit Vanquishing Whip was strong, it gradually dissipated under the Essence Spirit secret skills of two half-Martial Ancestor experts.

"Fufu,"

The first Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider sneered, "That's all you've got?"

Before the smile on his face disappeared, it froze and his expression changed!

A green sword beam shone from the dissipated lightning and slashed towards his glabella instantly!

Su Zimo had not merely released the Spirit Vanquishing Whip.

There was also a killing technique targeted at the Essence Spirit, the Green Lotus Sword!

"Mmm?"

That Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider's eyes were widened. In a hurry, he channeled his spirit consciousness once more and released a terrifying spirit consciousness, wanting to defend against the Green Lotus Sword.

A green light flashed.

The Green Lotus Sword split the spirit consciousness released by that Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider into two and entered his glabella.

A single slash destroyed his Essence Spirit!

This Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider wore armor and was intact without any injuries. However, his life force drained rapidly and his gaze dimmed.

The person's head tilted to the side and he fell from the black dragon's body!

That was the danger of Essence Spirit fights.

If one was careless, his Essence Spirit would be destroyed and he would die!

Apart from the power of the Spirit Vanquishing Whip and Green Lotus Sword, the reason why Su Zimo could kill this Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider was because the latter knew nothing about Su Zimo.

Furthermore, that person had underestimated Su Zimo, resulting in the current state of things.

"Roar!"

Sensing the death of its master, the black dragon roared and charged towards Su Zimo as though it had gone mad!

The second Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider had already arrived.

This was equivalent to three Half-Martial Ancestor experts attacking Su Zimo who was at the end of his rope at the same time!

Bang!

Relying on his movement technique, Su Zimo flickered. However, he was still a tad too slow in the end and was sent flying as a spear swept across his chest.

A piece of flesh on his thigh was torn off by the black dragon and fresh blood flowed!

Bang!

Su Zimo slammed heavily onto the ground and his tendons and bones felt like they were about to split.

Right then, another commotion broke out in the rainbow cave.

A third Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider charged out!

Su Zimo struggled to stand up and his heart sank.

He could not defend against it!

God's Mainland was much stronger than he had imagined!

At that moment, the Dragon Phoenix True Body was cultivating in seclusion in the Ancestral Ground of the Dragon race. Even he could not sense it or establish any connection with it.

Right now, he could only call out to the Martial Dao Prime Body.

However, it was already too late even if he alarmed the Martial Dao Prime Body now!

It would take at least a few days for the Martial Dao Prime Body to arrive at the Kunlun Ruins. At that time, the God race would have long flattened the Kunlun Ruins and entered Tianhuang Mainland!

“Ant, you killed my master. I’m going to let you have a taste of the wrath of the Dragon race!”

The black dragon spoke in human tongue and glared at Su Zimo with ferocious eyes, drooling with its pitch-black, gooey dragon saliva.

Suddenly, the black dragon opened its mouth and spat out a terrifying black flame from the depths of its throat that swept towards Su Zimo!

If it was any other time, Su Zimo would have countless methods to deal with it.

He could have drawn the Dharmic Breaking Bow and destroyed the black flame with a single arrow.

However, at that moment, he did not even have the strength to draw the Dharmic Breaking Bow.

Just as the flame was about to descend on Su Zimo, a gigantic phantom-like figure appeared beside the black dragon!

The massive demon beast reached out with its sharp claws and grabbed the black dragon’s neck. Its sharp claws tore through the scales on the black dragon’s body and almost snapped its thick neck!

Fresh blood gushed out!

The demon beast opened its mouth and chomped down on the black dragon’s head!

Crack!

The head of the black dragon was crushed by the terrifying demon beast instantly. Before the black flame landed on Su Zimo, it was extinguished and dissipated in midair!

The Half-Martial Ancestor black dragon was bitten to death!

The gigantic dragon head was crushed and disfigured. The black dragon died in a tragic manner and its massive body fell from midair.

Su Zimo was invigorated when he saw that.

It was Night Spirit!

Night Spirit had rushed over!

“Roar!”

Night Spirit opened his mouth and bared his menacing fangs. He roared at the other two Half-Martial Ancestors and it was deafening!

It was fine for the two Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Riders and they were able to maintain their composesures.

However, the black dragons they were riding on shuddered and nearly fell from midair with endless fear in their eyes!

The fear of the Divine Hou race had long seeped into their bones!

Although Night Spirit was injured all over, he was still majestic and exuded a thick murderous aura. His ferocity was unparalleled and it threatened everyone!

“How can you guys be considered as dragons? You’re merely bugs with wings!”

Night Spirit stepped on the black dragon’s corpse with a murderous aura!

Right then, a fourth Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider appeared in the rainbow cave.

Su Zimo’s expression turned grim.

By the looks of it, there were definitely not many Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Riders.

However, every single one of them was way too strong.

Up till this point of the battle, he and Night Spirit were in terrible conditions. These four Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Riders were extremely troublesome for them to deal with.

The two of them alone might not be able to defend against the attacks of the God race!

“Roar!”

Night Spirit roared once more!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Right then, an earthshaking sound came from behind Su Zimo, as though a massive army was charging over with the ground trembling!

Su Zimo turned around instinctively.

Dust billowed in the valley as countless Kunlun clansmen charged over with a mighty aura!

It was even more terrifying than a massive army.

A Kunlun army with ten million troops charged towards Su Zimo’s direction.

However, when they arrived before him, they wrapped around both sides and charged towards the four Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Riders!

At that moment, Su Zimo understood.

Night Spirit had already become the new Kunlun Lord!

He led all the Kunlun clansmen and charged towards the God race!

It was a counterattack from Kunlun!

It was a counterattack from the Divine Hou race!

This time round, Night Spirit was not guarding Kunlun alone.

He had Su Zimo by his side.

He had the entire Kunlun race!

The inclusion of the Kunlun army pushed this tragic battle to its limits!

### **Chapter 1528: Sword of Misfortune**

“Young Master, how are you?”

Among the Kunlun army, a golden-haired, blue-eyed girl helped Su Zimo up and asked in concern.

She was none other than Nian Qi.

“I am fine,”

Su Zimo took a deep breath of air and continued consuming elixirs. The Creation Lotus Platform was already nourishing his Essence Spirit in his consciousness and recovering his Dharmic powers.

“Take a rest here first. We’ll head up and fight for a while!”

Extreme Fire said in a deep voice, “Don’t worry, the Kunlun race has already submitted to Night Spirit. Although the God race is strong, the Kunlun army has ten million troops and will definitely be able to defend against the God race’s attack!”

He was not wrong.

There was the saying that ants could bite an elephant to death. Under Night Spirit’s lead, the Kunlun army that contained ten million troops almost formed a gigantic torrent that charged towards the remaining three Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Riders.

Initially, there were more than ten severely injured God race riders lying in the valley.

Before the God race riders could react, they were drowned by the Kunlun army and trampled into sludge!

Boom!

The Kunlun army collided with the three Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Riders, causing a loud bang!

The moment of the collision, a hundred Kunlun clansmen died in the hands of three Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Riders. Flesh and blood splattered on the battlefield!

The three Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Riders were way too strong.

If it was anyone else, they would have been drowned by the Kunlun army instantly.

However, the three Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Riders rode on their black dragons and fought against the Kunlun army without retreating at all!

Most of the Kunlun clansmen were killed by the three black dragons before they could reach the Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Riders.

Although the black dragons could not withstand a single blow from Night Spirit, they were definitely an invincible existence against the ordinary Kunlun clansmen!

“Swoosh!”

The three black dragons spewed out three balls of black flames at the same time and burned towards the Kunlun army!

“Samadhi Dao Fire!”

Extreme Fire hollered and conjured hand seals, channeling the Scarlet Flame Heart Sutra to release the Samadhi Dao Fire and channeling his Essence Spirit to its limits!

Through the baptism of this battle, Extreme Fire was also transforming.

His Samadhi Dao Fire had become even purer and more condensed!

Many Kunlun Mighty Figures and Half-Martial Ancestors released Dharmic arts as well!

Instantly, a fire rain descended and a torrent rumbled, colliding against the black flames spat out by the three black dragons as Dharmic powers surged!

The rainbow cave shone brightly and a fifth Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider descended!

However, the moment the fifth Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider descended, Night Spirit appeared in the skies and suddenly attacked like a ghost!

This Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider’s reaction was extremely fast as well. In a flash, he avoided Night Spirit’s lethal attack and propped up his spear, stabbing upwards!

Clang!

Night Spirit’s tail swayed gently and a black shadow flashed. It collided with the spear of the Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider and sparks flew.

Snap!

However, the black dragon beneath the Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider could not escape from Night Spirit’s pursuit. Its neck was snapped and fresh blood spewed!

This Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider was enraged and fought against Night Spirit.

Night Spirit was also exhausted and filled with injuries.

The two of them fought in a treacherous manner and Night Spirit had to pay a price of more than ten wounds to kill the fifth Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider!

Night Spirit took a deep breath and gathered his spirit, limping as he charged towards the other three Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Riders.

Although the Kunlun army had many people, they could only sacrifice their lives continuously and barely block the three Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Riders from entering the valley.

The power of the Kunlun army was not enough to threaten the Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Riders who were clad in armor.

The reason why the Kunlun army could fight against the Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Riders was because of Night Spirit!

Before long, a sixth Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider descended!

Not long after, a seventh Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider appeared!

Every single Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider could cause immense damage and impact to the Kunlun army!

There was no need for more—ten Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Riders would most likely be able to break apart the Kunlun army with ten million troops!

At that moment, Su Zimo had recovered quite a bit of stamina and joined the battle once more!

Night Spirit hid in the dark the entire time. In fact, even without appearing, he posed a huge threat and exerted immense pressure on the Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Riders!

If Night Spirit did not appear, the Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Riders present would have to be wary of him the entire time!

Night Spirit could also make use of the opportunity to rest and heal while waiting for an opportunity to strike.

More and more Kunlun clansmen died in the valley.

If not for Night Spirit, the Kunlun race would have collapsed and fled long ago!

However, with Night Spirit guarding this place and Su Zimo charging at the front, the Kunlun clansmen forgot about life and death and fought continuously, roaring!

Many Kunlun clansmen were enraged as well!

Fresh blood, corpses, severed limbs...

Everywhere was filled with blood!

The Kunlun race suffered immense losses and the Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Riders were dying as well!

This battle lasted for half a day and countless Kunlun clansmen died in the valley—there were truly rivers of blood!

As for the Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Riders of the God race, 27 of them were killed by the combined strength of Su Zimo, Night Spirit and many Kunlun clansmen!

Finally,

Night Spirit bit the last black dragon in the valley to death.

He sprawled on the black dragon and panted heavily—he did not even have the strength to move.

Su Zimo had just killed the last Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider as well. In exchange, his ribs were completely broken and his organs were shattered with blood flowing endlessly!

Every single breath he took carried a strong blood stench and his lifeforce was weak.

The injuries were way too severe this time round!

In his consciousness, even the Creation Lotus Platform stopped spinning and its glow dimmed.

Even the powerful regeneration capabilities of the Green Lotus True Body could not heal such a serious injury. He probably required the primordial divine spring in order to recover.

Su Zimo, Night Spirit, Extreme Fire, Nian Qi and many other Kunlun clansmen were drenched in blood as they looked at the rainbow cave not far away with nervous expressions.

15 minutes passed..

30 minutes passed.

The God race no longer appeared in the rainbow cave!

*Was it over?*

Many Kunlun clansmen did not look happy. Instead, they looked pained.

Countless clansmen that had lived with them for tens of thousands of years fell forever, never to stand up again.

Although they managed to defend Kunlun, the price they had to pay for this battle was way too great!

Nian Qi lowered her head slightly and did not dare to look at the Kunlun clansmen or Night Spirit.

Although she was fighting alongside Su Zimo, Night Spirit and the Kunlun race, the blood of the God race flowed through her body after all!

Everything that happened was caused by her clansmen.

She lowered her head in silence, looking troubled.

“Let’s return,”

Su Zimo said softly.

There was a deep fatigue in his voice.

Suddenly!

Before everyone turned around, another commotion broke out from the direction of the rainbow cave!

Everyone was aghast!

At that moment, if a God race army or whatnot were to appear, it would definitely be a disaster for them!

Another Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider charged out of the rainbow cave!

This Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider was clearly different from those before!



He was no longer riding a black dragon. Instead, he was riding a gigantic pitch-black bone dragon that had no flesh and was lined with sharp spikes!

This Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider wore a black crown on his head as well!

He was the Dragon Rider commander!

The Dragon Rider commander withdrew a gigantic sword from his storage ring slowly!

The gigantic sword was filled with black patterns and possessed a dark and cold power that was extremely pure!

The Dragon Rider commander said slowly, "Ants of Tianhuang Mainland, you killed two armies of the God race and many Dragon Riders. Today, I'll invite one of the four great divine weapons of God's Mainland, the Sword of Misfortune!"

"Misfortune has arrived. On behalf of God's Mainland, I shall execute divine judgment on you guys!"

### **Chapter 1529: Divine Power Storm**

The Dragon Rider commander channeled his divine power and the black patterns on the Sword of Misfortune deepened. It emanated a power that resembled black spider silk and spread in all directions!

The entire world seemed to be enveloped by the black spider silk, forming gigantic pitch-black webs!

Some Kunlun clansmen could not dodge in time and were tainted by the black spider silk. Their expressions froze and their lifeforces decreased instantly!

Under the envelopment of the black spider silk, Kunlun clansmen fell one after another.

Be it the Kunlun Mighty Figures or Half-Martial Ancestors, as long as they were tainted by the black spider silk, their bodies would be filled with strange black patterns and they would die on the spot.

They died with grievances before their Essence Spirits could even escape!

"This is the Web of Misfortune!"

The Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider walked slowly towards Su Zimo and the others and said coldly, "All of you are merely prey in the Web of Misfortune. None of you can escape the divine judgment of misfortune!"

The eyes of many Kunlun clansmen were filled with deep fear.

Even against this Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider, the Kunlun race dared to fight him head-on.

However, against the Sword of Misfortune and the unknown terrifying power, the Kunlun race finally collapsed!

There was nothing that could defend against that Web of Misfortune.

When Dharmic arts landed on it, they were devoured silently and could not even cause any ripples.

Even Dharmic weapons would be stained with black patterns and reduced to useless items if they were struck by the Web of Misfortune!

In the blink of an eye, hundreds of thousands of Kunlun clansmen fell forever without standing up.

Su Zimo stood at the front.

Black spider silk landed on his Green Lotus True Body as well.

A strange power surged into the Green Lotus True Body through the wound. It was dark and cold, destroying the life force of the Green Lotus True Body!

If the Green Lotus True Body was in his peak condition, he might be able to defend against the Web of Misfortune.

But now, the Green Lotus True Body was extremely damaged and could not defend against that strange power!

The most frightening thing was that this was not the full power of the Sword of Misfortune!

Simply put, the Web of Misfortune was merely the aura released by the gigantic sword, similar to sword qi.

Even so, it was enough to kill all the Kunlun clansmen!

If the Sword of Misfortune were to slash down, who could defend against it?!

Even if Su Zimo was in his peak condition, he might not be able to defend against it!

The four divine weapons, the Sword of Misfortune.

He truly did not know what sort of methods God's Mainland used or how long it took for them to create such a dark and evil weapon!

With two Unique Treasures, Su Zimo almost buried two God race armies.

But now that the God race had summoned the Sword of Misfortune from their four divine weapons, they wanted to bury Su Zimo, Night Spirit and everyone from the Kunlun race as well!

"Retreat!"

Su Zimo shouted softly.

"Zimo!"

"Young Master!"

Extreme Fire and Nian Qi were alarmed and wanted to advance.

Night Spirit struggled to stand up from the black dragon's corpse as well, wanting to stand shoulder to shoulder with Su Zimo to resist the Sword of Misfortune.

"All of you, retreat!"

Turning around, Su Zimo hollered with a sharp gaze.

Extreme Fire and Nian Qi were slightly stunned.

They had never seen such a stern expression on Su Zimo's face.

"That sword is very terrifying. We can't defend against it!"

Su Zimo said in a deep voice, "Retreat to the Ling Long Secret Ground immediately and leave the Kunlun Ruins!"

"Zimo, what about you?!"

Extreme Fire asked loudly.

"I can't leave anymore,"

Su Zimo chuckled bitterly.

At that moment, if not for the Creation Green Lotus supporting his consciousness, the dark and cold power would have surged into his consciousness and killed his Essence Spirit!

Night Spirit's eyes were bloodshot. He wanted to charge forward but was swarmed by the many Kunlun clansmen as they retreated to the back of the valley.

He was already exhausted and his aura was weak. Even after struggling a few times, he could not break free from the guards of the Kunlun race.

He could only watch Su Zimo's figure turn smaller in the valley as a sense of helplessness rose in his heart.

"Aw! Aw!"

Night Spirit reared his head and howled into the skies. His voice was tragic, filled with endless sadness as though he was weeping.

Su Zimo's consciousness gradually faded and his vision began to blur.

He could vaguely see the Dragon Rider commander approaching with the Sword of Misfortune in his hands.

Suddenly, the footsteps stopped in front of him!

"Fufu,"

The Dragon Rider commander sneered, "Ant, you're very strong to be able to hold out till now! However, you still have to die! It's your honor to die to the Sword of Misfortune!"

He raised the gigantic sword in his hands and stabbed it towards Su Zimo's chest!

Pfft!

Flashes of blood spewed out!

The Sword of Misfortune pierced the Green Lotus True Body instantly and a gigantic sword tip pierced through Su Zimo's back, dripping with blood!

“Young Master!”

Nian Qi had a pained expression and tears streamed down her face.

Extreme Fire shuddered as well and clenched his fists with endless rage in his eyes!

The Web of Misfortune released by the aura of the Sword of Misfortune alone was already so terrifying that it was enough to kill all Mighty Figures and Half-Martial Ancestors.

What sort of a level was the power of the Sword of Misfortune at?

Even Mahayana Patriarchs might not be able to survive against the Sword of Misfortune, let alone a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure like Su Zimo!

Suddenly!

Extreme Fire’s expression changed as he asked sternly, “What’s that?”

He was not the only one—Nian Qi, Night Spirit and the other Kunlun clansmen sensed it as well.

An extremely vast power burst forth from the direction of Su Zimo and the Dragon Rider commander!

In the face of that power, everyone seemed incomparably tiny, as though they could be drowned and vanish at any moment!

This was not the power of the Sword of Misfortune.

The aura of that power was completely different from the Sword of Misfortune!

The moment that power appeared, the dark and cold Web of Misfortune that filled the valley dissipated silently.

The power spiraled in the valley and with Su Zimo and the Dragon Rider commander as the center, it began to spin!

“I got it!”

Extreme Fire said in a deep voice, “The power of this Sword of Misfortune triggered the divine power forbidden region of the Kunlun Ruins and created a Divine Power Storm!”

After Extreme Fire said that, the Divine Power Storm in the valley was formed!

The figure of Su Zimo and the Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider were faintly visible in the Divine Power Storm.

“Ah!”

Nian Qi exclaimed with a pale face as she murmured instinctively, “Divine Power Storm? Won’t the young master be torn into pieces by it?!”

The Divine Power Storm was divided into three types.

There was the Lesser, Greater and Supreme Divine Power Storm.

However, even the Lesser Divine Power Storm was enough to tear some Mahayana Patriarchs apart, let alone Su Zimo who was at the Conjoint Body realm!

“Ah!”

Before Nian Qi’s sentence was finished, the tragic cry of the Dragon Rider commander sounded!

In the Divine Power Storm, the body of the Dragon Rider commander expanded at a visible speed and released a tremendous amount of lifeforce!

The lifeforce was way too massive and the body of the Dragon Rider commander could not accommodate it at all. It expanded and his body exploded into a blood mist!

His Essence Spirit was torn apart by the Divine Power Storm and turned into dust, dying on the spot!

### **Chapter 1530: Fortune in Disaster**

Su Zimo was a little dazed and drowsy.

He could vaguely sense that something seemed to have happened to the Dragon Rider commander. The latter let out a tragic cry and went silent thereafter.

“How could this be?”

“What happened?”

“Is that Dragon Rider commander dead?”

Su Zimo’s mind was in a mess.

The power of the Sword of Misfortune had already broken through the defense of the Creation Lotus Platform.

The black-haired Essence Spirit was filled with the strange power of the black spider silk and his lifeforce was decreasing rapidly.

The Creation Green Lotus was motionless and its lifeforce was weak.

Right then, an extremely majestic lifeforce surged into his body and was actually healing his injuries continuously.

Even the dark and cold power of the Sword of Misfortune could not block that tremendous lifeforce!

Initially, Su Zimo’s black-haired Essence Spirit was already on the brink of death.

However, after that tremendous lifeforce was injected into his consciousness, his black-haired Essence Spirit gradually recovered.

The black silk on the Creation Lotus Platform gradually melted as well.

Against the boundless lifeforce, the power of the Sword of Misfortune melted silently like snow meeting a blazing sun.

Before long, the Power of Misfortune that invaded Su Zimo's body was dissipated by that massive lifeforce!

The Sword of Misfortune that pierced his chest was being pulled out bit by bit, as though there was a force tugging it!

Before long.

With a bang, the divine weapon of the God's Mainland was pulled out from Su Zimo's chest and fell to the ground in silence.

After the tremendous lifeforce expelled the Sword of Misfortune, it did not show any signs of stopping and surged into Su Zimo's body wildly.

Su Zimo's meridians, organs and flesh that were initially devoid of life gradually regained their vitality under the stimulation of that tremendous amount of lifeforce.

His consciousness began to return as well.

Before long, he woke up.

"What happened?"

Su Zimo was slightly stunned and looked over.

He realized that he was in a gigantic storm.

The storm contained an extremely massive and rich lifeforce that was as vast as an ocean and surged into his body continuously!

The wounds on his body were healing at a visible speed.

Before long, scabs formed and fell off.

There were no scars at all around his wounds and they were smooth as jade!

His injuries were also recovering rapidly.

In this battle, the Green Lotus True Body was almost crippled and extremely damaged—it could only be repaired by the primordial divine spring.

But now that the tremendous lifeforce surged into his body, the effect seemed to be even more intense than the primordial divine spring!

"It's the Divine Power Storm!"

Su Zimo quickly realized what had happened to him.

Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider summoned the Sword of Misfortune.

Although the aura of the Sword of Misfortune was strong, it was not strong enough to trigger the Divine Power Storm.

However, later on, Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider used the power of the Sword of Misfortune itself and stabbed it into his chest. Immediately, a Divine Power Storm was triggered!

The storyteller had once said that the Divine Power Storm was caused by the remnant power of divine powers.

That was also the reason why the power released by each Divine Power Storm was different.

If it was an offensive divine power that triggered a Divine Power Storm, it would definitely possess an extremely terrifying killing power that could rip cultivators apart with ease.

However, the Divine Power Storm before him was clearly triggered by a healing type divine power!

It did not mean that a healing Divine Power Storm was harmless.

As long as it was a divine power, its power was shocking and was as vast as the sea—it was not something that Mighty Figures or Half-Martial Ancestors could withstand.

The healing divine power surged into Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider's body continuously with its immense lifeforce. Unable to withstand the massive lifeforce, Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Rider's physical body exploded and he died on the spot!

The logic was simple—vegetation required rain. However, if a torrent were to descend, only a single outcome awaited all the vegetation—death.

Simply put, the Dragon Rider commander died from an overload of the tremendous lifeforce triggered by the Divine Power Storm!

The reason why Su Zimo was fine up till now was because more than half of the tremendous lifeforce had been negated by the power of the Sword of Misfortune!

As for Su Zimo, his body was extremely damaged and almost died.

Not only did the injection of that lifeforce fail to cause Su Zimo any harm, it even allowed the Green Lotus True Body to recover completely and heal his injuries!

Although the Divine Power Storm had weakened significantly, there was still a tremendous amount of lifeforce that continued to surge into the Green Lotus True Body.

Su Zimo's eyes were filled with ecstasy.

If it was anyone else, the tremendous amount of lifeforce left would have been enough to rupture their bodies and kill them on the spot.

However, that lifeforce was a rare opportunity for the Green Lotus True Body!

Su Zimo assumed a lotus position within the Divine Power Storm and closed his eyes, absorbing and refining the tremendous lifeforce within his body to cultivate!

No one else could contain that lifeforce.

However, the Green Lotus True Body could devour everything!

As time passed by, Su Zimo's Green Lotus True Body became purer and his Essence Spirit became more condensed as his cultivation realm rose slowly!

Su Zimo had only just cultivated to the late-stage Conjoint Body realm after absorbing and refining the Ashoka Wood.

If he wanted to advance another minor realm and advance to the peak of the Conjoint Body realm, it would take him hundreds or even thousands of years of normal cultivation.

It was a long way before his Grade 7 Green Lotus True Body could break through to Grade 8.

But now, by some freak coincidence, the Divine Power Storm descended and allowed the Green Lotus True Body to transform and grow rapidly!

Far away, Extreme Fire, Nian Qi, Night Spirit and the others were finally relieved when they saw that.

The three of them exchanged glances and could not help but laugh.

There were tears in their smiles.

This was the joy of surviving a calamity!

Many Kunlun clansmen widened their eyes and looked at this scene in disbelief.

Someone could actually survive the Divine Power Storm?

Night Spirit, Extreme Fire and the others did not go far and stayed nearby to rest and recuperate.

On the one hand, they were worried about Su Zimo's safety.

On the other hand, they were also worried that more God race beings would rush out from the rainbow cave.

Thankfully, after the death of the Dragon Rider commander, God's Mainland seemed to have realized something and no longer entered Tianhuang Mainland.

In the blink of an eye, an entire day had passed.

Relying on his powerful regeneration capabilities, Night Spirit had already recovered significantly and was the first to stand up. Even if more God race beings barged in, he could kill them!

The other Kunlun clansmen were way inferior compared to him.

All of their faces were pale and filled with injuries as they tried their best to recuperate.

Extreme Fire and Nian Qi's injuries had not healed but they had recovered quite a bit of stamina and could move freely.

The one who changed the most was Su Zimo!

In a day and night, the Divine Power Storm had almost dissipated.

However, Su Zimo's cultivation realm had broken through once more and he was already at the peak of the Conjoint Body realm!



His Grade 7 Green Lotus True Body was also extremely close to Grade 8!

Of course, a breakthrough to Grade 8 required consolidation over time or opportunities.

Throughout history, the ancient Buddha Emperor was the only one who could nurture the Creation Green Lotus to Grade 8!

### **Chapter 1531 - Atonement**

Of course, the transformation Su Zimo underwent from the Divine Power Storm was not merely on the surface!

With the help of the Divine Power Storm, Su Zimo truly sensed the power of divine powers!

Of course, he could not comprehend divine powers within a single day and night.

It was impossible to comprehend even a trace of divine power.

However, such an experience and close contact with divine powers established a perfect foundation for his future comprehension of divine powers!

Furthermore, after cultivating for an entire day and night, a realization rose in Su Zimo's heart as well.

Initially, he thought that he was extremely lucky and possessed great fortune.

That was the reason why a healing-type Divine Power Storm was triggered by the Sword of Misfortune.

If it was a killing-type Divine Power Storm, he would have been torn into pieces by it right away and died!

However, Su Zimo only gradually came to a realization when he sensed the power of the divine power.

The Creation Green Lotus possessed a divine power to begin with!

However, he did not know if it was a lesser, greater or supreme divine power.

No matter what divine power it was, it was definitely a healing divine power!

Therefore, although the Sword of Misfortune was the one that triggered the divine power forbidden region, the existence of the Creation Green Lotus created a healing-type Divine Power Storm!

Everything was preordained.

There was no opportunity that would come for him for no reason.

Another six hours passed.

The Divine Power Storm dissipated completely.

Su Zimo opened his eyes and rose. Sensing the immense power and exuberant life force in his body, he could not help but let out a long howl!

The peak of the Conjoint Body realm!

The peak of the Grade 7 Green Lotus True Body!

If he had not arrived at the Kunlun Ruins, Su Zimo would have to cultivate for countless years to reach this realm.

Furthermore, with the baptism of the Divine Power Storm on the Green Lotus True Body, the Killing Badge power released by the Blood Vine race on him had long turned into nothingness!

"Congratulations, Zimo!"

Extreme Fire advanced and said with a smile.

Su Zimo nodded. "It was a blessing in disguise by chance."

Although Extreme Fire's cultivation realm did not break through after the battle, his overall combat strength had increased significantly.

This was the baptism of life and death.

The baptism of blood!

Not many people could experience such a huge battle in their cultivation path!

There were even less people who could survive such a tragic battle!

Every single person that survived would definitely have limitless accomplishments in the future!

Experiences as such were the most precious treasures!

Su Zimo looked around and felt that something was missing. Suddenly, he frowned and asked, "Where's Nian Qi?"

"Eh? I truly didn't notice her,"

Extreme Fire exclaimed softly.

"Over there!"

A sharp-eyed Kunlun clansman pointed to the rainbow cave in midair and shouted.

Su Zimo and the others turned around.

Nian Qi was standing at the entrance of the rainbow cave and looking over. Her beautiful eyes were fixed on Su Zimo with deep reluctance and attachment.

Under the sunlight, Su Zimo could clearly see two sparkling tears rolling down from the corner of Nian Qi's eyes.

Su Zimo seemed to have realized something as he hurried forward and shouted, "Nian Qi, what are you doing? Come back!"

Nian Qi shook her head silently but there was a resolute look in her eyes.

"Nian Qi, what's wrong?"

Extreme Fire shouted as well, "What's the matter? Come down and discuss things with us! Why are you over there? It's so dangerous!"

"Young Master, I'm about to leave,"

A moment later, she said softly.

Su Zimo frowned and said in a deep voice, "Nian Qi, if you still acknowledge me as your young master, come back immediately. Don't do anything foolish!"

"I order you to return!"

Su Zimo's tone turned increasingly stern.

He had never used such a tone to speak to Nian Qi before.

Nian Qi had been by his side since a long time ago. Although she had always been a maidservant, he had never seen her as one.

Su Zimo regarded Nian Qi as his kin and treated her like a younger sister.

Nian Qi had never disobeyed his wishes as well.

No matter what Su Zimo did or said, Nian Qi had no doubts and supported him without hesitation or resentment.

"Young Master, I'm sorry,"

Nian Qi pursed her lips and endured the tears in her eyes. She took a deep breath and said, "I can't listen to you this time round. I'm going to leave."

Su Zimo went silent.

He knew that Nian Qi had already made up her mind and it would be useless no matter how he tried to persuade her.

"Leave? Where is that lass going?"

Extreme Fire was still puzzled and turned to ask Su Zimo.

"God's Mainland,"

Su Zimo said slowly.

"Ah!"

Extreme Fire was shocked.

He asked hurriedly, "Why is she going there? Although she has the bloodline of the God race, she knows nothing about God's Mainland!"

"Furthermore, if she heads over from Tianhuang Mainland, she'll definitely be attacked by God's Mainland! Moreover, she does not have a pure bloodline and only possesses half of their bloodline! There's no way God's Mainland will welcome her!"

Su Zimo did not reply Extreme Fire.

Others might not be able to understand, but he understood Nian Qi's intentions.

Actually, when she saw the eight paintings and knew the truth about the primordial war, Nian Qi was already behaving unusually.

She was often distracted and slumped her head, not daring to meet Night Spirit's gaze.

She had nothing to do with the primordial war.

However, she felt guilty and reproachful because of it.

Her guilt and self-blame had reached their limits after the battle yesterday!

Nian Qi was an orphaned child of the God race.

It was only until she met Su Zimo that she found the feeling of kinship.

However, she was still sensitive in the depths of her heart.

Nian Qi did not know how she would face Night Spirit in the future.

Although Night Spirit was not hostile towards her, he would definitely recall the blood feud of his parents each time he saw her.

Nian Qi did not know how she was going to face Su Zimo in the future either.

The truth of the primordial war would be revealed sooner or later.

At that time, countless criticisms would definitely be attracted once it was known that Su Zimo's maidservant was a God race being.

She was afraid of causing trouble for Su Zimo and losing him.

More importantly, Nian Qi did not know how to face herself.

She wanted to head to God's Mainland!

Even though her future was uncertain and it was extremely dangerous, she had to go.

She wanted to face God's Mainland alone!

She wanted to do something for Su Zimo, Tianhuang Mainland and the countless living beings that died in the primordial war yesterday to atone for the God race's sins.

Perhaps, it was also a form of atonement for herself!

Su Zimo and Nian Qi looked at one another from afar.

Needless to say or explain, Su Zimo understood her intentions.

"Young Master, you have to take good care of yourself when I'm not by your side from now on,"

Nian Qi said gently.

"Alright,"

Su Zimo nodded.

"Young Master, don't worry. I'll definitely return!"

Nian Qi paused for a moment and pondered briefly. "If... If I don't return, you don't have to worry. Perhaps I might..."

"If you don't return, I'll head over and look for you!"

Su Zimo interrupted Nian Qi and said firmly.

Upon hearing that, tears gushed down the face of Nian Qi who was staring at Su Zimo intently.

### **Chapter 1532 - Chaos In Tianhuang Mainland**

Su Zimo knew that Nian Qi had made up her mind.

No matter how he tried to stop her, he could not change her decision.

Tianhuang Mainland was filled with internal strife and external troubles with impending calamity.

More than that, he could not leave and follow Nian Qi to God's Mainland—the only thing he could do was make a promise to her!

Su Zimo's spirit consciousness moved and a gigantic sword not far away suddenly flew into his hands. It was one of the four divine weapons of the God race, the Sword of Misfortune.

Swoosh!

He flipped his hand and threw the Sword of Misfortune towards Nian Qi.

Nian Qi received it instinctively.

The gigantic sword was extremely heavy. Even with Nian Qi's divine power, her entire body sank slightly after she gripped the hilt.

The Sword of Misfortune did not budge at all in Su Zimo's palm. However, in the palms of Nian Qi, the dark and cold aura began to emanate once more!

"Young Master, this..."

Nian Qi was puzzled.

"Take that sword and head to God's Mainland,"

Su Zimo said in a deep voice, "That sword is useless in my hands. Only the bloodline of the God race can activate its power."

Nian Qi pursed her lips without saying anything.

She knew that the reason he gave was merely superficial.

Even if Su Zimo could not activate the power of the Sword of Misfortune, it was still a rare divine weapon.

The reason why Su Zimo asked her to bring the Sword of Misfortune to God's Mainland was because it was a form of insurance for her.

The two armies as well as many Dragon Riders of the God race that entered Tianhuang Mainland were annihilated, leaving no survivors.

Even their divine weapon was lost in Tianhuang Mainland!

Although Nian Qi was a remnant of the God race and had an impure bloodline, it would definitely be a meritorious deed for her if she brought the Sword of Misfortune back!

The attitude of God's Mainland towards her would change as well.

At the very least, her life would not be in danger!

That was Su Zimo's true intention.

"Thank you, young master,"

Nian Qi held the Sword of Misfortune with both hands and bowed in Su Zimo's direction. Thereafter, she turned and leaped into the rainbow cave, vanishing from sight.

Su Zimo looked in that direction and remained silent for a long time.

"Sigh,"

Extreme Fire sighed and lamented, "Actually, there's no need for that lass to do that. She's way too sensitive internally."

"Let her be,"

Su Zimo said softly.

Although he sounded carefree, he could not help but feel worried and disappointed at the thought that Nian Qi might not survive this trip and her future was uncertain.

"First, let's go,"

Night Spirit said.

Su Zimo nodded and instructed, "Arrange for some men to watch over the God Slaying Valley. If the God race has any strange movements, we can know right away."

Actually, there was a high chance that things with the God race would be peaceful for a period of time after they experienced this crushing defeat.

However, it was better to make preparations in case of unforeseen circumstances.

Although Su Zimo had already removed the Killing Badge on his body, he was in no hurry to return to Tianhuang Mainland. Instead, he stayed in the Kunlun Ruins temporarily and continued cultivating.

The Kunlun Ruins had been stabilized and Night Spirit had become the new Kunlun Lord.

There was nowhere safer and more suitable for cultivation than here.

He had benefited way too much in this battle!

The transformation of the Green Lotus True Body, the perception of divine powers and the visual technique in the Nether Glow Stone required a long time to consolidate.

Extreme Fire stayed in the Kunlun Ruins as well.

...

Spring came and autumn passed; time passed by quickly.

Time seemed to pass faster during seclusion cultivation. In the blink of an eye, Su Zimo had entered the Kunlun Ruins for a hundred years!

80 years ago, the God race invaded the Kunlun Ruins and a huge battle broke out.

However, in the past 80 years, the internal strife in the Kunlun Ruins was resolved. Many Kunlun clansmen recuperated and became extremely peaceful while there was no longer any activity from the rainbow cave.

However, Tianhuang Mainland was in chaos!

For the past hundred years, the activity of the primordial races increased.

Among the Primordial Nine Races, apart from the Dragon, Kun and Barbarian races, the other Primordial Six Races walked out of the various forbidden grounds and expanded their territories wildly!

For the past hundred years, countless sects and factions had been destroyed by the primordial races!

Among them, 37 of the 108 Upper Sects were destroyed.

That number was still increasing slowly!

In such chaos, there were even more living beings that died in the four regions, three oceans and one continent.

The East Sea was dyed red for the longest time!

The Primordial Six Races, the Witch, Blood Vine, God, Golden Crow, Rakshasa and Heavenly Eye races, led by their young masters, attacked the sects and occupied territories. Everywhere they passed, a blood storm would break out!

The combat strength of the primordial races was terrifying.

Almost all the young masters had already cultivated to the Half-Martial Ancestor realm. Unless a Patriarch appeared, no one could suppress the experts of the primordial races!

As the primordial races did not bother the super sects of the cultivation world, major sects and factions such as the nine immortal sects, seven fiend sects and six Buddhist monasteries remained silent for a hundred years.

There was a mysterious balance between the super sects and the Primordial Six Races.

However, all the cultivators knew that such a situation would not last long!

Finally,

That balance was broken heartlessly after a massive battle in the South Region!

The forbidden ground of the Blood Vine race was in the South Region and their territory was expanding continuously—it was inevitable that a huge battle would break out between them and Clear Wind Temple, one of the nine immortal sects!

A hundred years ago, Teng Lingzi was killed by Su Zimo.

The Blood Vine race had long chosen a new young master.

Under the lead of the young master of the Blood Vine race, the Blood Vine army attacked Clear Wind Temple and the battle lasted for an entire day. Countless cultivators of Clear Wind Temple died and were devoured by the Blood Vine race.

Finally, Patriarchs of Clear Wind Temple arrived.

However, because of that, a Patriarch of the Blood Vine race was alarmed!

A single Patriarch of the Blood Vine race killed more than ten Patriarchs of Clear Wind Temple without exception!

The battle escalated!

The Emperor of Clear Wind Temple appeared and killed the Patriarch of the Blood Vine race!

However, later on, the Blood Emperor of the Blood Vine race descended and killed the Emperor of Clear Wind Temple on the sect's mountain peak within three rounds!

In the end, the Mystic Emperor was the one who stood out and fought against the Blood Emperor. It was a stalemate and the former managed to forcibly rescue some cultivators of Clear Wind Temple to retreat to Enigma Palace.

However, after that battle, Clear Wind Temple, one of the nine immortal sects, was destroyed as well.

After that battle, the Blood Vine even made threats.

If human Emperors dared to show their faces again to interfere in the fights on Tianhuang Mainland, the Blood Emperor would appear and kill them all!

It was a blatant threat.

Furthermore, it threatened all the Emperors of the human race!

The cultivation world remained silent.

No Emperor replied.

None of the Emperors were confident when the Emperor of Clear Wind Temple died in less than three rounds against the Blood Emperor.

What was even more frightening was that many Emperors knew that the Blood Emperor was the weakest Emperor among the Emperors of the Primordial Six Races in this generation!

Furthermore, the Blood Vine race had more than one Emperor!



Before long.

The Golden Crow race stepped foot into the East Region.

One of the six Buddhist monasteries of the East Region, Clear Heart Nunnery, was the first to be destroyed!

In that battle, none of the Mahayana Patriarchs of Clear Heart Nunnery appeared.

That was because the Mahayana Patriarchs of Clear Heart Nunnery knew that even if they appeared, they could not save Clear Heart Nunnery from its destruction.

If they appeared, they would die just like the Patriarchs of Clear Wind Temple!

The advanced ancient battlefield was a world of its own and the primordial races could not enter.

At the very least, they were safe as long as they stayed within the advanced ancient battlefield.

In just half a day, Clear Heart Nunnery was reduced to ruins!

It was already too late by the time Patriarchs of Enigma Palace arrived!

### **Chapter 1533 - Ten Thousand Race Meet**

Enigma Palace.

"Old man, what should we do?"

Lin Xuanji had a worried expression and was uncharacteristically stern. "Clear Wind Temple and Clear Heart Nunnery have been destroyed and the calamity of the human race has arrived. If we don't retaliate, the immortal sects, fiend sects and Buddhist monasteries will be destroyed by the Primordial Six Races one after another!"

"At that time, humans will most likely return to the primordial era where they were enslaved by the ten thousand races."

The storyteller stood on a Dao Palace and gazed into the distance in silence.

"I heard that there seems to have been a few major battles in the demon regions as well. Some of them have already submitted to the Primordial Six Races."

Lin Xuanji continued, "As time passes, the strength of the Primordial Six Races will only increase. How should we defend then?"

The storyteller was silent for a moment before saying suddenly, "There's news that Enigma Palace is about to hold a Ten Thousand Race Meet and invite the primordial races and major sects to a discussion."

Lin Xuanji shuddered.

The storyteller continued, "We can take a step back. Since the Primordial Six Races want territory, we'll give it to them. We'll try our best to buy time so that this battle won't break out right away."

Lin Xuanji frowned. "The primordial races are in their prime right now. How can they sit down and negotiate with us normally?"

"At that time, the primordial races will definitely demand an unreasonable demand! There's a high chance that this Ten Thousand Race Meet will collapse!"

"Even if the negotiation falls, the situation won't get worse,"

The storyteller said, "In the ancient battlefield, I've been summoning the Emperors of the human race to defend against the Primordial Six Races together. However, there weren't many Emperors that responded."

"Even if the Emperors of the world are gathered, we might not be able to fight against the Primordial Six Races, let alone the few of us."

The storyteller laughed self-deprecatingly. "I'm not the Human Emperor after all. I don't have his prestige."

In the ancient era, nobody dared to disobey the Human Emperor's orders!

"However, Ancestor Human Emperor has long ascended to the upper world, sigh,"

Lin Xuanji sighed gently.

The storyteller smiled. "Go on and pass the order."

"Alright!"

Lin Xuanji nodded heavily and turned to leave.

The storyteller raised his head and looked at the firmaments, murmuring softly, "Ancestor Human Emperor, please bless the human race to tide through this calamity."

...

The destruction of Clear Heart Nunnery shook the entire cultivation world!

Before long, an even more shocking piece of news spread from Enigma Palace through the entire Tianhuang Mainland rapidly, causing a commotion!

Enigma Palace was going to host the Ten Thousand Race Meet!

The ten thousand races had always existed.

However, after the primordial war, the ten thousand races withered and many were destroyed. The remaining races fused together and were known collectively as the demon race.

However, Enigma Palace had caused such a huge commotion this time round!

Enigma Palace was a sacred ground for the human race and was the most mysterious.

Even among the primordial races, Enigma Palace had an extremely high status!

After all, it was founded by Fairy Ling Long in the past.

As for Fairy Ling Long, she was the wife of the Human Emperor!

Naturally, none of the sects and factions would reject upon hearing the news.

The destruction of Clear Wind Temple and Clear Heart Nunnery caused the cultivators of the super sects to shudder in fear.

Now that Enigma Palace was taking the initiative to lead, they might be able to resolve the conflict if they could negotiate with the Primordial Six Races.

The super sects were the first to respond.

The forbidden ground of the God race.

Six figures with terrifying auras sat in the palace and exuded the might of Emperors. The void around them trembled and distorted!

"Enigma Palace of the human race has actually made such a move. Interesting,"

The person who spoke had a vertical eye on his glabella—it was the Emperor of this generation's Heavenly Eye race, the Heavenly Eye Emperor.

The Blood Emperor sneered, "The ants of the human race are already afraid. That's the reason why they want to hold the Ten Thousand Race Meet. Why should we bother?"

"There's no harm in letting the juniors take a look,"

The God Emperor smiled gently. "No one can threaten them except for human Patriarchs. We can just let them handle this matter."

"Furthermore, a few super sects of the human race have already sought us out and chose to submit, fufu,"

Another Emperor burning with golden flames nodded slightly. "We have to deal with the human race as soon as possible. Thereafter, we have to join forces to deal with the Dragon race! We can't let that Dragon Phoenix grow!"

"Don't worry, it's only been so many years. That Dragon Phoenix is far from being capable!"

After the news of Enigma Palace spread, the Primordial Six Races agreed that they would arrive at Enigma Palace 10 days later!

Immediately after, the eight demon regions agreed to it as well.

The entire world was shaken!

Almost all the sects, factions and thousands of races of Tianhuang Mainland would be gathered at this Ten Thousand Race Meet—it was definitely an unprecedented event!

...

Ping Yang Town.

The Martial Dao Prime Body who was in seclusion in his room sensed something and opened his eyes from the darkness. In a flash, he floated down from his bed and pushed the door open.

Before long, a graceful figure appeared in the skies of Ping Yang Town.

The woman was extremely beautiful and had a slender figure. She stood in midair and looked at the Martial Dao Prime Body below with a conflicted expression.

That woman was Rakshasa Yu who had rushed over from Ethereal Peak!

"Is there anything?"

The Martial Dao Prime Body asked indifferently.

Rakshasa Yu recounted the news of the Ten Thousand Race Meet.

"Oh,"

The Martial Dao Prime Body replied casually.

Rakshasa Yu clenched her fists slightly. "Desolate Martial, the human race has already begun to bow down! After the Ten Thousand Race Meet, the situation in Tianhuang Mainland will definitely change and the human race will once again be reduced to the bottom of the ten thousand races!"

"No matter how much of a monster incarnate you are and how invincible you are among your peers, you won't be able to defend against Patriarchs and Emperors."

"You can't save the human race alone!"

The Martial Dao Prime Body was unmoved and asked with an unchanged expression, "So?"

"Therefore, I can give you a chance,"

Rakshasa Yu said, "I don't need you to submit to me. As long as you're willing to join the Rakshasa race, I can make the decision so that the Rakshasa race won't harm your life or anyone related to you!"

The Martial Dao Prime Body smiled mockingly. "Go back, you don't have to guard Ethereal Peak anymore. However, you have to remember not to reveal anything about me."

No one would target Ethereal Peak now that the Ten Thousand Race Meet was on; it was useless to have Rakshasa Yu continue guarding Ethereal Peak.

With that said, the Martial Dao Prime Body turned to return to his room.

"You!"

Rakshasa Yu gripped her fists with a furious expression.

Over the years, she had attempted to challenge the Martial Dao Prime Body.

However, each time she issued a challenge after she had a breakthrough or her combat strength increased, she would be suppressed extremely tragically!

20 years ago, she had already broken through and became a Half-Martial Ancestor.

She came to challenge the Martial Dao Prime Body with confidence but was still suppressed mercilessly!  
Rakshasa Yu had a conflicted feeling towards the Martial Dao Prime Body.

In the depths of her heart, she could not even bring herself to hate the Martial Dao Prime Body.

When she knew that the Primordial Six Races had begun attacking the major sects and factions, her first thought was to use her identity to protect the Martial Dao Prime Body.

"He truly took my goodwill for granted!"

Rakshasa Yu cursed angrily, "I want to see how you're going to come and beg me after the Ten Thousand Race Meet!"

### **Chapter 1534: Return to Beiming**

"Ten Thousand Race Meet..."

After returning to the room, the Martial Dao Prime Body murmured.

"Young Master, can the human race tide through this crisis?"

Tao Yao also realized that the human race was in an extremely difficult situation.

"I don't know,"

The Martial Dao Prime Body shook his head gently. "However, it's time to check out Beiming."

If it was only the major sects and factions of the human race, they would not be able to go against the Primordial Six Races in this Ten Thousand Race Meet. Be it in terms of strength or aura, they were way too inferior.

This time round, the other three primordial races had to express their stance as well!

It was easy to settle the Dragon race because he had the Dragon Phoenix True Body after all.

At that moment, the Dragon Phoenix True Body had already received the news in the Ancestral Dragon Ground.

The only thing he had to do was obtain the support of the Kun and Barbarian race!

The Martial Dao Prime Body knew nothing about the Barbarian race.

However, he made a move towards the Kun race more than a hundred years ago.

It was a move that would either bring about unimaginable blessings or disasters.

That was no ordinary bloodline or demon beast, it was the Taboo Kun Peng!

All three taboos were decisive to kill.

If the Kun Peng grew and did not acknowledge him as its master, he would not obtain any support even if he headed to Beiming.

There was also a chance that he might encounter danger!

However, the Martial Dao Prime Body did not hesitate and headed for Beiming.

At the same time, he notified the Green Lotus True Body who was still cultivating in the Kunlun Ruins and told the Green Lotus True Body about the news of the past few years in Tianhuang Mainland as well as the Ten Thousand Race Meet.

Seven days later.

A figure appeared on the Extreme North Glaciers.

Even in the ice and snow, the figure's footsteps could not be affected. It was as though a gigantic furnace was burning in the body of the Martial Dao Prime Body and his blood qi was exuberant!

Before long, a dark ocean appeared in front of the Martial Dao Prime Body.

In the Extreme North, this was the only ocean without any signs of freezing.

This was the forbidden ground of the Kun race, Beiming!

The Martial Dao Prime Body stood at the edge of Beiming and looked at the deep ocean beneath, emitting a spirit consciousness fluctuation as he shouted.

"Carefree..."

That voice was enough to spread through Beiming.

He believed that Carefree would definitely hear it.

The Martial Dao Prime Body stood at the edge of Beiming and waited silently.

Even he did not know if he would be welcomed or killed later on!

Before long.

The Martial Dao Prime Body narrowed his eyes.

He could clearly sense an extremely terrifying aura speeding towards the surface of the sea!

Before long, a figure broke through the water surface silently and rose slowly.

It was a woman with long silver hair. She had a cold expression and looked like a heroine as she glared at the Martial Dao Prime Body with an unfriendly expression.

Although the woman looked young, her aura was extremely terrifying and had already surpassed the Conjoint Body realm!

Mahayana realm!

A Matriarch of the Kun race!

The Martial Dao Prime Body's expression was unchanged as he narrowed his eyes and was prepared to leave.

Given his current combat strength, he still had no chance of winning against a Mahayana Matriarch.

Swoosh!

Right then, the sound of water could be heard from the surface of the sea.

A muscular figure broke out of the water and somersaulted in midair. Arriving beside Su Zimo, he knelt down.

“Greetings, master!”

It was a young man who looked to be around 16 years old. He was handsome, unusually agile and had huge eyes that were watery.

“Carefree?”

The Martial Dao Prime Body was slightly stunned.

After all, when he brought Carefree to Beiming, the latter was merely a gigantic egg.

The Martial Dao Prime Body did not know what Carefree looked like now that he had grown up.

After not seeing him for a hundred years, Carefree’s cultivation had advanced to the Dharma Characteristic realm!

“That’s me,”

Laughing for a moment, Carefree turned to look at the silver-haired woman in midair. “Sister, this is my master. Don’t give that rude expression.”

“Hmph!”

Even after hearing Carefree’s words, the silver-haired woman did not have a good expression as she harrumphed coldly. “If not for the fact that you brought Carefree back, you would have been a dead man by now!”

The Martial Dao Prime Body smiled and did not argue.

Right now, he had no chance of winning against a Mahayana Matriarch.

However, it was also impossible for a Mahayana Matriarch to kill him as well!

“Master, ignore her,”

Carefree pouted his lips and said excitedly, “Master, you haven’t looked for me for a long time and I’m dying of boredom stuck in this place! When are you taking me out to play?”

“There’s an extremely lively event that will be held in a few days, you can go check it out.”

The Martial Dao Prime Body smiled gently.

“For real?”

Carefree’s eyes lit up.

“What are you trying to do?”

The silver-haired woman asked coldly with an unfriendly tone.

The Martial Dao Prime Body did not hide anything and said in a deep voice, “I want the Kun race to take part in the Ten Thousand Race Meet. Furthermore, I want you guys to stand on the side of the human race.”

“Fufu,”

The silver-haired woman sneered, “On what basis? The fact that you’re a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure?”

The Martial Dao Prime Body shook his head. “If the Kun race ignores the safety of the human race and stands by the sidelines, the Primordial Six Races will definitely turn around and deal with you guys after they’re done with the human race!”

“The Primordial Six Races will definitely not let a taboo grow!”

“You know very well about the stakes, there’s no need for me to elaborate.”

The silver-haired woman went silent.

“Sister, I want to go!”

Carefree replied hurriedly.

The silver-haired woman glared at Carefree and turned to ask, “From what I know, the Dragon race has a taboo as well.”

“That’s right!”

The Martial Dao Prime Body nodded. “The taboo of the Dragon race is my clone. The Dragon race will participate in this Ten Thousand Race Meet as well! My Dragon Phoenix True Body will head to Enigma Palace personally!”

When she heard that, the silver-haired woman’s heart skipped a beat.

That statement carried a message.

The Dragon race would definitely stand on the side of the human race!

“I’ll go back and discuss it. You can leave,”

The silver-haired woman was silent for a long time before saying. She turned to look at Carefree. “Let’s go back!”

“Master...”

Carefree looked at the Martial Dao Prime Body aggrievedly.

“Go on,”

The Martial Dao Prime Body nodded and turned to leave without lingering.

...



East Region, Great Boulder Forest.

This was one of the nine forbidden grounds of Tianhuang Mainland and no living being dared to step foot into it!

However, this day, a group of cultivators arrived outside the Great Boulder Forest.

Their leader had shoulder-length scarlet hair and wore scarlet armor. Although he had refined features, he exuded an extremely violent aura!

The Dragon Phoenix True Body had descended!

Behind the Dragon Phoenix True Body was a group of dragons, all of them the strongest paragons and monster incarnates of the younger generation.

Long Cang, the five-clawed divine dragon as well as Long Xi of the Hornless Dragon lineage.

Solitary Cloud who had now joined the Illumination Dragon lineage was included as well!

The reason why the Dragon Phoenix True Body arrived at the Great Boulder Forest of the East Region personally was to invite the Barbarian race out of seclusion!

“I’m Long Mo and I’m here to meet Fellow Daoists of the Barbarian race. Please grant me an audience!”

The voice of the Dragon Phoenix True Body was neither loud nor soft but it spread to every corner of the Great Boulder Forest.

Before long, a loud bang sounded from the Great Boulder Forest.

Countless boulders swayed and a passageway opened up. A group of extremely tall and strong figures walked out from the depths of the boulders with a repressing aura!

### **Chapter 1535: Firmament Sovereign**

The Barbarian race was extremely tall.

Every single Barbarian was more than 30 feet tall and had beast skins wrapped around their waists, revealing their upper bodies. Their bodies were filled with fur and their limbs were thick. Their skin was coarse and they looked like uncivilized wild men that consumed meat and drank blood.

The Dragon race was already slightly taller than ordinary humans. However, in front of the Barbarian race, they were only at the latter’s knees.

Compared to the Barbarian race, the Dragon Phoenix True Body looked short. However, in terms of aura, he surpassed many of the Barbarian race!

The Barbarian race felt a bloodline suppression from the Dragon Phoenix True Body!

“You’re the young master of the Dragon race, Long Mo?”

The leading Barbarian was at the Conjoint Body realm. When he arrived before the many dragons, he lowered his head slightly and glared at the Dragon Phoenix True Body at the front, asking in a deep voice.

“Yes,”

The Dragon Phoenix True Body nodded.

“I’m Man Feng, a personal guard of the young master. Fellow Daoists of the Dragon race, please follow me,”

After saying that, he turned and led the way into the Great Boulder Forest.

The Barbarian race was massive and the ground trembled as they walked through the forest.

The Dragon Phoenix True Body had a calm expression as he followed Man Feng towards the Barbarian habitat.

However, Long Cang, Long Xi and the other dragons did not look good.

“The young master of the Barbarian race sure is cocky,”

Long Cang smiled gently and said sarcastically, “He only sent a personal guard to receive our young master of the Dragon race personally?”

In the hearts of Long Cang and the others, it was only appropriate for young masters of the primordial races to welcome one another personally should any of them pay a personal visit.

Furthermore, the Dragon Phoenix True Body was a taboo!

It would even be normal for Ancestor realm experts of the Barbarian race to receive him personally.

To think that the Barbarian race merely sent some Conjoint Body realm Barbarians and a personal guard of their young master.

“Master, the attitude of the Barbarian race doesn’t seem too good,”

Solitary Cloud sent a voice transmission to the Dragon Phoenix True Body.

“Let’s wait and see,”

The Dragon Phoenix True Body’s expression was unchanged.

When Man Feng heard Long Cang’s mockery, he was not enraged and chuckled foolishly. “I’m truly sorry. Coincidentally, the Barbarian race has some visitors today and our young master is receiving them, so he truly can’t leave.”

“Oh?”

The Dragon Phoenix True Body’s heart skipped a beat as he pondered.

Those who could enter the forbidden grounds of the Barbarian race and be received by the young master were definitely from the Primordial Nine Races!

However, he did not know which primordial race was here.

“I wonder which primordial race is here?”

Long Cang deduced the same point and asked.

“Fellow Daoists of the Dragon race, you will know in a while,”

Man Feng said, “The young master is in the Barbarian Palace and will receive all of you together.”

Long Cang and the others exchanged glances.

Needless to think, the reason why the primordial race came was to rope in the Barbarian race as well!

All these years, the Barbarian race had been neutral towards the conquest of Tianhuang Mainland, the conflicts with the human race and the killing of taboos.

This made both parties want to rope in the Barbarian race!

If the Dragon race could think of that, the Primordial Six Races could as well!

The Dragon race was not confident to begin with when they came to rope in the Barbarian race.

Now that another primordial race has arrived, it made the trip for the Dragon race even more difficult.

Man Feng led Su Zimo and the others forward. After passing through a series of boulders, the boulders swayed and intersected once more.

The Dragon Phoenix True Body turned back.

The landing points of the boulders were rather particular and formed a unique and mysterious formation!

If not for the lead of the Barbarian race, there was a high chance that they would have fallen into the trap if they had barged in without permission.

Before long.

A massive and ancient palace appeared before everyone!

The palace was made from gigantic boulders and was a few thousand feet tall. There were no doors or windows decorations and the design was simple and savage, exuding the aura of the primordial era!

Every single gigantic boulder was filled with bumps and hollows, leaving behind countless divine weapons and signs of the flames of war.

Two massive words were written on a gigantic boulder on top of the palace—Barbarian Palace!

Before everyone arrived at the Barbarian Palace, they could hear hearty laughter echoing from within, as though both parties were in a good mood.

Long Cang and the others' hearts sank.

The situation did not seem good now that the other party had arrived first and established the advantage!

Long Cang and the others looked at the Dragon Phoenix True Body instinctively with inquiring expressions.

The Dragon Phoenix True Body was expressionless and continued following Man Feng towards the Barbarian Palace.

When they arrived at the entrance of the hall, they could see that there were quite a number of people sitting in the palace. It was bustling with everyone drinking and chatting merrily.

A tall Barbarian sat on a high seat in the middle.

From the looks of it, this was the young master of the Barbarian race, Man Hu.

On his right, a handsome man sat on the ground and toasted him with a smile on his face.

The man had golden hair, blue eyes and wore a faint golden robe. His blood qi was strong and every single move he made exuded a noble aura!

The God race!

The cultivation of the God race man was at the Half-Martial Ancestor realm!

Of course, during the years of cultivation in the Ancestral Dragon Ground, the cultivation of the Dragon Phoenix True Body advanced as well and was at the Half-Martial Ancestor realm!

“How strong!”

Long Xi’s heart skipped a beat when she saw the God race man.

The God race man gave her an extremely dangerous feeling!

Even Long Cang had a grim expression as he frowned and sent a voice transmission to Su Zimo, “This is one of the most famous monster incarnates of the God race right now. He’s the young master of the God race, the Firmament Sovereign!”

There were two monster incarnates in this generation of the God race.

The Firmament Sovereign and Goddess Xiaoxiang.

For the past hundred years, these two monster incarnates only attacked thrice but three upper sects of the cultivation world were destroyed right away, shaking the entire Tianhuang Mainland!

It was said in the cultivation world that the Firmament Sovereign and Goddess Xiaoxiang were the two strongest monster incarnates of the God race in tens of thousands of years. Furthermore, the two of them were Dao companions and could be considered as a true golden couple.

Behind the Firmament Sovereign stood two Conjoint Body God race beings with their hands behind their backs.

From the looks of it, those should be servants of the Firmament Sovereign.

Just as the Dragon Phoenix True Body entered the Barbarian Palace, the Firmament Sovereign put down his cup and turned around slightly, looking over with a fake smile.

A killing intent flashed through the depths of his eyes as he sized up the Dragon Phoenix True Body.

However, the gaze of the Dragon Phoenix True Body had already shifted to the three people behind the two servants.

Among the three God race beings, there was an old man, an old lady and a middle-aged man.

Although their cultivation realms were not obvious, they exuded an extremely terrifying aura!

The Dragon Phoenix True Body narrowed his eyes slightly.

“Everyone, watch out. Those might be Ancestor Gods!”

Long Cang suddenly sent a voice transmission with a grim tone.

Ancestor realm beings of the God race!

They were not Half-Martial Ancestors.

They were true Patriarchs and Matriarchs!

Sensing the gaze of the Dragon Phoenix True Body, the three Ancestor Gods looked over at the same time.

Their gazes met in midair and sparks seemed to fly!

The atmosphere in the Barbarian Palace turned heavy instantly!

Earlier on, the main hall was bustling with people pushing their wine glasses. In the blink of an eye, it was dead silent such that one could hear a pin drop!

### **Chapter 1537 - Dead Ancestor God**

The moment he said that, the Dragon Phoenix True Body had already attacked!

Nobody expected that someone would dare to attack beneath the noses of two Barbarian Patriarchs and three Ancestor Gods!

This was the Barbarian Palace and the territory of the Barbarian race. Even if the God race had a strong killing intent towards the Dragon Phoenix True Body, they would not dare to attack here.

Even Long Cang and the other dragons were stunned and could not react for a moment, let alone the God and Barbarian race!

"Isn't young master way too bold?!"

That was the only thought in the minds of many dragons.

Earlier on, the dragons were still discussing how to avoid being killed by the God race.

To think that the Dragon Phoenix True Body would attempt to kill the Firmament Sovereign in front of everyone in the Barbarian Palace!

The dragons had not expected that the gift mentioned by the Dragon Phoenix True Body would be the life of the Firmament Sovereign!

The Firmament Sovereign was slightly stunned with a startled expression. Before the sneer on his lips could disperse, the killing move of the Dragon Phoenix True Body descended!

It was too sudden.

There was no warning at all!

By the time the Firmament Sovereign realized what was happening, a snow-white and sharp saber had already descended from the skies!

One could see clear dragon bones in the saber!

That was the Dharmic weapon left behind by the Saber Emperor, the Dragon Soul Saber!

An incomparably violent saber qi circled around and formed a lifelike divine dragon. Opening its gigantic mouth, it let out a dragon roar!

Almost at the same time, the Dragon Phoenix True Body spoke at the same time and let out a resounding dragon roar!

The two dragon roars fused perfectly and formed a resonance with extreme lethality!

"Roar!"

The dragon roar reverberated through the Barbarian Palace in a deafening manner.

The dragon roar sounded in the ears of the Firmament Sovereign—the distance between the two of them was way too close!

The Firmament Sovereign's ears hurt and his mind almost exploded!

Two blood arrows burst forth from his ears!

The two God race Mighty Figures behind the Firmament Sovereign were slightly further away. However, they were even worse against the dragon roar!

Poof! Poof!

As though they were dealt with severe blows, the two God race Mighty Figures spat out a mouthful of blood. Their bodies released blood mists and clear blood scars appeared on their handsome faces!

Furthermore, this was the God race.

If it was any other living being, they might have died on the spot from that single dragon roar!

For example, although the Witch race was one of the Primordial Nine Races, they had weak bloodlines and physiques. The sound of such a terrifying dragon roar could shatter their bodies!

However, it was different for the God race.

The physiques and bloodlines of the God race were ranked at the top of the Primordial Nine Races and could fight against the Dragon race.

Furthermore, the Firmament Sovereign was the strongest monster incarnate of the God race in tens of thousands of years!

Splash!

Without the need for him to channel it himself, his body would naturally react and his divine blood circulated on its own given the intense simulation.

Instantly, it was raised to the Tsunami Blood realm!

The stinging pain in his ears and the roaring in his mind vanished instantly!

The Firmament Sovereign's eyes regained clarity.

However, even so, he had already lost the initiative!

"Long Mo, how dare you!"

"You have a death wish!"

The three Ancestor Gods were enraged and hollered, charging towards the Dragon Phoenix True Body right away.

"Audacious!"

"Insolent!"

The two Barbarian Patriarchs hollered as well and stomped on the ground. With a boom, their gigantic bodies soared into the air and charged towards the Dragon Phoenix True Body.

The Barbarian race had to stop him.

The fact that the Dragon Phoenix True Body was rude to the Barbarian race by attacking in their territory was secondary.

If the Firmament Sovereign died in the Barbarian Palace, even if he was killed by the Dragon Phoenix True Body, the Barbarian race would not be able to escape responsibility and would definitely sow grudges with the God race.

That was definitely not what the Barbarian race wanted!

The Barbarian race had massive bodies and the two Barbarian Patriarchs crossed half the palace in two steps, descending above the Dragon Phoenix True Body.

The hearts of Long Cang and the others skipped a beat!

If the five primordial Patriarchs were to attack, even the Dragon Phoenix True Body who was a Half-Martial Ancestor would die, let alone kill the Firmament Sovereign!

The difference between a Half-Martial Ancestor and a Patriarch was a major cultivation realm.

At the Dharma Characteristic realm, the primordial races or some demons would awaken their innate divine powers.

Although this innate divine power was known as a divine power, it was extremely different from the divine powers of the cultivation world. It was more like an innate ability.

However, there were many innate abilities that could grow continuously as one's cultivation realm and cultivation advanced.

After the primordial races entered the Mahayana realm, their innate divine powers would grow into true divine powers that could fight against the lesser, greater and even supreme divine powers of the cultivation world!

In other words, the Dragon Phoenix True Body that was still at the Half-Martial Ancestor realm could not fight against Patriarchs in terms of strength.

A mocking look flashed through the Firmament Sovereign's eyes as he looked at the Dragon Phoenix True Body that was inches away.

Although the Dragon Phoenix True Body attacked suddenly, he knew that he would not die with the protection of the Ancestor Gods!

The Dragon Phoenix True Body was courting death by doing this!

Suddenly!

The Dragon Phoenix True Body conjured a strange Dharmic art with his left hand and spread his fingers, releasing a gray fog in his palm.

"Barren!"

The voice of the Dragon Phoenix True Body sounded without any fluctuation.

With the Dragon Phoenix True Body as the center, an extremely strange Dharmic power fluctuation burst forth.

Gray ripples appeared in the void and spread in all directions like water ripples, engulfing the Firmament Sovereign instantly.

"Mmm?"

The Firmament Sovereign's expression changed.

He could clearly sense that his lifespan was decreasing at a terrifying speed—even his divine blood could not stop it!

The gray-colored ripples spread and enveloped the two Patriarchs of the Barbarian race and three Ancestor Gods in the blink of an eye.

Psst!

The expressions of the two Barbarian Patriarchs changed as they gasped.

Mahayana Patriarchs had even sharper senses.



They could clearly sense that their lifespans were decreasing faster the closer they were to the Dragon Phoenix True Body!

The five Mahayana Patriarchs released their divine powers at the same time, wanting to block the strange gray-colored ripples.

But soon, the five Mahayana Patriarchs realized that their divine powers could not defend against the deterioration of their lifespans!

That Dharmic art ignored one's cultivation realm.

Even their divine powers could not dispel it!

Mahayana Patriarchs had a long lifespan and human Patriarchs had a lifespan of 100,000 years.

The lifespans of Barbarian Patriarchs and Ancestor Gods were even longer.

However, nobody would complain about having too much lifespan.

The two Barbarian Patriarchs hesitated for a moment before retreating, breaking free from the gray-colored ripples for the time being.

After all, the Firmament Sovereign was not the young master of the Barbarian race.

The two Barbarian Patriarchs did not want to lose thousands of years of their lifespans just to save someone from another race—it was not worth it.

Although the two Barbarian Patriarchs retreated temporarily, the three Ancestor Gods could not!

Among the three Ancestor Gods, there was an elderly man, an old lady and a middle-aged man.

Needless to say, the middle-aged Ancestor God was in his prime with a long lifespan and was fearless.

Although the old lady was in her twilight years, she still had 10,000 years of lifespan remaining and could withstand the deterioration of 2,000 years per breath.

However, that old man only had slightly more than a thousand years to live.

Before he arrived before the Dragon Phoenix True Body, the old man's lifeforce deteriorated rapidly without any chance of escaping.

Right in front of everyone, the Ancestor God died!

### **Chapter 1538 - Killing The God**

Mahayana Patriarch.

Furthermore, he was a Patriarch of the God race. Even if he only had more than a thousand years to live, the combat strength he could release was something that even human Patriarchs had to avoid!

However, under the shroud of Barren, the Ancestor God withered like a leaf. His face was filled with wrinkles and his gaze was dim as he collapsed in the Barbarian Palace.

A wary look flashed through the eyes of the two Barbarian Patriarchs.

The Firmament Sovereign's expression changed!

He was situated within Barren and could afford the lifespan deterioration for a short period of time.

However, the true danger came from the Dragon Soul Saber that descended from the skies!

From the burst of the dragon roar to the release of Barren, the Dragon Soul Saber of the Dragon Phoenix True Body had not been retracted the entire time and was still slashing towards the head of the Firmament Sovereign!

After the Dragon Phoenix True Body released Barren, two Barbarian Patriarchs retreated and an Ancestor God died. The remaining two Ancestor Gods slowed down under Barren as well.

This meant that the Firmament Sovereign had to save himself!

The two Ancestor Gods could only arrive if he could defend against Su Zimo's slash and buy some time!

When the Firmament Sovereign saw the coldness in the Dragon Phoenix True Body's eyes, his heart skipped a beat.

The killing intent of the Dragon Phoenix True Body was way too immense!

"Hmph!"

The Firmament Sovereign channeled his Essence Spirit and his blood qi surged as he channeled his bloodline wildly, wanting to release his Bloodline phenomenon to defend against the Dragon Soul Saber.

Suddenly!

The Firmament Sovereign's expression changed.

The Dragon Soul Saber of the Dragon Phoenix True Body slashed down and released a saber intent. Under that saber intent, the divine blood in his body froze!

"How could this be?"

The Firmament Sovereign was shocked!

The divine blood of the God race could be cultivated to the realm of a Bloodline phenomenon innately.

But now, against the envelopment of the saber intent, even Tsunami Blood had vanished, let alone a Bloodline phenomenon!

His divine blood gradually calmed down and became silent and motionless within his body!

Even the dragons did not recognize that slash.

The Dragon Phoenix True Body attacked with the determination to kill the Firmament Sovereign here. He did not hold back at all and released the most powerful move in the Saber Emperor's inheritance, Sea Calming!

Once Sea Calming was released, even if the Firmament Sovereign possessed incomparably strong divine blood, he would have to calm down!

After losing the initiative, it was already too late for the Firmament Sovereign to condense a Dharmic art.

His gaze intensified and his eyes turned golden instantly, shining brightly!

Visual technique!

The instant release of a visual technique was the only method that could turn defeat into victory and negate the danger right now.

However, the moment he released his God's Eye, he saw an even brighter red light burst forth from the eyes of the Dragon Phoenix True Body!

Illumination Eye!

This was a visual technique that was even more terrifying than the Illumination Dragon Eye!

The two visual techniques collided first in midair.

The moment the golden light made contact with the red light, it began to dissipate.

The red light surged in and entered the eyes of the Firmament Sovereign instantly!

"Ah!"

The Firmament Sovereign shrieked tragically and his eyes were blinded by two red beams of light—he almost fainted from the pain!

However, as the strongest monster incarnate of the God race, he could still maintain his clarity and knew that the true danger had just arrived.

It was the Dragon Soul Saber above his head!

The Firmament Sovereign did not even have time to summon his Destiny Dharmic Weapon and could only raise his arms instinctively to defend against the Dragon Soul Saber.

Poof!

The blade descended and severed two of the Firmament Sovereign's arms without any resistance!

Thereafter, right in front of everyone, the blade entered the top of the Firmament Sovereign's head and slashed down unhurriedly.

It tore through his consciousness and destroyed his Essence Spirit, splitting him into two!

The two halves of the Firmament Sovereign's body slid down the blade slowly.

The blade sliced through the flesh and bones of the Firmament Sovereign with a jarring sound.

The Dragon Soul Saber was way too sharp!

That was a Dharmic weapon left behind by the Saber Emperor and was a true divine weapon that even the body of the Firmament Sovereign could not defend against.

Under the envelopment of Sea Calming Saber Intent, although the body of the Firmament Sovereign was split into two, the blood from the wound and the organs that were exposed were still frozen in his body!

Not a single drop of blood splattered.

Instantly, the entire Barbarian Palace fell into a dead silence!

The young master of the Barbarian race, the two Barbarian Patriarchs and the dragons were so shocked that they forgot to breathe.

The young master of the God race, the renowned Firmament Sovereign, was slain in the Barbarian Palace!

Furthermore, it was right in front of five Patriarchs of the primordial races!

Moreover, the five Patriarchs of the primordial races made their moves.

They had already attacked at the first moment but still failed to save the Firmament Sovereign.

More than that, an Ancestor God even died first after his lifespan was exhausted!

The entire process seemed long, but in fact, it occurred within a few breaths.

The Firmament Sovereign did not die in futility.

In that short period of time, the Dragon Phoenix True Body released many trump cards. First was the dragon roar and Sea Calming, followed by Barren and Illumination Eye...

"Big trouble!"

Long Xi and the others were pale and their hearts skipped a beat.

Although the Barren of the Dragon Phoenix True Body was powerful, it was not fatal for Patriarchs with sufficient lifespans.

Furthermore, the power of Barren was dissipating.

A trump card that could threaten Patriarchs was already used!

The Dragon Phoenix True Body was definitely in danger of dying in the wrath of the remaining two Ancestor Gods!

Furthermore, this was the Barbarian Palace, the territory of the Barbarian race.

The Barbarian race must be furious that the Dragon Phoenix True Body killed the Firmament Sovereign.

If the Barbarian race attacked the Dragon Phoenix True Body as well...

"Long Mo, how dare you! How dare you kill in the Barbarian Palace! Don't think that the Barbarian race won't dare to suppress you just because you're a Taboo Dragon Phoenix!"

A Barbarian Patriarch shouted with a dark expression.

Indeed, the Barbarian Patriarch lashed out right away!

"Cut the crap with him!"

The old lady Ancestor God said sinisterly, "Taboos are bloodthirsty. He's already so arrogant before he's fully grown. If he grows into an Emperor, our primordial races will probably be massacred by him!"

"Kill!"

The middle-aged Ancestor God hollered and his blood qi burst forth. A gigantic sword appeared out of nowhere between his hands and he charged towards the Dragon Phoenix True Body.

The old lady Ancestor God's spirit consciousness moved and a walking stick flew out from the ring on her finger. Gripping it, it landed on the ground with a boom and let out a piercing sound!

Initially, the two Barbarian Patriarchs were hesitant.

However, the two of them exchanged glances and decided to attack!

Boom! Boom!

Two tall figures swayed and arrived in the hall, exuding a savage aura as though an ancient divine being had descended with a rampant might!

Four Ancestor realm experts descended at the same time and attacked the Dragon Phoenix True Body!

In the blink of an eye, the Dragon Phoenix True Body fell into immense danger!

After entering the Mahayana to become a true Patriarch, one's strength would increase exponentially.

Their physiques and bodies would transform qualitatively!

This difference was extremely difficult to make up for.

Long Cang and the others wanted to help the Dragon Phoenix True Body, but they were powerless and could not approach him, let alone fight against the Patriarchs!

### **Chapter 1539: Battling the Ancestor Gods**

The might of an Ancestor realm expert was way too strong and arrived like a torrential storm with a suffocating pressure!

With the power of Barren earlier on, the Ancestor Gods were wary and did not exude their might.

Now that Barren had dispersed, the four Ancestor realm experts no longer had any reservations and attacked one after another.

The two Ancestor Gods carried torrential killing intent and summoned their Dharmic treasures right away, slashing towards Su Zimo!

Dharmic treasures were a major cultivation realm above Dharmic weapons.

This was a qualitative transformation!

This transformation was not something that any weapon refinement technique or rare materials could achieve.

No matter what Dharmic weapon it was, it could only be called a Dharmic treasure after the refinement of divine powers.

The more divine powers were tempered, the greater the power of the Dharmic treasure.

A Dharmic treasure refined by a single lesser divine power was naturally inferior to a Dharmic treasure refined by ten lesser divine powers.

However, the refinement of ten lesser divine powers could not compare to the refinement of a single greater divine power!

However, be it greater or lesser divine powers, Dharmic treasures had an absolute advantage against Dharmic weapons!

The Dragon Phoenix True Body's gaze intensified and his blood qi surged as he roared into the skies. Under the powerful might of the four Patriarchs, his figure changed rapidly!

"Roar!"

A dragon roar and phoenix cry burst forth.

Immediately after, in front of everyone, the Dragon Phoenix True Body vanished and was replaced by a gigantic living being!

The dragon's head and tail were raised and it had a pair of gigantic wings on its back. It was shrouded in a red glow and was born from the flames, resembling a god that controlled flames!

The claws beneath the massive living being's abdomen were sharp, as though they could tear any living being apart!

A terrifying might burst forth from the living being that was comparable to the four Ancestor realm experts!

The two Ancestral Barbarians and two Ancestor Gods froze for a moment against the pressure.

The bloodline of the God race was strong.

However, against that massive living being, the bloodline of the God race was suppressed!

That was the might of a taboo!

The Dragon Phoenix had descended.

The temperature of the Barbarian Palace rose!

Long Cang and the others retreated with shocked expressions.

Although the Dragon Phoenix True Body had long returned to the Dragon Bone Valley, even they were seeing the true form of the Dragon Phoenix for the first time. The shock and impact was indescribable!

In the middle of the Barbarian Palace, the collision of the Dragon Phoenix and the four Patriarchs caused the surrounding space to distort!

If Long Cang and the others did not retreat and were sucked in by accident, there was a high chance they would be torn into pieces!

If he continued in his human form, it would be difficult for the Dragon Phoenix True Body to fight the four Patriarchs.

He could only fight if he transformed into his true form of a Dragon Phoenix and channeled his combat strength and bloodline to its limits!

A hesitant look flashed through the eyes of the two Barbarian Patriarchs when the Dragon Phoenix's true form appeared.

They did not wish to offend the God race nor the Dragon race.

Furthermore, the Dragon race had a taboo in this generation!

The two Ancestor Gods did not hesitate at all. When they saw the Taboo True Body, their killing intents intensified and they were the first to reach the Dragon Phoenix True Body.

"Even if it's a taboo, the God race will dare to kill it!"

The middle-aged Ancestor God said murderously.

Although the Dragon Phoenix was a taboo, he felt that it had not grown completely yet.

This was the best opportunity to kill the taboo!

The middle-aged Ancestor God swung the gigantic sword in his hands and his blood qi surged, releasing a blinding golden light that slashed down at the wings of the Dragon Phoenix True Body!

As for the old lady, she swung her walking stick towards the Dragon Phoenix True Body's head.

Although she was already in her twilight years, her burst power was still extremely powerful and shocking!

The combination of the two of them slashed and twisted, sealing the path of the Dragon Phoenix True Body completely!

"This walking stick was made from the true bones of an Ancestral Dragon. The Ancestral Dragon's resentment was sealed within and it was refined with the blood of the Ancestral Dragon for 7,749 years!"

The old lady said sinisterly, "Taboo, I'll let you have a taste of the might of my dragon head walking stick!"

"Roar!"

As the divine blood surged in the old lady's walking stick, a gigantic, menacing dragon head appeared and let out a resounding dragon roar!

After the head of the divine dragon charged out, its eyes were bloodshot and filled with endless resentment. It had lost its rationality completely and seemed like it wanted to destroy all living beings in the world.

Even against the Taboo Dragon Phoenix, there was no fear in the divine dragon's eyes!

Clang! Clang!

The five claws beneath the Dragon Phoenix True Body extended at the same time and grabbed the gigantic sword that was slashing down from midair.

"You must have a death wish!"

The middle-aged Ancestor God harrumphed coldly.

There were claw shadows and a cold glint!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Sparks flew as the Dragon Phoenix claw collided repeatedly against the Ancestor God's gigantic sword!

The gigantic sword could not sever the Dragon Phoenix claw. Instead, it was gripped tightly by the Dragon Phoenix claw and the blade was locked without budging at all!

At the same time.

The Dragon Phoenix True Body flapped its wings and smashed towards the incoming divine dragon's head, shattering it.

Immediately, the Dragon Phoenix True Body opened its mouth and bit the incoming dragon head walking stick!

"Mmm?"

The old lady was shocked as well and pulled her dragon head walking stick instinctively, wanting to retreat.

However, it did not budge no matter how she tugged with all her might!

Although the Dharmic treasures of the middle-aged Ancestor God and the old lady were powerful, they were still Dharmic treasures refined with lesser divine powers.

However, as a taboo, the Dragon Phoenix True Body's strongest and most lethal parts of his entire body were the Dragon Phoenix claws below his abdomen and his sharp fangs!

The Ancestor God Dharmic weapons could not injure the Dragon Phoenix True Body either. Instead, they were controlled by the Dragon Phoenix True Body and both parties exerted strength!

The expressions of the middle-aged Ancestor God and old lady changed slightly.

Their combined strength could not retrieve their weapons!

"Barbarian race, what are you waiting for?!"



Suddenly, the middle-aged Ancestor God hollered.

The two Barbarian Patriarchs exchanged glances. After a moment of hesitation, they charged forward and swung their fists to suppress the Dragon Phoenix True Body!

Their gigantic fists descended like mountains with a terrifying might!

Swoosh!

The Dragon Phoenix True Body did not turn back at all. He swayed his tail that was burning with scarlet flames and whipped the fists of the two Barbarian Patriarchs with a loud bang!

Boom!

It was earthshaking!

Even the Barbarian Palace trembled violently!

Thud! Thud! Thud!

The two Barbarian Patriarchs could not help but retreat continuously with shocked expressions.

The burst power of the Ancestor realm that they released was returned by a single tail whip of a Half-Martial Ancestor Dragon Phoenix!

Furthermore, after the exchange with the Dragon Phoenix tail, the two Barbarian Patriarchs received scarlet flames that refused to extinguish on their fists!

The flames even burned along the arms of the two Barbarian Patriarchs!

The thick fur on the Barbarian Patriarchs' arms turned into ashes before long.

The two Barbarian Patriarchs flapped the flames on their bodies in a flustered manner and only extinguished the flames after a long time.

Of course, although the flames burned their fur to ashes, they could not injure their bodies.

The bloodline and Essence Spirit of the Barbarian race were relatively ordinary.

Their physical bodies were the strongest!

That strength was not only in terms of the strength of one's body, but also their burst power and defense!

Even after being burned by the flames of the Dragon Phoenix for a long time, the skin of the two Barbarian Patriarchs merely turned black from the sear without any injuries.

### **Chapter 1540: Rebirth**

After the Dragon Phoenix True Body pushed back the two Barbarian Patriarchs, he suddenly exerted strength and flapped his gigantic wings. He soared into the air and shook his dragon head, ripping wildly with five claws!

The expressions of the two Ancestor Gods changed.

Initially, they were in a stalemate with the Dragon Phoenix True Body because of the Ancestor God Dharmic treasures in their hands—neither party was willing to relent.

Now that the Dragon Phoenix True Body suddenly exerted strength, the two Ancestor Gods could not control their bodies and were yanked far away by the Dragon Phoenix True Body, flung into the air!

The two Ancestor Gods gripped their Dharmic treasures tightly and were dizzy from the Dragon Phoenix True Body's toss.

If they did not let go, the bones in their bodies would shatter!

The two Ancestor Gods could only let go and abandon their Dharmic treasures for the time being.

The Dragon Phoenix True Body snatched away two Dharmic treasures and threw them casually on the ground. He glared in the direction of the two Ancestor Gods and suddenly opened his mouth!

Swoosh!

An incomparably scorching scarlet flame burst forth from the mouth of the Dragon Phoenix True Body that contained an extremely terrifying power, as though it could burn everything in the world to ashes!

It was the Divine Phoenix Flame!

That was the innate divine power of a Taboo Dragon Phoenix!

Up till now, there was no living being's flame in Tianhuang Mainland that could go against the Dragon Phoenix Flame!

Thin tears appeared in the void everywhere the Dragon Phoenix Flame passed!

The flame transformed into two red beams of light and arrived before the two Ancestor Gods in the blink of an eye!

The middle-aged Ancestor God and old lady had grim expressions and did not dare to be careless as the storage ring on their fingers shone.

A gigantic golden shield appeared in both their hands!

Bang! Bang!

There were two loud bangs.

The middle-aged Ancestor God and old lady erected the two golden shields in front of them. Sand and gravel flew as the gigantic shield shone with a blinding light to defend against the two incoming Dragon Phoenix Flames!

The Dragon Phoenix True Body channeled its Essence Spirit to its limits.

The might of the Dragon Phoenix Flames increased exponentially and gradually devoured the golden light. It struck the two gigantic golden shields and continued burning!

However, the two golden shields were also Dharmic treasures.

Although the might of the Dragon Phoenix Flames was terrifying, it could not penetrate the defense of the gigantic golden shield.

The Dragon Phoenix True Body's gaze was resolute and he had no intention of stopping—he continued releasing!

The Dragon Phoenix Flames engulfed the gigantic golden shields whole and continued burning relentlessly!

Many flames even wrapped around the gigantic golden shields and landed on the walls of the Barbarian Palace.

The gigantic boulders melted into lava in the blink of an eye and flowed down the wall slowly!

Even the ceiling of the Barbarian Palace shook!

The two Barbarian Patriarchs had just steadied themselves when they saw that.

Suddenly!

Both their expressions changed and their pupils constricted!

Right in front of the two of them, the gigantic golden shield in the hands of the two Ancestor Gods transformed gradually and turned into a scarlet color that was almost transparent!

The gigantic golden shields were burned through by the Dragon Phoenix Flames!

“Ugh!”

The two Ancestor Gods behind the gigantic golden shields grunted.

The gigantic golden shields were burned to such an extent and the palms of the two Ancestor Gods were injured. Unable to hide any longer, they soared into the air.

Boom!

The Dragon Phoenix Flames intensified and sent the gigantic golden shields flying. Instantly, they devoured the two Ancestor Gods!

If it was a Patriarch of the human race, he would most likely die if he was devoured by the Dragon Phoenix Flames.

However, the figures of the two Ancestor Gods were still extremely clear in the scarlet flames. They were filled with a powerful aura and shone brightly!

“Use our divine blood as a medium and destroy it!”

The middle-aged Ancestor God bit his tongue gently and spat out a stream of golden divine blood.

The divine blood contained an extremely tremendous energy that scattered into the Dragon Phoenix Flames. Instantly, the flames were extinguished and smoke billowed!

The reaction of the two Ancestor Gods was fast enough.

However, they were still burned badly by the Dragon Phoenix Flames and many holes appeared on their clothes.

Even their bodies were burned!

Of course, given the bloodline and immense regeneration capabilities of the Ancestor Gods, that bit of injury was nothing.

The divine blood sizzled when it collided against the Dragon Phoenix Flames.

Smoke billowed and mist rose!

Be it the Dragon Phoenix Flames or the divine blood, both contained immense energy. The mist created by the collision of the two energies was shocking.

“Watch out!”

Right then, the warning of the two Barbarian Patriarchs sounded.

Immediately after, a chilling killing intent descended!

The hearts of the middle-aged Ancestor God and old lady almost jumped out of their throats.

“Not good!”

Both of their expressions changed and they sensed the aura of death!

The divine blood collided with the Dragon Phoenix Flames and created a mist of qi that blocked the middle-aged Ancestor God and old lady’s vision and senses.

However, the Dragon Phoenix True Body knew their location accurately.

The moment the mist rose, the Dragon Phoenix True Body attacked!

The wings flapped and the Dragon Phoenix True Body transformed into a streak of red light. Instantly, he arrived before the two Ancestor Gods and extended five sharp claws to envelop the middle-aged Ancestor God.

At the same time, the Dragon Phoenix True Body opened his mouth and bit in the direction of the old lady!

Poof! Poof! Poof!

The middle-aged Ancestor God’s path of retreat was sealed by the five Dragon Phoenix claws and his powerful body was torn into pieces in the blink of an eye.

Golden divine blood splattered everywhere.

His organs were splattered all over the ground with a torrential blood qi!

Snap!

The mouth of the Dragon Phoenix True Body snapped the old lady’s body into two instantly!

Bang!

The phoenix's tail descended and whipped the two halves of the body heavily, turning them into blood mists without any corpse left!

Although the old lady was in her twilight years, she was an Ancestor God after all.

The Dragon Phoenix True Body was afraid that he could not bite the old lady to death with a single bite and his tail followed up with a fatal attack, whipping the old lady into a blood mist!

In the blink of an eye, two Ancestor Gods were dead!

One was torn apart by the Dragon Phoenix True Body.

The other one was even worse—she was turned into a blood mist without any body remaining!

The Dragon Phoenix True Body panted slightly.

Apart from the fact that the power of the taboo was strong enough, the more important reason why the two Ancestor Gods could be killed was because they did not use any divine powers!

The two Ancestor Gods believed that the power of the Ancestor realm was enough to kill the Dragon Phoenix True Body.

However, the two of them had not expected that the Dragon Phoenix's power would even surpass them after he transformed into a complete taboo body!

The battle seemed to have ended.

However, the two Barbarian Patriarchs had strange expressions as they shook their heads gently.

The Dragon Phoenix True Body frowned and his heart skipped a beat when he recalled something!

“As expected of a taboo. Even at the Half-Martial Ancestor realm, it can fight against Patriarchs in terms of strength!”

Right then, the middle-aged Ancestor God's voice sounded with deep resentment.

“We were way too careless!”

The old lady's voice sounded at the same time as she said slowly, “We should have used our divine powers right away to kill him!”

In the void, the divine blood of the middle-aged Ancestor God and old lady coagulated without dispersing.

Soon.

Right in front of everyone, the two divine bloods gathered rapidly and appeared once more in the blink of an eye!

The two Ancestor Gods were perfectly fine without any injuries on their bodies!

As long as their Essence Spirits were not dead, they could use Blood Rebirth!

Those were the means of the Mahayana realm!

