

## Chapter 1561: Imminent Danger

Demoness Ji's heart skipped a beat.

Goddess Xiaoxiang was not an ordinary God race being—she was the strongest monster incarnate of the God race in recent years!

Demoness Ji could not divert her attention to worry about the Asura after being targeted by such a monster incarnate of the God race because her situation had turned extremely dangerous as well!

“Sister, I’m not your match. Can’t we talk?”

Demoness Ji's eyes were slightly red as she said with teary eyes, looking aggrieved.

The bewitchment technique of the Pure Maiden Sutra did not differentiate between race or gender—it was a Dao technique that could bewitch all living beings and topple the world!

No matter who it was, they would feel a sense of love and pity at the sight of Demoness Ji's pitiful expression.

Even Teng Luo was slightly stunned when he saw it from the side with a sinister glint in his eyes.

However, he woke up quickly and smacked his lips, murmuring softly, “This little demoness has some tricks up her sleeves.”

If it was any other God race being, they would definitely be bewitched by Demoness Ji.

However, Goddess Xiaoxiang's reaction was extremely fast. Two divine lights burst forth from her eyes as she released her God's Eye instantly and tore through the air!

The descent of the visual technique instantly broke the intent created by Demoness Ji.

Demoness Ji used the Exquisite Steps and avoided the two visual techniques by a hair's breadth. Her pink dress was sliced by the two divine lights and its hemline turned into nothingness!

Demoness Ji was secretly alarmed.

Pure Maiden Sect specialized in bewitchment techniques but they were ordinary in terms of blood qi and physique.

If the two divine lights landed on her, they would probably penetrate her body!

Boom!

Goddess Xiaoxiang strode forward and threw a punch towards Demoness Ji. Golden light burst forth and the void trembled before her punch even descended!

It was truly hard to imagine that such a woman could release such ferocious power with a casual punch.

Demoness Ji did not dare to take it head-on and dodged in a flash.

Goddess Xiaoxiang sneered coldly and her blood qi surged. Beams of golden light emanated from her body as she chased relentlessly like a god.

The God race was ranked at the top of the Primordial Nine Races in terms of physique and blood qi.

As a monster incarnate of the God race, Goddess Xiaoxiang's physique and power of blood qi could suppress all paragons of the same cultivation realm!

Demoness Ji would definitely lose if she fought head-on!

Therefore, from the beginning, Demoness Ji had already made use of the Exquisite Steps to dodge continuously.

Although Goddess Xiaoxiang's attacks were ferocious, she could not lock onto Demoness Ji and her attacks missed repeatedly.

Exquisite Steps came from Fairy Ling Long and was no small feat. Even Goddess Xiaoxiang could not do anything to Demoness Ji right away.

On the other side, Yan Beichen was affected by Young Master Arcane Ghost's Essence Spirit and fell into an illusion. He was unable to extricate himself and it was extremely dangerous!

Even with the constant warning from the Hatred Fiend Saber, Yan Beichen could not wake up.

The cultivation of the Witch race's Essence Spirit was the most terrifying.

Young Master Arcane Ghost was a terrifying existence who could control one's heart!

His attack this time round was even more terrifying than the hundreds of three-legged Golden Crows. It was like a viper in the darkness that bit Yan Beichen on the vital spot!

There was no way external forces could break through the Hatred Intent. Even if the Primordial Six Races attacked together, they wouldn't be able to distance Yan Beichen from the Hatred Intent.

The only way to break through the Hatred Intent was by targeting Yan Beichen personally!

Qin Pianran was Yan Beichen's only flaw!

Clang! Clang!

Suddenly, the Hatred Fiend Saber broke free from Yan Beichen's palm and transformed into a black streak of light that circled around him, blocking all the incoming Dharmic weapons.

Immediately after, the Hatred Fiend Saber turned its blade and stabbed into Yan Beichen's chest!

Pfft!

The slash pierced Yan Beichen's chest!

"What happened?!"

"The fiend saber killed its master?!"

“Something’s not right. That fiend saber seems to be trying to wake Yan Beichen up!”

The cultivators were shocked when they saw that.

As for Yan Beichen who was in the illusion, he suddenly clutched his chest with a pained expression. With a dull grunt, he broke free from the illusion and his eyes gradually regained their clarity.

“Thank you, brother,”

Yan Beichen murmured softly and gripped the Hatred Fiend Saber in reverse, pulling the saber out of his chest!

Hatred fiend qi circled around the wound and not a single drop of blood flowed out.

Yan Beichen gripped the Hatred Fiend Saber once more and suddenly felt waves of weakness and fatigue.

Initially, he could not feel pain or fatigue after entering the Hatred Intent realm. Under the stimulation of the hatred fiend qi, he fought fiercer and fiercer.

But now, although he broke through the illusion of Young Master Arcane Ghost, he broke free from the Hatred Intent realm as well and felt a sharp pain!

Up till this point of the battle, he had countless wounds on his body under the encirclement of the Golden Crow race.

He might not be able to hold on if the battle continued.

Monkey and the others were encircled and the situation was not optimistic for them either!

Everyone was in danger!

Young Master Arcane Ghost smiled gently at the Seventh Prince. “The Hatred Intent has been dispelled. I’ll leave the rest to you guys.”

“Thank you,”

The Seventh Prince nodded slightly.

Without the support of the Hatred Intent, Yan Beichen could not defend against the encirclement of the Golden Crow race!

Bang!

Right then, an incomparably thick blood vine tore through the air and whipped Yan Beichen heavily on the chest, sending him flying.

“Hahahaha!”

Teng Luo’s laughter sounded. “Arcane Ghost, you’ve already had your fill but I’ve yet to attack!”

When he saw that, the Palace Lord of Enigma Palace was enraged and could no longer hold it in as he hollered, “Teng Luo, are the Primordial Six Races going to give complete disregard to the rules?!”

“You guys clearly said that it’s a one-on-one battle. When you guys saw that you could not win, you used an entire race to try and suppress the Asura. Now, the Blood Vine, God and Witch races are even attacking together as well. What’s the meaning of this?!”

“That’s right!”

The Valley Master of Snowdrift Valley slammed the table and stood up, saying in a deep voice, “All the living beings of the ten thousand races are here. How can the ten thousand races be convinced by your Primordial Six Races’ overbearing nature of renegeing on your words without any regard for the rules?!”

Cultivators from the major sects and factions of Purple Firmament Sect, Dapamkara Monastery, Overlord Palace as well as various immortal, Buddhist and fiend sects stood out and shouted!

“Rules?”

The smile on Teng Luo’s face vanished and his expression turned cold. He looked at the sect masters of the super sects and said coldly, “Rules are set for weaklings like you! Rules are meant to be broken by the strong!”

“Furthermore, from this day forth, all the rules of Tianhuang Mainland will be decided by our Primordial Six Races! All of you will have to abide!”

“On what grounds?!”

A cultivator was indignant and could not help but grumble, “The Primordial Six Races aren’t the ones calling the shots in Tianhuang Mainland right now!”

“Pfft!”

A blood vine suddenly burrowed from the ground beneath the cultivator’s feet and pierced his chest!

The cultivator’s face was pale as he lowered his head slowly. Gazing at the thick blood vine that popped out of his chest, his eyes were filled with shock and blood flowed continuously from his mouth!

The gigantic mouth at the top of the blood vine opened slowly, revealing a cold glint. Its intertwining fangs devoured the cultivator’s head in a single mouthful!

Pfft!

Its fangs closed and it almost snapped the cultivator’s neck, causing blood to spew out!

Right in front of everyone, the blood vine twitched and devoured the cultivator before long!

The endless Essence Blood surged into Teng Luo’s body through the thick blood vine.

Suddenly, strange blood scars appeared on Teng Luo’s face and crawled all over his face like spider webs before vanishing!

With a ferocious expression, Teng Luo stuck out his grisly red tongue and smacked his lips, grinning. “What fresh meat! It’s way too delicious!”

**Chapter 1562: I’m Desolate Martial**

Many cultivators felt their hairs stand on end when they saw that!

That was a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure of Overlord Palace!

He was eaten by Teng Luo just like that!

“Bloody hell, what’s there to be afraid of?!”

The Palace Lord of Overlord Palace could no longer hold it in and withdrew a gigantic spear from his storage bag, propping it heavily on the ground as he shouted.

“The reason why we of the fiend sects cultivate is because we want freedom and be carefree! If we have to live life so restrictedly right now, we might as well fight with our full strength!”

“Even if I have to die, I want to die in a spectacular manner!”

“That’s right!”

The Sect Master of Asura Sect stood out as well and said coldly, “At most, we’ll just die! Who doesn’t die? Even if you’re an Emperor, you won’t live together with Heaven and Earth and the sun and moon. You’ll die of old age one day!”

Among the seven fiend sects, Overlord Palace, Asura Sect and Pure Maiden Sect stood out.

The Sect Master of Purple Firmament Sect stood up slowly and said in a deep voice, “What’s the point of living forever if you have to endure such humiliation?!”

Immediately after, from the immortal sects, Snowdrift Valley and Soaring Feather Sect stood out!

All the Buddhist monks stood up!

Among the five heretical doctrines, Little Fatty of Tomb Sect and Shi Jian of Puppet Sect stood out as well!

All the cultivators of the four unorthodox groups rose!

The Nangong and Beiming aristocratic families of the three ancient aristocratic families stood out!

Many cultivators of Enigma Palace advanced!

Instantly, everyone was worked up as powerful figures from the human race soared into the air one after another, releasing incomparably domineering auras to fight against Teng Luo!

The Primordial Six Races had descended and massacred humans wantonly. The cultivators had nowhere to vent the rage in their hearts and could not hold it in any longer.

Humans were not all cowards!

The storyteller had once said that the cultivation world merely lacked a true expert who could rally and lead the human race!

Now, the sect masters of Overlord Palace and Asura Sect stood out.

That scene seemed to have caused a chain reaction as cultivators stood up one after another!

Many cultivators felt their blood boiling as they looked at Teng Luo and the other Blood Vines with murderous auras. Their initial fear had long been forgotten!

“Oh my?”

Teng Luo’s gaze intensified as he grinned excitedly. “Why? Do you bunch of ants want to defy the heavens?!”

“I’d advise you guys to calm down,”

Right then, the Sect Master of Heavenly Dipper Sect said coldly, “All of you are merely hotheaded and impetuous right now. Don’t regret it when you get severely injured and die a moment later, it’ll be too late by then.”

Just as the blood of the cultivators was boiling, someone threw a wet blanket over them.

“Hehe!”

The Valley Master of Snowdrift Valley sneered, “Lang Qing, we’re both sect masters of immortal sects. It’s truly a humiliation for me to share the same status as someone like you!”

The Sect Master of Malevolent Earth Sect said, “Fufu, I think that Fellow Daoist Lang Qing isn’t wrong. He was merely reminding you guys out of goodwill not to fight against Fellow Daoists of the Primordial Six Races.”

The Island Master of Penglai Island crossed his arms and sneered, “Since you guys have a death wish, don’t blame us for watching idly!”

“How shameless!”

Little Fatty scolded angrily, “Penglai Island has already submitted to the Primordial Six Races, right?!”

The Island Master of Penglai Island had a calm expression. “What’s wrong with submitting? The primordial races have recuperated and returned in a domineering manner. They will definitely rule over Tianhuang Mainland and lord over the world!

“If Penglai Island doesn’t submit, do you expect us to throw away our lives like you guys? You want to strike a stone with an egg? How laughable!”

Many cultivators felt disgusted when they saw the Island Master of Penglai Island’s expression.

“You’re really too naive to think that you’ll be able to lead a normal life!”

The Palace Lord of Overlord Palace sneered, “Once the Primordial Six Races rule over Tianhuang Mainland, they will definitely enslave the ten thousand races! Do you think that they are going to let the human race off after what happened with the ancient war?!”

The Palace Lord of Enigma Palace waved his hand gently. “Our Daos are different, there’s no need to argue. We’re cultivators who would rather die than kneel and live an ignoble existence!”

“Kill!”

“Kill! Kill! Kill!”

The cultivators roared in anger.

“A bunch of ants that are screaming. Kill them!”

Teng Luo waved his hand and was the first to lunge into the crowd!

Hundreds of Blood Vines charged forward and took root on the ground, waving thick blood vines. They interweaved into an impenetrable web filled with blood qi that almost covered the entire world!

The moment both parties collided, blood filled the air and countless cultivators died!

However, against the attacks of many cultivators, some Blood Vines were killed on the spot as well!

Enraged, Teng Luo reverted to his true form as well. Dozens of blood vines tore through the air and smashed the bodies of more than ten cultivators, descending on the Palace Lord of Overlord Palace!

Dozens of blood vines coiled around the Palace Lord of Overlord Palace!

“Die!”

Teng Luo’s voice sounded with a cold killing intent and endless rage!

Poof!

A blood mist burst forth and the Palace Lord of Overlord Palace was minced to death by Teng Luo!

Boom!

Right then, a pitch-black light descended and pierced the head of Purple Firmament Sect’s sect master!

The headless corpse of Purple Firmament Sect’s sect master fell from midair without a single sound.

Savage Eye had attacked.

A single visual technique was enough to kill the Sect Master of Purple Firmament Sect!

Not far away, many Heavenly Eye race beings charged over!

If it was just the Blood Vine race, the experts of the human race could still fight.

With the addition of the Heavenly Eye race, there was no longer any doubt about the outcome of the battle. The killing power of the Heavenly Eyes was way too great when they opened!

Cultivators fell one after another as broken limbs danced in midair.

Tragic cries, wails and screams reverberated through the world.

“Young master, you’re afraid of being tainted by the filthy blood of those human ants, right? How about letting us go have fun?”

Some Rakshasas could not hold it in any longer and were tempted.

Rakshasa Yu sighed internally and closed her eyes, nodding.

In her opinion, the human race was doomed even if the Rakshasa race did not attack.

“How!”

A series of green-faced and Rakshasas with bared fangs danced in midair, wielding curved sabers as they streaked through the crowd. Everywhere they passed, a blood storm would break out!

The addition of the Rakshasa race caused the human cultivators’ formation to collapse instantly!

Finally, some cultivators could not withstand it and started escaping into the distance.

Fear was contagious.

The second, the third..

There was no way to stop the collapse of the situation.

Many cultivators began to flee!

However, nobody could escape from Enigma Palace against the pursuit of the Rakshasa and Golden Crow races!

Not a single person!

“Oh!”

Transforming into his human form once more, Teng Luo stood in midair and looked at the many cultivators who were fleeing with excited expressions. He was even chewing a large piece of flesh as he laughed wildly.

“Cowardly ants, come and fight! Hahahaha!”

Many primordial races roared in laughter as they slaughtered.

Teng Luo’s blood vines pierced Ji Chengtian’s chest and lifted the latter slowly towards him as he laughed menacingly. “Paragons of the human race? Monster incarnates of the human race? All of you are a bunch of trash!”

Ji Chengtian’s face was pale as he spat out blood repeatedly. However, there was no fear in his eyes as he said slowly, “If the human race’s Desolate Martial is around, we’ll kill you guys like dogs!”

Teng Luo’s expression darkened.

That name was a huge humiliation for the Blood Vine race!

“That’s right!”

The Valley Master of Snowdrift Valley dragged her severely injured body and said sternly, “If Desolate Martial was around, the young masters of your Primordial Six Races would be a joke!”

“In the eyes of my bro, the Primordial Six Races are the ants! You guys are the trash!”

Little Fatty hugged the severely injured Shi Jian and howled with teary eyes.

“Desolate Martial?”



Teng Luo sneered, "Our Primordial Six Races are gathered here. If he hides obediently, he can still live for a few more days! If he dares to appear, I'll let him know who's the true expert and who's invincible among his peers!"

Swoosh!

A cold beam tore through the air and arrived instantly, piercing towards Teng Luo's glabella!

"Watch out!"

Suddenly, Savage Eye hollered.

Teng Luo's expression changed!

The cold beam was way too fast!

By the time he realized, the cold light had already descended.

In fact, he did not even have time to revert to his true form and could only raise his palm instinctively.

Poof!

The cold light pierced Teng Luo's palm and punctured through his glabella, penetrating his head!

Stained with blood, the momentum of the cold light was still present as it created a gigantic hole of blood in the wings of another Rakshasa!

The tremendous power exploded the Rakshasa's wings!

The Rakshasa let out a tragic cry and fell from midair.

The cold light seemed like an arrow that was corporeal and gradually dissipated in front of everyone.

Teng Luo was dead?

The young master of the Blood Vine race was killed by a single arrow?

The world seemed to have paused for a moment because of the arrival of the arrow.

"Who's there?!"

Savage Eye rose slowly and asked sternly.

A cold voice descended and reverberated through Enigma Palace in a deafening manner!

"I'm Desolate Martial!"

### **Chapter 1563: Five Arrows**

Tm Desolate Martial!

Those words stirred the crowd like a stone that caused a thousand ripples and

stirred the living beings of the ten thousand races!

Those words seemed to have a demonic power as many cultivators who were fighting stopped instinctively and looked towards the voice.

Desolate Martial was a name that everyone knew!

Even among the Primordial Six Races, it was notorious!

In the battle of Myriad Phenomenon City, the primordial races knew that a monster incarnate of the human race had been born. In fact, he could even fight against the Rakshasa and God race at the Golden Core realm.

However, the primordial races were not bothered.

A Golden Core was of no threat to the primordial races.

It was only after the battle of Heaven and Earth Valley that the name Desolate Martial spread through the Primordial Six Races.

This attracted the attention of the Primordial Six Races and they released their Killing Badges one after another, wanting to kill Desolate Martial!

However, to think that in the battle on Six Stars Mountain a hundred years ago, more than 10,000 Blood Vines died and their young master, Teng Lingzi, died as well!

However, Desolate Martial vanished from Tianhuang Mainland and there was no news of him ever since.

The young masters of the primordial races such as Young Master Arcane Ghost, Goddess Xiaoxiang and Savage Eye were extremely proud and confident-they had no fear towards Desolate Martial.

In their opinion, even if Desolate Martial was alive today, he would definitely not dare to appear at the Ten Thousand Race Meet.

With the Primordial Six Races and the Killing Badge still present, if Desolate Martial dared to appear, it would be equivalent to walking into his own grave!

However, they had not expected Desolate Martial to truly come.

Furthermore, the moment he appeared, he killed the new young master of the Blood Vine race and shot down a Rakshasa!

Young Master Arcane Ghost had a grim expression.

Goddess Xiaoxiang frowned as well

Even they might not have been able to escape unscathed from that arrow earlier on!

In the chaotic battle, none of them noticed the arrow. Only Savage Eye managed to notice the danger with his powerful senses and gave out a warning, but it was too late.

Teng Luo was already a dead man!

With Leng Rou's help, i Chengtian pulled out the blood vine that pierced his chest. Although his face was frightfully pale, he looked excited.

"Zimo is here!"

"That's right, he's here!"

Leng Rou nodded as well. "Don't worry, these primordial races won't be able to cause much trouble with Zimo around!"

"First!"

Little Fatty could not help but laugh and roar.

"Silly Jian, take a look! Bro is here!"

He shook Shi Jian's body fervently.

shi Jian was already severely injured to begin with and his bones nearly broke after Little Fatty shook him a few times. He said weakly, "Damned Fatty, are you trying to shake me to death?"

Although Shi Jian was cursing, for some reason, his eyes reddened and he actually cried.

"Desolate Martial!"

"Desolate Martial is here!"

Many fleeing cultivators stopped in their tracks and looked up with excited expressions.

"It's Desolate Martial of our human race! A paragon of our human race!"

Initially, the confidence of the cultivators had already collapsed. However, after Desolate Martial descended, their hopes were reignited and their fighting

spirits were invoked!

Under countless gazes, a figure appeared on the top of the city walls of Enigma Palace. He wore green robes and had black hair. His gaze burned with a menacing expression as he wielded a jade-green bow!

The green-robed cultivator walked towards the battlefield at a steady pace. However, every single step he took caused the void to tremble.

An extremely terrifying torrential aura burst forth from the green-robed cultivator, as though he wanted to trample all living beings beneath his feet!

Desolate Martial!

Young Master Arcane Ghost stood up slowly and narrowed his eyes.

Savage Eye stood up as well and a pair of pitch-black sockets glared in the direction of Su Zimo with a ghostly light.

Rakshasa Yu looked at the intruder and frowned slightly.

This green-robed cultivator must be that person's clone, right?"

Among everyone present, only Rakshasa Yu knew of the existence of the Martial Dao Prime Body.

In Rakshasa Yu's eyes, although the green-robed cultivator looked exactly the same as the Martial Dao Prime Body, there was still a huge difference in their auras.

"Hmph!

Her heart skipped a beat as she thought to herself, "You've bullied me for so long. If I bully your clone later on, it won't be considered as betraying you."

The Palace Lord of Enigma Palace looked at Su Zimo who was walking over slowly with a conflicted expression.

In just a hundred years, Su Zimo had already advanced to the Half-Martial Ancestor realm. The speed of his cultivation was terrifying!

He had quite a bit of a feud with Su Zimo in the past.

The Dharmic Breaking Bow in Su Zimo's hands should have been his Dharmic weapon!

Furthermore, it was because of Su Zimo that he was removed from his position as the Palace Lord and had to reflect on his mistakes in seclusion. It was only this year that he regained his freedom.

However, at that moment, the Palace Lord of Enigma Palace could not muster any hatred towards Su Zimo.

He only hoped that Su Zimo could protect the last bit of dignity for the human race and the cultivation world!

There was a momentary pause in the battlefield because of Su Zimo's appearance as many primordial races stopped their massacre and turned to look.

"What are you guys looking at?"

Young Master Arcane Ghost glared at Su Zimo coldly and suddenly said, "Leave that person to me. Continue killing until all the humans submit!"

When they heard that, the primordial races reacted and continued hunting.

Hundreds of three-legged Golden Crows were prepared to launch their final attacks at monkey and the others!

Swoosh!

Su Zimo's expression was cold as he suddenly raised his hand and tugged the Dharmic Breaking Bow. A Dharmic power arrow condensed and shot into the three-legged Golden Crow group, exploding into a blood mist!

The hundreds of three-legged Golden Crows were grouped together and could not dodge that arrow at all.

Given Su Zimo's cultivation as a Half-Martial Ancestor, when he used the Dharmic Breaking Bow and condensed Dharmic powers to shoot an arrow, the power it contained was extremely terrifying-those three-legged Golden Crows could not defend against it at all!

That arrow pierced at least five to six three-legged Golden Crows.

The three three-legged Golden Crows at the front endured the most ferocious power of the Dharmic power arrow and their bodies exploded. Their Essence

Spirits were destroyed on the spot and they died!

That single arrow caused the battlefield to pause once more!

“What are you afraid of?!”

The Ninth Prince said coldly, “This is the ancient Unique Treasure, the Dhamic Breaking Bow, and there’s an extremely long time lapse! Now that he has just fired the first arrow, he’ll be dead before he even fires a second arrow!”

“Kill

The Ninth Prince’s figure flashed and he charged towards the severely injured Yan Beichen.

Swoosh!

Right then, an arrow tore through the air and arrived before him instantly!

“What?! He’s able to shoot a second arrow so quickly?!”

The Ninth Prince’s heart skipped a beat and he instinctively reached out with his Golden Crow claws to grab the arrow

Boom!

The arrow shattered.

The Ninth Prince’s palm was pierced by the arrow and fresh blood flowed!

“Argh

The Ninth Prince cried in pain.

Swoosh!

Before he could react, a second arrow descended!

“Mmm? How is that possible?”

The Ninth Prince’s expression changed starkly. Without hesitation, he transformed into a streak of golden light and wanted to release an escape technique to escape far away.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Immediately after, three arrows tore through the air and sealed the Ninth Prince’s escape path!

“Ninth

The Seventh Prince exclaimed.

Even young masters of the primordial races such as he, Young Master Arcane Ghost and Savage Eye, had not expected that Su Zimo would be able to draw the Dharmic Breaking Bow to release arrows continuously, let alone the Ninth Prince!

Pfft!

An arrow pierced the Ninth Prince's chest.

The tremendous power ruptured his body into pieces!

An Essence Spirit fled with a panicked expression.

“Om!

Su Zimo opened his mouth slightly and a Sanskrit sound descended!

The Ninth Prince's Essence Spirit shuddered gently and dissipated into the world with a dim glow in front of everyone!

The Ninth Prince was dead!

Chapter 1564: Nether Swap

The entire process seemed very long upon narration but Su Zimo shot the five arrows in the blink of an eye.

Even before the other two princes could react, the Ninth Prince was dead!

Most importantly, no one had expected the ancient Unique Treasure, the Dharmic Breaking Bow, to possess such a terrifying might in Su Zimo's hands!

The Primordial Six Races were shocked, let alone the living beings of the ten thousand races present.

All these years, the living beings of the ten thousand races had long heard of the name Desolate Martial and was decisive to kill. He was the number one monster incarnate of the human race in history.

However, they had not expected that after witnessing it personally today, Desolate Martial was even more terrifying, domineering and sharp than they had imagined!

Desolate Martial arrived at Enigma Palace and in just a moment, the Ninth Prince and Teng Luo, two Half-Martial Ancestors at the young master level, were dead!

It was too ruthless!

Prior to this, the cultivation world had to be extremely cautious if they wanted to kill an ordinary expert of the primordial races.

Furthermore, they had to pay an extremely high price.

But now, Desolate Martial had attacked and shot down two young masters in succession, shocking the Primordial Six Races on the spot!

The entire Enigma Palace was filled with a thick blood stench.

Although the experts of the Primordial Six Races stopped temporarily in midair, everyone could sense that an even fiercer storm was about to arrive!

This time round, even the seventh and tenth princes gave up on hunting Yan Beichen temporarily and turned to Su Zimo.

A ghastly green glint flashed through the eyes of Young Master Arcane Ghost.

Unknowingly, a white bone staff had already appeared in his hands.

Facing Su Zimo, a crack appeared on the Heavenly Eye on Savage Eye's glabella and an extremely terrifying aura spread, as though it could open at any moment!

Rakshasa Yu stood up slowly as well and was prepared to attack.

However, Goddess Xiaoxiang did not take Su Zimo seriously at all.

She had hunted Demoness Ji for so long and was about to kill the latter with her terrifying aura and powerful body-there was naturally no way she was going to give up so easily!

"Kill!

Suddenly!

The Seventh Prince let out a long howl and transformed into a golden streak of light, using shuttling around the world to circle Su Zimo in an unfathomable manner.



He was extremely wary of Su Zimo's Dharmic Breaking Bow.

This was the only way he could avoid being targeted by the Dharmic Breaking Bow!

That long howl was like a war horn that triggered a new bloodbath!

The experts of the Primordial Six Races charged into the crowd of cultivators from Snowdrift Valley, Overlord Palace, Dapamkara Monastery and massacred once more!

Fresh blood splattered and corpses were strewn everywhere!

At the same time, Young Master Arcane Ghost waved his staff and chanted a series of strange incantations.

Suddenly, nine menacing skulls appeared beside him. They were filled with evil aura and their eyes shone with a ghastly green light as they glared at Su Zimo before charging over!

Swoosh!

A figure tore through the air at an astonishing speed and arrived before Su Zimo in the blink of an eye. She reached out with her slender hand and struck Su Zimo's shoulder.

Only the Rakshasa race could release such a terrifying speed.

As for Rakshasa Yu, she was the young mistress of the Rakshasa race and was even faster!

She clearly held back and did not summon her Destiny Dharmic Weapon or attack Su Zimo fatally, merely slapping him on the shoulder

"Detestable person!"

Rakshasa Yu glared at Su Zimo and sent a voice transmission with her spirit consciousness, "You've bullied me for so long. It's not overboard for me to punish your clone, right?"

"Punish? You're thinking too much,"

Su Zimo glanced at Rakshasa Yu indifferently.

The moment the primordial races attacked, a pair of wings grew behind Su

Zimo and his body shone with electric arcs.

Boom!

A thin crack appeared on the Heavenly Eye on the glabella of Savage Eye.

Countless runes surged and chaotic qi spread, as though the world had just opened up and wanted to tear everything apart!

A dark light descended!

Although Savage Eye was the last to attack, the dark light was the first to arrive!

Swoosh!

Unfortunately, the moment the dark light descended, Su Zimo's figure had already vanished from the spot.

Ethereal Wings, Lightning Escape and Boundless Golden Light burst forth at the same time as he charged out from the hands of the young masters of the primordial races!

The attacks of the young masters of the primordial races missed!

The young masters of the primordial races had long forgotten about the fair rules of fighting one-on-one as they attacked Desolate Martial at the same time!

Su Zimo's figure had just appeared.

Two figures burning with golden flames swooped down like blazing suns that wanted to incinerate all living beings!

The two Golden Crow princes found an opportunity to attack and did not give Su Zimo any breathing space!

However, the moment Su Zimo appeared, the Dharmic Breaking Bow in his hands was already pulled!

A Dharmic power arrow with a terrifying aura was condensed on the bowstring!

Swoosh!

The arrow tore through the air and the power contained by it seemed like it

wanted to pierce the two three-legged Golden Crows princes!

The two Golden Crow princes were charging towards Su Zimo to begin with and could not hold back at all. It was already too late for them to dodge!

The two Golden Crows attacked at the same time.

Boom!

The claws of the two princes grabbed the Dharmic power arrow at the same time and shattered it.

However, the two Golden Crow princes shuddered as well!

The Seventh Prince was the strongest in combat and merely felt his Golden Crow leg go numb.

As for the Tenth Prince, he was the youngest and his combat strength was weaker. That arrow caused his blood qi to surge and the Golden Crow leg beneath his abdomen lost all sensation!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Su Zimo drew his Dharmic Breaking Bow and fired three arrows in succession!

The first arrow was shot towards the nine skulls that were flying over.

Although the Skeleton Curse was powerful and evil, it was a curse technique and could not break free from the essence of Dharmic powers.

All the Dharmic arts could not withstand a single blow from the Dharmic Breaking Bow!

The nine menacing skulls were pierced by the Dharmic power arrow.

They could not even defend against the Dharmic power arrow for a moment.

Instead, their Dharmic powers were absorbed by the arrow and its aura turned even more terrifying as its speed increased!

Under countless gazes, the nine skulls vanished after the Dharmic power arrow passed through them!

As for the Dharmic power arrow, it had already transformed into a gigantic spear that shone with a faint green glow and stabbed towards Young Master Arcane Ghost!

“Fuc-

Young Master Arcane Ghost’s expression changed and he nearly cursed  
Given his physique and bloodline, he would most likely die if he was struck by  
the spear, let alone take it head-on!

“Nether Swap!”

Suddenly, he hollered and released a secret skill. Waving his staff, he pointed  
at a witch beside him!

Instantly, Young Master Arcane Ghost vanished from the spot.

In his place was the witch beside him!

The two of them exchanged positions right in front of everyone!

Although it was only a short distance shift, Young Master Arcane Ghost  
managed to escape death from the sharpness of the gigantic spear!

Nether Swap was a lesser divine power.

The reason why Young Master Arcane Ghost was able to advance to become a  
Half-Martial Ancestor was because he comprehended that trace of divine  
power.

Right now, he could only exchange positions with those around him-he could  
not do anything further.

However, if this lesser divine power was comprehended to its limits, there was  
a chance it could evolve into a supreme divine power-Astral Swap!

Power of that level was not merely as simple and limited as to swapping  
positions with someone else.

### **Chapter 1565: Arrow Rain!**

Ek?om!

The witch who was by Young Master Arcane Ghost could not react in  
time. In his daze, he was pierced by the gigantic spear and his body exploded,  
dying on the

That was not all the damage caused by the gigantic

More than ten witches Young Master Arcane Ghost.

After the gigantic spear shattered the first witch's tsniy, its did not diminish at all and it stabtkd into the crowd!

Flesh and bli?d splattered everywhere as mists exploded in a terrifying sight!

Caught off guard, the witches suffered devastating damage.

The witches who were struck head -on by the gigantic spear could not defend against it and died on the without any chance of survival.

As for the witches who were slightly off the direct line of target, their txxiies could not withstand the mere impact of the gigantic either and exploded on the spot!

The Essence Spirits of the Witch race were strong but their tx?dies were way too witches who reacted faster abandoned their txxlies and escaped with their Essence Spirits Although they their were gone.

Many more witches were pierced by the gigantic spear on the spot!

Although there were more than ten witches, only three survived.

Furthermore, the only thing left of the three witches were horrified Essence Spirits that trembled in midair out of fear.

As for the remaining witches, they were shocked and looked at Young Master Arcane Ghost frightfully.

Although the Dharmic Breaking Bow was powerful, it was only a Dharmic power arrow at the end of the day and the lethality it could produce was limited.

The reason why the Witch race suffered such a huge loss earlier on was because of Young Master Arcane Ghost!

It was because of the Dharmic art he released as well as his escape that sold out the clansmen who were behind him!

Young Master Arcane Ghost's expression darkened when he sensed the gazes of his clansmen.

That was merely Su Zimo?s first arrow.

Su Zimo's second arrow was shot towards Rakshasa Yu who was in midair!

Rakshasa Yu's speed was even above the three-legged Golden Crow.

She chuckled and flapped her wings, dodging the Dharmic power arrow with

The young masters of the primordial races were extremely wary of the

Dharmic Breaking Bow.

However, Rakshasa Yu thought otherwise. Given her speed, that lousy Dharmic

Breaking Bow could not threaten her at all!

As for Su Zimo's third arrow, it was shot towards the incoming dark light.

The dark light was a visual technique released by Savage Eye.

Although Su Zimo managed to dodge it, the dark light chased after him

relentlessly, as though it was sentient!

Boom!

The Dharmic power arrow collided with the dark light with a loud bang!

The visual technique of the Heavenly Eye race was not destroyed by the

Dharmic power arrow.

There was a trace of divine power in that visual technique!

The attacks of the five young masters were blocked by Su Zimo!

Right then, Su Zimo stood in midair and howled into the skies. The blood qi in

his body surged as he drew the Dharmic Breaking Bow once more.

In Su Zimo's consciousness, his Essence Spirit was already pushed to its limits

and the Creation Lotus Platform at the bottom spun slowly. Multicolored light

filled the air and nourished his Essence Spirit continuously.

The bow was like a full moon!

The young masters had grim expressions and were tense.

Apart from Rakshasa Yu, no one could underestimate the killing power of the

Dharmic Breaking Bow!

Two young masters that underestimated it were already dead.

Swoosh!

The arrows were like shooting stars!

An arrow tore through the air!

The hearts of the young masters of the primordial races skipped a beat. Some of them were prepared to defend while others were prepared to dodge.

But soon, the young masters of the primordial races realized that the arrow was not aimed at them—it was aimed at the crowd!

In the chaotic battlefield, a three-legged Golden Crow had a vicious expression and a violent gaze as he attacked Yan Beichen wildly , releasing killing moves repeatedly.

Suddenly , the three-legged Golden Crow felt his scalp tingle!

There seemed to be the sound of an arrow piercing through the air and he could vaguely see a cold glint from the corner of his eyes.

Immediately after , he felt a sharp pain in his mind!

The next moment, he lost consciousness and his mind sank into the endless Under many gazes, the three- legged Golden Crow was killed by a single arrow from Su Zimo’s Dharmic Breaking Bow!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Right then, a series of sharp arrows tore through the air in an endless stream.

On this battlefield, it sounded absolutely chilling!

All the living beings of the ten thousand races looked up with agape mouths and eyes widened. They were so scared that they could not speak at all!

In midair, the powerful figure with a torrential aura pulled the Dharmic Breaking Bow consecutively within a short period of time. In a few breaths, he shot out a hundred Dharmic power arrows!

Even the young masters of the primordial races had to focus against a single Dharmic power arrow.

A hundred Dharmic power arrows descended from the skies in a flurry—what a shocking sight!

The entire void seemed to have been penetrated by the hundred arrows.

Boom!

A God race being that was chasing after a Snowdrift Valley cultivator was pierced in the chest by a Dharmic power arrow and his chest exploded as he fell. Another Rakshasa that was chasing after a Mighty Figure of Asura Sect wanted to dodge. However, he was too late and his head was pierced by an arrow. He was pinned to a stone pillar far away and died!

poof! poof! poof!

The arrow rain descended and the group of Witch, Rakshasa, Heavenly Eye and God race experts that surrounded monkey and the others fell in succession! Those Dharmic power arrows were not only terrifying in strength and speed, they were also extremely precise!

Every single arrow could shoot an expert of the primordial races at least.

The lethality was almost destructive for the primordial Six Races!

The hundred Dharmic power arrows had killed far more than a hundred experts of the primordial races.

Some of the Dharmic power arrows could penetrate three, four or even five primordial races and kill them on the spot!

In just a few breaths' time, more than 200 experts of the primordial races had fallen!

There were even more who were severely injured!

The crowd was shocked!

The living beings of the ten thousand races were shocked!

The experts of the primordial Six Races were pale with fright.

"Let's see who dares to move!" O

Standing in midair, Su Zimo wielded the Dharmic Breaking Bow and his gaze was like lightning. He was like an unparalleled god as he surveyed his surroundings and suddenly shouted!

The voice exploded in the ears of the experts of the primordial races like thunder!

The experts of the primordial Six Races shuddered in fear!



Many primordial race beings looked at the figure in midair with deep fear in their eyes.

The arrow rain stunned the experts of the primordial Six Races on the spot!

None of the primordial races dared to move again!

Desolate Martial!”

Some cultivators were emotional when they saw that and they could not help but shout with warm tears streaming down their faces.

Desolate Martial! Desolate Martial!”

Countless cultivators roared with reddened eyes, shaking the nine heavens!

Ever since they participated in the Ten Thousand Race Meet, they had suffered too much injustice, grievances and bullying!

They watched helplessly as their fellow sect mates were murdered by the primordial races.

They watched their sect masters die among the primordial races but none of them dared to step forward.

They could see the arrogance and overbearingness of the primordial races but none of them could stand out to fight!

At that moment, all their anger, grievances and indignance were released!

So what if they were the primordial races?!

As Ji Chengtian had said, Desolate Martial killed the primordial races like slaughtering dogs!

The palace Lord of Enigma palace stood out and bowed deeply in Su Zimo’s direction excitedly, shouting, “Fellow Daoist Desolate Martial, if there’s a next time, I’m willing to present the Dharmic Breaking Bow to you personally!

You’re the only one worthy of this ancient Unique Treasure!- O

It was only at this moment that the animosity in his heart towards Su Zimo for snatching the Dharmic Breaking Bow truly vanished-

**Chapter 1566: Ascension of Desolate Martial!**

What sort of status did the Palace Lord of Enigma Palace possess?!

Although the two of them were at the same cultivation realm, the difference in their statuses was immense and that bow from the Palace Lord of Enigma Palace carried a lot of weight!

Right then, the Valley Master of Snowdrift Valley dragged her severely injured body and kowtowed to Desolate Martial. “Thank you for your help, Fellow Daoist Desolate Martial!”

Immediately after, the sect masters of Soaring Feather Sect, Dapankara Monastery and the four unorthodox groups stood out one after another—these were renowned and noble existences of the cultivation world!

“Thank you, Desolate Martial!”

Many cultivators shouted in unison.

It was heartfelt gratitude from everyone.

That was because countless cultivators and fellow disciples would have died if Desolate Martial had not shot that arrow rain!

Most importantly, Desolate Martial’s appearance protected the last bit of dignity of the human race!

At that moment, many cultivators teared up.

They could vaguely see the supreme grandeur of the ancient Emperors from Desolate Martial!

Right then, a cultivator said softly, “The Emperors are not here, but I am!”

Many cultivators knew that this was what Su Zimo, who was only a Golden Core back in Myriad Phenomenon City, said to the God and Rakshasa race.

Later on, when it spread into the cultivation world, it was mocked by the major sects and factions.

It was only now that everyone knew that Desolate Martial was the only one who could say something like that.

Only Desolate Martial was worthy of being comparable to the ancient Emperors!

Desolate Martial threatened the Primordial Six Races singlehandedly with a bow in his hands—this scene would definitely be recorded in the books of history!

Many cultivators were emotional and the young masters of the Primordial Six Races had differing expressions as well.

Among them, Rakshasa Yu had the most conflicted expression.

Initially, she did not take the Green Lotus True Body and the Dharmic Breaking Bow seriously.

In her opinion, this was only a clone of Desolate Martial.

Given her speed, she could definitely avoid the killing power of the Dharmic Breaking Bow.

However, what happened earlier had completely changed her mind.

If the hundred Dharmic power arrows were to shoot towards her, she would definitely not be able to escape even if she had a few more pairs of wings!

“I’m unable to even defeat this clone of that detestable man?”

Rakshasa Yu looked at the figure in midair with a lost expression.

The massive battlefield was silent!

‘The experts of the primordial races had grim expressions and were even more cautious, waiting for an opportunity to strike.

Right then, Goddess Xiaoxiang glanced sideways at the Sect Master of Heavenly Dipper Sect not far away and a cold glint flashed through her eyes.

The Seventh Prince turned his gaze towards the Island Master of Penglai Island not far away.

The Sect Master of Heavenly Dipper Sect shuddered and suddenly stood up, shouting, “Desolate Martial, today is the day of the Ten Thousand Race Meet! How can the Ten Thousand Race Meet continue when you’re so violent and created a massacre?!”

“If the peace talks with the Primordial Six Races for this Ten Thousand Race Meet fails because of you, you’ll be a sinner of the human race!”

“To hell with you!”

Little Fatty could not help but curse.

‘The Valley Master of Snowdrift Valley said coldly as well, “Heavenly Dipper Sect, was it the primordial races or Desolate Martial who started a massacre today?!”

“Did more people of the primordial races die or did more humans die?!”

‘The Sect Master of Heavenly Dipper Sect was rendered speechless by the barrage of questions.

The Island Master of Penglai Island stood up and said in a deep voice, “With the ten thousand races gathered, it’s only normal for there to be conflicts and some fighting. Now that everyone has stopped, we can sit down and have a good talk.”

“Do you think you can call the shots to talk?”

Su Zimo glanced askance at the Island Master of Penglai Island.

The Island Master of Penglai Island felt as though his heart had stopped beating after a single glance from Su Zimo. A chill surged into the back of his head and he shut his mouth immediately.

At that moment, he truly sensed the aura of death!

If he dared to say another word, he was certain that Desolate Martial would definitely attack and kill him on the spot!

Right then, the Sect Master of Chaos Essence Sect stood up. "Desolate Martial, it's understandable that you have grudges with the Primordial Six Races. However, this is the Ten Thousand Race Meet. Don't implicate the entire human race just because you want to vent your emotions due to your personal grudges!"

"What a load of nonsense, twisting the facts!"

The Palace Lord of Enigma Palace hollered.

The Sect Master of Sword Sect said slowly as well, "If the young masters of the primordial races want to negotiate, I think you should stop while you're ahead, Desolate Martial. We can sit down and have a talk."

Chaos Essence Sect and Sword Sect did not express anything earlier on.

Although they did not stand on the side of the Primordial Six Races, they did not have the courage to fight them either.

However, the sect masters of the two sects could not sit still with the appearance of Desolate Martial.

Although Chaos Essence Sect said that Desolate Martial only cared about personal grudges, the reason why the two sect masters expressed their stance was because of their personal feuds with Desolate Martial!

"Oh?"

Su Zimo raised his brow and asked, "Who the hell are you to think that you can represent the human race?"

"Desolate Martial!"

The Palace Lord of Zephyr Thunder Palace hollered, "Don't be impudent! As the sect masters of immortal sects, how can we not represent the human race?!"

"The human race was massacred by the Primordial Six Races and yet, you few things merely saw there idly and watched with indifference. Do you think you're worthy of being called humans?"

"If you're not even human, do you think you can represent the human race:

When he said that, the sect masters of Chaos Essence Sect, Sword Sect and the others flushed red and felt their faces burn.

"That's right!"

"How dare you refer to yourselves as immortal sects when you're so spineless! It's truly humiliating for us cultivators of Soaring Feather Sect to be in the same league as you guys!"

"Sword Sect cultivators would rather die than submit and press forward! The current Sword Sect no longer has the sharpness of the sword cultivators in the ancient era! You guys truly embarrassed your founders!"

Many cultivators who survived the battle earlier on sneered.

When they heard that, the sect masters of Chaos Essence Sect, Sword Sect and the others looked even more terrible with darkened expressions.

‘The young masters of the primordial races sneered in midair and did not attack, merely watching the show from the side.

If the human race were to fight among themselves, it would be the most advantageous for them!

“Desolate Martial, don’t spout nonsense!”

The Sect Master of Chaos Essence Sect grit his teeth, “As sect masters of the immortal sects...”

“Fufu,”

Before he could finish, he was interrupted by a sneer from Su Zimo.

“Let me tell you!”

Su Zimo’s gaze landed on Sword Sect, Chaos Essence Sect, Heavenly Dipper Sect and the other immortal and fiend sects as he said slowly, “The current cultivation world is not your world and you guys can’t make the decision either! Under your lead, the human race will only be bullied and suppressed!”

“Right here, right now, in Enigma Palace, I, Desolate Martial, shall reign supreme! Fellow Daoists, are you willing to follow me and listen to my orders?!”

Su Zimo surveyed his surroundings and asked loudly.

“We’re willing!”

Many cultivators yelled excitedly!

“You!”

The sect masters of Sword Sect, Chaos Essence Sect and the others were enraged.

“alright!”

Su Zimo’s gaze landed on the sect masters of Sword Sect, Chaos Essence Sect and the others as he said coldly, “I’ll kill anyone who’s unconvinced without mercy!”

With that, he drew the bowstring of the Dharmic Breaking Bow.

Buzz!

‘The bow quivered and emanated a chilling killing intent!

The sect masters of Sword Sect, Chaos Essence Sect, Heavenly Dipper Sect and the other major sects shut their mouths and remained silent!

They represented the strongest factions in the cultivation world. But now, they were completely suppressed by a single person’s aura!

Desolate Martial had ascended to the peak!

**Chapter 1567: I Want Your Lives**

Initially, the experts of the primordial races were watching coldly from the sidelines and were waiting for the human race to fight among themselves before looking for an opportunity to kill Desolate Martial.

However, they did not expect that Desolate Martial would intimidate the major sects and factions in the blink of an eye!

“Desolate Martial, don’t you humans want to negotiate with our Primordial Six Races?”

Young Master Arcane Ghost suddenly said coldly.

Actually, the Primordial Six Races had no intention of negotiating with humans.

They did not take humans seriously at all!

Dragons did not coexist with snakes.

How could gods negotiate with ants?!

However, at that moment, Young Master Arcane Ghost had a vile intent when he said that!

He wanted to give the cultivators an illusion.

He wanted them to think that the Primordial Six Races wanted to negotiate but the situation only ended as such because of Desolate Martial.

With that, the conflicts between the humans would resume or even intensify!

‘True enough!

Some Chaos Essence Sect and Sword Sect cultivators were tempted when Young Master Arcane Ghost said that.

Someone said, “It’s good if we can negotiate properly and avoid more killing.”

“That’s right. If the human race were to fight against the Primordial Six Races, it would only result in an internecine outcome. Why bother?”

“Desolate Martial is too reckless and sharp. If he were to lead the human race, things might not end well.”

Many cultivators whispered.

‘The young masters of the primordial races were delighted.

“Fufu,”

Su Zimo sneered, “Do you really think that the Primordial Six Races want to negotiate? Let me tell you guys, negotiation is never done through talking, but killing!”

“That’s right!”

Right then, a soft shout sounded from afar.

A cultivator in scarlet robes strode over in huge steps. His body seemed to be blazing with flames and he was aggressive with a burning gaze!

“Grandmaster Extreme Fire

Many Hundred Refinement Sect cultivators shouted in ecstasy.

It was Extreme Fire!

Beside Extreme Fire was a black-robed young man with a cold expression. He was expressionless and agile, as though he could disappear into the darkness at any moment!

“Fifth!”

Monkey and the others were delighted when they saw the black-robed young man.

“Ow! Ow!”

Monkey thumped his chest and howled.

‘The spirit tiger beamed as well and tugged at his wound, gasping slightly.

Even though it was painful, he was extremely happy!

“Night Spirit!”

Xiaoning looked at the black-robed young man in disbelief and exclaimed softly. Her eyes shone with tears and her vision gradually turned blurry.

“I’m sorry, I’m late!”

The black-robed young man came to Xiaoning’s side and whispered apologetically.

“It’s fine, it’s fine as long as you’re back,”

Xiaoning cried and smiled.

‘The spirit tiger grumbled at the side, “Really, this Fifth values love over friendship. He must have forgotten about us brothers after all these years!”

‘The Golden Lion and the others sighed pretentiously as well.

Night Spirit nodded to Xiaoning before heading towards monkey and the others. A rare smile appeared on his cold face. “You guys still have the energy to joke around with me? You’re not dead yet?”

“Hahaha!”

Monkey burst into laughter and thumped Night Spirit on the chest. “It’s not going to be that easy to kill us!”

On the other side.

Extreme Fire approached and looked at the many cultivators present, saying in a deep voice, “Zimo is right. The strong will not negotiate with the weak! If you want to negotiate, you first have to become the strong!”

A cultivator shouted, "Desolate Martial, you're right. Those primordial races have just said that we humans are ants and are not qualified to negotiate with them!"

"Not qualified?"

Su Zimo smiled gently. "It's fine, Fellow Daoists. Today, I'll lead everyone and the human race will kill until we're qualified!"

"alright!"

Many cultivators felt their blood pump as they yelled, "Kill until we're qualified!"

Right then, a thousand cultivators arrived not far away. Among them were Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords, Conjoint Body Mighty Figures and even Half-Martial Ancestor experts!

The cultivators were of different attires and races and did not seem like they were from the same sect nor did they have any obvious emblems.

However, all of them carried a saber on their backs!

It's been many years since so many saber cultivators, Mighty Figures and Half-Martial Ancestors included, have appeared on Tianhuang Mainland.

Divine Phoenix Island!"

'The Sect Master of Sword Sect narrowed his eyes and suddenly said, as though he recalled something,"

The various sect masters nodded.

Only Divine Phoenix Island could possess so many powerful saber cultivators!

As one of the two islands, Divine Phoenix Island's strength was naturally not to be underestimated.

Penglai Island, one of the two islands, was already on the side of the Primordial Six Races.

Many cultivators did not know which side Divine Phoenix Island would stand on right now, or if immortal sects such as Sword Sect and Chaos Essence Sect would choose to stand on the sidelines.

Among the cultivators, Su Zimo was the only one who had a calm expression.

"Divine Phoenix Island is here to assist Desolate Martial!"

Before the Divine Phoenix Island cultivators arrived, the Island Master of Divine Phoenix Island shouted.

'The Dragon Phoenix True Body was the young master of Divine Phoenix Island.

Divine Phoenix Island would naturally be on Su Zimo's side!

The cultivators were invigorated!

The addition of Divine Phoenix Island undoubtedly increased their strength significantly.

The primordial races frowned.

'The current situation was way beyond their control.



Even if they could win this battle, it would be a tragic victory and the primordial races would definitely suffer immense losses!

'The young masters of the primordial races had not expected the human race to release such a powerful determination after Desolate Martial descended!

Of course, these cultivators did not pose much of a threat to the primordial races.

The most troublesome person to deal with was Desolate Martial!

Young Master Arcane Ghost refused to give up and attempted to sow discord between the major sects and factions. Smiling gently, he said, "Desolate Martial, sect masters, do you guys truly not want to negotiate with us?"

"This Ten Thousand Race Meet was hosted by Enigma Palace this time round. Are you guys really going to turn this grand event into a battlefield with rivers of blood?"

"Sure, we can negotiate,"

Su Zimo nodded. "However, that's only if the primordial races are sincere enough!"

"No problem!"

Young Master Arcane Ghost laughed. "Desolate Martial, the Primordial Six Races will definitely satisfy you with all our might for the sort of sincerity you want! You can have your pick from treasures, beauties, cultivation techniques and secret skills!"

"[want your lives!"

Su Zimo said word by word.

The smile on Young Master Arcane Ghost's face froze instantly.

'The expressions of the young masters of the primordial races darkened.

The entire world turned silent because of Su Zimo's words.

The atmosphere turned extremely tense and heavy!

Any sudden movement would cause a violent storm!

"Does that mean you don't want to negotiate, Desolate Martial?"

Young Master Arcane Ghost asked coldly.

"Kill!"

The Seventh Prince could not hold it in any longer and hollered, attacking right away. He swooped down like a flaming spear and descended instantly!

The Tenth Prince followed closely behind and released a killing move!

Young Master Arcane Ghost, Savage Eye and the others attacked as well!

Goddess Xiaoxiang was still bent on Demoness Ji... She took advantage of Demoness Ji's momentary daze and suddenly attacked, prepared to kill her in a single strike!

### **Chapter 1568: Massive Battle!**

Extreme Fire, Night Spirit, Divine Phoenix Island cultivators as well as many cultivators who were still able to fight charged into the battlefield once more.

However, this time round, all the cultivators took the initiative to retaliate with a torrential aura!

'The experts of the primordial races showed signs of defeat against the impact of the many cultivators.

It was not because the experts of the primordial races could not defeat the cultivators. It was because after Su Zimo shot out the arrow rain earlier on, they became fearful.

'They did not dare to fight the cultivators with all their might and were mostly focused on Su Zimo with tense expressions.

They were afraid that when Su Zimo activated the Dharmic Breaking Bow, a rain of arrows would descend.

'As such, the beings of the primordial races could not unleash their combat strength at all and began to retreat against the relentless attacks of the cultivators!

'When they saw that, the cultivators fought even fiercer and their auras exploded!

Extreme Fire's combat strength increased significantly after the baptism of the Kunlun Ruins. He charged at the front and attacked consecutively, releasing an extremely terrifying killing power!

Even if it was one against ten, Extreme Fire could not be defeated and even had a slight advantage!

Night Spirit's figure disappeared into the darkness like a ghost, flickering from time to time.

Every time he attacked, a primordial race being would definitely die!

Even the Rakshasa race with the fastest movement techniques could not avoid Night Spirit's pursuit!

The Golden Lion lamented as he healed himself, "Even after so many years, Fifth is still so savage!"

A confused look flashed through the spirit tiger's eyes as he murmured, "Strange, why do I feel that Fifth's strength hasn't increased as much as we imagined?"

"That's right,"

Qing Qing frowned as well. "First and the other two should have rushed over together, but Fifth was a little late."

"It's normal for Extreme Fire's speed to not be comparable to First, but Fifth shouldn't fall so far behind in his movement technique, right?"

Monkey said, "He might be holding back as well. Look, Fifth has yet to revert to his true form. Forget it, there's no need to bother about that. Let's hurry and recuperate so that we can fight shoulder to shoulder with Fifth!"

"alright!"

The brothers nodded and stopped thinking.

In midair.

Su Zimo sneered internally as he looked at the young masters of the primordial races charging over.

If it was dozens of years ago, his Essence Spirit would have been extremely weak after he shot out a hundred Dharmic power arrows with the Dharmic Breaking Bow.

But now that he had already advanced to the Half-Martial Ancestor realm, the Creation Lotus Platform in his consciousness was extremely close to Grade 8.

The black-haired Essence Spirit nurtured the Creation Lotus Platform while the latter nourished the black-haired Essence Spirit continuously!

Even though he had shot out a hundred Dharmic power arrows, the power of Su Zimo's Essence Spirit was still extremely condensed!

Su Zimo drew the Dharmic Breaking Bow once more.

This time round, he was prepared to kill all the young masters of the primordial races!

Suddenly!

Not far away, Young Master Arcane Ghost smirked and a strange glint flashed through his eyes.

"Spirit Slaying Curse!"

A faint spirit consciousness fluctuation spread out almost imperceptibly.

Su Zimo's spirit perception was strong and he sensed danger right away!

However, the curse techniques of the Witch race were way too sinister.

Suddenly, an extremely evil power appeared in Su Zimo's consciousness and formed a dark green storm that swept towards the black-haired Essence Spirit!

If it was any other cultivator, it would have been difficult for them to defend against such a strange Essence Spirit attack.

However, Su Zimo's consciousness possessed a treasure like the Creation Lotus Platform!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

63 green lotus seeds spewed out and turned into rays of green light that charged towards the dark green storm.

Poof! Poof! Poof!

Although the storm was evil and powerful, it could not defend against the sharpness of the green lotus seeds.

In the blink of an eye, it was riddled with holes by the 63 green lotus seeds and its power dissipated, dissipating in Su Zimo's consciousness before long!

The light of the 63 green lotus seeds dimmed significantly after the collision.

However, after returning to the Creation Lotus Platform to receive continuous nourishment, the power of the green lotus seeds would recover before long.

"He does have some tricks up his sleeves!"

Young Master Arcane Ghost narrowed his gaze slightly.

Over the years, countless human paragons had died to his Spirit Slaying Curse!

But now, it was dispelled with ease against Su Zimo.

At the same time, the seventh and tenth princes had already closed in and extended their menacing claws, sealing all of Su Zimo's escape routes!

Su Zimo had just engaged in an Essence Spirit fight with Young Master Arcane Ghost. Although he was fine, he was slightly delayed.

In his hurry, he could only release an arrow that collided against the visual technique released by Savage Eye with a loud bang!

It was already too late for him to pull the Dharmic Breaking Bow and shoot a second arrow!

Su Zimo's expression was unchanged and his reaction was extremely fast. Using the Dharmic Breaking Bow as a saber and the bowstring as a blade, he slashed in reverse towards the Tenth Prince!

At the same time, he clenched his other hand into a fist and punched towards the Golden Crow leg of the Seventh Prince!

Pfft!

A flash of blood appeared in midair.

A gigantic, menacing Golden Crow leg was severed by the Dharmic Breaking Bow!

The Tenth Prince shrieked tragically and transformed into a streak of golden light, escaping.

'As an ancient Unique Treasure, the bowstring of the Dharmic Breaking Bow was extremely sharp as well. It was due to a stroke of inspiration that Su Zimo used the Dharmic Breaking Bow as a saber.

Although it looked like a casual slash, it was filled with the ultimate killing intent of the Asura Saber!

The Asura Saber Intent combined with the Dharmic Breaking Bow severed one of the Golden Crow legs from the Tenth Prince.

Of course, it was not the Tenth Prince's third leg.

'The Tenth Prince fled far away and his blood qi surged. In the blink of an eye, the broken Golden Crow leg regrew.

Boom!

At the same time, Su Zimo's fist collided against the Golden Crow leg of the Seventh Prince!

The two of them clashed head-on.

Blood qi surged and was raised to the Tsunami Blood realm instantly!

The Seventh Prince's expression changed starkly as he felt a terrifying power surge into his Golden Crow leg.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

'The jarring sound of bones cracking could be heard from his Golden Crow leg!

His Golden Crow leg was shattered by a single punch from Su Zimo!

After the Green Lotus True Body obtained the nourishment of the primordial divine spring and was reborn, there was almost no one in the same cultivation realm who could take the Green Lotus True Body head-on!

Furthermore, this was the Seventh Prince who was strongest in combat.

If it was the Tenth Prince earlier on, Su Zimo's punch would have shattered more than a single Golden Crow leg.

"Ah!"

The Seventh Prince shrieked with a vicious expression.

Clang! Clang!

'The Seventh Prince did not retreat either. The sharp nails on his Golden Crow leg dug into Su Zimo's fist, wanting to cripple it.

"Hmph!"

Su Zimo harrumphed coldly and his blood qi surged. The flesh on his palm expanded and swelled instantly, causing jade green tendons to appear on the surface of his skin!

His veins were clear and resembled the veins on the leaves of the Creation Green Lotus.

Bam!

'There was a crisp sound!

'The Seventh Prince shrieked tragically and retreated as well!

Not only did the sharp nails on his Golden Crow leg fail to pierce Su Zimo's flesh, they were completely snapped and the tips of his toes were dripping with blood—the pain was bone deep!

**Chapter 1569: Patriarch's Essence Blood**

Nobody noticed that right as the battle broke out, a Blood Vine crept to Teng Luo's corpse and removed the latter's storage bag.

From within, the Blood Vine carefully withdrew a thumb-sized bottle. He turned to Su Zimo with a cold expression and his eyes were filled with madness!

Just as Su Zimo attacked and injured the two Golden Crow princes, the Blood Vine held the jade bottle in his palm and charged towards Su Zimo!

Su Zimo did not even look at him and shot an arrow in reverse after forcing the two princes back!

The Blood Vine race might be extremely threatening to ordinary cultivators.

However, to Su Zimo, they could be killed with ease by a single arrow from the Dharmic Breaking Bow!

Swoosh!

A cold glint flashed and the Dharmic power arrow descended!

As for the Blood Vine, he had no intention of dodging and merely raised the jade bottle in his palm before the cold light descended!

"Desolate Martial, prepare to die with the young master!"

The eyes of the Blood Vine were filled with a smug, deranged look of confidence as he roared!

Pfft!

The Dharmic power arrow pierced the chest of the Blood Vine and the tremendous power tore his body apart!

At the same time, the finger-sized jade bottle shattered against the power.

Within, there was nothing but a single drop of blood!

However, that drop of blood possessed an extremely terrifying power!

Even the young masters of the primordial races were shocked and their eyes were filled with deep fear.

Bang!

The drop of blood shattered and turned into a blood mist, enveloping Su Zimo—even the Dharmic Breaking Bow was not spared!

"Mmm?"

Su Zimo narrowed his eyes.

At that moment, he felt an extremely evil power that wanted to invade his Green Lotus True Body and devour his lifeforce!

As for the Dharmic Breaking Bow, its glow gradually dimmed in the blood mist.

Not only did the young masters of the primordial races possess torrential combat strength, they also had many trump cards and even life-preservation means left behind for them by their seniors.

For example, the Firmament Sovereign had a greater divine power talisman.

In Teng Luo's storage bag was Essence Blood left behind for him by a Mahayana Patriarch!

That drop of Essence Blood was filthy and evil enough to kill any Half-Martial Ancestor.

Even a connate Mighty Figure Dharmic weapon would be destroyed on the spot if it was tainted by that drop of Essence Blood!

That was Teng Luo's trump card.

Unfortunately, Su Zimo killed him with a single arrow and he did not have the chance to release it.

But now, that drop of Patriarch's Essence Blood was summoned by another Blood Vine!

The Blood Vine's body was destroyed by the Dharmic power arrow and his Essence Spirit was tainted by the blood mist from the explosion of the Essence Blood, withering rapidly.

However, there was only excitement in his eyes.

Even if he had to die, it would be worth it!

That was because Desolate Martial would die with him if he was tainted by that drop of Essence Blood!

If it was dozens of years ago, that drop of Essence Blood would have definitely killed Su Zimo.

However, after the battle in the Kunlun Ruins, the Green Lotus True Body had undergone the tempering of the Sword of Misfortune and the baptism of the Divine Power Storm and was infinitely close to Grade 8!

Even that drop of Essence Blood could not injure the peak Grade 7 Creation Green Lotus!

"Scatter!"

Su Zimo hollered and his blood qi rumbled, bursting forth with rays of light that repelled the blood mist around him.

The Green Lotus True Body was flawless and untainted. Even the Essence Blood of a Mahayana Patriarch could not taint it!

"How could this be? How could this be?!"

The Essence Spirit of the Blood Vine had already been devoured by the drop of Essence Blood and his lifeforce was expended.

However, the Green Lotus True Body had a tremendous lifeforce and was safe and sound!

The Essence Spirit of the Blood Vine could only dissipate in the world with endless indignance and resentment.

"There's no wonder why the Creation Green Lotus is an utmost treasure of the universe!"

Young Master Arcane Ghost murmured softly.

Suddenly, Savage Eye spoke, "However, that drop of Essence Blood from the Blood Vine Patriarch isn't entirely useless. At the very least, the Dharmic Breaking Bow is temporarily crippled!"

Although Savage Eye had no eyes, it was as though he could see everything.

The Dharmic Breaking Bow in Su Zimo's hands dimmed after it was tainted by the Essence Blood of the Blood Vine Patriarch.

Although it was not completely crippled, it could not be used for the time being.

"Let's see what else Desolate Martial has without that ancient Unique Treasure!"

The Seventh Prince said hatefully.

In that short period of time, the shattered bones on his Golden Crow leg had already recovered!

Rakshasa Yu frowned slightly and looked at Su Zimo who was not far away.

For some reason, when she saw that Su Zimo's Dharmic Breaking Bow was crippled, her first reaction was not joy. Instead, she was worried.

'What's wrong with me?'

Rakshasa Yu jolted awake and lamented internally, "The person before me is merely a clone of that detestable person, why should I worry for him?!"

Su Zimo put the Dharmic Breaking Bow away in his storage bag with an indifferent expression.

Right then, a cry sounded from midair not far away.

Snap!

In midair, Goddess Xiaoxiang's body shone with a divine light and she was aggressive with a torrential aura, forcing Demoness Ji to have nowhere to retreat. She punched Demoness Ji on the arm and broke it entirely!

"Demoness!"

Goddess Xiaoxiang said coldly, "It's your own fault for being so good-looking! You deserve to die!"

She strode forward and extended her palm, flicking her sharp nails towards Demoness Ji's face!

If that attack struck, not only would Demoness Ji's face be disfigured, even her Essence Spirit would be pulled out by Goddess Xiaoxiang!

Suddenly!

The sound of thunder echoed!

"Xiaoxiang, watch out!"

Immediately after, warnings from Young Master Arcane Ghost, Savage Eye and the others sounded.



Goddess Xiaoxiang's heart skipped a beat.

Her vision blurred and a person appeared in front of Demoness Ji—it was Desolate Martial who was on a killing rampage earlier on!

The two of them were extremely close.

By the time Su Zimo stood in front of Demoness Ji, Goddess Xiaoxiang's palm had already descended.

“Desolate Martial, you must have a death wish!”

Goddess Xiaoxiang sneered and had no intention of stopping. She grabbed Su Zimo's face, wanting to scratch a few bloodied holes!

She was confident.

Given her blood qi and physique, no one could match her in melee combat!

“You're the one with a death wish!”

Su Zimo hollered and his gaze intensified. His blood qi surged as he faced Goddess Xiaoxiang's incoming palm. Without dodging or retreating, he flipped his palm and slapped the top of her head!

The aura released by that palm strike was way too strong!

Under the envelopment of that palm, Goddess Xiaoxiang felt her chest turn stuffy and her blood qi was chaotic—she felt suffocated!

“Mmm?”

Her expression changed.

He wanted to trade lives for an internecine outcome?

Goddess Xiaoxiang was confident that she could kill Su Zimo with a single palm strike.

However, she was not confident that she could escape unscathed from Su Zimo's palm strike!

‘My status is so noble. How can I trade lives with an ant?!

In a flash, she made a decision and retracted her palm, wanting to defend against Su Zimo's palm before retaliating.

However, she was completely defeated with that retreat!

### **Chapter 1570: Cripple Your Arms!**

Goddess Xiaoxiang retracted her palm and raised her arms. Her blood qi surged and golden light filled the air as she blocked Su Zimo's palm.

Boom!

Su Zimo's palm descended and suppressed Goddess Xiaoxiang's arms.

Her expression changed starkly!

Her two arms were completely numb from Su Zimo's palm strike!

That palm strike almost stunned her!

In melee combat, even her Dao companion, Firmament Sovereign, could not defeat her to such an extent!

However, Su Zimo did not stop. He strode forward and charged towards Goddess Xiaoxiang like a divine steed!

A tragic aura burst forth.

That charge was even more ferocious and invincible than the previous palm strike!

Goddess Xiaoxiang shrieked and channeled her blood qi to its limits. Instantly, an incomparably powerful Bloodline phenomenon appeared beneath her!

An ancient and mysterious pyramid appeared, filled with divine lights.

Beneath the pyramid were millions of living beings that were kneeling and praying.

At the same time, the seventh and tenth princes chased once more.

Young Master Arcane Ghost waved his staff this time round and dark green fog appeared in midair. It rapidly formed a spear and stabbed towards Su Zimo!

"Curse Spear!"

With the Dharmic Breaking Bow crippled, he no longer had any reservations.

"Cyclone Eye!"

Savage Eye conjured hand seals and conjured a Dharmic art as well.

As he waved his hands, a cyclone was formed.

The true threat of the cyclone was not the massive storm, but the eye of the cyclone at the center!

The eye of the cyclone was the epitome of the Dharmic art's power!

Rakshasa Yu flapped her wings and charged towards Su Zimo as well.

However, compared to the other young masters of the primordial races, her attacks were clearly not too aggressive.

Boom!

Su Zimo did not dodge or avoid. He glared at Goddess Xiaoxiang and channeled his blood qi to its limits, causing his aura to reach its peak instantly!

A gigantic green lotus soared into the skies as though it was about to burst through the firmaments. The jade green lotus was crystalline and its leaves blotted out the skies.

Right in front of everyone, the flower bud on the top of the green lotus blossomed and emanated a resplendent glow!

The green lotus swayed!

Over the years, this part of the God race rested and grew.

However, the storage ring of the God race and the gigantic golden shield were created from universal treasures unique to God's Mainland and could not be forged in Tianhuang Mainland.

That was the reason why there were very few items such as the storage rings and gigantic golden shield that were brought over from the primordial era.

In other words, not all God race beings would possess a storage ring.

God race beings with storage rings were definitely top-tier experts of the God race!

But now, not only did Goddess Xiaoxiang have a storage ring, she also had a gigantic golden shield. This meant that she definitely knew about the background of the God race!

Those thoughts flashed through his mind.

Boom!

Even when he saw the gigantic golden shield, Su Zimo had no intention of stopping and smashed forward with a loud bang!

Goddess Xiaoxiang shuddered and spat out a mouthful of blood!

A sharp pain surged through her arms and she could not even hold on to the gigantic golden shield. Su Zimo sent her flying with the help of his Bloodline phenomenon!

The Green Lotus phenomenon dissipated as well.

Goddess Xiaoxiang's expression dimmed as she staggered in retreat.

However, Su Zimo had no intention of letting her off. He strode forward and reached out with both hands, grabbing Goddess Xiaoxiang's shoulders and knelt forward!

This time round, he smashed heavily against Goddess Xiaoxiang's chest!

Snap!

Her sternum was completely shattered!

At the same time, Su Zimo's fingernails shot out like daggers and swords, piercing the flesh on Goddess Xiaoxiang's shoulder and ripping outwards!

Under the intersection of the two powers, Goddess Xiaoxiang's arms were bloodily ripped off by Su Zimo along with her flesh!

"Ah!"

Goddess Xiaoxiang shrieked tragically and almost fainted from the pain.

The living beings of the ten thousand races were shocked!

At that moment, Goddess Xiaoxiang no longer had the high and mighty appearance of a goddess. She was miserable and wretched as she struggled on the brink of death—she was no different from the cultivators on the battlefield!

‘When Desolate Martial attacked, Goddess Xiaoxiang was dragged down from her pedestal right away!

“Those two arms are for her!”

Su Zimo threw Goddess Xiaoxiang’s two arms on the ground casually and said murderously, “Since you broke her arm, I’ll cripple both of yours!”

Although Su Zimo did not say who it was, all the living beings of the thousands of races present knew he was referring to the Pure Maiden of the fiend sects!

Demoness Ji stood not far behind Su Zimo and looked at the man who had just saved her. Her beautiful eyes rippled with a feeling that no one else could understand.

But soon, a look of loneliness flashed across her face as she sighed gently.

#### **Chapter 1571: Narrow Escape From Death**

“Desolate Martial, don’t be smug!”

Goddess Xiaoxiang channeled her blood qi and flesh to regrow her arms while saying hatefully, “My Dao companion, Firmament Sovereign, will be here soon!”

“He’ll make you pay a hundred times over for everything you just did to me!”

“Is that so?”

Su Zimo sneered, “You’re going to be disappointed then! Your Firmament Sovereign is already dead! You guys seem to be in love so I’ll fulfill your wish right now and send you on your way to reunite with him!”

‘The reason why he broke Goddess Xiaoxiang’s arms was to help Demoness Ji vent her anger.

‘What Su Zimo truly wanted was Goddess Xiaoxiang’s life!

“What did you say?!”

Goddess Xiaoxiang shuddered and her blood qi fluctuated. Her arms that had yet to form dissipated almost completely!

“Impossible!”

She shrieked and glared at Su Zimo, saying sternly, “There’s no way Firmament Sovereign can die! No one in the same cultivation realm can suppress him!”

Suddenly, Goddess Xiaoxiang thought of something—the Firmament Sovereign even had a greater divine power talisman in his possession. She said coldly, “Even a Mahayana Patriarch won’t be able to kill him!”

“Furthermore, he is the divine sovereign. I truly don’t believe that there will be anyone in this world who would be so audacious to dare kill him!”

Goddess Xiaoxiang condensed two arms and calmed down in the blink of an eye. She sneered, “Desolate Martial, you must be dreaming if you think that you can make up such a lie to attack my Dao Heart’s determination!”

“In my opinion, your words are filled with loopholes!”

The more Goddess Xiaoxiang thought about it, the more she felt that her guess was not wrong.

Firstly, the Firmament Sovereign’s trip to the Barbarian race was a secret that was conducted in stealth and was not known to the other races.

Secondly, he was strong to begin with and had a greater divine power talisman to protect him. Furthermore, he was guarded by three Ancestor Gods—who could kill him? The Barbarian race?

Lastly, it was true that the Barbarian race had the strength to do so.

However, there was no reason or need for the Barbarian race.

Even if they did not join forces with the God race, the Barbarian race would not kill the Firmament Sovereign and offend the God race completely.

At that thought, Goddess Xiaoxiang was even more certain of her speculation.

Su Zimo looked at the incomparably confident Goddess Xiaoxiang and was unwilling to argue, merely saying indifferently, “You’re thinking too much.”

“Why should I attack your Dao Heart’s determination? I want your life!”

Before his sentence was finished, Su Zimo attacked once more!

Swoosh!

In a flash, Su Zimo charged towards Goddess Xiaoxiang at an extremely fast speed and arrived before her in the blink of an eye!

Goddess Xiaoxiang’s face was pale.

Against such an attack, notwithstanding the fact that her blood qi was weak and her combat strength was diminished

Even if she was in peak condition, she might not be able to escape unscathed!

Her ears buzzed from the six Daming Mantra and she forcibly withdrew a gigantic golden sword to defend against the Creation Lotus Platform.

However, its power dissipated and it could not even form at all!

Furthermore, there were six Daming Dharmic Seals suppressing down from above!

Goddess Xiaoxiang felt suffocated.

Without hesitation, she withdrew a talisman the same moment she retrieved the gigantic golden sword from her storage ring.

That was a Protection Talisman left behind for her by her mother.

'As long as it was torn, it could even defend against the full-powered attack of an early-stage Mahayana Patriarch!

Without hesitation, Goddess Xiaoxiang tore the talisman apart.

Beams of blinding golden light burst forth from her palm and formed a barrier around her rapidly.

The moment the barrier was formed, the Creation Lotus Platform smashed down.

The Six Daming Dharmic Seals descended at the same time as well!

Boom!

'There was a deafening sound!

Right in front of everyone, Goddess Xiaoxiang was sent flying by the tremendous power and rolled dozens of feet away before landing heavily on the ground.

"Cough!"

She coughed twice and could not help but laugh.

Although she lost tragically, she still survived because of the barrier!

'As long as she was alive, once the Firmament Sovereign arrived and they joined forces, they could release the secret skill of their fusion cultivation together and their combat strength would more than double!

At that time, Desolate Martial would die!

Su Zimo looked not far away at Goddess Xiaoxiang who was slowly getting up from the ground and frowned slightly, thinking to himself that it was a pity.

It was an extremely rare opportunity but he did not manage to kill her, allowing her to release that final trump card.

Although his attack earlier on shook the barrier of Goddess Xiaoxiang and its glow dimmed significantly, it did not dissipate.

Even if he continued hunting down Goddess Xiaoxiang, it would be difficult for him to gain anything in a short period of time.

At that thought, Su Zimo shifted his gaze and focused on the other young masters!

**Chapter 1572: Essence Spirit Fight**

The remaining Seventh Prince, Tenth Prince, Young Master Arcane Ghost and Savage Eye felt their hearts skip a beat.

They felt chills down their spines upon being targeted by Desolate Martial!

Initially, they were filled with confidence that any one of them was enough to kill Desolate Martial.

But now that Teng Luo and the Ninth Prince were dead and Goddess Xiaoxiang was defeated, the few of them remaining did not have much confidence even if they joined forces!

On the other side, Yan Beichen, monkey and the others had reentered the battlefield after resting for a moment—that was an extremely tragic blow for the Primordial Six Races and they suffered immense losses!

If they failed to obtain a clear victory against Desolate Martial today, they would not have the face to return to the Patriarchs of the primordial races.

‘The gazes of Young Master Arcane Ghost and the Seventh Prince landed on the Island Master of Penglai Island, the Sect Master of Heavenly Dipper Sect and the others. Although they did not say anything, there was a hint of threat in their eyes.

A spirit consciousness transmission sounded in midair!

Savage Eye turned slightly and looked at a sect as well.

However, without his eyes, his action did not attract Su Zimo’s attention.

Su Zimo’s expression was cold as he sneered. He glared at Young Master Arcane Ghost who was not far away and walked over in huge strides!

“You want to kill me?”

Young Master Arcane Ghost narrowed his eyes. “Let’s compete in terms of Essence Spirit then!”

“Skeleton Curse!”

He channeled his Essence Spirit and his massive spirit consciousness condensed, releasing an Essence Spirit secret skill instantly!

At the same time, the Seventh Prince, Tenth Prince and even Savage Eye released their Essence Spirit secret skills when they saw that!

‘The fact that the young masters of the primordial races released their Essence Spirit secret skills meant that they had already been forced into a corner!

The first to arrive was Young Master Arcane Ghost’s Skeleton Curse.

‘When he released the Essence Spirit secret skill, a dark green, nefarious skull appeared in Su Zimo’s consciousness!

Crackle! Crackle!

As though it was alive, the skull grinned sinisterly and glared at the black-haired Essence Spirit. It grit its teeth repeatedly and let out a series of sounds!

Previously, the Spirit Slaying Curse released by Young Master Arcane Ghost merely formed a cyclone.

However, this Essence Spirit secret skill had already formed a skull with sentience!

Su Zimo's expression was as cold as ever.

The skull was not the only threat he was facing!

Pshew! Pshew!

In midair, the Essence Spirit secret skills released by the two Golden Crow princes were two golden feathers.

The two golden feathers were formed by a massive spirit consciousness and burned with scorching flames as they stabbed towards Su Zimo!

On the other side.

Savage Eye released an Essence Spirit secret skill as well.

His Essence Spirit secret skill was even more terrifying!

It was a bloodied eyeball!

Four Essence Spirit secret skills descended at the same time and charged towards Su Zimo!

Rakshasa Yu frowned slightly and hesitated for a moment but did not release her Essence Spirit secret skill.

"Hmph!"

She thought to herself, "Those four Essence Spirit secret skills are enough to kill you. There's no need for me!"

With that thought, Rakshasa Yu seemed much more relieved.

She did not know that the Martial Dao True Body had already left a Martial Spirit imprint on her Essence Spirit.

If she had truly released an Essence Spirit secret skill on the Green Lotus True Body earlier on, the Martial Spirit imprint would have sensed it and burned!

Her Essence Spirit would be burned to ashes before her Essence Spirit secret skill could even form!

On the battlefield.

Surrounded by four Essence Spirit secret skills, Su Zimo's eyes were relaxed and he became extremely calm.

The black-haired Essence Spirit conjured an Essence Spirit secret skill right away and his body was surrounded by blinding electric arcs.



Su Zimo touched his glabella gently and withdrew a whip filled with lightning from his consciousness!

‘The Thunder Emperor’s secret skill—Spirit Vanquishing Whip!

Piak!

Su Zimo swung the Spirit Vanquishing Whip and whipped the Essence Spirit secret skills of the two Golden Crow princes!

The collision of Essence Spirit secret skills was silent.

However, the power of thunder and the golden flames that were hidden in the secret skills collided repeatedly and let out a series of crackling sounds!

At the Half-Martial Ancestor realm, the black-haired Essence Spirit that comprehended the Dao of the immortal, Buddhist and fiend sects was nourished by the Creation Green Lotus and had an extremely condensed spirit consciousness!

Coupled with the Thunder Emperor’s secret skill, Su Zimo singlehandedly took down the two golden feathers that burned with flames!

Of course, his Spirit Vanquishing Whip dissipated as well and could not be formed.

The moment the black-haired Essence Spirit condensed the Spirit Vanquishing Whip, a green glow burst forth from the Creation Lotus Platform in Su Zimo’s consciousness.

The green light gathered rapidly in his consciousness, forming a sharp Green Lotus Sword that contained extreme killing power.

Without Su Zimo controlling it intentionally, the Green Lotus Sword reacted instantly when it sensed the evil power that barged into his consciousness.

Swoosh!

The Green Lotus Sword slashed towards the dark green skull!

The skull was sentient and wanted to dodge, as though it could sense how terrifying the Green Lotus Sword was.

However, its speed was way too inferior compared to the Green Lotus Sword!

Clang!

The Green Lotus Sword descended instantly and slashed the top of the skull!

“Howl!”

‘The skull let out a tragic cry, as though a fiend within was severely injured!

Clang! Clang!

‘The Green Lotus Sword shone with rays of light that possessed an extremely sharp sword qi as they struck the skull repeatedly!

In the blink of an eye, the skull was riddled with holes!

Boom!

Before long, the skull dissipated!

As for the Green Lotus Sword, it was tainted by many dark green evil powers and its light was much dimmer. Unable to take form, it fell.

‘The Creation Lotus Platform put away the green lotus seeds and continued nourishing them.

Before the battle in his consciousness subsided, Su Zimo had already turned around to face Savage Eye.

In his consciousness, the Green Lotus Sword fought against the skull.

As for the black-haired Essence Spirit, it hovered in midair and assumed a lotus position. Its palms were clasped together as it chanted Sanskrit with a dignified expression.

In fact, the phantom of a gigantic Buddha appeared behind the black-haired Essence Spirit, looking down at the world with a mysterious halo behind its head!

The black-haired Essence Spirit and gigantic Buddha chanted ancient sutras at the same time.

‘Their auras seemed to have fused as Sanskrit reverberated through every single corner of his consciousness in a deafening manner!

The Rulai Dharmic Seal!

It was an Essence Spirit secret skill from the Great Day Rulai Sutra and was extremely powerful!

Relying on that Essence Spirit secret skill, Su Zimo killed many strong foes and avoided danger.

As Sanskrit was chanted, a golden word flew out from Su Zimo’s glabella, emitting a Buddhist light and divine might!

The ancient word descended with a blinding golden light, as though it could suppress everything!

The Essence Spirit secret skill of Savage Eye was extremely evil.

The Rulai Dharmic Seal was the most effective against such evil techniques!

Under the suppression of the Rulai Dharmic Seal, the bloodied eyeball turned into nothingness and dissipated into the world!

However, the Rulai Dharmic Seal remained condensed and suppressed Savage Eye!

### **Chapter 1573: Eye of Death**

Su Zimo released a few trump cards in succession and blocked the encirclement of four young masters of the primordial races!

Furthermore, even after the Rulai Dharmic Seal suppressed the Essence Spirit secret skill of the Heavenly Eye race, it still possessed an extremely terrifying power and flew towards Savage Eye.

In Su Zimo's consciousness, after the Green Lotus Sword shattered the dark green skull, Young Master Arcane Ghost grunted and swayed.

In a flash, Su Zimo disappeared from the spot.

'When he reappeared, he was already in front of Young Master Arcane Ghost!

"Kill!"

Su Zimo suddenly shouted and released the secret skill, Thunderclap Kill.

'The two of them were extremely close. As a witch, Young Master Arcane Ghost's physique and bloodline were ordinary and the Thunderclap Kill dealt a huge blow to him!

"Pfft!"

Instantly, blood spurted from his ears, nose and mouth!

His dark green eyes exploded from Su Zimo's shout and he lost his sight on the spot as his vision became complete darkness!

He was no longer bleeding from all seven orifices—all seven orifices were shattered!

Young Master Arcane Ghost's body shuddered and his mind rumbled. His five senses were completely crippled by the vibrations of Thunderclap Kill.

For a Half-Martial Ancestor expert, such an injury was not fatal.

However, Young Master Arcane Ghost knew clearly that his life was hanging by a thread!

"[Illusory Curse!"

Without hesitation, he channeled his Essence Spirit and released the lifesaving secret skill of the Witch race.

Suddenly, his body shone with a dark green glow and his figure began to turn illusory, as though he was in another space.

It was unpredictable and unfathomable!

After releasing Thunderclap Kill, Su Zimo slapped down.

However, he had not expected that the palm would pierce through Young Master Arcane Ghost's blurry figure and miss!

Yet, Young Master Arcane Ghost was safe and sound!

Su Zimo had seen that Illusory Curse before.

Back then, an elder of the Witch race released the secret incantation but Night Spirit saw through it and killed him!

Unsurprised, Su Zimo focused his gaze and his left eye shone with a strange black light, as though a pitch-black stone had appeared.

The Nether Glow Stone!

Su Zimo's left eye shone with a mysterious nether glow.

Initially, Young Master Arcane Ghost's figure was unpredictable and unfathomable.

However, it could not be hidden against the illumination of the nether glow!

Right now, Su Zimo's eye was no different from Night Spirit's!

Bang!

Su Zimo's palm descended once more and slapped the top of Young Master Arcane Ghost's head!

Blood splattered everywhere!

Under the gazes of all living beings, Young Master Arcane Ghost's head was crushed by Su Zimo's palm!

"Desolate Martial is way too ruthless! He took the life of another young master of the primordial races once he attacked again!"

"That's right, we could already tell back then in the Dao Inheritance Ground! Even when the various titular disciples wanted to join forces to kill him, they were killed by him instead!"

"Eh? Something's not right!"

Right then, a humanoid living being suddenly said, "Young Master Arcane Ghost isn't dead!"

"Ah! The secret skill of the Witch race is truly mysterious! He isn't dead yet!"

Right in front of many cultivators, a green-robed figure staggered and escaped from the blood mist.

From his appearance, it was Young Master Arcane Ghost!

Although the living beings of the ten thousand races were shocked, Su Zimo merely frowned slightly and understood before long.

Back then, the young master of the Witch race who died in Ethereal Peak cultivated a similar secret skill that resembled a double puppet.

At the most critical moment, they could die in his place!

That was equivalent to an additional life!

However, that posed no threat to Su Zimo at all.

At the most, he would just kill Young Master Arcane Ghost once more!

In a flash, Su Zimo caught up to Young Master Arcane Ghost in a few steps. His gaze intensified as he prepared to release a killing move.

"Desolate Martial! Don't force me!"

Knowing that he could not escape, Young Master Arcane Ghost turned around suddenly and faced Su Zimo, shrieking with a tragic expression!

'At the same time, an extremely terrifying energy fluctuation spread from his body!

Su Zimo was familiar with that fluctuation.

Back in the battle of Heaven and Earth Valley, Wu Xie self-destructed his Essence Spirit and released a curse, wanting to kill him completely!

The Life Severing Curse!

In reality, Su Zimo no longer feared the Life Severing Curse with his current Creation Lotus Platform.

However, the Green Lotus Sword had just destroyed the Skeleton Curse.

If he were to condense it again once more to fight against the Life Severing Curse, even if it could dispel the latter, there was a chance that his black-haired Essence Spirit would be affected.

The seventh and tenth princes of the Golden Crow race had already arrived!

On the other side, the Heavenly Eye on Savage Eye's glabella opened completely and released a terrifying visual technique with an extremely frightening aura!

'The Heavenly Eye race had many visual techniques.

The first and most powerful among them was the Eye of Death!

It was extremely difficult to cultivate the Eye of Death.

If one was careless, they might blind their own Heavenly Eye cultivating that.

'The Heavenly Eye of the Heavenly Eye race embodied their lifetime of cultivation. Once it was injured, it was extremely difficult to heal and was almost equivalent to severing one's future cultivation path!

In worst case scenarios, they might even refine themselves to death!

'That was also one of the reasons why the visual technique was known as the Eye of Death.

Throughout history, there had been many Heavenly Eye race beings who died because they cultivated the Eye of Death.

Of course, the greatest reason was because the might of the visual technique was terrifying. Not only did it contain the power of the visual technique, it also contained the power of an Essence Spirit secret skill!

Nobody could stop the Eye of Death once it opened!

That was what it truly meant to kill without batting an eyelid!

The cultivation of the Eye of Death was extremely difficult and dangerous. Without a shocking will, extraordinary courage, strong mental fortitude, exceptional talent and even heavenly-defying luck, it was difficult to cultivate it successfully.

Throughout history, there were extremely few Heavenly Eye race beings who could cultivate the Eye of Death.

Savage Eye was one of them!

Among the Heavenly Eye race, the previous person to cultivate the Eye of Death had to be traced back to 40,000 years ago.

On the battlefield.

The moment the Eye of Death opened!

Su Zimo felt his scalp prickle as a warning flashed in his mind!

This was the first time he felt such an immense threat up till this point of the battle!

Su Zimo stopped in his tracks and gave up on chasing after Young Master Arcane Ghost. He suddenly turned around and looked in the direction of Savage Eye.

'When the Eye of Death opened, Savage Eye's figure seemed to have vanished.

In that darkness, there was only a single Heavenly Eye that hovered in midair!

The bulged eyeball was dead without life, emanating a shuddering aura of death.

A gray beam of light burst forth from the Eye of Death. Everywhere it passed, it took away all life and charged towards the Rulai Dharmic Seal in midair.

'The Rulai Dharmic Seal possessed a divine might and shone with a blinding golden light.

However, after the gray beam of light descended, the golden light of the Rulai Dharmic Seal was suppressed instantly and dimmed.

The death beam penetrated the Rulai Dharmic Seal silently and enveloped Su Zimo!

#### **Chapter 1574: Visual Technique Showdown**

"Opportunity!"

The eyes of the two Golden Crow princes lit up!

As primordial races, they knew the Eye of Death way too well!

No paragon or monster incarnate of the same cultivation realm could escape unscathed from the envelopment of the Eye of Death!

'When the seventh and tenth princes joined forces, their movement techniques became even faster and they charged towards Su Zimo at full speed!

"What are you guys waiting for?!"

Young Master Arcane Ghost noticed that as well and hollered.

A vicious glint flashed through the eyes of the initially restless sect masters of Heavenly Dipper Sect and Malevolent Earth Sect. Suddenly, they stood up and conjured hand seals, releasing two powerful Dharmic arts!

“Lonely Heaven!”

“Split Earth!”

The two sect masters shouted.

Massive Dharmic powers gathered in front of the two of them and two gigantic, terrifying stars appeared. They seemed corporeal and were no different from the stars in the firmaments!

The two stars descended and living beings with lesser cultivation realms let out sorrowful cries!

The Lonely Heaven Star was one of the 36 Heavenly Dipper Stars.

The Split Earth Star was one of the 72 Malevolent Earth Stars.

The two sect masters conjured the two stars with their Dharmic powers using a supreme secret skill!

The surface of the Lonely Heaven Star was filled with surging Heavenly Dipper Wind.

Raging Malevolent Earth Fire burned on the surface of the Split Earth Star!

“Go!”

The two sect masters hollered murderously and sent the two Dharmic arts towards Su Zimo!

Two gigantic stars smashed towards Su Zimo with a shocking aura!

Compared to the two gigantic stars, Su Zimo was like a speck of dust that could be crushed into particles with ease!

“How dare you!”

The Palace Lord of Enigma Palace was enraged when he saw that.

However, he was fighting against experts of the Primordial Six Races and could not break away.

The two sect masters of Heavenly Dipper Sect and Malevolent Earth Sect attacked suddenly. By the time he realized, it was already too late for him to stop them!

Instantly, changes happened on the battlefield!

In the blink of an eye, Desolate Martial was surrounded on all sides and was in extreme danger!

“How shameless!”

“To think that Heavenly Dipper Sect and Malevolent Earth Sect would actually attack behind Desolate Martial’s back at this moment!”

Many cultivators were enraged when they saw that.

“You guys have a death wish!”

Sensing the Dharmic power fluctuation behind him, Su Zimo said word by word with a cold expression!

He did not turn back to look.

That was because the greatest threat to him was the Eye of Death that came from Savage Eye at the front!

Rakshasa Yu frowned slightly when she saw that. She could not help but feel worried.

She knew very well that Su Zimo would definitely be severely injured when the Eye of Death opened!

'The two Golden Crow princes were about to arrive while the Dharmic arts conjured by the sect masters of Heavenly Dipper Sect and Malevolent Earth Sect had already descended.

Young Master Arcane Ghost would attack as well after he snapped out of his stupor.

Su Zimo could not defend against such an attack at all!

'As though she was possessed, she took a half-step forward instinctively.

It was not because she wanted to attack Su Zimo, but because she wanted to stop the two princes of the Golden Crow race and help Su Zimo resolve the crisis as much as possible.

Rakshasa Yu clearly knew that the green-robed cultivator before her was merely a clone of that detestable person.

However, for some reason, it was as though she was under a spell. Not only did she not wish to harm the detestable person, she even did not wish to harm his clone.

In the depths of her heart, she even wanted to help that detestable person!

"Rakshasa Yu, what are you doing?!"

Right then, a cold voice sounded.

Rakshasa Yu glanced sideways and caught sight of Goddess Xiaoxiang who was healing not far away. The latter's eyes were narrowed and she was glaring at her with a cold expression.

Rakshasa Yu panicked, as though all the secrets in the depths of her heart had been seen through by Goddess Xiaoxiang!

However, she composed herself very quickly and said indifferently, "Nothing much. I merely wanted to attack."

"Oh?"

Goddess Xiaoxiang smirked and refused to give up, asking, "Did you want to attack to deal with Desolate Martial or help him?"

"What are you talking about? I don't understand,"

Rakshasa Yu replied expressionlessly.

"Fufu,"

Goddess Xiaoxiang sneered, "Rakshasa Yu, I've already noticed something unusual about you from earlier on!"



“We’re fighting Desolate Martial to the death and yet, you don’t seem to attack much. You definitely owe us an explanation after today’s matter is over!”

“What’s there to explain?”

‘As a young mistress of the primordial races, Rakshasa Yu was not afraid of Goddess Xiaoxiang and sneered as well. “You guys are strong. I thought that it was enough with just you guys attacking. Who would have thought that the group of you would be beaten so badly by Desolate Martial. How shameful!”

“You!”

Goddess Xiaoxiang was speechless from anger.

Although Rakshasa Yu rebutted fiercely on the surface, she sighed internally.

Now that she was targeted by Goddess Xiaoxiang, there was no way she could help Su Zimo.

‘As Rakshasa Yu and Goddess Xiaoxiang were arguing, both parties on the battlefield had already begun fighting!

Su Zimo looked at the gray beam of light and his eyes turned rapidly pitch-black, as though it was the depths of a bottomless abyss!

Nether Glow Eye!

After cultivating in the Kunlun Ruins for all these years, Su Zimo had long attained greater mastery of the Nether Glow Eye.

A beam of light shot out from Su Zimo’s left eye as well, pitch-black as ink.

‘The temperature in the world dipped as a sinister wind blew!

“Mmm?”

Savage Eye tilted his head and his expression changed slightly!

He was blind and his perception of the outside world far surpassed others.

He could sense an extremely terrifying power surging forward that was not weaker than his Eye of Death!

‘What was even more frightening was that the energy fluctuation seemed to have awakened a fear that was long sealed in the depths of his bloodline!

Boom!

‘The black and gray beams of light collided.

‘The void where they collided caved in deeply and the Dharmic powers in the surroundings froze instantly, covered by a layer of frost!

‘The two powers devoured and fought continuously without relenting!

After a momentary pause

Both powers dissipated in the clash!

It was a draw!

All the living beings and young masters of the primordial races were shocked when they saw that!

Desolate Martial's visual technique could match the Eye of Death of the Heavenly Eye race!

'The darkness in Su Zimo's eyes gradually faded.

However, Savage Eye was motionless.

Suddenly!

Savage Eye opened his mouth and let out a tragic cry!

A stream of blood flowed out from his Heavenly Eye in a shocking manner!

It was not a draw!

Savage Eye's Heavenly Eye was injured!

All living beings of the ten thousand races were shocked!

Many cultivators cheered excitedly when they saw that.

"It's the Nether Glow Eye! The Nether Glow Eye!"

Savage Eye clutched the Heavenly Eye on his glabella. He glared at Su Zimo with the pitch-black sockets on his face as he howled hysterically, "Impossible! That's impossible! How do you know that visual technique?!"

Finally, Savage Eye recalled what the energy fluctuation that terrified him was.

The young masters of the primordial races were shocked!

Nether Glow Eye!

That was the visual technique of the primordial era's taboo Divine Hou!

To think that it would reappear on a human today!

### **Chapter 1575: Fatal Killing Intent!**

'The moment he released the Nether Glow Eye, Su Zimo closed two fingers on his left hand and conjured a sword art, slashing in the direction of the Lonely Heaven and Split Earth stars!

chi!

'Two blinding sword qi burst forth and struck the two stars instantly!

Heaven Slaying Sword Qi!

Boom!

There was a loud bang!

The two stars froze in midair.

comment

After a brief pause, a smooth cut appeared on the surface of the two stars right in front of all the living beings!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Immediately after, two stars split apart and were sliced neatly into two from the middle by the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi. They fell and their Dharmic powers dissipated!

At the same time, the two Golden Crow princes arrived.

Su Zimo freed his right hand and clenched it into a fist. The blood qi in his body surged and he threw two punches behind him without even turning back!

Bang! Bang!

The two punches collided against the third leg of the two Golden Crow princes and a dull sound of defeat echoed!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Immediately after, the sound of bones cracking could be heard!

'The Tenth Prince shrieked tragically and transformed into a streak of golden light, retreating!

'The third leg of the Golden Crow race that was the toughest and most lethal was broken by a single punch from Su Zimo!

The most frightening thing was that this was not Su Zimo's full strength.

It was a counterattack after he fought against the Eye of Death and the two sect masters of the human race!

Even so, the Tenth Prince could not withstand it!

Young Master Arcane Ghost snapped out of his stupor and wanted to attack. However, he realized that Su Zimo had singlehandedly suppressed all the attacks of five people together!

His heart skipped a beat as the Dharmic art he had just conjured dissipated.

'The Seventh Prince's blood qi was strong and he was the strongest of the Golden Crow ten princes. Although he could withstand Su Zimo's punch, his Golden Crow leg had lost all feeling as well!

He was shocked and did not dare to stay on the spot, retreating hurriedly to distance himself from Su Zimo, wanting to dodge the latter's counterattack.

However, this time round, Su Zimo did not chase after them.

Suddenly, Su Zimo turned around and glared at the two sect masters of Heavenly Dipper Sect and Malevolent Earth Sect coldly. "I can ignore your cowardice and fear of death in the face of the primordial races."

"However, I cannot tolerate you attacking from the back!"

"The two of you are not worthy of being the sect masters of immortal and fiend sects! In my opinion, the two of you are worse than dogs!"

Su Zimo was truly enraged!

He had a deep feud with super sects such as Chaos Essence Sect, Sword Sect and Zephyr Thunder Palace.

However, when Su Zimo arrived at Enigma Palace today, he ignored those sects.

That was because although those sects were afraid of death, they knew that they were humans and did not stand on the side of the primordial races.

However, the actions of Heavenly Dipper Sect and Malevolent Earth Sect had crossed Su Zimo's bottom line completely!

He wanted to kill the primordial races.

However, before them, he wanted to kill the two sect masters first!

Su Zimo's gaze was like lightning as he strode towards the two sect masters of Heavenly Dipper Sect and Malevolent Earth Sect. In the blink of an eye, he arrived before them!

'The two sect masters were stunned stiffly on the spot by Su Zimo's aura and did not turn to escape, as though they were scared out of their wits.

As for the cultivators behind the two sect masters, they reacted one after another and fled in all directions with flustered expressions, afraid that they would be implicated.

Even if they were implicated by accident, they could die easily in a battle of this level!

"Die!"

Su Zimo hollered and his blood qi surged. Like a god, he extended his gigantic palm and descended from the heavens, covering the skies!

The power of that palm was immense and enveloped the two sect masters!

Although Heavenly Dipper Sect and Malevolent Earth Sect had body-tempering Dharmic formulations, Su Zimo was confident that his furious palm strike was enough to kill the two sect masters on the spot!

'The two sect masters were flustered as they summoned their Destiny Dharmic Weapons, wanting to defend against Su Zimo's palm strike.

However, before the palm crushed down completely, the terrifying power had already suffocated the two sect masters!

Both their faces were red and their eyes were bloodshot.

Blood could even be seen oozing from the surface of their bodies under the terrifying pressure!

'When the living beings of the ten thousand races saw that, everyone felt that the two sect masters were already dead.

However, right then, a strange glint flashed through the depths of the eyes of the two sect masters.

The next moment, a warning flashed in Su Zimo's mind!

He felt a chilling killing intent!

The sense of danger was multiple times, even dozens of times stronger than the Eye of Death!

This was definitely not the power of the Half-Martial Ancestor realm!

'There was only a single possibility for him to sense such a strong threat.

A Mahayana Patriarch had attacked!

Su Zimo was alarmed!

What surprised him was not that there was a Mahayana Patriarch here.

Although the Ten Thousand Race Meet of Enigma Palace was a negotiation between Half-Martial Ancestor experts and Conjoint Body Mighty Figures on the surface, countless Mahayana Patriarchs were watching from the shadows.

What truly surprised him was that he did not see where the Mahayana Patriarch was!

Even though he had already sensed the arrival of danger, he did not notice any traces of this Mahayana Patriarch!

Actually, ever since Su Zimo descended to fight against the young masters of the primordial races, he had not used his full strength the entire time.

He had some trump cards that he had not released up till this point.

For example, he merely released two Heaven Slaying Sword Qi earlier on when he slashed down the star Dharmic arts of the two sect masters.

Su Zimo did not hold back intentionally.

It was because the moment he descended in Enigma Palace, his spirit perception sensed an imperceptible killing intent that was extremely dangerous!

The danger did not come from the Primordial Six Races.

Even his spirit perception could not sense the origin of that killing intent.

In fact, each time he tried to sense it carefully, the trace of killing intent would vanish.

That was the reason why Su Zimo held back the entire time—he was worried that he would meet with immense danger!

At that moment, he came to a realization.

'The shuddering killing intent he felt came from a Mahayana Patriarch!

But now, even though danger had descended and he could even smell the aura of death, he could not see any traces of the Mahayana Patriarch!

"Where exactly?"

Although those thoughts crossed Su Zimo's mind, in reality, everything happened in a flash.

Behind the two sect masters, a flustered cultivator who was scared out of his wits and was about to escape suddenly stopped!

He did not make any large movements and merely raised his arm gently.

Unknowingly, a slender sword had already appeared in his palm. It trembled slightly like a gigantic silver needle and shone with a cold glint!

Shing!

The sword was aimed at Su Zimo's glabella and arrived instantly!

Nobody saw how he attacked.

It was as though the sword had already arrived before Su Zimo the moment the person raised his hand!

### **Chapter 1576: Patriarch Hidden Death**

It had to be said that this was an almost perfect assassination attempt!

Even Su Zimo had to admit that if his spirit perception had not warned him earlier on such that he was on guard the entire time, that attack would have taken his life!

In the cultivation world, there was only a single sect that could plot such a perfect assassination!

Hidden Death Sect, one of the seven fiend sects!

The cultivator in Heavenly Dipper Sect's robes behind the two sect masters was not from Heavenly Dipper Sect at all, but a Mahayana Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect!

comment

If a Mahayana Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect were to mix into the crowd and hide his cultivation realm, no one would be able to notice it.

Actually, the attack of the two sect masters of Heavenly Dipper Sect and Malevolent Earth Sect was not a coincidence.

If the two sect masters could injure Su Zimo severely, that would be for the best.

Even if they could not, it did not matter.

That was because this Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect expected that the attack of the two sect masters would definitely anger Desolate Martial and he would turn to deal with the two of them.

In his rage and unstable emotions, it would be even more difficult for Desolate Martial to notice his existence!

Therefore, the two sect masters attacked to anger Desolate Martial and make him take the initiative to lure out this fatal sword!

The Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect believed that this sword strike was enough to kill Desolate Martial!

Unfortunately, although he predicted everything, he did not expect Desolate Martial to possess an unfathomable spirit perception.

The cicada senses autumn coming before the wind even starts to blow.

Su Zimo had long sensed danger!

'The sword did not cause any ripples. However, Su Zimo's head was suddenly reared and his entire body was almost laid flat in midair!

"Mmm?"

The Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect narrowed his eyes.

The attack missed!

To be precise, Su Zimo did not dodge because he attacked.

The moment he attacked, Su Zimo had already dodged!

Swoosh!

A pair of wings grew from Su Zimo's back and lightning enveloped his body as he turned into a golden streak of light and sped behind!

"Hmph!"

With his location exposed, the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect no longer hid himself and sneered, "You still want to escape from my sword?"

The Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect did not retract his sword after his attack missed; he merely flicked his wrist.

'As though it was sentient, the slender sword bent down and its tip pointed down, piercing more than ten times towards Su Zimo!

Poof! Poof! Poof!

Arrows of blood spewed out, rising to the highest point before scattering down.

"What's going on?!"

"Desolate Martial is injured!"

“Who was that? That aura doesn’t seem to belong to a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure. It’s... a Mahayana Patriarch!”

“Desolate Martial is definitely dead now that a Patriarch attacked!”

The crowd exclaimed.

All living beings were shaken.

‘A Mahayana Patriarch had appeared even before the commencement of the Ten Thousand Race Meet!

“Hidden Death Sect?”

The eyes of the Palace Lord of Enigma Palace widened in disbelief.

“First!”

“Zimo!”

Monkey and the others looked at the figure that fell from midair and shouted with furious expressions.

“Sigh, Desolate Martial was invincible and overwhelmed all the paragons and monster incarnates such that even the young masters of the primordial races had to avoid him. To think that he would be assassinated by a Patriarch of the human race.”

“Why would Hidden Death Sect attempt an assassination on Desolate Martial?”

“Theard that many cultivators of Hidden Death Sect died in the hands of Desolate Martial. That might be the reason.”

“That doesn’t make sense. At most, it’s a personal feud. Right now, we’re in a stand-off with the Primordial Six Races. To think that Hidden Death Sect would kill the monster incarnate of the human race with the greatest potential.”

The living beings of the ten thousand races discussed.

Right then, just as the figure in midair was about to fall to the ground, his body moved. He stood up and landed on the ground!

‘The figure staggered and was drenched in blood. However, he was not dead!

Psst!

The living beings of the ten thousand races gasped.

He was not dead?

This was an assassination attempt by a Mahayana Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect. Even Patriarchs and experts of the ten thousand races might not be able to survive!

Su Zimo clutched his chest and his face was somewhat pale. He glared at the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect not far away with a cold gaze.



The Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect looked like an ordinary middle-aged man—he was the type that no one would notice if he was thrown into the crowd.

However, such a person was the most suitable for assassination!

Although Su Zimo dodged it right away, the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect reacted extremely quickly and changed tactics at the last moment, stabbing more than ten times!

All the sword stabs landed on Su Zimo.

Every single stab penetrated his Green Lotus True Body!

‘That seemingly unassuming thin sword was the Dharmic treasure of a Patriarch!

Only Dharmic treasures could penetrate Su Zimo’s Grade 7 Green Lotus True Body.

Every single stab was fatal and dealt serious injuries; one of them even pierced his heart!

“You’re quite capable to be able to escape from my hands alive,”

The Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect said indifferently.

“Why did you attack me?”

Su Zimo asked coldly.

“Tallowed him to,”

Right then, the voice of Savage Eye sounded from the side.

Su Zimo was slightly stunned before realization flashed through his eyes.

Earlier on, the young masters of the primordial races were forced into an extremely sorry state by him.

Thereafter, the Seventh Prince, Young Master Arcane Ghost and the others sent secret voice transmissions to sects such as Heavenly Dipper Sect and Malevolent Earth Sect to deal with him together.

At that time, Savage Eye turned around and faced a direction as well.

Because he was blinded, Su Zimo was not bothered by his actions.

Now that he thought about it, that scene should have been when Savage Eye informed the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect to prepare to attack!

“In that case, Hidden Death Sect has already submitted to the Heavenly Eye race?”

Su Zimo asked with a mocking expression and a sneer.

The Mahayana Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect was no ordinary cultivator.

But now, the fact that he was subservient to the young master of the Heavenly Eye race was proof of something!

The Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect was expressionless and remained silent.

Savage Eye nodded instead. "That's right! Hidden Death Sect has already submitted to the Heavenly Eye race in advance!"

"All the sects and factions present today, listen up! If you choose to submit to the Heavenly Eye race, we can protect you and let you guys have a place to reside in Tianhuang Mainland,"

Savage Eye surveyed his surroundings with his pitch-black sockets and said, "If you insist on resisting today, you'll be going against the Heavenly Eye race!"

Many cultivators were silent and exchanged glances—all of them could see the hesitation, ambivalence and fear in their eyes.

The sect masters of Sword Sect, Chaos Essence Sect, Glass Palace and the other super sects chose to remain silent.

"You cultivators of Hidden Death Sect cultivate many concealment techniques and hide your tracks such that nobody can discover your presence. What are you afraid of? Why did you choose to submit?!"

The Palace Lord of Enigma Palace asked through gritted teeth in disbelief.

The Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect was silent for a long time before saying slowly, "We can't hide from everybody. Every single Heavenly Eye race being can see through our tracks."

"The secret skills of Hidden Death Sect can't be hidden from the Heavenly Eye! Hidden Death Sect has no other choice!"

### **Chapter 1577: You Have to Die Even If You Don't Wish to Die!**

"No other choice?"

Su Zimo smiled.

"Did Clear Wind Temple have a choice?"

"Did Clear Heart Nunnery have a choice?"

Su Zimo glared at the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect and shouted, "If we have to submit to the primordial races because we have no other choice, the human race would have been destroyed in the ancient era!"

"If not for the endless corpses of our human predecessors and the arduous battles of the ancient Emperors, there wouldn't be the peace of the human race in history!"

His words were powerful and resonating. Cultivators of some super sects such as Heavenly Dipper Sect, Malevolent Earth Sect and the others lowered their heads in shame.

The Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect was expressionless and silent.

Su Zimo pointed at the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect. "The land beneath your feet was paved with endless blood and bones by countless human ancestors!"

“You were born and grew up here! Yet, you choose to kneel to the primordial races? How can you face our human ancestors?!”

‘Those words were sharper than any weapons and every single word struck one’s heart!

Finally, the expression of the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect changed.

He had already cultivated to the Mahayana realm and had experienced countless life and death battles and storms. His Dao Heart was steady as a rock and unshakable.

Even an offensive Dharmic formulation specifically targeted at one’s Dao Heart would have difficulty affecting him, let alone a few words.

However, Su Zimo’s words caused his Dao Heart to waver and revealed a flaw!

The expression of the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect darkened as he suddenly sneered, “To think that Desolate Martial would be someone with a glib tongue! It’s useless for me even if you say that!”

“Entered the path of cultivation for the sake of longevity! I’m only 50,000 years old and I don’t want to die yet!”

Mahayana Patriarchs had a lifespan of 100,000 years and were at the peak at 50,000 years old.

“Death has nothing to do with whether you want to or not,”

Su Zimo glared at the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect murderously and said word by word, “Today, even if you don’t wish to die, you have to!”

“Fu.

The Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect sneered, “Why? The renowned strongest monster incarnate in history, Half-Martial Ancestor Desolate Martial, is going to kill a Mahayana Patriarch like me?”

“Why not?”

Su Zimo said coldly, ‘Patriarchs merely possess Blood Rebirth. That does not mean they can’t die!’

“Hehe!”

“How ignorant!”

‘When they heard that, the two sect masters of Heavenly Dipper Sect and Malevolent Earth Sect sneered with mocking expressions.

The Island Master of Penglai Island and sect masters of Poison Sect and Corpse Refinement Cult watched coldly from the sidelines, waiting to watch the show.

The young masters of the primordial races seized the opportunity to recuperate and recover their stamina.

The living beings of the ten thousand races knew one thing—towards the later stages of cultivation, the difference in strength was magnified and it was even more difficult to challenge someone above their level.

For example, at the Qi Condensation, Foundation Establishment and Golden Core realms, the paragons of most sects could fight beyond their levels.

In fact, they could even kill opponents across major cultivation realms.

However, at the Conjoint Body and Mahayana realm, such a phenomenon was extremely rare.

Furthermore, there was an insurmountable gap between a Half-Martial Ancestor and a Patriarch—that was not a matter of cultivation realm.

It was a complete transformation in terms of strength level!

Even in the golden ancient era where the cultivation civilization was at its peak and there were many monster incarnates such as the Eternal Human Emperor and the Fiend Emperor Hatred, there had never been any Half-Martial Ancestors who could kill Patriarchs above their levels.

The living beings of the ten thousand races admitted that Desolate Martial was the strongest monster incarnate of this generation. In fact, even the young masters of the primordial races were slightly inferior to him.

However, the living beings of the ten thousand races did not believe that Desolate Martial could kill Mahayana Patriarchs across a major cultivation realm!

The Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect smirked with a mocking expression. “Desolate Martial, you might indeed stand a chance if you weren’t injured.”

“Unfortunately, you were struck by my 16 strikes earlier on!”

“Although I did not manage to pierce your Essence Spirit, my 16 strikes pierced your organs and snapped your tendons and limbs!”

At that point, a commotion broke out in the crowd.

Conjoint Body Mighty Figures could indeed regrow severed limbs.

However, that was only if one had sufficient blood qi.

For Conjoint Body Mighty Figures and Half-Martial Ancestor experts, the destruction of a shattered heart was already a devastating blow!

With a shattered heart, blood qi would drain rapidly and combat strength would be diminished—there was no way anybody could hold on for much longer.

Furthermore, his organs were shattered and his lifeforce was severed. With his tendons snapped, Desolate Martial’s body was equivalent to being crippled!

Hidden Death Sect was best at assassination.

How could a Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect return empty-handed from an assassination attempt?!

“My 16 strikes have severed the life from your organs. Although you can still stand now, you’re already at the end of your road,”

The Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect sneered, "Desolate Martial, stop acting. You can't hide from me!"

"Is that so?"

Su Zimo released his grip on his chest and said calmly, "Sorry to disappoint you."

Splash!

The sound of a tsunami surged and rumbled from Su Zimo's body without any signs of weakness!

All the living beings of the ten thousand races were shocked with widened eyes!

"Impossible!"

The Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect frowned.

It was the same for the living beings of the ten thousand races.

There was no way the attacks of the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect could have missed. All the living beings of the ten thousand races witnessed the blood arrows that shot out from midair.

The only explanation was the Green Lotus True Body!

"This Green Lotus True Body is truly powerful. He can even heal instantly after his heart was pierced!"

"That's right. It'll be much simpler to recover the lifeforce of other organs with the recovery of the heart and circulation of blood qi."

"The only way to destroy such powerful regeneration capabilities is to shatter this Green Lotus True Body into pieces!"

Acultivator said in a deep voice, "In that case, the true purpose of Desolate Martial's conversation with the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect earlier on was to buy time for his Green Lotus True Body to recover!"

"So what if he has recovered? Even after recovering, Desolate Martial is merely a Half-Martial Ancestor. How can he fight against a Mahayana Patriarch?"

Many living beings did not think highly of Desolate Martial in this battle.

"Interesting,"

The Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect smiled and calmed down quickly. "Since that's the case, I'll kill you once more!"

Before his sentence was finished, the figure of the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect swayed and he disappeared in front of everyone's countless gazes!

"Mmm?"

"He's gone!"

"I can't even sense any aura!"

All the living beings of the ten thousand races widened their eyes in shock!

The Palace Lord of Enigma Palace's heart skipped a beat as though he recalled something. Suddenly, he shouted, "Desolate Martial, watch out! That's a divine power... Invisibility!"

Invisibility was one of the thousands of lesser divine powers.

There were many concealment Dharmic arts but they would always reveal various flaws.

As for Invisibility, the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect truly vanished completely without a trace in front of everyone!

Be it spirit consciousness probing, listening or sensing, none of them could detect the aura of the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect!

That was the terror of Hidden Death Sect!

This lesser divine power, coupled with Hidden Death Sect's assassination Dao, was perfect. Even ordinary Mahayana Patriarchs could not defend against this sudden attack!

The Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect vanished.

However, everyone knew that he would definitely launch a thunderous attack the next time he appeared!

### **Chapter 1578: Life Exchange**

Su Zimo stood on the spot motionlessly.

When the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect released his Invisibility, he closed his eyes and even blocked his five senses!

'That was the only way his spirit perception could sense the existence of the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect!

Actually, he could also see through the tracks of the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect using the Nether Glow Eye.

However, even if he could see through it, it would be difficult for him to react.

Not only did the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect conceal himself, his movement technique was extremely fast as he lingered around Su Zimo indeterminately!

Su Zimo's Nether Glow Eye could not keep up with the speed of the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect at all.

He could only locate the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect with his spirit perception!

However, that was not enough.

Mahayana Patriarchs possessed the divine power of Blood Rebirth. It was extremely difficult to kill Mahayana Patriarchs.

As for the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect, he would definitely be even more wary if he could not kill right away!

It would be even more difficult to kill after the first attempt.

Therefore, to Su Zimo, there would only be a single chance to attack!

In such a tense and dangerous battlefield, Su Zimo's mind was calm instead, like an ancient well that was peaceful and emotionless.

'The Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect did not appear.

Su Zimo's eyes were closed and he was motionless as well.

Although everything seemed calm on the surface, everyone knew that there was a turbulent undercurrent beneath the calmness.

Once it was released, raging tides would definitely be stirred!

'The atmosphere on the battlefield was turning increasingly tense!

Even the living beings of the ten thousand races that were watching instinctively held their breaths and refused to blink.

There was a high chance that life and death would be decided in the blink of an eye!

Unknowingly, the fight between the Primordial Six Races and the human race had gradually stopped as well.

Both parties separated and watched Su Zimo on the battlefield.

At that moment, even though monkey and the others were extremely worried, they did not dare to advance rashly nor make a single sound for fear of affecting Su Zimo!

At this moment, a single moment of distraction could result in death!

Time slowly passed.

Half an hour had passed.

The Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect did not appear nor did he attack.

'That half hour was an immense torture for the living beings of the ten thousand races present, as though half a year had passed!

That was the terror of Hidden Death Sect.

Assassins of Hidden Death Sect were extremely patient.

As long as they did not appear, one had to be on guard without letting up at all!

The Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect seemed to have left.

On the battlefield, Su Zimo's eyes were closed, as though he had fallen asleep.

'When even the living beings of the ten thousand races were getting impatient, Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat!

Suddenly, ripples appeared on that water surface of the ancient well.

Slender sword appeared diagonally behind Su Zimo and stabbed towards his head silently!

The Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect had finally attacked!

Of course, by the time the living beings of the ten thousand races caught sight of that strike, the tip of the sword was already on Su Zimo's head!

Suddenly!

In a flash, a palm appeared on the wrist of the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect that was gripping his sword. It was strong and grabbed his wrist tightly!

The thin sword had already touched Su Zimo's scalp and blood even flowed out, but it could not push down.

Hidden Death Sect specialized in assassination.

However, their physiques and bloodlines were not that strong.

Even Mahayana Patriarchs of Hidden Death Sect could not compare to Su Zimo's Green Lotus True Body in terms of physique and bloodline.

"Ah!

"Desolate Martial managed to defend against the killing move of the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect!"

Awake of shock and astonishment could be heard from the crowd.

A look of surprise flashed through the eyes of the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect as well.

Even he had not expected that Su Zimo would be able to see through his tracks and prevent his killing move!

Su Zimo had the advantage and he had countless methods to severely injure the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect at such a close distance!

In fact, he could snap the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect's wrist if he exerted strength.

However, none of those methods could kill a Mahayana Patriarch completely!

He only had a single chance!

If he missed it and allowed the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect to escape, it would be a huge threat to him or everyone else!

"Kill!"



Su Zimo's gaze burned brightly as he suddenly shouted. Gripping the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect's wrist tightly with his right hand to prevent him from escaping, he conjured a sword art with his left hand and slashed towards the latter!

"Not good!"

The Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect was alarmed and his pupils constricted.

Buzz!

Ablinding light burst forth from Su Zimo's sword finger.

It was not a single sword qiat all.

It was 108,000!

In order to kill the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect, Su Zimo did not show any mercy and 108,000 sword qi enveloped the Patriarch!

Psst!

All the living beings of the ten thousand races gasped in shock!

The concentrated sword qi was enough to slice the entire void into pieces, let alone a person.

Those sword qi could destroy all life within the body of the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect!

The prerequisite of Blood Rebirth was for one's Essence Spirit to survive.

Furthermore, one had to possess a drop of blood that possessed lifeforce.

The release of the 108,000 sword qi was enough to destroy every single drop of blood and even the Essence Spirit of the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect!

It was too ruthless!

'The living beings of the ten thousand races grimaced with shock in their eyes.

'The attack of the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect missed and Su Zimo seized the opening to release such a terrifying attack!

He did not give the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect a second chance to attack!

"Kill!"

Right then, a resolute look flashed through the eyes of the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect as he growled deeply as well.

He ignored the 108,000 incoming sword qi and extended his other hand. A cold light burst forth from his sleeves and entered Su Zimo's chest!

It was the second sword of the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect!

Both parties suffered losses!

Cries of surprises came from the crowd.

Or rather, this could no longer be considered as an internecine outcome—they were exchanging lives instead!

The Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect knew that he would not be able to escape death.

However, even if he had to die, he had to drag Su Zimo down with him!

‘The two of them were way too close.

Su Zimo held the wrist of the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect in his right hand and released the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi with his left. He did not have time to defend against the sword at all.

When the 108,000 Heaven Slaying Sword Qi descended on the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect, the latter’s sword stabbed his chest as well!

Buzz!

‘The sword quivered in his chest and released streams of extremely sharp sword intent, as though they wanted to tear everything apart!

This was the final attack of a Mahayana Patriarch before his death—the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect released his full power without holding back at all!

Swoosh!

A green streak of light flew out from Su Zimo’s head.

‘The Creation Lotus Platform protected the black-haired Essence Spirit and burst forth, escaping from the battlefield rapidly.

Poof! Poof!

The moment the Creation Lotus Platform left, Su Zimo’s Green Lotus True Body was sliced into pieces by the final slash of the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect, turning into a pile of flesh.

His organs were sliced into pieces and fresh blood dripped in a terrifying sight!

However, it was even worse for the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect.

He was turned into a blood mist by the 108,000 Heaven Slaying Sword Qi!

### **Chapter 1579: Blood Rebirth?**

The outcome of the fight was decided in a flash.

To be precise, life and death was decided in less than a single breath!

Unexpectedly, the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect was dead!

As a Half-Martial Ancestor, Desolate Martial actually crossed a major cultivation realm and killed a Mahayana Patriarch!

However, the price was truly tragic.

‘The Green Lotus True Body was shattered by the Patriarch’s final slash, turning into a pile of bloodied flesh that was completely crippled!

Even if Desolate Martial’s Essence Spirit survived under the protection of the Creation Lotus Platform.

He no longer posed a threat after losing his Green Lotus True Body.

From this moment on, the strongest monster incarnate in history who dominated Tianhuang Mainland and suppressed the titular disciples while overwhelming the young masters of the primordial races had become a thing of the past.

“Brother!”

Su Xiaoning exclaimed softly with reddened eyes and tears rolling down her cheeks.

“Sigh!”

Monkey, the spirit tiger and everyone else sighed as well.

On the other hand, Night Spirit was expressionless.

‘The living beings of the ten thousand races had conflicted expressions; some of them looked regretful while others gloated.

For the young masters of the Primordial Six Races, although the outcome was slightly worse than they had imagined, it was acceptable.

Although Desolate Martial was not dead, he was already a cripple in their eyes!

It was only then that the young masters of the primordial races heaved a sigh of relief and relaxed, smiling once more.

On the other hand, Rakshasa Yu frowned slightly.

“Lwonder if that detestable person will appear now that his clone is destroyed,”

Rakshasa Yu lamented internally, “I hope he doesn’t come. Even if he does, it’s useless and he’ll die here.”

“Desolate Martial, I’ll admit that you’re very strong. To think that you could kill a Mahayana Patriarch like me who was a major cultivation realm above you,”

The voice of the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect reverberated through the air.

‘The Essence Spirit of the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect was destroyed by the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi and the current voice was merely a remnant consciousness that he left in the world.

“However, I’m going to tell you! Even if you can kill me, I’ll make you pay a painful price! Hahaha!”

“although I’m dead, it won’t be for naught if I can destroy such a powerful monster incarnate! If anyone mentions Desolate Martial in the future, they’ll definitely think of me as well! I’ll definitely be recorded in the books of history!”

“Everyone will remember that I was the one who crippled Desolate Martial’s Green Lotus True Body! I was the one who knocked the number one monster incarnate in history down from his pedestal!”

The remnant consciousness of the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect roared in laughter.

“I’m afraid I’ll have to disappoint you,”

Right then, the Creation Lotus Platform flew over from afar.

Su Zimo’s voice sounded from within. One after another, pink lotus petals opened and a resplendent glow spread, revealing a black-haired Essence Spirit that was in a lotus position.

“What did you say?!”

The remnant consciousness of the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect hollered.

“The black-haired Essence Spirit rose and channeled his spirit consciousness, saying slowly, “Green Lotus True Body, condense!”

The void was filled with a strange noble might that possessed a tremendous amount of life force.

Under countless gazes, the shattered flesh of the Green Lotus True Body gathered and reconstructed rapidly!

In the blink of an eye, the Green Lotus True Body reappeared!

His entire body looked transparent and flawless. As his blood qi surged, his organs were filled with a tremendous amount of life force!

The massive battlefield was silent!

All the living beings watched with eyes widened in disbelief.

“What is this?”

“Blood Rebirth?”

Countless questions surfaced in the minds of the living beings of the ten thousand races.

It looked exactly the same as the Blood Rebirth of a Mahayana Patriarch!

“Desolate Martial has already entered the Mahayana realm and became a Mahayana Patriarch?”

“No, he’s still a Half-Martial Ancestor!”

“How is that possible...”

“It’s the Creation Green Lotus! It must be the Creation Green Lotus!”

A cultivator shouted, “The Creation Green Lotus is an utmost treasure of the universe and stole the creation of the universe. At every stage of its growth, it possesses unimaginable mysteriousness...”

The black-haired Essence Spirit’s spirit consciousness moved and transformed into a green streak of light with the Creation Lotus Platform, entering the glabella of the Green Lotus True Body and returning to his consciousness.

'The cultivator was only half right.

If it was merely a Grade 7 Creation Green Lotus, it would not possess such a mysterious power.

This method that was similar to Blood Rebirth was a method that Su Zimo had only awakened after absorbing and refining the Ashoka Wood, experiencing the baptism of the Divine Power Storm and comprehending a trace of divine power after cultivating for dozens of years.

The reason why Su Zimo was able to comprehend such a powerful method that was akin to Blood Rebirth was because of all that karma!

"You!"

"Impossible! That's impossible!"

When the remnant consciousness of the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect sensed that, he entered an endless frenzy and howled hysterically.

Initially, he could have left without regrets.

But now, his heart was filled with indignance and resentment!

The reconstruction of Su Zimo's Green Lotus True Body meant that he had died for nothing!

Desolate Martial killed him across a major cultivation almost perfectly!

"ah! Ah! Abhbh!"

The remnant consciousness of the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect howled in the battlefield!

"om!"

Su Zimo's expression was cold as he chanted Sanskrit.

Boom!

The voice of the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect stopped abruptly.

'The remnant consciousness dissipated completely as well!

The final trace of the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect in this world vanished as well.

He would not be recorded in history.

Nobody would remember him either.

If the later generations were to mention him, he would merely be a pitiful Mahayana Patriarch who was killed by Desolate Martial when the latter was at the Half-Martial Ancestor realm.

"Desolate Martial is truly the number one monster incarnate in history!"

"To possess such a method that's similar to Blood Rebirth at the Half-Martial Ancestor realm, he's almost immortal at the Half-Martial Ancestor realm!"

"That's right! Unless Patriarchs appear, nobody can kill him!"

The living beings of the ten thousand races discussed softly with shocked expressions.

Although there was no progress in the Ten Thousand Race Meet this time round, none of the living beings of the ten thousand races felt that they had wasted their time coming here—it was an eye-opener for them!

Xiaoning smiled through her tears.

“Bloody hell! First really knows how to have fun! Daddy here was so scared!”

‘The spirit tiger grinned and thumped his chest foolishly.

“Who are you saying Daddy to?!”

Monkey was in a great mood as well and slapped the spirit tiger.

“F\*ck! Brother Monkey, you hit me again!”

‘The spirit tiger glared and turned to Night Spirit. “Fifth, help me. Brother Monkey only knows how to bully me.”

“So what if I bully you?!”

Monkey rolled his eyes and started fooling around with the spirit tiger.

Night Spirit watched everything quietly with a familiar warmth in his heart as he smiled.

No matter where he was or who he was, the sibling feelings between them had not changed at all.

Even back then when monkey and the others knew of his background, their attitudes towards him did not change at all—there was no fear or resistance.

In the eyes of monkey and the others, Night Spirit was the Fifth and not a taboo.

Anyone who bullied him would be going against the seven of them siblings!

### **Chapter 1580: Tian Kui and Di Cang**

Although Su Zimo had killed the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect, his expression was becoming grimmer and he was not relaxed.

The situation was extremely disadvantageous for him now that a Mahayana Patriarch had appeared so quickly!

If the Ten Thousand Race Meet this time round was only between Conjoint Body Mighty Figures and Half-Martial Ancestors, it would naturally not pose any threat to the Green Lotus True Body.

However, that was impossible!

At that moment, who knew how many Mahayana Patriarchs were watching from behind Enigma Palace!

If Mahayana Patriarchs appeared one after another, the Green Lotus True Body would not be able to defend against them.

The fact that he could kill the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect did not mean that he could fight a Mahayana Patriarch head-on.

Firstly, Hidden Death Sect cultivators specialized in assassination and were not strong in head-on combat.

Secondly, the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect had misjudged Su Zimo.

He had not expected that Su Zimo would be able to see through his tracks.

He had not expected that Su Zimo would be able to regrow his flesh as well.

A single mistake was enough to determine life and death, let alone two!

The death of the Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect was not unjustified.

But now, Su Zimo's trump card of the rebirth of his Green Lotus True Body had already been exposed and his 108,000 Heaven Slaying Sword Qi was released as well.

He had almost no trump cards left.

There were even less trump cards that could threaten Mahayana Patriarchs!

If another Mahayana Patriarch appeared, it would be difficult for him to defend.

However, there was nobody who could protect the Green Lotus True Body at the Ten Thousand Race Meet!

The greatest reliance of the Green Lotus True Body was the Dragon Phoenix True Body and the Dragon race behind him.

However, the Dragon Phoenix True Body was still breaking through to the Mahayana realm in the Barbarian race. He could only try his best to delay time and wait for the Dragon Phoenix True Body to arrive!

"If I'm not wrong, that should be Desolate Martial's brother, the primordial taboo called Night Spirit... the Hou!"

Right then, the Sect Master of Heavenly Dipper Sect stood up and pointed to Night Spirit beside monkey, shouting.

Night Spirit did not revert to his true form and was still in his human form.

Even the primordial races had not noticed him.

But now that the Sect Master of Heavenly Dipper Sect exposed Night Spirit's identity, it attracted the attention of the primordial races!

Every single one of the primordial races did not conceal the killing intent in their eyes!

It was even more so for Goddess Xiaoxiang of the God race!

Su Zimo's gaze was cold as he looked at the Sect Master of Heavenly Dipper Sect and said icily, "You must truly be tired of living!"

“Eufu, Desolate Martial sure is cocky,”

Right then, a cold voice sounded from midair with a hint of mockery.

Nobody could find the origin of that voice!

Su Zimo’s heart skipped a beat as he looked behind the Sect Master of Heavenly Dipper Sect.

It was initially a void with nothing there.

Suddenly!

A crack appeared in the void, as though someone had sliced a gigantic hole!

Immediately after, a figure walked out slowly from the crack.

The ten thousand races were shaken!

Even some cultivators with lower cultivation realms could sense that a Mahayana Patriarch had arrived!

He tore through the void!

‘This was a power that only Mahayana Patriarchs could control!

The figure wore a faint blue Daoist robe that shone faintly. He stood in the void with his hands behind his back, as though he had transformed into the firmaments.

The glimmering light on his body was the vast stars!

The moment the figure walked out, it was filled with a tremendous might. Many cultivators with lower cultivation grunted with pale faces!

That was a Mahayana Patriarch of Heavenly Dipper Sect!

“Tm Tian Kui,”

Patriarch Tian Kui looked down at Su Zimo and said slowly, “Desolate Martial, you’re so domineering. Are you going to kill me as well?”

“I heard that someone wants to kill our sect master?”

Right then, another voice sounded.

In the skies above the Malevolent Earth Sect cultivators, the void cracked once more as a sinister wind gusted. In the depths of the dark void, a pair of pale hands reached out and tore the crack apart as a figure burrowed out!

It was another Mahayana Patriarch!

‘The Mahayana Patriarch was a skinny old man. His face was pale but his expression was extremely ruthless. The moment he descended above Enigma Palace, he surveyed his surroundings with a murderous intent!

Malevolent Earth Sect’s Patriarch!



“Di Cang, you’re here too,”

Patriarch Tian Kui shifted his gaze to the Patriarch of Malevolent Earth Sect and nodded slightly.

“Hehe!”

Patriarch Di Cang chuckled. “I heard that there’s a Desolate Martial in the cultivation world right now who killed everyone and even declared that he wanted to kill our sect master, so I came out to see who this godly being is!”

“Nothing much,”

Patriarch Tian Kui pointed to Su Zimo below. “It’s just a young lad who’s still wet behind the ears. He doesn’t have any three heads or six arms.”

“Oh?”

Patriarch Di Cang raised his brow and said coldly, “That’s him? He does look extremely ordinary!”

Patriarch Tian Kui continued, “However, you have to be careful not to fall into a trap. Desolate Martial possesses the Green Lotus True Body and can use Blood Rebirth. He just killed a Patriarch of Hidden Death Sect!”

“In that case, I’m even more interested!”

Patriarch Di Cang grinned.

‘While the two of them chorused with one another, it was clear they implied that they were going to kill Su Zimo!

Su Zimo smiled. “Patriarchs, you two sure are impressive. When the Primordial Six Races slaughtered human cultivators, neither of you appeared.”

“But now, the two of you are here to show off?”

Su Zimo’s words were clearly mocking.

However, the two Mahayana Patriarchs had lived for tens of thousands of years and were indifferent to such provocations with unchanged expressions.

Patriarch Tian Kui said, “I didn’t see the Primordial Six Races killing humans. I only heard that you wanted to kill our Sect Master of Heavenly Dipper Sect...”

“That’s because he deserves to die!”

Su Zimo ignored him and interrupted directly.

Killing intent flashed through Patriarch Tian Kui’s eyes.

Su Zimo said coldly, “The Sect Master of Heavenly Dipper Sect has forgotten about his roots and submitted to the Primordial Six Races just because he’s cowardly. Not only does he deserve to die, he deserves to be sliced into pieces!”

“Whether or not he deserves to die is a matter of Heavenly Dipper Sect!”

Patriarch Tian Kui said slowly, "As an outsider, if you want to kill our sect master, that means you're going against Heavenly Dipper Sect!"

"I got it,"

Suddenly, Su Zimo nodded. "So, it's not that the Sect Master of Heavenly Dipper Sect is cowardly. It's that you Patriarchs of Heavenly Dipper Sect have already submitted to the primordial races!"

"You guys are the ones who truly deserve to be sliced into pieces!"

"You. Are. Courting. Death!"

Patriarch Tian Kui was enraged and suddenly attacked. His gigantic palm crushed down on Su Zimo's head and an ancient star was formed in his palm!

"Desolate Martial, I heard that many cultivators of Malevolent Earth Sect died in your hands. Pay with your life today!"

Patriarch Di Cang attacked at the same time!

In a flash, he summoned a saber and slashed towards Su Zimo!

Before the blade arrived, an endless malevolent aura surged over in a suffocating manner!

'The surrounding temperature dipped as though they had fallen into Hell!

'The Palace Lord of Enigma Palace was enraged and shouted, "Both of you are Mahayana Patriarchs! How shameless can you get?!"

Unfortunately, the two Mahayana Patriarchs ignored the reprimand of the Palace Lord of Enigma Palace and were bent on killing Desolate Martial!