

ETERNAL SK 1581

Chapter 1581: White-Bloused Woman

“Desolate Martial doesn’t have any backing. Even if Ethereal Peak and Hundred Refinement Sect are backing him, it’s useless. There’s no Mahayana Patriarch to support him.”

“That’s right. Now that Patriarchs of Heavenly Dipper Sect and Malevolent Earth Sect have appeared and no Mahayana Patriarch is here to help him, Desolate Martial is in danger!”

“Do you think that the Patriarchs of Heavenly Dipper Sect and Malevolent Earth Sect are the only ones here?”

Another Grand Demon sneered, “Let me tell you, there are countless Patriarchs of the primordial races watching. The moment they appear, they’ll definitely attack as well!”

“At that time, there will truly be rivers of blood!”

“That’s right! These Patriarchs of the primordial races are waiting for Mahayana Patriarchs of the human race to appear!”

“At this moment, any Mahayana Patriarch that dares to appear and help Desolate Martial will have to die! Think about it, it’s not easy to cultivate to become Mahayana Patriarchs and none of them are related to Desolate Martial. Why would any of them want to implicate themselves and die for his sake?”

The living beings of the ten thousand races discussed in secret and analyzed the situation.

Boom!

On the battlefield, Patriarch Tian Kui attacked and his gigantic palm crushed down with the might of a star with a loud bang!

Su Zimo conjured hand seals with both hands and three balls of flames of different colors appeared beside him instantly.

The Immortal, Buddhist and Fiend Dao Fires!

“Condense!”

Su Zimo called softly.

Three Dao Fires gathered rapidly before him.

A blazing Essence Spirit Dao Fire burst forth from Su Zimo’s glabella and entered the three Dao Fires.

The Caturadhi Dao Fire descended!

Su Zimo condensed the Caturadhi Dao Fire and burned it towards the gigantic palm that descended from the skies!

At the same time, the saber of Patriarch Di Cang descended with a malevolent aura that almost froze the surrounding void!

The blood qi of the Green Lotus True Body surged and a beam of light flashed as the Creation Lotus Platform flew out.

Su Zimo gripped the Creation Lotus Platform and smashed it towards the saber coming from the side!

Clang!

The Creation Lotus Platform collided with the saber and sparks flew everywhere with a crisp sound.

Su Zimo grunted and the Creation Lotus Platform was sent flying!

The flesh on his arm exploded into a blood mist right in front of everyone!

The power of that slash from Patriarch Di Cang was way too strong!

Even with the protection of the Creation Lotus Platform neutralizing most of the power, one of Su Zimo's arms was still shattered.

"It's over!"

"Desolate Martial will definitely die if the star in Patriarch Tian Kui's palm descends!"

The living beings of the ten thousand races shook their heads gently.

Right then, the Caturadhi Dao Fire collided with the star in Patriarch Tian Kui's palm!

Swoosh!

The fire refined the star!

'The gigantic ancient star could not descend against the searing of the Caturadhi Dao Fire!

The two different powers collided in midair and were evenly matched!

"Ah!"

"This Dharmic art of Desolate Martial can actually fight against the power of a Mahayana Patriarch!"

Awake of shock and astonishment could be heard from the crowd.

"Hmph!"

Patriarch Tian Kui sneered, "What a final struggle. Let's see how much longer you can last!"

'The moment he said that, his eyes flashed coldly and the gigantic star exploded, causing dust and gravel to fly everywhere.

Countless meteorites scattered and drowned the Caturadhi Dao Fire before long!

As for Su Zimo, his blood qi surged and his severed arm regrew at an astonishing speed in the blink of an eye!

However, Patriarch Di Cang was not slow either!

'The moment Su Zimo's arm was regrown, the attack of Patriarch Di Cang descended once more.

The saber in his hands trembled and transformed into countless saber shadows. At an extremely tricky and strange angle, it stabbed upwards towards Su Zimo's throat!

Swoosh!

Su Zimo's wings flapped and lightning flashed on his body as he transformed into a golden streak of light and fled into the distance!

Suddenly!

A tremendous pressure descended.

Patriarch Tian Kui attacked once more and hollered softly, "Astral Illumination!"

Suddenly, a gigantic star appeared in the firmaments and a beam of light descended onto Su Zimo!

An incomparably strong power reverberated through the void!

It was a divine power!

The Dharmic power wings on Su Zimo's back shattered instantly, unable to defend against the power of the starlight.

'At the same time, the lightning arcs on his body were dispersed by the starlight.

"Pfft!"

Su Zimo spat out a mouthful of blood and his figure appeared.

Under the envelopment of the starlight, it would be extremely difficult for him to move normally, let alone escape far away!

Beads of blood seeped out from the Green Lotus True Body!

In the blink of an eye, his clothes were drenched in blood!

A series of cracking sounds echoed from Su Zimo's body and his bones felt like they were about to break under the envelopment of the starlight!

In less than ten breaths, his Green Lotus True Body would be suppressed into a blood mist!

Furthermore, this time round, he had no chance of surviving.

His Essence Spirit could not escape from the envelopment of the Astral Illumination divine power.

There was no chance for him to release Blood Rebirth either.

The pressure that was everywhere had already reached the limits of the Green Lotus True Body!

Su Zimo's vision was turning blurry.

Suddenly!

His spirit perception sensed an even colder killing intent!

Perhaps, it wouldn't even take ten breaths for him to die.

'That was because Patriarch Di Cang had already closed in!

"Ethereal Opening!"

Patriarch Di Cang hollered softly and a layer of dark power condensed on his saber, emerging from the depths of the Nine Hells in a cold and sinister manner!

'The power of divine powers spread and the void trembled! 14.171.101.127

Another divine power descended!

Even against a Half-Martial Ancestor like Su Zimo, the two Patriarchs did not show any mercy and released their divine powers right away!

"Brother!"

Xiaoning exclaimed and covered her mouth, no longer daring to look.

Monkey and the others were enraged as well with widened eyes.

"How dare you two shameless things bully others!"

Right then, a cold voice sounded out of nowhere.

Right beside Su Zimo, a crack appeared in the void and a figure walked out.

"It's a Mahayana Patriarch!"

"Who is this Mahayana Patriarch who would actually dare to help Desolate Martial at this time? He's truly not afraid of death!"

As everyone discussed, a woman walked out from the crack. She had black hair like a waterfall and wore snow-white clothes. Her skin was ice-like with bones that resembled jade. Born beautiful and flawless, she was so devastatingly ravishing that even words failed to describe her!

Demoness Ji was a beauty who could bewitch the entire world.

'As for Rakshasa Yu and Goddess Xiaoxiang, they were both peerlessly beautiful.

However, the white-bloused woman gave everyone a single feeling—amazement!

She was way too beautiful!

It would not be an exaggeration to describe this woman even with the fanciest words in the world.

Even the gazes of the two attacking Patriarchs, Tian Kui and Di Cang, froze slightly and their movements slowed down.

The appearance of the white-bloused woman caused the initial clamor of the Ten Thousand Race Meet to turn silent instantly.

More importantly, none of the living beings of the ten thousand races recognized the white-bloused woman..

Chapter 1582: Killing Patriarchs

Su Zimo's body was shrouded by the power of starlight and his vision was blurry. He could not move at all and could not see who had arrived.

However, the voice sounded familiar.

"It's her!"

A figure flashed through Su Zimo's mind. "Consort Yu of the Great Qian Dynasty!"

"Goddess True Jade!"

Right then, the Little Fox exclaimed with endless joy in her voice.

Back then, Dragon Tiger Sect and the other Conjoint Body Mighty Figures wanted to kill Su Zimo but were all killed by True Jade.

Thereafter, True Jade left and vanished without a trace for so many years.

Back when True Jade killed the Conjoint Body Mighty Figures in the town of Yan Country, she was only at the Half-Martial Ancestor realm.

To think that after so many years, True Jade was now a Mahayana Matriarch when she arrived at the Ten Thousand Race Meet!

"True Jade?"

Patriarch Tian Kui frowned slightly.

Patriarch Di Cang ignored True Jade and continued slashing towards Su Zimo with a vicious expression!

Suddenly!

True Jade caressed gently and removed a jade green hairpin from her black hair. It was only the length of a finger and looked extremely fragile.

'With a cold expression, she wielded the jade hairpin and pierced the blade of Patriarch Di Cang with extreme precision in a flash!

Clang!

The seemingly fragile jade hairpin let out an ear-piercing sound of metal clashing when it collided against the saber!

Immediately after, Patriarch Di Cang's expression changed and he grunted deeply. He staggered in retreat and a trace of blood flowed from the corner of his mouth!

At the same time, True Jade reached out and grabbed gently in midair. Instantly, a sparkling ice arrow was formed in her palm!

Swoosh!

True Jade raised her hand gently.

The ice arrow was cold and transformed into a cold streak of light, reversing the power of starlight and piercing towards the gigantic star in the firmaments!

The starlight that enveloped Su Zimo shattered after the ice arrow descended!

Boom!

A loud bang sounded when the ice arrow struck the star!

The ancient star was penetrated by the ice arrow and shattered, disappearing into the firmaments with a layer of frost on its surface!

“Mid-stage Mahayana!”

The two Patriarchs, Tian Kui and Di Cang, exclaimed in shock.

Under normal circumstances, one could advance to the early-stage Mahayana realm after comprehending a lesser divine power.

One could only advance to the mid-stage Mahayana after comprehending more than ten lesser divine powers.

However, there was a rift between mid and late-stage Mahayana.

That was because at mid-stage Mahayana, one would not be able to advance to late-stage Mahayana no matter how many lesser divine powers they comprehended.

One could only advance to late-stage Mahayana after comprehending a greater divine power!

Patriarchs could only reach the perfected Mahayana realm if they continued cultivating and comprehended more than ten greater divine powers.

Therefore, even without comprehending supreme divine powers, Patriarchs of the human race could cultivate to the perfected Mahayana realm or even start to attempt Tribulation Transcendence.

Although Tian Kui and Di Cang were Mahayana Patriarchs, they had only comprehended two or three lesser divine powers and had yet to advance to the mid-stage.

By cultivating to the mid-stage Mahayana realm, it meant that True Jade had comprehended at least ten lesser divine powers!

‘With every divine power comprehended, one’s body, bloodline and Essence Spirit would undergo a baptism by the power of divine powers and their combat strength would increase significantly!

True Jade’s combat strength was many times stronger than the two Patriarchs!

‘When True Jade attacked, the divine power on Su Zimo dissipated and his vision gradually recovered.

However, his face was pale as he panted heavily. After enduring the suppression of two divine powers, the Green Lotus True Body’s blood qi suffered immensely and could not recover completely in a short period of time.

“Thank you,”

Su Zimo looked at True Jade and forced a nod.

True Jade merely glanced at him indifferently. “I’m the only one who can kill you. Nobody else is qualified!”

‘With that said, she strode forward gently and arrived before the Patriarch Di Cang in the blink of an eye.

She gripped the jade green hairpin with her jade fingers and thrust it towards the glabella of Patriarch Di Cang!

A piercing chill burst forth!

Patriarch Di Cang felt his hairs stand on end and was terrified.

He released his divine power once more and swung the saber in his hands, slashing towards True Jade.

At the same time, Patriarch Tian Kui who was in midair pointed at True Jade and conjured his divine power once more, saying in a deep voice, “Starfall!”

A gigantic star appeared and fell from midair rapidly at an extremely fast speed, causing raging flames to burn on the surface of the star!

The star dragged a gigantic flare and smashed down towards True Jade’s head!

“Hmph!”

‘True Jade’s expression was unchanged as she harrumphed coldly. “Gust!”

A terrifying divine power spread and a cold wind blew from midair!

This was no ordinary cold wind. When the cold wind descended, the flames burning on the meteor were suppressed by the cold wind and froze instantly!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

A layer of frost covered the star.

The speed of its descent decreased and in the end, it froze in midair without even touching True Jade’s hair!

At the same time, a layer of ice covered Patriarch Di Cang’s saber, turning thicker and thicker. It moved along the blade and extended to his arm in the blink of an eye!

Patriarch Di Cang’s pupils constricted violently as he tried to retract his saber and retreat.

However, cracks sounded when his arm moved!

His arm shattered into pieces and fell to the ground as a bunch of ice blocks without a single drop of blood flowing.

The blood qi of Mahayana Patriarchs was so exuberant that a single drop could be condensed into a physical body.

However, when that gust of cold wind descended, their blood qi was completely frozen!

Patriarch Di Cang's feet moved and cracks sounded as well!

The next moment, he could no longer feel his own flesh!

A chilling intent surged into his consciousness!

'The power of the Gust divine power had already surged into his consciousness through his body!

Right then, the jade hairpin descended and pierced the glabella of Patriarch Di Cang right under his watchful gaze.

A small hole appeared on his glabella.

Not a single drop of blood flowed out.

The light in the eyes of Patriarch Di Cang dimmed as he fell stiffly.

'When he fell to the ground, his body shattered, turning into sparkling ice blocks.

All the living beings of the ten thousand races were dumbfounded when they saw that and kept quiet out of fear!

A Mahayana Patriarch was frozen to death just like that!

Swoosh!

In midair, Patriarch Tian Kui's figure flashed and he wanted to escape.

However, True Jade raised her hand gently and gigantic ice blades burst forth from the void beneath Patriarch Tian Kui. They were thousands of feet tall and extremely sharp!

Pfft! Pfft!

The gigantic ice blades soared into the skies!

Blood flashed!

The body of Patriarch Tian Kui was sliced into pieces by the gigantic ice blades!

Immediately after, there was a jade green flash!

Patriarch Tian Kui's Essence Spirit had just escaped.

Before he could use Blood Rebirth to reconstruct his physical body, his Essence Spirit was penetrated by the jade green light and died!

The jade green light circled in midair and returned to True Jade's palm.

It was the jade hairpin..

Chapter 1583: Patriarch Teng Han

All the living beings of the ten thousand races looked at Goddess True Jade in shock.

After True Jade appeared, no one had expected such a flawless woman to be so terrifying the moment she attacked!

Two Mahayana Patriarchs were killed by True Jade without hesitation!

Right then, Rakshasa Yu's voice sounded in Su Zimo's mind as she questioned him in a cold and furious manner.

"Who is that woman?"

"What's your relationship with her?"

"Why does she care so much about you?"

Su Zimo frowned slightly and ignored Rakshasa Yu.

Right now, his blood qi was weak and he was trying his best to recover—there was no time for him to bother about Rakshasa Yu's sudden tantrum.

"Sigh,"

'When Rakshasa Yu saw no response from Su Zimo, for some reason, she sighed gently. "Leave quickly. Our Patriarch is about to arrive. It'll be too late if you don't leave now."

The moment she said that, a Blood Sea appeared above Enigma Palace with a torrential blood stench. It covered the skies and enveloped the firmaments!

A terrifying might descended!

'The living beings of the ten thousand races were silent with horrified expressions!

In fact, the pressure was superior to the two Patriarchs, Tian Kui and Di Cang!

True Jade frowned slightly as well and looked at the Blood Sea in the skies with a grim expression.

"Hehehehe...!"

Asinister laughter sounded from the Blood Sea.

The Blood Sea surged and created raging tides. Within, a figure appeared faintly with a terrifying aura!

"Our young master of the Blood Vine race is dead again!"

The voice from the Blood Sea sounded, chilling to the bones.

"Patriarch, Desolate Martial killed him!"

A Blood Vine clansman stood out hurriedly and said tragically.

"Good, good, good!"

The voice in the Blood Sea praised repeatedly, "Desolate Martial, you killed two young masters of the Blood Vine race! I, Teng Han, will make you regret coming to this world today!"

Before his sentence was finished, the endless Blood Sea that blanketed the skies gathered at a visible speed!

In the blink of an eye, the endless Blood Sea transformed into a figure!

Psst!

The living beings of the ten thousand races gasped in shock!

It was unimaginable how terrifying the power of such a massive Blood Sea was.

But now, such a tremendous power was condensed in the body of a Blood Vine—how strong was he?!

The Blood Vine Patriarch stood in midair and was dressed in a blood-colored robe. He was a middle-aged man and descended slowly with a ruthless expression.

“Greetings, Patriarch Teng Han!”

Many Blood Vines knelt on the ground and shouted with respectful expressions.

“Rise,”

Patriarch Teng Han nodded slightly and surveyed his surroundings. The killing intent in his eyes intensified as he looked at the corpses of the Blood Vine race on the ground!

The Primordial Six Races suffered considerable losses as well in their battle against the human cultivators.

This time round, there were hundreds of Blood Vine that came; the battle earlier killed close to a hundred of them!

Furthermore, the young master of the Blood Vine race was killed by Su Zimo!

“Fifth, this Blood Vine is a little strong,”

“The spirit tiger was secretly alarmed and sent a voice transmission, “I merely took a single look at him and I felt my bloodline stir, showing signs of gushing out!”

“I wonder if Goddess True Jade can stop him.”

Little Fox was worried.

“It’s hard to tell,”

Night Spirit shook his head gently.

“This Patriarch Teng Han’s cultivation is higher than Goddess True Jade?”

Monkey asked with a frown.

Night Spirit shook his head. “Not really. This Patriarch Teng Han is only at early-stage Mahayana,”

After a brief pause, he continued, “However, the bloodline of the primordial races is innately strong, Even at early-stage Mahayana, their combat strength after their innate divine powers transform their bodies, bloodlines and Essence Spirits is equivalent to a human comprehending more than ten lesser

divine powers.”

“You mean to say that the combat strength of an early-stage Mahayana is equivalent to a mid-stage Mahayana of the human race?” Monkey’s heart skipped a beat.

“They’re either comparable or stronger!”

Night Spirit nodded.

He said, “When the primordial races grow to the mid-stage Mahayana realm, it’s equivalent to humans comprehending more than ten greater divine powers. They can fight against perfected Mahayana Patriarchs of the human race!”

“If the primordial races grow to the late-stage Mahayana realm, even without comprehending any supreme divine powers, their innate divine powers will grow to a supreme level.”

Monkey and the others were shocked!

Qing Qing asked hurriedly, “You mean to say that the moment a primordial race advances to become a late-stage Mahayana Patriarch, it’s equivalent to comprehending a supreme divine power?”

For humans, comprehending a supreme divine power was equivalent to being an Emperor!

Night Spirit nodded. “That’s why it’s said that in the ancient books of the human race, some Patriarchs of the primordial races can fight against Emperors of the human race.”

“If primordial races grow to the perfected Mahayana realm...”

Little Fox did not dare to continue thinking.

Night Spirit said, “A primordial race at the perfected Mahayana realm is equivalent to possessing two supreme divine powers! Once a primordial race comprehends a supreme divine power and becomes an Emperor, it means that even the most ordinary Emperors of the primordial races possesses three supreme divine powers!”

“No wonder,”

A look of realization flashed through monkey and the others’ eyes.

Back in the ancient war, although the human race welcomed the golden era and the cultivation civilization reached its peak with multiple Emperors, they were still steadily defeated.

Most Emperors of the human race could not go against Emperors of the primordial races.

This was the reason!

‘As long as a human Patriarch comprehended a supreme divine power, he could become an Emperor.

However, the most ordinary Emperors of the primordial races possessed three supreme divine powers!

Nobody knew the primordial races better than Night Spirit.

Of course, as a taboo, his growth potential was even more terrifying than the primordial races!

“Patriarch Teng Han, you have to take revenge for us!”

A Blood Vine grit his teeth. “These human ants are getting more daring. They even dare to resist!”

“That’s right!”

Another Blood Vine said hatefully, “Young Master Teng Luo died in an unjust manner! Desolate Martial was the one who ambushed him and killed him with a single arrow!”

“Don’t worry,”

Patriarch Teng Han grinned sinisterly. “I’ll let these human ants know who are the true masters of Tianhuang Mainland!”

Before his sentence was finished, he suddenly opened his mouth and took a deep breath!

Poof! Poof! Poof!

The few hundred living beings closest to him, be it human cultivators, demons or beings of other races, exploded into blood mists!

The blood mist gathered in midair and turned into blood that surged towards Patriarch Teng Han’s mouth!

Instantly, several hundred streams of blood surged into Patriarch Teng Han’s mouth from all directions.

That scene looked extremely terrifying and sent shivers down the spines of all living beings!

What sort of power was that?

With just a gentle breath, the blood of the living beings of the ten thousand races left their bodies uncontrollably and was sucked into Patriarch Teng Han’s mouth!

Even Half-Martial Ancestor experts lost their blood qi with that gentle suction, let alone Conjoint Body Mighty Figures!

They tured into dried corpses and died in the blink of an eye!

The living beings of the ten thousand races were in an uproar and retreated one after another, afraid that they would be devoured by Patriarch Teng Han!

Chapter 1584: I’m Going to Kill You!

The arrival of a Patriarch of the primordial races caused the fervor of the human race to cool down once more.

It was like a basin of cold water that drenched the cultivators from head to toe, bringing them back to the cruel reality.

Even if Desolate Martial was here, so what?

Once the Ten Thousand Race Meet reached the level of the Patriarchs, all Mighty Figures and Half-Martial Ancestors were nothing but ants!

Desolate Martial was only a slightly stronger ant and would not be spared!

The cultivators of Enigma Palace, Ethereal Peak, Asura Sect and Dapamkara Monastery that fought against the Primordial Six Races earlier on fell silent and shivered in fear.

They did not know if anyone could defend if Patriarch Teng Han were to go on a massacre!

“The aura you exude makes me hate you,”

True Jade glared at Patriarch Teng Han and said coldly with a killing intent in her eyes, as though she had thought of something that displeased her.

Su Zimo’s heart skipped a beat and he quickly understood.

Although the destruction of the Great Qian Empire was caused by Long Ran, there was a mastermind behind it.

There was a high chance that the blood face was the mastermind.

Or Dao Lord Blood Fiend.

However, be it the blood face or Dao Lord Blood Fiend, it was related to the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra.

As for Dao Lord Blood Fiend, he was a remnant of the Blood Vine race and the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra was deduced from their cultivation techniques and secret skills!

Therefore, the aura of Patriarch Teng Han reminded True Jade of the destruction of the Great Qian Empire.

“Be careful,”

Su Zimo reminded.

He was still recovering from the immense loss of blood qi after being hunted by Patriarchs Tian Kui and Di Cang.

Furthermore, given his current condition, he could not help much in such a battle.

“Why? You’re also here to stop me, sweet woman?”

Patriarch Teng Han’s gaze landed on True Jade without any emotions.

Although True Jade was ravishing and flawless, she was nothing but a beautiful food in the eyes of Patriarch Teng Han.

In the eyes of the Blood Vine race, the ten thousand races were food for them!

If the other Primordial Eight Races were not so strong, the Blood Vine race would even treat the other Primordial Eight Races as food!

“I’m not stopping you, I’m going to kill you!”

After saying that, True Jade took a light step and arrived before Patriarch Teng Han in the blink of an eye. She stabbed towards his glabella with the jade hairpin between her fingers!

“Hmph!”

Patriarch Teng Han laughed sinisterly. “Food, you’re truly courting death by sending yourself to me! I’ll devour you first before devouring Desolate Martial!”

He did not take True Jade seriously at all.

Although he was only at early-stage Mahayana, early-stage Mahayana Patriarchs of the primordial races could suppress mid-stage Mahayana Patriarchs of the human race!

Suddenly, a cold intent descended!

True Jade had already released a divine power!

“Mmm?”

Patriarch Teng Han’s expression changed.

Under that chilling intent, his bloodline showed signs of crystallizing and freezing up!

“What a strong divine power!”

Patriarch Teng Han’s heart skipped a beat.

Under normal circumstances, ordinary lesser divine powers should not be able to affect him.

However, not only did True Jade’s lesser divine power affect him, it even threatened his life!

“Blood Drain!”

Patriarch Teng Han hollered and opened his mouth, taking a deep breath towards True Jade!

That was the innate divine power of the Blood Vine race.

By the time he entered the Mahayana realm, that innate divine power had already grown to the point where it was not weaker than the lesser divine powers of the human race!

Under the envelopment of the Blood Drain divine power, the bloodline of any living being would surge towards the Blood Vine race!

True Jade narrowed her gaze slightly.

The Blood Drain divine power descended and she could clearly sense her bloodline stir, wanting to leave her body.

If Patriarch Teng Han absorbed her bloodline, her blood qi would deplete while his would rise—she would definitely lose with that exchange!

“Hmph!”

‘True Jade’s expression was unchanged as she channeled her spirit consciousness and released a second divine power immediately. A cold aura rose from her body and almost froze her bloodline even!

Instantly, Patriarch Teng Han’s Blood Drain divine power lost its effect.

‘The jade hairpin between True Jade’s fingers had already arrived at Patriarch Teng Han’s glabella!

Clang!

Patriarch Teng Han’s glabella shone and a Blood Gourd flew out, colliding with the jade hairpin with a crisp sound.

“Since you won’t let me drink your blood, I’ll let you have a taste of mine!”

Patriarch Teng Han grinned and threw the Blood Gourd in midair. The bottom of the gourd faced up and the mouth of the gourd faced down as a large pool of blood poured down and enveloped True Jade!

That blood was no ordinary bloodline.

It was Essence Blood that Patriarch Teng Han had refined for many years!

Asingle drop of a Patriarch’s Essence Blood from Teng Luo’s storage bag was enough to cripple the ancient Unique Treasure, the Dharmic Breaking Bow.

With that amount of a Patriarch’s Essence Blood, even a Dharmic treasure could very well lose its power and could not be used if it was tainted.

“Puny tricks!”

‘True Jade had a fearless expression and there was no fluctuation in her eyes. Suddenly, she opened her mouth and spat out a white frost qi that blew at the Patriarch’s Essence Blood that splattered in midair.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The large amount of Patriarch’s Essence Blood froze in midair instantly!

However, there was an extremely evil power within the Patriarch’s Essence Blood that wanted to break out of the ice!

“Burn it!”

Suddenly!

A scarlet glint flashed through True Jade’s eyes as she tapped her finger gently. A ball of divine power flames appeared beneath the frozen Patriarch’s Essence Blood!

The collision of the ice and fire powers instantly refined the Patriarch’s Essence Blood into nothingness!

“ah!”

This time round, Patriarch Teng Han’s expression changed starkly!

Initially, he thought that True Jade merely specialized in water divine powers and was not much of a threat to him.

To think that True Jade was not only in control of many water divine powers, but also fire divine powers!

In essence, the Blood Vine race was still plants that gained sentience and feared fire the most.

That was the reason why the Blood Vine race suffered such a huge loss when Su Zimo released the Caturadhi Dao Fire on Six Stars Mountain.

'When True Jade closed in once more, the jade hairpin burned with thin flames that possessed an extremely terrifying divine power!

Patriarch Teng Han did not hesitate and reverted to his true form right away!

A gigantic Blood Vine took root on the battlefield and waved hundreds of thick blood vines that coiled towards True Jade!

Many cultivators were invigorated!

Nobody expected this human Matriarch that appeared later on to be so domineering that she could force out the true form of Patriarch Teng Han!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

True Jade's expression was unchanged as she froze the incoming blood vines with the ice in her left hand.

The flames on her right hand descended.

Fire and water countered each other and the collision of the two powers could create an even more terrifying divine power. Instantly, Patriarch Teng Han's blood vines turned into nothingness!

In the blink of an eye, half of the hundreds of blood vines were destroyed by True Jade!

True Jade's expression was cold as she charged towards Patriarch Teng Han's consciousness, determined to kill him here!

Patriarch Teng Han could not stop it at all!

"Wu Tian, Jin Yan, how much longer are you guys going to continue watching?! Hurry and come out and help me! This woman is a little tricky to deal with!"

suddenly, Patriarch Teng Han shrieked!

Chapter 1585: Arrival of the Six Patriarchs

"Hahahaha!"

A burst of laughter sounded in midair and a gigantic crack appeared in the firmaments. Boundless golden light burst forth from within and was blinding, illuminating the night skies like daylight!

All the living beings of the ten thousand races raised their heads.

Five figures walked out slowly from the gigantic crack.

The five figures descended upon the world and cracks appeared in the void, as though the entire world could not accommodate them!

Endless light surged.

The world changed!

A tremendous might descended and the living beings of the ten thousand races let out dull grunts!

These were five Mahayana Patriarchs of the primordial races that had arrived at Enigma Palace at the same time!

Including Patriarch Teng Han of the Blood Vine race, all six of them were here!

Among the five figures, the one in the middle was tall with golden hair, blue eyes and was incomparably handsome. Wearing golden battle armor, his golden blood qi surged and his eyes shone with a divine light.

The God race's Patriarch Shen Yu!

On his left was a cultivator in dark green robes with a hood that concealed his face.

The hood of the dark green-robed cultivator could only reveal two sinister green beams!

This was Wu Tian that Patriarch Teng Han was referring to—he was from the Witch race!

On Patriarch Shen Yu's right was a cold-faced man. He was expressionless and looked no different from a human. However, there was a thin blood scar on his glabella that resembled an eye!

'When the cold-faced man shifted his gaze, the voids everywhere he laid sight on collapsed!

Patriarch Cang Ming of the Heavenly Eye race!

The two people on the most left and right of Patriarch Shen Yu had wings.

However, the one on the right was extremely ugly with a green face and bared fangs like a malevolent ghost. His pitch-black meat wings flapped and he emanated an evil aura.

It was Patriarch Li Ying of the Rakshasa race!

The person on the left had a human body and a bird's head. His golden wings burned with scorching flames and he had a sharp gaze—he was in the shape of a half-human bird!

This was Patriarch Jin Yan that Patriarch Teng Han mentioned and he was from the Golden Crow race.

'When the Patriarchs of the Primordial Six Races arrived, a terrifying might descended and all the living beings of the ten thousand races kept quiet out of fear!

Even True Jade frowned slightly and her expression turned grim.

However, she had no intention of stopping and still wanted to kill Patriarch Teng Han!

On the right, Patriarch Li Ying grinned and said mockingly, "Teng Han, why can't you even take down a woman from the human race? Have you gone soft?"

“Hehe!”

Patriarch Jin Yan on the left flapped his golden wings and laughed as well. “We were watching from the side and did not appear because we wanted to give you a chance to suppress that young lady personally! To think that you would be beaten so badly.”

“Stop making sarcastic remarks!”

Patriarch Teng Han said as he defended against True Jade’s attacks, “That human woman has some tricks up her sleeves! She’s definitely a paragon of the human Patriarchs!”

“Fu”

Patriarch Shen Yu smiled indifferently. “In our eyes, paragons of the human Patriarchs are nothing but ants.”

“I leave that ant to you guys! Right now, I only want to kill Desolate Martial!”

Patriarch Teng Han said hatefully.

Patriarch Shen Yu looked to his sides and asked indifferently, “Which of you wants to attack?”

“I do it!”

The Rakshasa Patriarch, Li Ying, glared at True Jade with lust in his eyes as he laughed menacingly. “The female slaves I have aren’t of her caliber. I can capture this woman and train her up, hehe!”

The moment he said that, Patriarch Li Ying flapped his pitch-black wings.

A wild gust of wind howled and Patriarch Li Ying’s figure vanished.

When he reappeared, he was already behind True Jade, extending his greenish-black palm towards her shoulder!

“Mmm?”

Although it was almost impossible for True Jade to be distracted in her fight against Patriarch Teng Han, she sensed it the moment Patriarch Li Heng vanished!

She sidestepped and created a series of afterimages behind her, avoiding Patriarch Li Ying’s dirty and ugly palm.

“Fufu!”

Patriarch Li Ying laughed and placed a wisp of black hair beneath his nose. He took a deep breath and revealed an intoxicated expression. “How fragrant!”

An extremely disgusted expression appeared on True Jade’s face and she felt like vomiting.

Although she dodged swiftly, a wisp of her black hair was yanked off by Patriarch Li Ying!

“Yes, that’s the expression,”

Patriarch Li Ying looked at the disgust on True Jade's face and was delighted instead of furious. "The more you hate it now, the more excited I'll be when you submit to me!"

"Disgusting!"

True Jade said coldly.

Many living beings cursed internally as well.

However, the living beings of the ten thousand races did not dare to reveal it on their faces, afraid that they would be targeted by Patriarch Li Ying.

"It's fine,"

In a flash, Patriarch Li Ying vanished from the spot and transformed into a dark streak of light that circled around True Jade.

"You'll definitely like it in the future! Hahahaha!"

His voice flickered left and right, upper and lower at times. It was erratic without any pattern and could not be determined.

Patriarch Li Ying's speed was so fast that he would not appear in True Jade's line of sight at all!

Even if True Jade released her spirit consciousness, her spirit consciousness would be disrupted by the divine power released by Patriarch Li Ying and she would not be able to sense his exact location!

Even if she wanted to fight him, she had no way of doing so!

"Hmph!"

True Jade's expression turned cold as she conjured hand seals with both hands and released divine powers into the void.

Instantly, the skies darkened and a snowstorm descended!

Earlier on, the night skies were still vast and dotted with stars.

In the blink of an eye, dark clouds filled the skies and the entire place was covered in ice. Snow filled the entire place and the temperature of Enigma Palace plummeted with a chilling wind!

That was the power of divine powers!

Under the cold weather, Patriarch Li Ying's figure was naturally affected.

More importantly, Patriarch Li Ying's figure was completely exposed under the snowstorm!

The dark light was extremely striking in the white snow!

"Kill!"

True Jade's gaze was cold as she finally locked onto Patriarch Li Ying. She raised her fair hand gently and a jade green light flashed in the snowstorm!

Poof!

A flash of blood appeared in midair!

Patriarch Li Ying grunted dully and his figure was exposed, standing in midair!

A bloody hole appeared on his meat wing and fresh blood flowed down from it.

This was not a fatal injury for Mahayana Patriarchs.

However, many cultivators were invigorated!

Goddess True Jade was stronger than anyone had imagined!

“Young lady, you’ve hurt me!”

Finally, Patriarch Li Ying could not smile any longer. With a dark expression, he said coldly, “I’m going to be serious next!”

On the other side, Patriarch Teng Han broke free from True Jade’s pursuit and dozens of blood vines tore through the air and coiled towards Su Zimo!

“Desolate Martial!”

Patriarch Teng Han’s voice sounded with a chilling intent.. “Die!”

Chapter 1586: Challenging a God

“Swoosh!”

Su Zimo conjured hand seals and three balls of flames appeared beside him instantly, releasing the Scarlet Flame Revolving Lantern to defend against Patriarch Teng Han’s attack.

However, Patriarch Teng Han’s combat strength was comparable to a human mid-stage Mahayana Patriarch. In fact, he could even suppress a human mid-stage Mahayana Patriarch!

Against him, Patriarchs Tian Kui and Di Cang would be killed on the spot in less than three rounds!

The difference in strength was way too great!

Many blood vines coiled over like gigantic blood anacondas. The flames of the Scarlet Flame Revolving Lantern were extinguished instantly and did not cause any damage to the blood vines!

Poof! Poof! Poof!

Instantly, dozens of blood vines opened their mouths and bit the Green Lotus True Body!

The sharp fangs pierced the Green Lotus True Body!

“Ugh!”

Su Zimo grunted and blood drained from his face.

“Gagagaga!”

Patriarch Teng Han was excited and could not help but laugh. “Desolate Martial, I’m going to suck your bloodline dry bit by bit! I’m going to let you experience the true fear of death!”

Given Patriarch Teng Han’s capabilities, a single blood vine was enough to devour Su Zimo.

However, he did not do that.

He used dozens of blood vines to bite Su Zimo.

‘The Green Lotus True Body was almost filled with blood vines and not a single intact spot left—he was completely bitten by the fangs at the top of the blood vines!

Patriarch Teng Han wanted to absorb Su Zimo’s bloodline bit by bit to torture the latter!

Death was not scary.

The feeling of helplessness as one felt their lives draining was the true terror!

This time round, no one could help Su Zimo.

A look of anxiety flashed through True Jade’s eyes.

She glanced at Su Zimo’s side from time to time and frowned deeply.

Su Zimo was not someone important to her.

There was no true relationship between the two of them either.

However, Su Zimo was related to True Jade’s awakening in this generation.

‘The first person she saw when she woke up was Su Zimo.

Furthermore, some unspeakable things happened between the two of them in the depths of the cave.

‘When she awakened in this generation, her old friends were already gone.

The only thing she cared about was the Little Fox.

If there was someone else, it would have to be Su Zimo.

Poof!

In her moment of distraction, her shoulder was sliced by the two sabers in Rakshasa Li Ying’s hands and fresh blood flowed.

‘What was even more frightening was that the two sabers in Rakshasa Li Ying’s hands were being tempered by some evil entity and her wounds were rotting rapidly!

Glancing sideways, True Jade opened her cherry lips and spat out a stream of cold air that froze the wound.

Even if she focused her attention, she might not be able to escape unscathed against the Rakshasa race, let alone when she was distracted.

“Fufu, you can’t even protect yourself, yet you want to save him?”

Patriarch Li Ying sneered.

His words were not an exaggeration.

In midair, Patriarchs Shen Yu, Wu Tian, Jin Yan and Cang Ming of the primordial races were watching keenly and had yet to attack!

“patriarchs of the human race have yet to show themselves. They sure are tolerant.”

“We appeared too early. The human Patriarchs are probably too scared to appear now.”

“No, this is Enigma Palace. Even if the other human Patriarchs don’t dare to appear, the Patriarchs of Enigma Palace will.”

The four of them stood in midair expressionlessly but they were communicating through their spirit consciousnesses.

Although the four of them did not attack, in reality, they were waiting for the human Patriarchs to appear so that they could start a massacre!

On the battlefield.

Su Zimo was bound by dozens of blood vines and was almost drowned within!

The living beings of the ten thousand races could see the blood vines squirm continuously as streams of bloodline surged into Patriarch Teng Han’s true form through the blood vines!

“First!”

Monkey, Xiaoning and the others exclaimed.

“Zimo!”

Demoness Ji, Ji Chengtian and the others were shocked as well.

“I don’t care anymore!”

Monkey whirled Imminent and was about to charge forward.

He was only a Grand Demon and the difference in strength between him and Patriarch Teng Han was way too great!

Patriarch Teng Han could suppress him with a single finger!

However, at that moment, monkey and the other sworn siblings could not be bothered and wanted to charge forward.

Suddenly, a voice sounded in monkey and the others’ minds.

“Don’t come over, I’m fine,”

Although the voice was a little weak, it was indeed Su Zimo’s voice and everyone could hear it clearly!

“First?”

Monkey and the others looked at the battlefield with widened eyes in disbelief and confusion.

On the battlefield, Su Zimo's figure was already drowned in the blood vines and no one knew what happened within!

Under normal circumstances, Patriarch Teng Han would definitely be able to kill Su Zimo with his combat strength!

However, he chose another method—he wanted to devour Su Zimo's bloodline.

Right now, Su Zimo was a humanoid Creation Green Lotus.

The moment that happened, it was no longer Patriarch Teng Han who wanted to devour Su Zimo's bloodline. Instead, it was a Blood Vine that wanted to devour and refine the Creation Green Lotus!

Initially, Su Zimo thought that his Green Lotus True Body was going to be buried here as well.

However, when Patriarch Teng Han began to absorb his bloodline, his Green Lotus True Body and Creation Lotus Platform released rays of light uncontrollably!

The blood qi in his body intensified instead!

Under the entanglement of dozens of blood vines, Su Zimo's figure had already vanished completely and in its place was a jade green lotus!

At that moment, countless blood vines coiled around the green lotus and bit its stem, wanting to absorb its power.

With that, the green lotus counterattacked instantly!

'The Blood Vine race was merely a Flora race.

In the Flora race, the Creation Green Lotus was much stronger than the Blood Vine race!

'There were many Blood Vines and they eventually formed a race.

However, there was only a single Creation Green Lotus in this world and the vast universe; there was no race at all!

When Chaos was first formed, it contained the creation of Heaven and Earth and was everlasting.

If there were any gods within the Flora race, the Creation Green Lotus would be one of them!

'There were definitely not many universal and utmost treasures as such.

For example, there were only one or two of the three sacred trees of the Buddhist monasteries, the Bodhi, Ashoka and Sal tree—they were far stronger than the Blood Vine race!

Patriarch Teng Han's action was equivalent to challenging a God of the plants!

The Creation Green Lotus was born in Chaos and could not survive without a powerful absorption force!

The bloodthirst of the Blood Vine race was way too insignificant against the absorption power of the Creation Green Lotus!

The current scene resembled dozens of small streams trying to absorb the seawater of the ocean into their bodies!

‘The Creation Green Lotus swayed gently and took root on the ground, emitting rays of light.

Although dozens of blood vines were still biting the Creation Green Lotus, the situation of the blood qi absorption had silently reversed!

Chapter 1587: Arrival of the Human Patriarchs

Because the Creation Green Lotus stole the creation of Heaven and Earth, it was extremely difficult to nurture.

Throughout history, only the ancient Buddha Emperor had managed to nurture the Creation Green Lotus to Grade 8.

As for Su Zimo’s Creation Green Lotus, it was only infinitely close to Grade 8 after absorbing the primordial divine spring, the Ashoka Wood and experiencing the baptism of the Divine Power Storm.

His Grade 7 Creation Green Lotus True Body was already rather terrifying.

In fact, it even gave birth to powerful methods similar to Blood Rebirth!

Even so, it was difficult for Su Zimo to break through to Grade 8.

An extremely tremendous amount of energy was required to cross that barrier!

If it was through ordinary cultivation, Su Zimo would have to cultivate for countless years if he wanted to break through to the Grade 8 Creation Green Lotus—it could be hundreds or even thousands of years.

But now, the appearance of Patriarch Teng Han gave the Creation Green Lotus a perfect opportunity to break through!

Initially, the power of bloodline surged into Patriarch Teng Han’s body continuously through the blood vines.

Patriarch Teng Han did not delay and cultivated immediately.

Although Su Zimo was a Half-Martial Ancestor in terms of his cultivation realm, the bloodline of the Creation Green Lotus was definitely a great tonic for him!

However, before long, the process of his bloodline churning came to a gradual stop.

Soon, the Creation Green Lotus started absorbing the power of the outside world along with the dozens of blood vines!

To the living beings of the ten thousand races, the blood qi within the dozens of blood vines was still flowing continuously.

However, they did not notice that the flow had reversed!

Patriarch Teng Han's bloodline began to surge into the Green Lotus True Body through the dozens of blood vines!

'The most frightening thing was that Patriarch Teng Han only absorbed the bloodline of the Green Lotus True Body.

However, the Creation Green Lotus absorbed energy!

Be it Patriarch Teng Han's bloodline or the life force in his body, the Creation Green Lotus viewed everything as a form of energy it could absorb and sucked continuously!

Patriarch Teng Han's blood qi was decreasing rapidly.

Not only that, his lifespan was decreasing as well!

"Mmm?"

Patriarch Teng Han jolted awake and shuddered.

"What's going on?!"

He was shocked when he sensed what was happening within his body!

"Not good!"

Patriarch Teng Han quickly realized what he was experiencing and exclaimed internally, wanting to release the blood vines and leave Su Zimo right away.

However, he was no longer in control of whether he could leave.

The Creation Green Lotus burst forth with rays of light that soared into the skies. The gigantic lotus leaf wrapped the countless blood vines tightly and did not allow Patriarch Teng Han to retreat at all!

The Creation Green Lotus did not only absorb Patriarch Teng Han's bloodline, but also his life force.

The speed at which it absorbed energy was getting faster and more terrifying.

Patriarch Teng Han's lifespan and blood qi decreased at a visible speed!

With that slight delay, even his cultivation destabilized and showed signs of falling!

The process of energy absorption shaved one side and strengthened the other.

Although Patriarch Teng Han's power weakened, the power of the Creation Green Lotus rose continuously!

By the time Patriarch Teng Han wanted to break free, he discovered to his shock that he was already helpless!

He could no longer break free from the Creation Green Lotus with his strength.

He wanted to activate his Essence Spirit and release an Essence Spirit secret skill.

However, in his consciousness, his Essence Spirit was dim and he could not even condense his spirit consciousness, let alone an Essence Spirit secret skill!

The energy absorbed by the Creation Green Lotus absorbed the power of his Essence Spirit and nourished the Green Lotus True Body and Creation Lotus Platform continuously!

This was equivalent to using the Essence Spirit of a Mahayana Patriarch to nourish the Creation Green Lotus and help it break through the barrier of Grade 8!

Simply put, Patriarch Teng Han was using his life to help Su Zimo.

“Ah! Ah! Ahhhh!”

Patriarch Teng Han shrieked in panic as though he was experiencing something extremely terrifying.

However, his shriek grew weaker and weaker.

“Wu Tian, Jin Yan, save me...”

Patriarch Teng Han used the last of his strength and shouted.

“Eh

It was only at that moment that Shen Yu and the other three Patriarchs of the primordial races noticed something amiss with Patriarch Teng Han on the battlefield.

They had been watching Patriarch Li Ying and True Jade fight the entire time and no one paid attention to Patriarch Teng Han.

After all, in their knowledge, killing an incomparably weak Desolate Martial should not lead to anything unexpected!

It was only when Patriarch Teng Han shouted that they realized something big had happened!

“What’s going on?”

“Why did Teng Han’s aura turn so weak?”

“Mmm?”

Patriarch Shen Yu released his spirit consciousness and his expression changed as he exclaimed, “This is bad! Teng Han is about to die! His lifespan is about to end!”

“What’s going on?!”

“Hurry and attack!”

Jin Yan and the others exclaimed.

Right then, Patriarch Wu Tian shook his head. “It’s too late.”

The dozens of blood vines that coiled around the Creation Green Lotus descended slowly. Teng Han’s true form had already withered completely without any signs of life!

A Patriarch of the primordial races was sucked to death by the Creation Green Lotus!

‘The Creation Green Lotus shone brightly in midair and its aura rose continuously!

“Damn that Desolate Martial!”

‘Wu Tian narrowed his eyes and said coldly, “He’s actually trying to break through to the Grade 8 Creation Green Lotus with the help of Teng Han!”

“Kill him! We can’t let him break through!”

Patriarch Shen Yu waved his sleeves and released a streak of golden light. It rapidly formed a gigantic golden sword in midair and slashed towards the Creation Green Lotus’s waist!

The Creation Green Lotus was advancing to Grade 8.

Once the Creation Green Lotus advanced to Grade 8, Su Zimo had a high chance of breaking through and entering the Mahayana realm to become a true Mahayana Patriarch!

However, he could not defend against the attacks at all during the process.

Even Conjoint Body Mighty Figures could interrupt the process and interrupt his breakthrough, let alone Mahayana Patriarchs.

Just as the gigantic golden sword was about to strike the Creation Green Lotus, the void shattered!

Three thousand silver threads burst forth from the crack and struck the gigantic golden sword like a galactic river with a loud bang!

Boom!

The gigantic golden sword shattered and turned into streams of divine powers that circled in midair before dissipating.

A dull grunt sounded from the crack as well!

It was clear that the person who attacked did not feel good after receiving Patriarch Shen Yu’s divine power.

However, before long, figures dressed in the robes of Enigma Palace walked out from the crack.

Every single figure emitted a powerful aura and a rampant might!

In the blink of an eye, 17 cultivators of Enigma Palace appeared!

All of those cultivators were Mahayana Patriarchs!

Instantly, the crowd was in an uproar!

Countless cultivators clenched their fists emotionally.

At this point of the battle, human Patriarchs apart from True Jade had finally appeared!

Furthermore, 17 Mahayana Patriarchs had descended directly this time round!

Chapter 1588: Blood of Patriarchs

“Itold you!”

Little Fatty slapped his thighs. “How can there be no Patriarchs overseeing the Ten Thousand Race Meet held by Enigma Palace!”

Many cultivators were excited when they saw the arrival of 17 Mahayana Patriarchs.

Only Night Spirit frowned slightly and shook his head. “These Patriarchs are too weak and can’t defend against those few from the primordial races.”

“No matter what, no matter how weak they are, there are at least 17 of them! We can hold on for a little longer no matter what,” The spirit tiger shrugged his head and heaved a sigh of relief.

“Greetings, Patriarchs!”

The Palace Lord of Enigma Palace and many cultivators hurried forward and bowed.

‘The 17 Mahayana Patriarchs looked at everyone from Enigma Palace and nodded slightly.

The leader wielded a horsetail whip and had a pale expression. He was the one who had blocked Patriarch Shen Yu’s attack earlier on!

“Tm Wu Hua,”

‘The Mahayana Patriarch cupped his fists towards Patriarch Shen Yu and the other Patriarchs of the primordial races and said in a deep voice, “The ten thousand races are gathered. I wonder why the Primordial Six Races are going on a massacre!”

“Fufu,”

Patriarch Shen Yu smiled faintly. “We of the primordial races can kill anyone we wish to. We don’t need any reasons.”

Upon hearing that, the 17 Mahayana Patriarchs’ expressions darkened and revealed furious expressions.

After a brief pause, Patriarch Shen Yu continued, “However, it’s not as though there’s completely no reason either. Before the Ten Thousand Race Meet even started, our Primordial Six Races lost so many clansmen. We naturally have to seek redress for them.”

Patriarch Wu Hua frowned slightly. “It’s inevitable that there will be conflicts given the reckless nature of the juniors of our races. In the battle earlier on, many human cultivators died as well.”

“Why don’t all of you take a seat and let bygones be bygones? We’ll let the Ten Thousand Race Meet continue as per normal.”

“Bullsh*t!”

Jin Yan glared at Patriarch Wu Hua coldly and scolded, “Two princes of our Golden Crow race have died and you want us to let go just like that? Who do you think you are?!”

Patriarch Wu Hua’s expression was grim as he grit his teeth and did not reply.

“That’s right!”

Patriarch Wu Tian nodded slightly as well. "Every single life of our Primordial Six Races is incomparably precious and isn't something that you humans can compare against."

Patriarch Wu Hua was silent for a moment. "Does that mean that the Primordial Six Races don't want to negotiate with the human race at all?"

"Sure, we can negotiate,"

Patriarch Cang Ming pointed to the Creation Green Lotus not far away. "Desolate Martial of the human race killed too many of our clansmen! Kill Desolate Martial first to express your sincerity before we consider whether we should negotiate!"

"No!"

Patriarch Wu Hua rejected without hesitation!

"Then there's nothing to negotiate,"

Patriarch Cang Ming's expression darkened as well as he said coldly, "We are bent on killing Desolate Martial!"

The atmosphere changed, turning extremely tense the moment there was no common understanding between the Mahayana Patriarchs present!

"Protect Desolate Martial and don't let anything happen to him!"

Patriarch Wu Hua waved his hand and ordered resolutely!

"Hehe!"

Patriarch Shen Yu chuckled. "You guys are too weak! 17 Mahayana Patriarchs? Even the strongest among you is only at mid-stage Mahayana. Do you really think you're enough to stop the four of us?"

"Kill!"

Jin Yan hollered and reverted to his true form right away, roaring into the skies. His gigantic body burned with golden flames as he lunged towards Patriarch Wu Hua and the others.

"Nine Heavens Galactic Rivers!"

Patriarch Wu Hua hollered softly and waved the horsetail whip in his hands.

The three thousand silver threads fluttered, as though they were the galactic rivers in the firmaments, possessing countless stars. They surged with tremendous might and smashed towards Jin Yan!

Boom!

'There was a deafening bang!

Patriarch Wu Hua spat out a huge mouthful of blood and his gaze dimmed as he retreated continuously.

More than half of the horsetail whip in his hands was burned away by the Sun Essence Fire on Jin Yan as well!

Although they were both at mid-stage Mahayana, True Jade's combat strength could suppress Patriarch Teng Han and the others.

However, Patriarch Wu Hua could not defend against it!

Even for Patriarchs of the same cultivation realm, their combat strength was different depending on their talent, bloodline, the number of divine powers they comprehended and the might of the divine powers.

"om!"

On the other side, the Heavenly Eye on Patriarch Cang Ming's glabella suddenly opened!

Instantly, a terrifying aura spread out and even the living beings of the ten thousand races that were watching felt shudders!

It was hard to imagine the impact the 17 Mahayana Patriarchs would have to endure!

A dark light burst forth from Patriarch Cang Ming's Heavenly Eye.

Everywhere the dark light passed, life was wiped out!

"Hurry and disperse!"

Patriarch Wu Hua hollered.

Swash! Swash! Swash!

The 17 human Patriarchs dodged one after another. However, two Mahayana Patriarchs were still slower to dodge and were brushed by the dark light.

One of them reacted extremely quickly and released his Essence Spirit right away.

The other was slightly stunned. Immediately after, his gaze dimmed and his lifeforce decreased as he fell from midair!

With that momentary delay, a Mahayana Patriarch did not even have the chance to leave his body with his Essence Spirit before he was killed by Patriarch Cang Ming's Heavenly Eye!

After surviving the calamity, the other Patriarch hurriedly channeled Blood Rebirth to condense his body!

Suddenly!

A dark green fog appeared in the Mahayana Patriarch's consciousness and rapidly formed a storm that surged towards his Essence Spirit!

The Spirit Slaying Curse!

Patriarch Wu Tian had attacked!

To be precise, Patriarch Wu Tian was motionless and no one saw him attack at all.

However, a secret killing curse targeted at the Essence Spirit had already descended in the consciousness of the human Patriarch!

‘The Mahayana Patriarch’s body had just been formed when the Spirit Slaying Curse descended.

His Essence Spirit was destroyed and he was dead!

He managed to avoid Patriarch Cang Ming’s Heavenly Eye but he could not avoid the secret incantation of the Witch race.

Bang!

Right then, in front of countless gazes, Patriarch Wu Hua’s body was shattered by a single punch and fresh blood splattered everywhere!

‘When Patriarch Shen Yu attacked, his blood qi surged and Patriarch Wu Hua could not defend against a casual punch from him!

However, Patriarch Wu Hua’s Essence Spirit escaped and in the blink of an eye, his flesh was formed.

As for Patriarch Shen Yu, he rampaged among the Mahayana Patriarchs—none of the Mahayana Patriarchs could defend against his punches and kicks!

Broken limbs flew everywhere.

‘The Patriarchs bled and it was incomparably tragic!

In less than ten minutes, seven Mahayana Patriarchs of Enigma Palace had fallen against the combined forces of Patriarch Shen Yu and the other three primordial race Patriarchs.

“What should we do? We can’t defend at all!”

Shi Jian muttered.

Frowning, Little Fatty scanned the crowd and whispered, “I’ve got a feeling that Enigma Palace has something up their sleeves!”

“These 17 Mahayana Patriarchs seem like they’re trying to buy time with their appearance!”

After a brief pause, Little Fatty continued, “Haven’t you realized that that old lad, Lin Xuanji, hasn’t appeared yet?!”

“No matter what they have up their sleeves, Brother Su is doomed once the 17 Mahayana Patriarchs are dead. We won’t be able to wait till then!”

Shi Jian sighed.

Right then, the bell of Enigma Palace sounded!

Somebody was here!

Chapter 1589: Fall From Zenith

Right now, an Ancestor realm battle had broken out on the battlefield of Enigma Palace. The Mahayana Patriarchs of Enigma Palace were using their lives and blood to buy time and protect Desolate Martial as they fought against the four primordial race Patriarchs.

Although True Jade had an absolute advantage against Rakshasa Li Ying in the fight, it was difficult to determine the victor within a short period of time.

Now that all the top sects and factions of Tianhuang Mainland were gathered here, the situation wouldn't change even if any other factions arrived.

Therefore, even when the bell of Enigma Palace sounded, no one paid attention.

The battle was turning more intense!

In just ten minutes, seven of the 17 Patriarchs had died.

The remaining Patriarch Wu Hua and the others had their bodies torn at least once as well. All of them were covered in blood and had pale expressions.

When the cultivators saw that, it was as though the unprecedented war between the human race and the Primordial Nine Races in the ancient era had resurfaced before them once more.

The tragic scenes of Mighty Figures and Patriarchs dying that were recorded in the ancient books had truly happened before everyone!

However, compared to the cold text records, this was far more shocking and tragic!

Furthermore, all the cultivators knew that the current battle was merely a test between the Patriarchs of the Primordial Six Races and the human race.

The top Ancestor realm experts had yet to appear.

The Emperors of the various races had not appeared either.

Once a late-stage or perfected Mahayana Patriarch appeared and the Emperors descended, that would be the true battle!

Whether or not there was a negotiation, there was a high chance that this Ten Thousand Race Meet would determine the situation of Tianhuang Mainland in the future!

It would determine the future of the human race!

"Give up,"

After a few head-on clashes with True Jade and suffering immense losses, Patriarch Li Heng no longer fought her head-on. Instead, he used his movement technique's speed to hold her back.

'True Jade was stronger than Patriarch Li Ying.

However, she had no way of suppressing him completely as well.

"TI be blunt,"

Patriarch Li Ying pouted his lips in disdain. "You Patriarchs of the human race are merely delaying things."

"Some of the top-tier Patriarchs of our primordial races have yet to appear. If they do, even the Emperors of the human race might not be able to defend against them!"

Patriarch Cang Ming said coldly, "The Primordial Nine Races suffered immense losses in the primordial war against the taboos. That was the only reason why the human race had a chance to rise."

"To be precise, if a supreme expert like the Human Emperor had not appeared out of nowhere and turned the tides, your human race would have lost a long time ago!"

At the mention of the Human Emperor, a wary look flashed through the eyes of the five Patriarchs of the primordial races present.

Even though the Human Emperor had been gone for countless years, his reputation had shocked history and the primordial races were extremely wary of him!

Patriarch Shen Yu shook his head gently and said slowly, "Unfortunately, immense fortune is required for a variant like the Human Emperor to be born."

"However, in this generation, the human race is at the end of its road. There's no way you can possess a supreme expert like the Human Emperor. Your human race is finished!"

"The human race is at the end of its road..."

Many cultivators were silent and their expressions dimmed.

Even without Patriarch Shen Yu pointing it out, they knew what was going on.

In this generation's human race, it could be seen from all aspects that their fortune was extremely weak. It was lifeless without any vigor.

Most of the cultivators no longer had the heroic and courageous spirit of the ancient era. They no longer had the fervent fighting spirit and persistence!

In fact, cracks even surfaced between the major sects and factions of the cultivation world.

All the cultivators were no longer united.

All signs were telling the world that the human race was at the end of its road!

During this period of time, Desolate Martial rose and established the Martial Dao, imparting martial arts to all living beings and establishing the spirit of the Martial Dao, increasing the vigor of the cultivation world.

However, it was too late!

The Martial Dao had only appeared for a few hundred years.

Although Desolate Martial was the number one monster incarnate in history, he had yet to advance to the Mahayana realm and his future was uncertain!

The Primordial Six Races would not give the human race or Desolate Martial time.

In reality, that was the utmost truth of the great Dao and the eternal rules of the world.

Everything in the world falls from its zenith.

In the primordial era, the three great taboos reigned domineeringly and the Primordial Nine Races ruled over Tianhuang Mainland. At their peak, it triggered the primordial war.

The three taboos fell and the Primordial Nine Races suffered immense losses as well.

The human race seized the opportunity to rise.

The Primordial Nine Races only declined completely after the ancient war and were trapped in a corner of Tianhuang Mainland to recuperate.

As for the human race, they had dominated Tianhuang Mainland for countless years. Just like the Primordial Nine Races in the past, they were extremely strong until they peaked. After a long period of deterioration thereafter, they were completely defeated in this era.

This was the fall from zenith and this shift in momentum was not something that could be reversed by sheer effort.

In the primordial era, even the strong three taboos and the Primordial Nine Races could not defend against the suppression of the shifting momentums.

Patriarch Shen Yu was not wrong.

The human race was at the end of its road.

There was no way such a thin fortune could produce a supreme expert like the Eternal Human Emperor!

Unfortunately, there was an additional variable for the human race in this generation.

Many years ago, a woman arrived in Tianhuang Mainland and brought a scholar from an unassuming small town into the cultivation world, altering his fate!

This woman had altered the scholar's fortune!

This scholar laid down a great vow to alter the fates of all living beings in the world!

Therefore, although everyone from Enigma Palace, including the storyteller, could tell that the fortune of the human race was depleted, they could not divine the fate of that scholar!

That was the reason why the storyteller told the scholar that he was the future hope of the human race!

That was the reason why the Mahayana Patriarchs of Enigma Palace spared no effort to protect the scholar from harm!

"Give up,"

Patriarch Shen Yu looked at Patriarch Wu Hua who was not far away and said indifferently, "Your blood qi is weak and is no longer enough to support your Blood Rebirth."

“Nobody can stop us from killing Desolate Martial!”

“Who says so?!”

Right then, a voice sounded from outside Enigma Palace. It sounded tender, as though the person who spoke was pretty young.

“Mmm?”

The expressions of the living beings of the ten thousand races changed.

Who would dare to stand on Desolate Martial’s side at this moment and go against the Primordial Six Races?

All the living beings of the ten thousand races looked over.

A group of living beings with majestic auras walked over from outside Enigma Palace. There were hundreds of them and they seemed to be covered in a layer of mist.

When gathered, the hundreds of living beings seemed like an unfathomable ocean!

Although those living beings were in human form, they were clearly not human and were shrouded by demonic qi.

There were Conjoint Body Mighty Figures and Half-Martial Ancestor experts!

The auras released by the hundreds of them were as vast as an ocean and were not inferior to the Primordial Six Races!

Among the hundreds of living beings, a black-robed young man stood. He looked to be around 16 years old and was rather handsome. His eyes were huge, watery and unusually agile.

Many powerful living beings protected the black-robed young man in the middle as though he was a planet orbited by stars!

Chapter 1590: I Might Not Know My Limits

The living beings of the ten thousand races frowned slightly. Although they could not tell the origin of the living beings, the Primordial Six Races present recognized them instantly!

“Kun race?”

Patriarch Shen Yu frowned slightly.

The words Kun race instantly caused a commotion in the crowd!

Over the years, although various primordial races had walked out of the forbidden grounds and snatched territories in Tianhuang Mainland while conducting massacres, three of them had not made any moves.

One of them was the Kun race!

Although Enigma Palace sent an invitation to the Kun race for the Ten Thousand Race Meet as well, it was like a rock sinking into the ocean without any response.

To think that the Kun race would descend upon Enigma Palace today!

More importantly, it was the attitude of the Kun race!

As one of the Primordial Nine Races, if the Kun race stood on the side of the human race, their chances of negotiation would increase significantly.

Even Enigma Palace could not understand why the Kun race was on the side of the human race.

Shen Yu and the others stopped and looked towards the Kun race.

Patriarch Wu Hua and the others were already sweating profusely. They consumed elixirs frantically and rested as hurriedly as they could, trying their best to recover their stamina.

“Who was the one who spoke just now”

Patriarch Jin Yan scanned the Kun race and asked coldly.

“Me!”

The black-robed young man in the middle of the Kun race pushed everyone away and walked out, raising his head.

Even against the Patriarch’s question, the black-robed young man had a fearless expression.

The black-robed young man was Carefree.

Patriarch Jin Yan glared at him coldly with disdain and had no intention of paying attention.

The two of them were not on the same level!

He looked at the other experts of the Kun race and nodded slightly. “Kun race, we welcome your return to join forces with the Primordial Six Races.”

“Big golden bird, what nonsense are you talking about?”

Carefree stuck out his tongue at Patriarch Jin Yan. “The Kun race won’t join forces with you guys. Furthermore, you can’t injure him!”

He pointed to the Creation Green Lotus that was still breaking through not far away and said in a resolute tone.

Patriarch Jin Yan’s expression darkened.

The living beings of the ten thousand races were shocked as well.

They had never seen anyone who would dare to call a Patriarch of the Golden Crow race a big golden bird!

“Fufu,”

The Golden Crow Tenth Prince could not help but stifle a chuckle. “Inexperienced punk, there is no place for you to speak here!”

“Insolent!”

“Audacious!”

Before Carefree replied, the many Kun race beings behind him hollered with enraged expressions.

“This is our young master of the Kun race, mind your words!”

A Half-Martial Ancestor of the Kun race glared at the Tenth Prince and said coldly.

“Oh?”

The Tenth Prince sized up Carefree with a curious look.

Even the living beings of the ten thousand races were surprised, let alone the Tenth Prince.

Prior to this, when there was peace between the races, most of the young masters of the Primordial Nine Races were mostly at the Dharma Characteristic or even Void Reversion realm.

However, when chaos descended, powerful monster incarnates of the primordial races came forth from seclusion one after another.

Anyone who could become a young master of the primordial races had to be at the Conjoint Body realm at least.

After all, the young masters of the primordial races had to lead their clansmen to fight in Tianhuang Mainland. It would be difficult for them to accomplish anything if their cultivation realms were too low.

The young masters were the faces of the primordial races. It was indeed strange for the Kun race to instate a Dharma Characteristic young master during these chaotic times.

Carefree looked at the Tenth Prince and pouted as well. “Judging from your age, you’re just a young punk as well. How dare you teach me a lesson?!”

Although the Tenth Prince had the appearance of a child, he had cultivated for much longer than Carefree.

The Tenth Prince said coldly, “I’m a Half-Martial Ancestor but you’re only at the Dharma Characteristic realm! In this Ten Thousand Race Meet, the strong reign supreme. Even if you’re the young master of the Kun race, you’re not qualified to speak!”

“Listen to my advice, scam back and drink your mother’s milk!”

“Hahahaha!”

A series of laughter broke out from the crowd of the Primordial Six Races.

“You...”

Everyone from the Kun race was enraged. Some of the Kun experts could not even hold it in and wanted to step forward. However, Carefree waved his hand and stopped them.

"I don't want to drink milk,"

Carefree tilted his head slightly and looked at the Tenth Prince, saying in a serious manner, "I want to eat you! Your flesh should taste good after being roasted by a fire."

The Tenth Prince's expression darkened as he said icily, "You sure are sharp-tongued at such a young age!"

Night Spirit's gaze shifted to Carefree and lingered for a moment.

The Tenth Prince was not the only one; all the living beings present thought that Carefree had merely said it casually to anger the former.

However, only Night Spirit knew that Carefree truly wanted to eat the Tenth Prince!

That was because he could sense an aura of the same kind coming from Carefree.

They were not of the same race, but were both taboos!

"That kid should be the disciple First took in,"

Night Spirit thought to himself.

The Tenth Prince rolled his eyes and suddenly smiled. "Kiddo, since you want to eat me so badly, how about I give you a chance?"

"What chance?"

Carefree could not help but ask.

"I'll spar with you. If you win, I'll let you eat a piece of my flesh. How about that?"

The Tenth Prince's voice was gentle and filled with temptation, but there was a hint of ferocity in his eyes.

He was severely injured by Su Zimo earlier on and his third leg was shattered, crippling more than half of his cultivation!

Although he was still at the Half-Martial Ancestor realm, his combat strength had already fallen to the Conjoint Body realm.

After the Ten Thousand Race Meet was over, his position as the Tenth Prince would definitely be replaced by his clansmen!

Therefore, there had always been a pent-up frustration and hatred in his heart that he could not vent!

Now, Carefree's repeated provocations triggered his killing intent!

Of course, he would not kill Carefree since the latter was the young master of the Kun race.

However, if there was a chance, he could teach this cub of the Kun race a good lesson and appease his anger!

"But, what if I lose?"

Carefree seemed hesitant and afraid.

“If you lose, I won’t make things difficult for you, don’t worry,”

The smile in the Tenth Prince’s eyes intensified.

This cub was still too young and had not experienced much of the world!

After pondering for a moment, Carefree continued, “However, what if we fail to hold back once we start sparring

“Don’t worry!”

The Tenth Prince said hurriedly, “I’ll definitely know my limits!”

“I’m worried that I might not know my limits,”

Carefree blinked.

“Haha!”

The Tenth Prince burst into laughter. “It’s fine, kiddo! You can attack as you please without worrying about going overboard!”

He could tell that this cub of the Kun race was tempted!

“Alright then, I’ll give it a try,”

Carefree hesitated for a moment before making up his mind and nodding vigorously.

“Young master, you can’t take the risk given your noble status.”

“That’s right, young master. The two of you are a major cultivation realm apart. You’re on completely different levels...”

The few Kun race beings behind Carefree stood out hurriedly and tried to stop him.

“Everyone, don’t worry!”

Afraid that Carefree might renege, the Tenth Prince said hurriedly, “I guarantee that I won’t use the power of a Conjoint Body or above. I’ll just use the power of a Dharma Characteristic to have fun with this kiddo.”

“Uncles, don’t worry!”

Carefree blinked at the Kun race experts behind him with a crafty look in his eyes..

Chapter 1591: Devoured Alive!

‘When the Kun race experts saw Carefree’s expression, they shuddered instinctively.

Back in Beiming, each time this Little Ancestor of theirs revealed that expression, he would definitely be plotting against someone!

Countless clansmen of the Kun race had suffered immense losses in the hands of this Little Ancestor!

The experts of the Kun race exchanged glances and said nothing more as they mourned in silence for the Tenth Prince.

Carefree turned around and took a few steps towards the Tenth Prince before coming to a stop. "I've only cultivated for a short period of time and I really don't know my limits. I think it's better for us to cancel the spar. If someone gets hurt, wouldn't that spoil our relationship?"

Since things had come to this, there was no way the Tenth Prince would let Carefree off scot-free.

The Tenth Prince said hurriedly, "It's fine, use all your methods! There's no need to hold back! Harming me aside, even if you can take my life, that will be because you're capable!"

"In that case..."

Carefree nodded. "Let's do it then!"

Carefree stood firmly and gripped his fists, putting on a strong front as he glared at the Tenth Prince, ready to strike at any moment.

The Tenth Prince looked at everyone from the Kun race and suddenly said, "Let's agree first that outsiders can't interfere casually in a spar between us brothers!"

"Don't worry, we won't interfere,"

Many experts of the Kun race nodded and looked at the Tenth Prince with strange gazes.

Initially, Patriarch Shen Yu and the others did not take this small interlude to heart; they were still thinking about why the Kun race would help Desolate Martial.

However, for some reason, when he saw the reactions of the Kun race experts, Patriarch Jin Yan suddenly frowned, as though he sensed that something was amiss.

"Could it be that this cub of the Kun race is playing the pig to eat the tiger?"

Patriarch Jin Yan's gaze landed on Carefree once more.

After all, nobody could become a young master of the primordial races without being outstanding.

However, even after scanning with his gaze and spirit consciousness for a few times, he found nothing.

The black-robed young man of the Kun race was indeed at the Dharma Characteristic realm and was not hiding anything from them.

"Perhaps I'm overthinking it,"

Patriarch Jin Yan shook his head and stopped thinking.

Furthermore, even if this cub of the Kun race was capable, he would not be able to threaten a prince of the Golden Crow race!

On the battlefield.

The Tenth Prince smirked and walked slowly towards Carefree. Indeed, he did not reveal the aura and strength of a Conjoint Body and said softly, "Younger brother of the Kun race, don't be nervous. Relax, relax..."

Carefree was still unmoved and glared at the Tenth Prince fixedly.

Suddenly!

'The Tenth Prince swayed a little and transformed into a golden streak of light, vanishing from the spot.

It was too fast!

Even if the Tenth Prince did not transform into his true form and merely used the power of the Dharma Characteristic realm, his movement technique speed was much faster than Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords.

Carefree's eyes were widened as he stared blankly at the spot where the Tenth Prince disappeared, as though he could not react in time.

"Sigh!"

Patriarch Wu Hua's eyes dimmed as he sighed and thought to himself, "What's the Kun race thinking? Why did they send a child to give away his life for nothin;

"It's over!"

'The spirit tiger slapped his thighs. "One look and I can tell that this child has no combat experience. This complete virgin is going to suffer a huge loss!"

"Not necessarily,"

Suddenly, Night Spirit spoke.

Right then, the Tenth Prince had already appeared behind Carefree and revealed a menacing smile. He reached out and grabbed Carefree's neck!

Suddenly!

The blood qi of that seemingly skinny Carefree surged and burst forth instantly, as though raging tides were gushing with a terrifying might!

Carefree spun around and his original head was gone. In its place was a menacing head of a gigantic beast with a humongous mouth that seemed like it wanted to devour the world!

The gigantic head looked exactly the same as the Kun race!

The Tenth Prince felt a blood stench surge in his face and his vision darkened. His pupils constricted and his heart stopped beating!

'The aura released by the gigantic beast gave him shudders!

It was a suppression from his bloodline!

A fear that came from the depths of his soul burst forth!

Without hesitation, the Tenth Prince could not care less about his promise and released his Conjoint Body realm blood qi, wanting to retreat.

However, he suddenly felt an extremely terrifying suction power burst forth from the gigantic beast's mouth!

He froze for a moment and could not escape right away!

The next moment, darkness descended.

The mouth of the gigantic beast closed!

Swoosh!

The eyelids of the living beings of the ten thousand races twitched when they heard that loud sound.

All of their faces turned pale as they watched dumbfounded and their jaws nearly dropped to the ground—they were completely stricken!

In the blink of an eye, the gigantic beast's head vanished and the handsome and young face returned to everyone's line of sight.

Carefree smacked his lips and wiped away the blood oozing from the corner of his mouth, murmuring softly, "The taste of eating him raw is indeed just ordinary. It was probably better to roast and cook him first."

'The crowd exploded instantly, causing an uproar!

It was only at that moment that the living beings of the ten thousand races realized that the Golden Crow Tenth Prince had been devoured alive by the black-robed young man!

Lo

'The spirit tiger was already speechless from the shock as he turned to look at Night Spirit. "Fifth, you're amazing. How could you tell?"

Night Spirit replied indifferently, "The Tenth Prince's third leg was shattered and his cultivation was crippled. Coupled with his underestimation of the enemy, it was only natural that he would die."

The spirit tiger grimaced and murmured, "But even so, that child is frighteningly strong, right?"

Of course, there was another reason that Night Spirit did not mention.

If Carefree was only an ordinary Kum race being, he wouldn't have been able to stop the Tenth Prince from releasing his blood qi to escape earlier on.

However, Carefree was the Kun Peng!

'The devouring power released by the interweave of the extreme Yin and Yang powers was something that even the Conjoint Body Tenth Prince could not break free from right away.

'That single momentary pause caused him to be devoured alive by Carefree!

This was a true complete annihilation where even his Essence Spirit could not escape!

“This child is way too ruthless!”

“The Golden Crow Tenth Prince merely wanted to spar but he was eaten by this child!”

“The Tenth Prince was truly way too careless. He sure died in grievance.”

The living beings of the ten thousand races discussed.

Carefree had just been born and was too young. He had yet to take on the complete form of a Kun Peng and could merely condense a head that looked no different from the Kun race’s.

For example, Night Spirit looked like a large black dog when he was young as well.

Therefore, none of the Patriarchs of the primordial races present noticed Carefree’s true identity.

Patriarch Jin Yan glared at Carefree fixedly with a dark expression.

It was nothing much for the Tenth Prince to die.

However, when Carefree conjured the gigantic beast’s head, there was an extremely primordial aura that made him feel fear!

“Could it be...”

Patriarch Jin Yan thought of a possibility but denied it immediately. “Impossible! Absolutely impossible!”

Chapter 1592: Yin Lan

Patriarch Jin Yan turned towards Patriarch Shen Yu and the others.

The other Patriarchs looked bewildered as well, as though they recalled something but did not dare to confirm.

The death of the Tenth Prince incurred the wrath of many Golden Crows.

For the Ten Thousand Race Meet this time round, four Golden Crow princes came. One of them was slain by the Asura, one of them was shot down by Desolate Martial and now, another was eaten by a cub of the Kun race!

‘The Seventh Prince was the only one left among the four princes.

The Golden Crow race had suffered immense losses!

The Seventh Prince said coldly, “Kid of the Kun race, you sure are savage!”

“It’s not my fault, right?”

Carefree blinked and said, “I’ve already emphasized repeatedly that I haven’t cultivated for long and don’t know my limits. He was the one who insisted on sparring...”

“You...”

The Seventh Prince was furious and momentarily speechless.

Carefree continued, "Everyone of the ten thousand races witnessed this. I didn't want to fight. Furthermore, that big golden bird said if I can kill him, it's because I'm capable."

"That's right, we heard it!"

"You can't blame the child for this."

"What does a child know? A child wouldn't know his limits! He can't blame others for dying because he has inferior skills!"

Monkey and the others gloated and goaded at the side.

"Don't waste time talking to him. Go and test his strength and force out the complete form of this cub!"

Patriarch Jin Yan sent a voice transmission to the Seventh Prince using his spirit consciousness.

The Seventh Prince understood and glared at Carefree, saying coldly, "Since you're so capable, I'll give it a shot as well!"

"I'm not playing anymore!"

Carefree made a funny face at the Seventh Prince and turned to flee. In the blink of an eye, he returned to the crowd of experts of the Kun race.

Hundreds of Kun race experts protected Carefree in the middle and glared at the Seventh Prince in midair with unfriendly expressions.

No matter how strong the Seventh Prince was, he did not dare to barge in.

Furthermore, he had just been beaten up badly by Desolate Martial and was not at his peak condition.

The Seventh Prince's expression was steely. However, he composed himself quickly and sneered, "To think that the young master of the Kun race would be so cowardly to flee without fighting. Aren't you afraid of embarrassing the Kun race?"

"I'm just a child,"

Carefree stuck out his tongue. "My cultivation realm can't compare to yours, so I naturally have to flee. Furthermore, you big golden birds don't keep your words, getting all anxious when you lose. I'm not playing with you guys anymore."

The Seventh Prince shuddered and nearly spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Hehe!"

Suddenly, Patriarch Jin Yan laughed. "Cub of the Kun race, you sure are sharp-tongued and impolite! Since that's the case, I'll teach you a lesson on behalf of the seniors of the Kun race!"

At that point, all the living beings of the ten thousand races were shocked.

No matter how they looked at it, it was unusual that a Patriarch of the primordial races would be provoked to attack a Dharma Characteristic youth personally!

However, none of the living beings of the ten thousand races understood the reason behind it.

Patriarch Jin Yan was naturally making an excuse by saying that he wanted to teach Carefree a lesson.

His goal was to see what Carefree's true form was!

"Patriarch Jin Yan, as an Ancestor realm expert, aren't you going overboard by wanting to deal with a child at the Dharma Characteristic realm?!"

"patriarch Jin Yan, please respect yourself. If news of you bullying the young spread, it'll probably cause countless ridicule and shame the Golden Crow race!"

A few Kun Half-Martial Ancestors stood out and shouted with grim expressions as they glared at Patriarch Jin Yan not far away.

"Hmph!"

In a flash, Patriarch Jin Yan suddenly descended above the many Kun race beings and released his might of the Ancestor realm. He said coldly, "Scram! There's no room for you guys to speak!"

"Ugh!"

The few Kun Half-Martial Ancestors grunted with ugly expressions.

However, they did not retreat. Instead, they summoned their Destiny Dharmic Weapons and protected Carefree tightly!

"How dare a few stinky fish like you try to stop me!"

Patriarch Jin Yan sneered and his spirit consciousness moved. Suddenly, a golden light burst forth from his body and struck the Destiny Dharmic Weapons of the Kun Half-Martial Ancestors instantly.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The bodies of the Kun Half-Martial Ancestors shuddered and they could not withstand the impact. Their Destiny Dharmic Weapons flew out of their hands.

One after another, golden flames burned on the Destiny Dharmic Weapons. In the blink of an eye, they were burned through and turned red!

The Destiny Dharmic Weapons flew everywhere and landed in the crowd of the Kun race, causing chaos.

Patriarch Jin Yan had a cold expression. In a flash, he arrived before Carefree through the gaps within the chaotic Kun race and opened his palm to grab the latter's face!

"Little cub, since you're so bold, I'll give you a chance. Come and eat my flesh!"

Patriarch Jin Yan's gaze was cold and he did not seem like he was holding back at all, looking murderous.

He was going to force Carefree's true form out!

"Jin Yan, you've gone overboard!"

Suddenly, a cold voice sounded from behind Carefree.

Immediately after, the void cracked and an arm extended. The palm gripped into a fist and crossed Carefree's shoulder, colliding heavily against Patriarch Jin Yan's palm!

Bang!

A dull sound of defeat echoed when the fist and palm collided.

"Howl!"

Patriarch Jin Yan howled in pain and soared into the air, reappearing dozens of feet away in the blink of an eye. He glared at the tear in the void behind Carefree with a dark expression.

The power of that punch was extremely strong, like a vast ocean that seemed endless!

He could not defend against it!

A silver-haired woman walked out of the void crack with a cold expression. Although she could not compare to peerless beauties like Rakshasa Yu and Goddess Xiaoxiang, she was still a rare beauty.

"Sister, you're here!"

When Carefree saw the silver-haired woman, he could not help but cheer and pointed to Patriarch Jin Yan in the distance. "That big golden bird bullied us. Sister, help me teach him a lesson!"

"Yin Lan, is that you?"

Patriarch Jin Yan frowned slightly. "To think that you've already entered the Ancestor realm after not seeing you for so many years. The younger generation is truly promising."

The silver-haired woman named Yin Lan said indifferently, "Our cultivation realms are the same so there's no need for you to put on airs, calling me a part of the younger generation. I'm not falling for it!"

"You came at the right time,"

Patriarch Jin Yan pointed at Carefree and said in a deep voice, "What's up with this young master of your Kun race? Not only did he come over to spout nonsense about helping the human Desolate Martial, he even launched a sneak attack and ate the Tenth Prince of our Golden Crow race!"

"although I was not present, I can guess that it must be your Tenth Prince who provoked him first,"

Yin Lan sneered.

Patriarch Jin Yan harrumphed coldly. "Even so, wasn't that child way too ruthless in his attacks?!"

"Your Tenth Prince is a Half-Martial Ancestor and you have the cheek to seek vengeance after he was killed by a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord?"

Yin Lan sneered once more.

"Let me tell you, even if Carefree was in the wrong, the Kun race will punish him. Who do you think you are to come and want to teach our young master a lesson?!"

Yin Lan's words were sharp and she did not give Patriarch Jin Yan any face at all!

Chapter 1593: Auspicious Sky

Yin Lan was truly enraged!

If Carefree was an ordinary Kun race being, it would be nothing much.

However, Carefree's true form was the Taboo Kun Peng and he was watched over carefully by the entire Kun race for fear that something might happen to him!

If Patriarch Jin Yan truly injured Carefree, it would not be enough to salvage the situation even if the former was killed!

Furthermore, Patriarch Jin Yan was an Ancestor realm expert. The fact that he tried to deal with a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord personally enraged Yin Lan completely!

Patriarch Jin Yan's expression darkened completely as well.

Although their cultivation realms were the same, he could not hold it in any longer after being scolded in front of everyone.

"That's enough,"

Patriarch Shen Yu stood out and tried to smooth things over with a smile. "Everyone, take a step back. It's only understandable why Jin Yan might have done something a little extreme in his rage now that the Golden Crow Tenth Prince is dead.

"Yin Lan, we're all part of the Primordial Nine Races. There's no need for us to get into a fight right away,"

Now that Patriarch Shen Yu stood out, Patriarch Jin Yan did not continue to get entangled with Yin Lan even though he was unwilling.

More importantly, he had no chance of winning against Yin Lan.

The blood qi of the Kun race was way too strong and vast like an ocean!

Only the God race could match them!

Patriarch Shen Yu changed the topic. "However, your young master of the Kun race is young and probably doesn't know much about the cultivation world."

"Desolate Martial is a great enemy for our Primordial Six Races! Our Primordial Six Races joined forces and released the Killing Badges, he's someone that must be killed!

"It's truly illogical for your young master of the Kun race to want to protect him. Yin Lan, you came at the right time. Bring him back and teach him a lesson."

Yin Lan was expressionless and only said slowly after Patriarch Shen Yu was done, "You guys can't kill Desolate Martial! Carefree's intentions align with the Kun race!"

"Mmm?"

Patriarch Shen Yu narrowed his eyes.

The reason why he did not want a conflict with the Kun race was because he wanted to rope them in.

To think that the Kun race would be so tactless and stand on Desolate Martial's side!

The other four Patriarchs of the primordial races had hostile expressions as well.

"Does that mean that the Kun race is bent on becoming enemies with the Primordial Six Races?"

Patriarch Wu Tian asked coldly.

"You're making things sound too serious,"

Yin Lan said, "The Kun race only wants to protect Desolate Martial. As for the others, the Kun race won't interfere."

"Fufu,"

Patriarch Cang Ming smiled and the Heavenly Eye on his glabella seemed like it was about to open. Killing intent filled the air as he said coldly, "The Kun race alone won't be able to protect someone that our Primordial Six Races want to kill!"

Yin Lan took a deep breath and said slowly, "We'll do our best!"

Right then, the lotus petals that bloomed on the top of the Creation Green Lotus in the battlefield suddenly began to wither and fall.

The entire Creation Green Lotus was withering as well.

"Ah! The breakthrough of Desolate Martial's Green Lotus True Body failed?"

"Throughout history, only the ancient Buddha Emperor could nurture a Grade 8 Creation Green Lotus. However, Desolate Martial attempted to nurture a Grade 8 Creation Green Lotus although he's only a Half-Martial Ancestor. It's only logical for him to fail."

"How can the advancement from Grade 7 to Grade 8 be so easy? This is the outcome of overestimating oneself!"

The living beings of the ten thousand races shook their heads, some in pity and some sneering.

In midair, Patriarch Shen Yu and the others exchanged glances and heaved a sigh of relief.

If Desolate Martial died just like that, it would save them the trouble of attacking.

"What should we do?"

Little Fox was so anxious that she was about to cry. "Will something happen to young master after the failure of the Creation Green Lotus's advancement?"

Monkey and the others were silent with grim expressions.

The Creation Green Lotus was Su Zimo.

Su Zimo was the Creation Green Lotus.

If the Creation Green Lotus withered, there was a high chance that Su Zimo would die as well!

“Patrons, you don’t have to worry,”

Right then, Ming Zhen’s voice sounded in monkey and the others’ minds. “The Creation Green Lotus steals the creation of Heaven and Earth. Every single advancement requires a reincarnation and transformation.”

As though it was proving Ming Zhen’s words, a burst of lifeforce surged forth from the green lotus that was almost withered!

Tender green leaves grew from the petals of the withered lotus leaves once more. They were filled with vitality and grew at an extremely fast speed!

The aura of the Creation Green Lotus rose continuously!

The living beings of the ten thousand races were shocked and their gazes landed on the Creation Green Lotus.

A pink flower bud appeared on the top of the Creation Green Lotus. It was stained with sparkling dew and blossomed slowly in front of everyone!

Outside, the largest circle of lotus petals blossomed.

Immediately after was the second circle of lotus petals.

The third circle.

Even at the seventh circle, it did not stop!

All the living beings of the ten thousand races could clearly see that there was a final circle of lotus petals that had yet to blossom on the lotus platform!

Immediately after, the eighth circle of lotus petals blossomed and a resplendent glow filled the air!

Instantly, the world shook!

Suddenly, jade-like green lotus flowers descended from the skies and floated, descending upon Enigma Palace in a vast and spectacular manner!

The living beings of the ten thousand races were dumbfounded.

“It’s an auspicious sign from the skies!”

Patriarch Shen Yu exclaimed as well.

A Grade 7 Creation Green Lotus that had transformed into a Grade 8 had actually attracted a universal phenomenon with an auspicious sign!

Even the Ancestor realm experts present had never seen such a phenomenon, let alone the living beings of the ten thousand races!

More importantly, the Ancestor realm experts present could sense a tremendous divine power from the falling lotus flowers!

“This...”

Patriarch Shen Yu and the others were shocked!

They naturally knew that this divine power was definitely not released by Desolate Martial.

‘The might of that divine power had probably surpassed lesser divine powers and was at the level of greater divine powers!

However, the meaning implied by it was way too terrifying!

If that divine power was born from the Grade 8 Creation Green Lotus to begin with, Desolate Martial would not encounter any obstacles comprehending that greater divine power since he possessed the Green Lotus True Body!

For cultivators, comprehending divine powers required a long period of time to accumulate and comprehend.

In between, one might encounter countless obstacles and difficulties.

Many Mahayana Patriarchs might need hundreds, thousands or even 10,000 years to comprehend a single divine power!

However, Desolate Martial did not have to comprehend it at all.

That was because he was the Creation Green Lotus!

As long as he grew, he would naturally comprehend that greater divine power—everything happened naturally!

That greater divine power was equivalent to Desolate Martial’s innate talent!

“Look!”

Suddenly, a shout sounded from the crowd.

The living beings of the ten thousand races pointed at the Creation Green Lotus in the world with widened eyes that were filled with endless shock!

The Grade 8 Creation Green Lotus had already bloomed completely and a figure sat on the jade-green lotus platform.

The person wore green robes and had black hair. His eyes were closed as he assumed a lotus position, placing his hands casually on his knees with his palms facing the skies. His skin was transparent and flawless.

Under the falling of countless lotus flowers, the figure was like a divine being. He burst forth with a green glow and sat on the Creation Green Lotus with an auspicious aura that could not be ignored!

‘When the living beings of the ten thousand races saw that, they felt like prostrating!

Chapter 1594: Arrival of Patriarchs

Suddenly!

A violent gust of wind blew above the nine heavens, causing the Creation Green Lotus to sway left and right with a dim glow.

The violent gust of wind rose suddenly, sharp as a blade and almost corporeal as it surged into Su Zimo's body through the top of his head!

"Ugh!"

On the lotus platform, Su Zimo's body swayed and he grunted, frowning slightly with a pained expression.

"That's the... Heavenly Dipper Wind!"

"Divine Power Tribulation, the three calamities of Daoism!"

"Heavens, Desolate Martial is taking this opportunity to break through to the Mahayana realm!"

In the crowd, some Half-Martial Ancestor experts recognized the origin of the violent wind above the nine heavens and exclaimed.

All the Half-Martial Ancestor experts knew that human cultivators had to experience the Divine Power Tribulation and the three calamities of Daoism if they wanted to advance to the Mahayana realm!

Throughout history, there had been countless Half-Martial Ancestor experts who died in the three calamities of Daoism.

Prior to this, breakthroughs of major cultivation realms were filled with countless difficulties and dangers. However, none of them were known as tribulations.

The reason why the three calamities of Daoism were called the Divine Power Tribulation was because they had a slim chance of survival!

There was almost no chance of survival if he failed!

For many Half-Martial Ancestors, when they sensed that they could not tide through the Divine Power Tribulation, they even chose not to break through forcefully and instead waited for their lifespans to be exhausted before passing away.

After all, they could still live for many years if they waited for their lifespans to be exhausted.

If they failed the tribulation transcendence, they would die immediately!

One did not only require shocking talent and a strong foundation, but also immense courage to attempt to break through to the Mahayana realm!

The reason why the living beings of the ten thousand races were so shocked was because they had not expected that Su Zimo would choose to break through to the Mahayana realm at the Ten Thousand Race Meet while he was circled by strong foes.

Even without anyone interfering, one would most likely die after experiencing the Divine Power Tribulation.

Furthermore, the Primordial Six Races were watching him greedily awaiting a chance to kill him!

Actually, it was not because Su Zimo wanted to break through here at this time.

It was because after the Creation Green Lotus transformed to Grade 8, the Creation Lotus Platform transformed as well and a steady stream of energy nourished the black-haired Essence Spirit!

‘The energy was way too vast and the black-haired Essence Spirit could not take it at all.

His cultivation realm could not hold it back anymore and he had to break through!

Buzz!

‘The Heavenly Eye on Patriarch Cang Ming’s glabella suddenly opened and released a dark light that sped towards Su Zimo who was undergoing tribulation!

‘There was no way the Patriarchs of the primordial races would watch Su Zimo advance to the Mahayana realm.

They had to interrupt Su Zimo no matter if he could succeed in his tribulation transcendence!

Suddenly!

Another divine power descended.

A gigantic ice barrier that seemed like a thousand blades were stacked on it appeared in front of the dark light and blocked it!

‘True Jade appeared before Su Zimo.

Her attention had always been on Su Zimo.

‘The moment Patriarch Cang Ming acted strangely, she had already sensed it and attacked right away.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Although the ice barrier blocked the power of the Heavenly Eye, cracks appeared on the ice barrier and it collapsed instantly!

“As a Patriarch, you actually ambushed someone who was completely unprepared. How despicable!”

True Jade said coldly.

“Sister, hurry and help! Nothing must happen to master!”

Carefree had a nervous expression and hurriedly sent a voice transmission with his spirit consciousness.

Yin Lan nodded slightly and leaped up as well, standing shoulder to shoulder with True Jade as she looked at Patriarch Shen Yu and the other four.

Patriarch Wu Hua and the others stood up one after another and surrounded Su Zimo in the middle. All of them had grim expressions as they wielded their Destiny Dharmic Weapons.

“Leave that white-bloused woman to me,”

The Rakshasa Patriarch Li Ying smirked and licked his lips as he looked at True Jade.

Patriarch Shen Yu nodded slightly. "Leave Yin Lan to me. As for the remaining ten human Patriarchs..."

"Don't worry,"

Patriarch Jin Yan said coldly, "If the three of us attack with our full strength, all ten of them will die here in less than an hour!"

"Wu Hua, give up,"

Right then, cracks appeared in the void and many Mahayana Patriarchs of the human race walked out one after another!

'They were from Heavenly Dipper Sect, Malevolent Earth Sect and even Penglai Island!

One after another, in front of everyone, the number of Mahayana Patriarchs from the three super sects had already exceeded a hundred!

Among them, there were not only early-stage Mahayanas, but mid-stage and even late-stage and perfected Mahayanas!

'With so many Mahayana Patriarchs descending in Enigma Palace, the living beings of the ten thousand races realized that this Ten Thousand Race Meet was no longer something they could control.

'With so many Mahayana Patriarchs descending in Enigma Palace, the living beings of the ten thousand races realized that this Thousand Year Meet was no longer something they could control.

"Roar!"

"Howl!"

A series of earthshaking roars sounded.

From the south, a gigantic peacock sped over. Although it was a thousand feet tall, it was unusually agile and every single one of its feathers shone with a strange glow.

It was from one of the eight demon regions, Demon Ancestor Kong Ling of Peacock Ridge!

From the west, a gigantic spider with eight legs moved towards Enigma Palace with dust billowing.

Thousand Spider Sand Dune, Demon Ancestor Zhu Fa!

From the east, a vermilion glow filled the skies and arrived before them in the blink of an eye. It was an eagle with scarlet wings that looked extraordinary!

Eastern Region, Demon Ancestor Scarlet Feather!

From the north, demonic qi rumbled and a lion with long, golden fur appeared in the mountain range, roaring into the skies!

Wild Lion Ridge, Demon Ancestor Wild Heaven!

Gradually, people from the eight demon regions arrived one after another—all of them were experts of the Demon Ancestor realm!

“Matriarch Yue Luo, Patriarch Fei Duan, Patriarch Xu Jing... you guys!”

Patriarch Wu Hua was shocked when he saw the more than a hundred Mahayana Patriarchs of the three super sects, Heavenly Dipper Sect, Malevolent Earth Sect and Penglai Island rushing over!

Some of these Mahayana Patriarchs were Ancestor realm experts who had been famous for a long time.

They even left their marks on the Divine Power Ranking!

Emperors were not listed on the Divine Power Ranking.

In other words, all 36 names on the Divine Power Ranking were Mahayana Patriarchs.

For example, Matriarch Yue Luo of Heavenly Dipper Sect was ranked 34 on the Divine Power Ranking!

Patriarch Fei Duan of Malevolent Earth Sect was 27 on the Divine Power Ranking!

Patriarch Xu Jing of Penglai Island was ranked 21 on the Divine Power Ranking!

Those three were perfected Mahayanas!

Each of them had comprehended more than ten greater divine powers!

“Matriarch Yue Luo, what’s the meaning of this?!”

Patriarch Wu Hua asked in a deep voice.

“Nothing much,”

Matriarch Yue Luo was a middle-aged beauty and carried a snow-white cat in her embrace, fondling the latter’s head from time to time. She replied indifferently, “We’re here to partake in the Ten Thousand Race Meet of course.”

Patriarch Shen Yu and the others exchanged glances when they saw that. With smiles on their faces, they were in no hurry to attack.

Malevolent Earth Sect’s Patriarch Fei Duan had a cold expression. “Wu Hua, make way. Desolate Martial has to die today!”

“On what grounds?!”

Patriarch Wu Hua said in a deep voice, “What did Desolate Martial do wrong to deserve so many Mahayana Patriarchs bent on taking his life?!”

“Don’t forget, Desolate Martial once established the Martial Dao and imparted martial arts to all living beings! Even you and I can’t compare to his contribution to the human race!”

“However, he still has to die,”

Patriarch Xu Jing of Penglai Island said, "The feud between us and the Primordial Six Races can only be temporarily put aside after Desolate Martial's death. Only then can the Ten Thousand Race Meet be held smoothly.."

Chapter 1595: Who Dares to Kill Me?!

This time round, even True Jade's expression changed.

She was only at the mid-stage Mahayana realm and had yet to comprehend any greater divine powers.

She could not even defend against some of the late-stage Mahayanas at the back, let alone the three experts on the Divine Power Ranking at the front.

The strongest experts of Tianhuang Mainland were still drawn to this Ten Thousand Race Meet in the end!

'These Mahayana Patriarchs were usually in seclusion in the ancient battlefield comprehending divine powers. Unless their sects were met with a calamity, they would not appear in Tianhuang Mainland.

To think that more than a hundred of them would arrive together today!

Yin Lan frowned as well.

Although she was from the Kun race, she was only an early-stage Mahayana and did not have much of a chance of winning against late-stage human Mahayanas.

"Fellow Daoists!"

Patriarch Wu Hua cupped his fists towards the hundred-odd Mahayana Patriarchs on the other end and said in a deep voice, "Even if we kill Desolate Martial, the Primordial Six Races won't negotiate with us! Desolate Martial isn't the only reason for today's matter!"

Suddenly, Patriarch Wu Tian said, "However, if you want to negotiate, you have to let our Primordial Six Races see the sincerity of the human race. If you can't even bear to kill a Half-Martial Ancestor Desolate Martial, where's the sincerity of the human race?"

"Did you hear that?"

Matriarch Yue Luo caressed the kitten in her embrace and said indifferently, "There's a chance for us to sit down and negotiate with the Primordial Six Races after killing Desolate Martial."

"However, you won't even get that chance if you don't kill Desolate Martial!"

Patriarch Xu Jing said, "Since Desolate Martial has the guts to impart martial arts to all living beings, there's nothing wrong with him sacrificing himself to fulfill the wishes of the human race."

"That's right,"

Patriarch Fei Duan nodded as well. "Killing Desolate Martial alone will prevent us from killing one another and might even prevent us from fighting the Primordial Six Races. What's there to hesitate about?"

Although those words were nauseating, those three Patriarchs were completely indifferent and spoke as though it was only logical.

“Bullshit!”

Patriarch Wu Hua sneered, “To think that the three of you who are human Patriarchs who are even ranked on the Divine Power Ranking can spout such shameless words!”

“What’s the delay for? Hurry and kill Desolate Martial!”

Demon Ancestor Zhu Fa of Thousand Spider Sand Dune sneered.

“That’s right!”

Demon Ancestor Kong Ling nodded slightly as well. “The Thousand Demon Meet is a rare opportunity! We can’t let a single person ruin this grand event!”

The other Demon Ancestors expressed their stance as well.

Apart from the Wild Lion Ridge’s Demon Ancestor Wild Heaven who said nothing, the other demon Ancestors of the eight demon regions agreed to kill Desolate Martial!

Right then, the Heavenly Dipper Wind that surged above the nine heavens above the Creation Green Lotus dissipated.

Su Zimo healed the wounds in his body rapidly and his trembling body gradually calmed down.

As the many Patriarchs conversed, Su Zimo had already passed the first tribulation of the three calamities of Daoism!

After the wind tribulation was the fire tribulation!

If he could not tide through the wind tribulation, there was a chance he could survive.

However, if he failed the fire tribulation, he would be burned into ashes without a corpse left!

It was no ordinary fire, but the Malevolent Earth Fire. Born from beneath one’s feet, it shot through their glabellas and penetrated their entire bodies, burning their organs, meridians, limbs and orifices—it was the most dangerous!

Swoosh!

The Malevolent Earth Fire surged and burst forth from Su Zimo’s body. In the blink of an eye, it engulfed his entire body and burned furiously!

Right then, Su Zimo slapped his storage bag and took out a black but exquisite fruit.

“Ah! That seems to be...”

“Malevolent Spirit Fruit!”

All the living beings of the ten thousand races watched this scene and exclaimed when they saw the fruit.

For Half-Martial Ancestor experts, the Malevolent Spirit Fruit was way too attractive—it was practically a supreme treasure!

That was because in the second stage of the Divine Power Tribulation, the Malevolent Earth Fire Tribulation, consuming a Malevolent Spirit Fruit would increase the chances of Tribulation Transcendence by at least 30%!

For ordinary cultivators, the Malevolent Spirit Fruit was completely useless and was merely a poisonous fruit.

However, consuming it during the Tribulation Transcendence would neutralize the Malevolent Earth Fire in one's body—it was extremely mysterious!

Be it humans or demons, any Half-Martial Ancestor expert would be envious.

However, the moment they recognized the Malevolent Spirit Fruit, it was devoured by Su Zimo!

“Sigh!”

The living beings of the ten thousand races sighed internally.

‘When they saw that, Patriarch Shen Yu and the others frowned slightly with impatient expressions.

“What are you guys waiting for instead of killing Desolate Martial?!”

Patriarch Shen Yu glared at Matriarch Yue Luo of Heavenly Dipper Sect and hollered.

Although Matriarch Yue Luo's cultivation and combat strength were stronger than Patriarch Shen Yu, at that moment, she lowered her head and acknowledged softly, not daring to refute.

“Wu Hua!”

Matriarch Yue Luo said coldly, “Don't blame us for attacking if you guys refuse to move still!”

“How dare you!”

Patriarch Wu Hua hollered with widened eyes, “Enigma Palace has top-tier Ancestor realm experts as well! If you dare to attack, Enigma Palace won't be helpless either!”

“Eufu, seems like you haven't figured out the situation yet,”

Patriarch Xu Jing sneered, “Even the power of Enigma Palace's support won't be able to protect him today! Desolate Martial will definitely die today!”

Patriarch Fei Duan had a menacing expression and waved his hand with a ferocious gaze. “Kill!”

“Who dares to kill me!”

Right then, a loud roar sounded from the distant skies, shaking the nine heavens and shocking the world!

“Roar!”

A deafening roar sounded, resembling a dragon's roar and a phoenix's cry. It was unparalleled and penetrated metal and rocks, shaking the entire world!

When the roar sounded, the living beings of the ten thousand races felt a sense of trepidation and looked over instinctively.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A series of dull sounds could be heard. Each time it sounded, the ground would quake and countless gravel would bounce from the ground!

On the distant horizon, gigantic figures appeared with bare upper bodies. Their auras were terrifying and majestic, resembling unshakable mountains!

Those tall living beings were striding towards Enigma Palace!

A single stride could cross an entire mountain range!

It was one of the Primordial Nine Races, the Barbarian race!

Goddess Xiaoxiang of the God race stood up with a delighted expression and clenched her fists. "It's my Firmament Sovereign! He brought the Barbarian race with him to the Ten Thousand Race Meet!"

"Oh?"

The Seventh Prince, Savage Eye, Young Master Arcane Ghost, Rakshasa Yu and the others turned to look.

Goddess Xiaoxiang said proudly, "The reason why the Firmament Sovereign did not come with me was because he had a heavy responsibility to head to the Barbarian race and persuade them to join forces with us!"

"Now that the Barbarian race has appeared, it means that he succeeded!"

"Amazing!"

"Impressive!"

The Seventh Prince, Young Master Arcane Ghost and the others cupped their fists and praised.

"But, what was that dragon roar earlier on?"

Rakshasa Yu frowned slightly and asked.

"Roar!"

Right then, another series of high-pitched dragon roars sounded from behind the tall figures of the Barbarian race!

One after another, gigantic divine dragons soared through the clouds. There were hundreds of them spiraling above the Barbarian race and speeding towards Enigma Palace!

Their leader was a scarlet Illumination Dragon.

On the Illumination Dragon's neck sat a man with scarlet hair that burned like flames and a blazing gaze. He had a torrential aura and looked down at everyone, emitting a scorching might!

He looked exactly the same as Su Zimo!

The Dragon Phoenix True Body had arrived at Enigma Palace!

Chapter 1596: You'll Be the First I Kill

This was the first time the Dragon Phoenix and Green Lotus True Bodies had reunited after the battle at Heaven and Earth Valley!

All the living beings of the ten thousand races had heard that Desolate Martial of the cultivation world had two true bodies. One of them even became the young master of the Dragon race!

However, not many people saw the two true bodies gather personally.

Of course, apart from the Primordial Six Races and Penglai Island, the other races, including the cultivation world, did not know that the Dragon Phoenix True Body had already grown into a taboo!

In their understanding, they thought that Long Mo was merely a pure dragon.

"This is Desolate Martial's Dragon True Body? There's indeed no difference in his appearance. However, there's an extremely huge difference in his aura."

"Green Lotus True Body, Dragon True Body... which is Desolate Martial's prime body?"

"I'm not sure. It should be the Green Lotus True Body."

The living beings of the ten thousand races discussed.

"This is going to be interesting. Desolate Martial's Dragon True Body is leading the Dragon race over. They are going to fall out with the Primordial Six Races completely!"

"He's just a dragon and it'll probably make no difference."

"That's right. From what the God race said, it seems like the Barbarian race is going to join forces with the Primordial Six Races."

"No matter what, given Desolate Martial's character, there'll probably be a fierce battle!"

"The aura of this Dragon True Body... the Ancestor realm!"

'When the Dragon Phoenix True Body approached, a cultivator finally sensed it and exclaimed, "Desolate Martial's dragon clone has already entered the Mahayana realm!"

Patriarch Shen Yu and the others narrowed their eyes as well and glared at the Dragon Phoenix True Body with wary expressions.

Although they were all at the early-stage Mahayana realm, the primordial races knew in their hearts that the true form of the Dragon Phoenix True Body was a primordial taboo!

“We might not be a match for him in a one-on-one fight,”

Patriarch Shen Yu sent a voice transmission secretly, “Let’s be careful. If the Dragon Phoenix really dares to attack, the five of us should be able to suppress him!”

“Yes,”

Patriarch Jin Yan and the others nodded in silence.

Patriarch Wu Tian sneered, “It’s fine, there’s still the human Patriarchs of Heavenly Dipper Sect. Let them play with that taboo.”

The five Patriarchs of the primordial races conversed secretly.

In the blink of an eye, hundreds of Barbarians had already arrived at Enigma Palace and the young master of the Barbarian race was none other than Man Hu!

Behind Man Hu were many Mighty Figures of the Barbarian race and some Half-Martial Ancestors.

“So many Ancestor realm experts?”

The Barbarian race was alarmed when they arrived at Enigma Palace.

Because of the breakthrough of the Dragon Phoenix True Body, they were half a day slower and had just arrived.

However, they had not expected that the situation here would change drastically the moment they arrived at Enigma Palace. The conflicts had escalated continuously and many Patriarchs had already appeared!

The dragons followed closely behind and descended in their human forms.

The Illumination Dragon beneath the Dragon Phoenix True Body was Solitary Cloud who had once followed him!

Behind the Dragon Phoenix True Body, Long Cang, Long Xi and the others were strikingly present as well. Among them were some Half-Martial Ancestors of the Dragon race.

“Interesting,”

A Patriarch of Heavenly Dipper Sect sneered, “Desolate Martial has two true bodies. His true body of the Dragon race broke through to the Mahayana realm even before his true body of the human race.”

“Right now, I’m confused. Desolate Martial, are you a human or a dragon?”

Those words were meant to kill.

The gaze of the Dragon Phoenix True Body shifted to the Patriarch of Heavenly Dipper Sect and asked expressionlessly, “Were you the one who wanted to kill me earlier on?”

“So what if I was?!”

‘When the Patriarch of Heavenly Dipper Sect saw that he had many Patriarchs around him, he was naturally fearless and raised his head slightly, refuting without fear.

“Alright!”

The Dragon Phoenix True Body nodded. “You’ll be the first I kill”

Before his sentence was finished, the Dragon Phoenix True Body flashed and crossed dozens of feet in the blink of an eye. He arrived before the Patriarch of Heavenly Dipper Sect and extended his palm!

Clang! Clang!

Sharp dragon claws extended from his fingertips and grabbed the head of the Patriarch of Heavenly Dipper Sect!

The Patriarch of Heavenly Dipper Sect reacted extremely quickly and released a lesser divine power right away, attacking the Dragon Phoenix True Body!

“Hmph!”

The Dragon Phoenix True Body smirked and did not dodge or avoid. The dragon claws merely grabbed gently and crushed the lesser divine power!

The Patriarch of Heavenly Dipper Sect’s expression changed and his pupils constricted. Instinctively, he wanted to summon his Destiny Dharmic Weapon!

Pfft!

However, the Dragon Phoenix True Body was extremely fast and did not give him a second chance. His palm descended and crushed the Patriarch’s head!

The Patriarch’s body was like paper against the Dragon Phoenix True Body’s dragon claws.

It was pierced with ease and the Patriarch’s Essence Spirit was crushed!

Even if that Patriarch of Heavenly Dipper Sect possessed Blood Rebirth, it was absolutely useless with his Essence Spirit destroyed!

Under countless gazes, the Mahayana Patriarch of Heavenly Dipper Sect was crushed by the Dragon Phoenix True Body like an ant!

The other Patriarchs of Heavenly Dipper Sect were not far away but none of them could react to it.

There were more than a hundred Mahayana Patriarchs.

Among them, there were some at late-stage and three at the perfected Mahayana realm!

They had not expected that the early-stage Mahayana Dragon Phoenix True Body would attack so decisively without any reservations under such circumstances!

Matriarch Yue Luo, Patriarch Fei Duan and Patriarch Xu Jing were still wary of the Dragon race.

The three Patriarchs looked towards Patriarch Shen Yu and the others instinctively.

Patriarch Shen Yu and the others nodded slightly, indicating that they could fight without any reservations!

Matriarch Yue Luo and the other two were relieved.

“Should I call you Desolate Martial or Long Mo?”

Matriarch Yue Luo caressed the kitten in her embrace and asked with a fake smile.

The gaze of the Dragon Phoenix True Body landed on the white cat’s face instinctively and met its eyes.

For some reason, his heart stirred.

It was an extremely uncomfortable feeling!

The white cat did not have any cultivation aura and could not speak in human tongue. However, there was a strange expression in its eyes.

The Dragon Phoenix True Body shook his head gently and did not think too much about it. He swept past Matriarch Yue Luo and the others with a cold expression and asked once more, “Who else wanted to kill me?”

“Hmph!”

A Patriarch of Malevolent Earth Sect who had already received the order that he could attack freely sneered, “Long Mo, don’t be arrogant! This is not the Dragon Bone Valley. Your Dragon race doesn’t call the shots here!”

“We were the ones who wanted to kill you earlier on!”

A Patriarch of Heavenly Dipper Sect stood out and said in a deep voice, “If you still dare to attack, don’t blame us for joining forces to suppress you!”

“alright!”

The Dragon Phoenix True Body nodded. “Since you guys dare to admit it, I’ll dare to kill you!”

Of course, the reason why the Dragon Phoenix True Body attacked Heavenly Dipper Sect, Malevolent Earth Sect and Penglai Island first was not only because the three major sects wanted to kill the Green Lotus True Body.

Most importantly, the three major sects had already submitted to the Primordial Six Races!

That was something Su Zimo could not endure!

Boom!

The Dragon Phoenix True Body stomped on the ground and leaped down from the skies.. The blood qi in his body surged and he fell into the crowd!

Chapter 1597: 36 Transformations

The scarlet-haired figure with a berserk aura fell heavily into the crowd and the living beings of the ten thousand races looked up instinctively with shocked expressions!

‘That was no ordinary crowd—it was a crowd of Mahayana Patriarchs!

‘Those were almost top-tier experts of Tianhuang Mainland.

Under normal circumstances, any Patriarch that appeared would cause the entire cultivation world to tremble.

Furthermore, more than a hundred Mahayana Patriarchs were gathered!

Even Patriarch Shen Yu and the other five of the primordial races did not have the same guts and boldness.

If those hundred-odd Mahayana Patriarchs released a single lesser divine power each, the combined might would be enough to destroy the world!

Boom!

Scarlet flames burned on the Dragon Phoenix True Body and he fell into the crowd like a gigantic fireball!

“Disperse!”

Many Mahayana Patriarchs could sense the power of the flames on the Dragon Phoenix True Body and dodged one after another, not daring to take it head-on.

All Mahayana Patriarchs were paragons and monster incarnates who had experienced countless life and death battles.

Many of them steadied themselves swiftly and surrounded the Dragon Phoenix True Body with cold, murderous expressions!

Matriarch Yue Luo, Patriarch Fei Duan and Patriarch Xu Jing stood at the outer perimeter and had no intention of attacking.

Although the primordial races were strong, the Dragon Phoenix True Body was only at the early-stage Mahayana realm.

In their opinion, more than a hundred Mahayana Patriarchs were enough to suppress the Dragon Phoenix True Body!

Patriarch Xu Jing hesitated slightly.

He knew the background of the Dragon Phoenix True Body. However, on second thought, he realized that there were many mid and late-stage Mahayana Patriarchs among the hundred-odd present!

One had already comprehended greater divine powers by the time they reached the late-stage Mahayana realm!

No matter how strong a primordial taboo was, he could not fight against everyone singlehandedly.

If he was an ordinary primordial taboo, he might not have been able to defend against the encirclement of more than a hundred Mahayana Patriarchs as they had expected.

However, the Dragon Phoenix True Body was not merely a taboo!

‘The Dragon Phoenix True Body even possessed Die Yue’s inheritance and cultivated the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness!

This mystic classic helped the Dragon Phoenix True Body awaken an incomparably powerful divine power when he was at the Half-Martial Ancestor realm!

“Wind Summoning!”

“Hell Dao!”

“Hungry Ghost Dao!”

“Avalanche!”

“Earth Splitter!”

“Thunder Strike!”

“Scorching Ground!”

“Eclipse!”

More than a hundred Mahayana Patriarchs attacked one after another and released their divine powers!

Instantly, more than a hundred divine powers descended and the entire void collapsed. Cracks appeared and began to distort, creating layers of storms as though the apocalypse had arrived!

“Hmph!”

‘The Dragon Phoenix True Body channeled his blood qi and the flames in his body spread with a bright flare!

It was the Divine Phoenix Flame!

‘That was the innate divine power of the Taboo Dragon Phoenix!

After entering the Mahayana realm, the power of this innate divine power was enough to incinerate any lesser divine powers!

The cultivation methods of the primordial races and taboos were extremely different from humans.

Because humans were innately weak, they had to cultivate various Dao techniques, secret skills and even comprehend divine powers to strengthen themselves.

As for the primordial races and taboos, even if they did not cultivate any cultivation techniques, their strength would increase as they grew!

For example, after the primordial races entered the Mahayana realm, they could fight against mid-stage human Mahayanas or even suppress them with their own strength and innate divine powers without comprehending any lesser divine powers!

Although the attacks of the hundred-odd lesser divine powers were ferocious, they were incinerated instantly when they encountered the Dragon Phoenix Flame!

‘The Dragon Phoenix Flame was a flame that was even more domineering and terrifying than the Divine Phoenix Flame!

Many Mahayana Patriarchs looked at this scene in shock.

The combined attack of more than a hundred Mahayana Patriarchs was resolved just like that!

“Roar!”

‘The Dragon Phoenix True Body burned with raging flames as he reared his head and howled into the skies, letting out a deafening roar!

Instantly, silence reigned!

Against that roar, the clamor of the Ten Thousand Race Meet seemed to have fallen into silence instantly.

‘That shuddering sound was the only thing left in the ears of the living beings of the ten thousand races!

Many living beings could not withstand the pressure from the roar and knelt on the ground.

It was a fear that came from the depths of their bloodlines!

Notwithstanding them, even Patriarch Shen Yu and the other four felt shudders and looked pale.

Some of the Mahayana Patriarchs that were closer clutched their ears instinctively with pained expressions.

However, blood still flowed out from the gaps between their fingers!

Blood spurting out from their noses and mouths like arrows as well!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Eight balls of blood mist burst forth from the void around the Dragon Phoenix True Body!

‘The fresh blood of Mahayana Patriarchs splattered and blood qi spread!

“ah”

The crowd exclaimed.

The places where the blood mists suddenly appeared were originally empty!

Some of the places where the blood mists appeared were originally gravel or mud.

However, to think that when the Dragon Phoenix True Body roared, eight Mahayana Patriarchs would explode from those empty voids!

A look of mockery flashed through the eyes of the Dragon Phoenix True Body and he was not surprised.

His spirit perception was strong and he had long sensed that there were some Patriarchs hiding nearby!

Those were Mahayana Patriarchs of Hidden Death Sect!

Some of them used concealment divine powers and hid their auras completely.

However, some of them released the 36 Transformations and turned into gravel and mud that scattered around the Dragon Phoenix True Body, looking for an opportunity to kill!

‘The 36 Transformations was a lesser divine power.

By comprehending this lesser divine power, Patriarchs could transform into many things.

‘As long as they chanted internally in silence, they could transform into mountains, water, wooden stakes, rocks or equipment without any problems.

However, they could not transform into living beings such as birds, beasts, flora or insects.

If they wanted to transform further, they had to comprehend the 72 Transformations!

‘The 72 Transformations was a greater divine power!

Naturally, they could transform into birds, beasts, flora or insects by then.

Of course, be it the 36 or 72 Transformations, there were flaws in this technique.

Furthermore, even the 72 Transformations could not turn them into a living person!

The epitome of the transformations came as a supreme divine power—Myriad Transformations!

After comprehending that divine power, they could transform into every and anything. From the massive Kun and Dragon races to an insignificant speck of dust, everything could be done with a single thought!

By comprehending that divine power, one could even transform into the same person. Even if the two of them were placed together, no one could differentiate between reality and illusion!

‘The Mahayana Patriarchs of Hidden Death Sect thought that they could hide in the chaos by releasing their concealment divine powers and 36 Transformations.

However, they did not expect the spirit perception of the Dragon Phoenix True Body to be so strong that their bodies would explode from a single roar of the latter!

Hidden Death Sect cultivators specialized in assassination and their blood qi and physique were weak—they could not withstand the roar of the Dragon Phoenix True Body at all.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Eight Essence Spirits of the Hidden Death Sect Patriarchs escaped and wanted to attempt Blood Rebirth!

“Roar!”

‘The Dragon Phoenix True Body opened his mouth and roared again!

Poof! Poof! Poof!

The Essence Spirits of the eight Hidden Death Sect Patriarchs exploded on the spot and turned into nothingness!

Eight Mahayana Patriarchs were dead!

Chapter 1598: Unstoppable

“Kill!”

Many Mahayana Patriarchs were slightly stunned as they hollered and released many divine powers once more. They summoned Dharmic treasures one after another and smashed towards the Dragon Phoenix True Body!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Many flying swords turned into streams of light that sped over at an extremely fast speed. They arrived instantly with sharp sword qi!

The Dragon Phoenix True Body sneered and his spirit consciousness moved, causing a chilling saber to appear in his palm!

Dragon Soul Saber!

The Dragon Soul Saber was a connate Dharmic treasure to begin with but its cultivation realm had fallen.

Now, after the Dragon Phoenix True Body entered the Mahayana realm, he tempered the Dragon Soul Saber with divine powers while he was rushing over and raised the quality of the Dragon Soul Saber to the level of a Dharmic treasure!

Su Zimo gripped the Dragon Soul Saber tightly and raised his arm. The blood qi in his body surged as he slashed forward!

Swoosh!

When the saber slashed down, a torrential wave seemed to surge in front of the Mahayana Patriarchs!

Countercurrent of the Sea Calming five stances!

Suddenly!

The color of the wave turned blood-red instantly!

The ocean had completely transformed into a Blood Sea with a chilling killing intent!

Su Zimo's slash had fused the intents of Countercurrent and Asura Saber together, releasing an extremely terrifying impact!

Although the flying swords were extremely sharp, the glow on them dimmed the moment they passed through the Blood Sea.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The Dragon Soul Saber descended and slashed down the flying swords!

The surrounding Dharmic treasures had already arrived.

‘There was a towering mountain, a bedazzling jade hook, a mysterious silver needle, a sparkling treasure mirror.

Many Dharmic treasures descended and blanketed the skies, almost forming an impenetrable trap!

The expression of the Dragon Phoenix True Body was unchanged as he gripped the Dragon Soul Saber with both hands and slashed at the void beside him!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The surrounding Blood Sea was stirred by that slash and instantly formed a gigantic vortex that surged into the skies, circling around Su Zimo with a terrifying might!

Many Dharmic treasures descended and fell into the Blood Sea vortex, causing their trajectories to deviate!

All the Dharmic treasures missed!

The Blood Sea vortex surged and grew. In the end, even the figure of the Dragon Phoenix True Body vanished into the Blood Sea!

Immediately after, the roars of dragons and tigers as well as the cries of apes and phoenixes could be heard from within the Blood Sea vortex!

Terrifying figures appeared vaguely behind the Blood Sea, as though many domineering and violent demon kings had awakened!

Rich and pure demonic qi burst forth from the Blood Sea vortex continuously, blanketing the skies of Enigma Palace!

The next moment!

One after another, massive demon beasts charged out of the Blood Sea towards the surrounding Mahayana Patriarchs!

There was the Wild Bovine Demon King that plowed the heavens!

‘There was the Sanguine Ape Demon King that thumped its chest and howled!

‘There was the rampaging Divine Steed Demon King!

There was the Desolate Ocean Dragon King that could overturn rivers and oceans!

Every single terrifying demon king had menacing claws and were life-like. They glared with bloodshot eyes and a torrential killing intent!

The demon kings charged into the crowd and released shocking lethality!

‘A Mahayana Patriarch of Heavenly Dipper Sect channeled his divine power, wanting to knock back the incoming Stone Bear Demon King.

However, his divine power did not create any ripples when it landed on the Stone Bear Demon King and was easily dissipated by the latter's thick fur.

Although the Stone Bear Demon King's body seemed clumsy and massive, it arrived before the Patriarch of Heavenly Dipper Sect in the blink of an eye and leaned forward!

That was a killing move from the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness!

'When released, the Stone Bear Demon King was fluid as water and possessed a divine might!

In his shock, the Mahayana Patriarch's body exploded instantly!

A single push from the Stone Bear Demon King shattered him into pieces!

Before his Essence Spirit could escape, the Stone Bear Demon King extended its massive bear paw and slapped down, slapping the Essence Spirit of the Heavenly Dipper Sect Patriarch to death!

Another Malevolent Earth Sect Patriarch wanted to kill the incoming Anaconda Demon King with his Dharmic treasures and divine powers.

However, the Anaconda Demon King spiraled upwards and wrapped the Malevolent Earth Sect Patriarch rapidly. Its body exerted strength and minced the body of the Mahayana Patriarch!

Pfft!

The Anaconda Demon King opened its mouth and devoured the Malevolent Earth Sect Patriarch!

'There was no chance for his Essence Spirit to leave his body!

"Heavens! What are those?!"

The crowd exclaimed.

All the living beings of the ten thousand races present were dumbfounded in shock!

Although they had heard of the Dragon Phoenix True Body, not many people had witnessed his capabilities!

"That should be Long Mo's Bloodline phenomenon!"

A cultivator who had experienced the battle of Heaven and Earth Valley said sternly.

"However..."

The cultivator paused for a moment before continuing, "That Bloodline phenomenon seems to have turned even more terrifying than during the battle at Heaven and Earth Valley!"

"I noticed that as well. Compared to the battle at Heaven and Earth Valley, there seems to be an additional demon king!"

In the crowd, there was a Six Tusk Divine Elephant that charged forward wildly and no Mahayana Patriarch could stop it!

Its four legs sprinted and the ground shook while dust billowed!

Even some late-stage Mahayana Patriarchs could not defend against the impact of the Six Tusk Divine Elephant in terms of strength!

With every fling of its trunk, a Mahayana Patriarch would definitely fall from midair!

Its tusks danced and were sharper than any Dharmic treasure!

The first cultivator pointed to a flash of golden light in the skies and suddenly said, "Not just one, there's two more!"

"Screech!"

A sharp and clear howl sounded from the firmaments.

A golden light descended in the crowd at an astonishing speed that the Mahayana Patriarchs below could not react at all!

When the golden light revealed its true form, it was a Golden Roc!

Two claws swiped down from the crowd and crushed the heads of the two Patriarchs with extreme precision, killing their Essence Spirits instantly!

Two Mahayana Patriarchs died on the spot!

The reason why the Dragon Phoenix True Body attacked was to intimidate and establish his dominance with the first blood!

He wanted to tell everyone from Heavenly Dipper Sect, Malevolent Earth Sect and Penglai Island that they would not be able to survive even if they submitted to the Primordial Six Races!

The Dragon Phoenix True Body did not test the Mahayana Patriarchs at all and released his Bloodline phenomenon right away.

The 11 demon kings charged into the crowd and killed in all directions with an unstoppable might!

Even some late-stage Mahayana Patriarchs did not dare to go against them!

Blood gushed out on the battlefield and broken limbs flew everywhere in a tragic manner!

This was not the blood of ordinary cultivators.

This was the blood of Mahayana Patriarchs!

This scene was even more tragic than the fight between the Patriarchs of the primordial races and the 17 Mahayana Patriarchs of Enigma Palace!

Earlier on, only seven Mahayana Patriarchs of Enigma Palace died.

However, the attack of the Dragon Phoenix True Body caused 11 demon kings to charge into the crowd and start a massacre. The number of Mahayana Patriarchs from Heavenly Dipper Sect, Penglai Island and Malevolent Earth Sect decreased significantly!

In just dozens of breaths' time, there were less than a hundred Mahayana Patriarchs from the three super sects remaining!

There were even more Patriarchs who were injured!

This was an unacceptable loss for the three super sects!

The reason why they chose to submit to the Primordial Six Races was because they wanted to survive.

However, they did not expect that they would die even faster!

Matriarch Yue Luo, Patriarch Fei Duan and Patriarch Xu Jing were enraged. They could no longer stand it and attacked one after another!

Chapter 1599: Background of the White Cat

All three of them were at the perfected Mahayana realm!

To cultivate to the perfected Mahayana realm, one had to comprehend at least ten greater divine powers.

The bloodlines, physiques and Essence Spirits of the three of them were many times stronger than the other Patriarchs after experiencing the baptism of so many greater divine powers.

Matriarch Yue Luo summoned her Destiny Dharmic Treasure and it was a sword made of meteorite iron. It was extremely heavy and shone with the glow of stars as it descended like a meteor!

Boom!

That Astral Sword descended and pierced the Anaconda Demon King's body, locking it onto the ground!

'The Anaconda Demon King struggled furiously and roared into the skies, but it could not break free.

Before long, the light of the Anaconda Demon King dimmed and its blood qi deteriorated before dissipating into the world.

Those demon kings did not descend with their true forms to begin with—they were merely part of the Dragon Phoenix True Body's Bloodline phenomenon.

Pfft!

Patriarch Fei Duan summoned a fiend saber and beheaded the Wild Bovine Demon King!

The Wild Bovine Demon King dissipated as well.

Patriarch Xu Jing summoned a gigantic gold and silver Wyrms Scissors and threw it into midair—it even transformed into two wyrms!

Snap! Snap!

The pair of gold and silver Wyrms Scissors was extremely sharp.

With a crisp sound, the scissors closed and cut the speeding Golden Roc into two, turning it into nothingness!

After a series of attacks, the other demon kings were also on the verge of falling after being attacked by the divine powers and Dharmic treasures of the Mahayana Patriarchs—they were no longer a threat.

“Moon Eating Heavenly Hound!”

Matriarch Yue Luo’s gaze landed on the Dragon Phoenix True Body and she released a greater divine power without hesitation!

In front of her, a gigantic Heavenly Hound appeared in the blink of an eye. It had a violent gaze and sticky saliva drooled from its mouth as it glared at the Dragon Phoenix True Body not far away!

Clearly, the Heavenly Hound had already treated the Dragon Phoenix True Body as the moon!

It wanted to devour the Dragon Phoenix True Body!

“Malevolent Spirit Descent!”

Patriarch Fei Duan hollered softly and released his greater divine power as well!

He channeled his spirit consciousness and seemed to be communicating with the Nine Hells. A sinister and pitch-black malevolent aura surged beneath his feet and swiftly formed a tall figure!

It was as though a fiend had crawled out from the depths of the Nine Hells!

The Malevolent Spirit let out a deep growl. As long as Patriarch Fei Duan’s spirit consciousness moved, the Malevolent Spirit would lunge towards the Dragon Phoenix True Body and rip it into pieces!

“Ocean Severing Slash!”

Patriarch Xu Jing waved his palm as though he had conjured a saber and slashed towards Su Zimo’s head!

‘There was the saying of using a saber to cut water.

When released, even the ocean could be split into two, let alone water!

‘The Dragon Phoenix True Body had a fearless expression and a burning gaze.

Although the 11 demon kings had already dissipated, their demonic qi did not disperse. They surged towards the Dragon Phoenix True Body and changed continuously behind him!

Gradually, a terrifying living being was born from the scarlet demonic qi!

It was a butterfly.

The butterfly spread its blood-colored wings and hovered above Su Zimo’s head. There were two bright moons imprinted on its wings, looking at Matriarch Yue Luo and the other two like a pair of cold eyes.

The butterfly was only around ten feet wide.

No matter how one looked at it, it was extremely ordinary.

However, for some reason, when the blood-colored butterfly appeared, the three of them, including Patriarch Shen Yu and the other five, felt a sense of trepidation!

It was as though a calamity was about to descend upon them the next moment!

'The Heavenly Hound was merely conjured by a greater divine power and did not possess sentience. It continued charging towards the Dragon Phoenix True Body murderously.

The Malevolent Spirit swayed its massive body and lunged forward as well.

In midair, a cold saber beam descended as though it wanted to slice the ocean into two!

Suddenly!

The blood-colored butterfly on the head of the Dragon Phoenix True Body flapped its wings gently.

'The motion was almost imperceptible.

However, it created a shocking storm!

The void in front of the Dragon Phoenix True Body distorted, changed, collapsed and caved in!

'The Heavenly Hound that lunged over had already arrived before the Dragon Phoenix True Body.

'The Dragon Phoenix True Body could clearly smell the stench emitted from the gigantic hound's mouth.

However, the moment the blood-colored butterfly flapped its wings, the Heavenly Hound froze in midair!

Immediately after, cracks appeared on Heavenly Hound's body.

Initially, there were only slight cracks. However, they spread rapidly and covered its entire body!

Right in front of everyone, the Heavenly Hound exploded into nothingness!

The Malevolent Spirit let out a tragic cry as well. Before it could approach, its entire body was riddled with holes and its malevolent aura dissipated!

Even the stunning saber beam that could slice the ocean into two dissipated after the blood-colored butterfly flapped its wings!

The three greater divine powers were blocked by the blood-colored butterfly!

Psst!

The living beings of the ten thousand races gasped in shock!

'The Dragon Phoenix True Body was only at the early-stage Mahayana realm but he could fight against humans at the perfected Mahayana realm!

That was beyond everyone's knowledge!

'The pupils of Matriarch Yue Luo and the other two constricted and their expressions changed!

Those were three greater divine powers!

They were resolved just like that by a blood-colored butterfly!

What sort of powers were these?

The three of them looked bewildered and wary.

“As expected of a taboo bloodline!”

Patriarch Xu Jing was secretly alarmed and snuck a glance at Matriarch Yue Luo and Patriarch Fei Duan, already thinking of retreating.

‘The other Mahayana Patriarchs had long dispersed far away and did not dare to advance. Furthermore, they were prepared to escape at any moment!

They could already tell that the Dragon Phoenix True Body was not something they could contend against!

Anyone who could cultivate to the Mahayana realm had to experience countless dangers and nobody wanted to die here.

Right then, the blood-colored butterfly on the head of the Dragon Phoenix True Body dissipated gradually and vanished.

The realm of the Dragon Phoenix True Body was still too low and he had only just entered the early-stage Mahayana realm.

It was already the limit of the power of the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness for the blood-colored butterfly to defend against three greater divine powers!

With a cold expression, Matriarch Yue Luo caressed the white cat in her embrace.

Even in this battle, she did not abandon the white cat and carried it in her embrace the entire time.

That was because the white cat was her trump card to deal with Desolate Martial!

Initially, she was in no hurry to use it.

But now, the strength of the Dragon Phoenix True Body had completely exceeded her expectations and she did not want to wait any longer!

“Desolate Martial!”

Matriarch Yue Luo lowered her head slightly and caressed the white cat in her embrace with a faint smile. “Take a guess, what’s the background of this white cat?”

‘The Dragon Phoenix True Body narrowed his eyes slightly.

Earlier on, he had already sensed that there was something wrong with the white cat. However, he could not pinpoint the exact reason.

“Speaking of which, it’s a coincidence,”

Matriarch Yue Luo said softly, “I came out of seclusion and was prepared to take part in the Ten Thousand Race Meet. Along the way, I came across a young lady with decent endowment and wanted to take her in as my disciple.”

“Unexpectedly, she already has a master and rejected me without hesitation.”

“As a Mahayana Matriarch, it’s rare for me to have thoughts of taking in a disciple. However, I was rejected by a girl at the Void Reversion realm. Wouldn’t it be a joke if word of it spread?”

Matriarch Yue Luo smiled gently. “I was a little angry, so I sent a divine power down her way and tured her into a white cat to calm her down.”

At that point, the expression of the Dragon Phoenix True Body darkened completely!

Chapter 1600: Two Choices

The white cat looked at the Dragon Phoenix True Body not far away, as though it wanted to break free from Matriarch Yue Luo’s embrace.

However, Matriarch Yue Luo merely exerted slight strength in her palm and the white cat shuddered. Although it had a pained expression, it endured without saying anything!

All the living beings of the ten thousand races were puzzled.

They did not know why Matriarch Yue Luo would suddenly talk about the white cat in her embrace.

Only the Dragon Phoenix True Body knew that the white cat in Matriarch Yue Luo’s embrace was his eldest disciple, Beiming Xue!

He finally understood why there was a strange feeling in his heart when he saw the white cat.

‘That was because the way the white cat looked at him was the same way Beiming Xue looked at him!

Because the Dragon Phoenix True Body was not the Green Lotus True Body and had no true contact with Beiming Xue, he did not recognize her right away.

Furthermore, even the Green Lotus True Body wouldn’t acknowledge it rashly after a single familiar gaze.

There were six Daos in the world.

Heavenly Dao, Human Dao, Asura Dao, Beast Dao, Hungry Ghost Dao and Hell Dao!

Among the six Daos, the first three were the Dao of kindness. Once comprehended, they would become greater divine powers.

‘The latter three Daos were evil. Once comprehended, they would become lesser divine powers.

If he could comprehend all six of them and fuse them together, it would be a supreme divine power... the Six Paths of Reincarnation!

‘The divine power Matriarch Yue Luo used to turn Beiming Xue into a cat belonged to the Beast Dao!

Once casted, the Beast Dao could turn humans into various beasts.

Unless any other Mahayana Patriarch used the greater divine power of the Human Dao to liberate them into human again, it would be difficult for them to recover to their previous state!

The Beast Dao was one of the evil Daos and was extremely vile.

Furthermore, a Mahayana Patriarch attacked to deal with a Void Reversion personally!

In the past, the most dangerous situation Su Zimo faced was back when he was at the Void Reversion realm—he was hunted by a Half-Martial Ancestor personally and almost lost his life.

But now, Beiming Xue was targeted by a Mahayana Patriarch!

‘The Dragon Phoenix True Body knew very well that Beiming Xue was experiencing such a calamity because of him!

Matriarch Yue Luo gripped the nape of the white cat gently such that the latter could not move as she said with a smile on her face still, “This Void Reversion girl seems to be called Beiming Xue. Desolate Martial, do you know her?”

“ah!”

Before the Dragon Phoenix True Body could say anything, Carefree exclaimed.

Carefree stood up and glared at Matriarch Yue Luo viciously with a murderous aura, wanting nothing more than to charge forward and devour her alive!

“What are you doing? Sit down!”

Yin Lan frowned slightly and pushed Carefree back.

“Sister, save that white cat!”

Carefree hurriedly sent a voice transmission, “Don’t hurt that white cat!”

Yin Lan shook her head. “Even without that white cat, I can’t defeat Matriarch Yue Luo, let alone rescue that white cat safely.”

Carefree said with an anxious expression, “Ask the clan leader to come then! He’ll definitely be able to save the white cat!”

“Don’t be hasty,”

Yin Lan said, “Your master is the one who is the most anxious! Isn’t he very capable? Let’s see what he has up his sleeves.”

Upon hearing Matriarch Yue Luo’s words, the living beings of the ten thousand races gradually understood that Beiming Xue definitely had something to do with Desolate Martial!

“Beiming Xue seems to be someone from the Beiming aristocratic family. She’s Desolate Martial’s eldest disciple.”

“Ah, I remember now! In recent years, a monster incarnate that cultivated the Martial Dao has risen and is extremely strong. It’s said that she has already obtained Desolate Martial’s true inheritance!”

“No wonder Matriarch Yue Luo would attack a Void Reversion personally.”

“Beiming Xue is in the hands of Matriarch Yue Luo. Unless Desolate Martial disregards her life, he’ll probably have to compromise out of cautiousness.”

Many cultivators whispered.

The Dragon Phoenix True Body nodded. “Beiming Xue is my eldest disciple.”

“Oh?”

Matriarch Yue Luo faked surprise. “What a coincidence!”

The Dragon Phoenix True Body had a cold expression and merely looked at Matriarch Yue Luo quietly.

Matriarch Yue Luo burst into laughter. “Desolate Martial, this girl’s talent is decent and I don’t wish to hurt her. If you want to protect her, you’ll have to agree to a few of my conditions.”

“Don’t worry, my conditions won’t make things difficult for you.”

The Dragon Phoenix True Body was still silent.

Matriarch Yue Luo smiled and continued, “How about this? Don’t say that I’m heartless, I’ll give you a choice. Do you want your Green Lotus True Body or your disciple? You can only choose one.”

After she said that, a commotion broke out in the crowd.

“How should he choose? The Green Lotus True Body has not been easy to cultivate and is about to advance to the Ancestor realm. Furthermore, it’s the Creation Green Lotus. How can he give it up?”

“However, his eldest disciple has to die if he doesn’t give it up! If Desolate Martial chooses the Green Lotus True Body, he’ll probably have to bear the guilt of his disciple in the future. Although he didn’t kill Beiming Xue, she died because of him!”

“That’s a truly vile move! If Desolate Martial were to leave her in the lurch, his Dao Heart would probably waver!”

“Desolate Martial either has to destroy his Green Lotus True Body or his Dao Heart!”

Many bystanders could tell of Matriarch Yue Luo’s sinister intentions!

The white cat in Matriarch Yue Luo’s embrace suddenly struggled!

Even if Matriarch Yue Luo exerted strength in her palm, the white cat did not care and merely struggled with all its might with a resolute gaze!

Matriarch Yue Luo’s fingernails were long.

As the white cat struggled, her fingernails dug deep into its body, causing blood to flow out.

Its snow-white fur was stained with blood!

However, the white cat seemed like it could not feel any pain and was still resisting with all its might.

The more it struggled, the more blood it bled.

However, it refused to stop!

In the palm of a Mahayana Matriarch, the strength of this white cat seemed insignificant. However, it refused to give up and bit Matriarch Yue Luo's palm.

If its teeth were snapped, it would use its claws to scratch!

If its claws were crippled, it would use its head to smash!

"Sigh!"

A cultivator sighed. "To think that Beiming Xue has such a tough personality. She doesn't want to implicate Desolate Martial and wants to die."

"Senior Sister!"

Carefree stood up and his vision gradually blurred as he exclaimed softly by instinct.

A look of heartache and pity flashed through the Dragon Phoenix True Body's eyes as he looked at the white cat that was struggling.

'An uneasy feeling surged through Matriarch Yue Luo's heart.

Coupled with the constant struggles of the white cat in her embrace, she felt a sense of frustration. She retracted her smile and her expression turned cold. "Desolate Martial, I've given you a chance. It's not a difficult choice. It depends on what you want to give up!"

"My patience is limited,"

She said coldly, "If this white cat truly pisses me off, I can kill her at any moment!"

"As my disciple, Beiming Xue will definitely encounter countless sufferings and dangers. I told her that before,"

'The Dragon Phoenix True Body finally spoke, "However, those sufferings can't be overly excess! Yue Luo, as a Mahayana Matriarch, you attacked a Void Reversion personally. That's crossing the line."

"I want neither of the choices you gave me,"

'The Dragon Phoenix True Body looked at Matriarch Yue Luo and paused for a moment before saying slowly, "I'll make a third choice!"