

ETERNAL SK 1621

Chapter 1621 Domineering Long Ran

The Dragon Phoenix True Body's expression was unchanged as he waved his hands in a mysterious trajectory. He channeled his Essence Spirit and summoned the Spirit Turtle Shield!

At the same time, a Bronze Square Tripod that was more than ten feet tall flew out from his glabella.

The Bronze Square Tripod emitted an ancient aura and was filled with cracks, as though it would shatter into scrap metal with a single smash.

The Spirit Turtle Shield alone could not defend against the power of this late-stage Mahayana Ancestor God.

The Dragon Phoenix True Body was prepared to hide in the Bronze Square Tripod with the Green Lotus True Body.

"Hmph!"

Right then, a cold harrumph sounded from the void!

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Immediately after, before the gigantic golden sword descended, the void split apart and a scarlet figure charged out, shattering the gigantic golden sword! The figure was tall and strong, wearing blood-stained battle armor and coiled with thick chains. His face was rough and he exuded a heroic aura! He emitted a violent and scorching aura and his eyes seemed to burn with two balls of flames as he glared at the God race beings with a murderous intent! "Long Ran, is that you?" The God clan leader glared at the figure and frowned slightly.

Long Ran was the red-headed ghost.

"That's me!"

The red-headed ghost grinned. "The God race sure is shameless. To think that a late-stage Mahayana Ancestor God would try to kill an early-stage Mahayana young master of our Dragon race!" "Hmph!"

The God clan leader said coldly, "What young master of the Dragon race? He's a human! If you, Long Ran, want to protect a human, you'll harm the entire Dragon race! Can you bear the responsibility?!" "To hell with you!"

The red-headed ghost's temper was as fiery as fire and he spoke without any reservations, cursing, "Long Mo is a Taboo Dragon Phoenix. Are you f*cking blind? How can you say that he's human?!"

The living beings of the ten thousand races were dumbfounded.

Nobody expected that this expert from the Dragon race would not have the slightest bit of the demeanor of an expert and speak like a hooligan in the marketplace.

"You..."

The God clan leader's expression darkened and he sneered, "Get your Dragon clan leader out! You're just a useless dragon who was locked in captivity for 10,000 years! You're not worthy of talking to me!"

"I'm the clan leader of the Dragon race!"

The red-headed ghost burst into laughter.

"Mmm?"

The God clan leader frowned.

Right then, the void behind the red-headed ghost tore and powerful figures walked out they were all elders of the Dragon race who were in seclusion.

Even the weakest of those elders was at the late-stage Mahayana realm!

Furthermore, there were more than 20 of them —that was twice of the God race beings!

"Long Ran is the clan leader of the Dragon race. All his decisions are equivalent to the Dragon race's decisions,"

A dragon elder said in a deep voice.

The God clan leader had a terrible expression.

He had not expected that Long Ran would not be ostracized after being imprisoned at the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley for 10,000 years. Instead, he became the clan leader of the Dragon race!

"Fufu, what a joke!"

An Ancestor God sneered, "A group of dragons without a leader actually allowed a crippled dragon that was imprisoned for 10,000 years to become the clan leader. The Dragon race is doomed!"

"Hahahaha!"

The red-headed ghost reared his head in laughter and nodded repeatedly. "Good, good, good! The God race has said that I'm a useless dragon. Today, I'll make sure the God race will not get to return!" "Kill!"

The red-headed ghost hollered with a murderous aura and howled, transforming into his dragon form right away! The dragon body that was a few thousand feet long tore through the air. The dragon scales on his body were lined tightly and shone with a cold glint. His body burned with flames and his claws and teeth were sharp as he charged towards the Ancestor God who spoke earlier on!

"Roar!"

"Roar!"

Behind the red-headed ghost, the 20 odd Ancestral Dragons reverted to their dragon forms as well.

Instantly, 20 gigantic divine dragons circled above Enigma Palace. Their gigantic bodies coiled and almost covered the skies as their might rumbled and shocked the ten thousand races!

The God clan leader's face changed starkly!

He had not expected that Long Ran would attack and wanted to kill them all after just a few words!

This was no casual spar.

The Dragon race had even reverted to their true forms.

There was no room for negotiation!

The living beings of the ten thousand races were shocked as well when they saw that. Patriarch Wu Tian and the others were dumbfounded.

They had not expected that this seemingly crazy Dragon clan leader would be even more aggressive and domineering than Desolate Martial!

After just a few words, he wanted to kill more than ten Ancestor Gods on the other end!

“Long Ran, you’re crazy!” The God clan leader shouted.

Boom!

The God clan leader wielded his gigantic golden shield and blocked the red-headed ghost’s dragon tail. His body shuddered and he staggered three steps back with a changed expression!

The power released by the red-headed ghost was far beyond his imagination!

To his knowledge, the red-headed ghost was only at the late-stage Mahayana realm.

In the battle of the catastrophe, the red-headed ghost was severely injured and imprisoned for 10,000 years.

He thought that there was no way the red-headed ghost would be imprisoned at the bottom of Dragon Burial Valley for 10,000 years if the latter’s combat strength was still present.

However, he had not expected that after 10,000 years, the red-headed ghost would return and advance to the perfected Mahayana realm. The latter’s combat strength had increased exponentially such that even he could not defend against it!

Waving his tail, the red-headed ghost pushed the God clan leader away and opened his gigantic dragon mouth, spewing out a scorching flame!

The fire rain descended and many Ancestor Gods dodged with all their might.

However, the fire rain was extremely dense and those Ancestor Gods could not dodge completely. Bloodied holes were burned out of any of them who were tainted by the fire rain!

“Ah! Ah! Ahhhh!”

The 13 Ancestor Gods let out tragic cries.

The red-headed ghost swooped down and descended before the Ancestor God who mocked him earlier on.

“Sword of Misfortune!”

The Ancestor God did not dare to hesitate and condensed a gigantic sword with both hands. Surrounded by darkness, it was extremely similar to what Su Zimo had seen in the Kunlun Ruins.

That was a supreme divine power of the God race!

“Shatter!”

The red-headed ghost hollered and extended his menacing dragon claw, grabbing the Sword of Misfortune and crushing it. The flames burned brightly and incinerated the power of darkness!

The red-headed ghost extended his dragon head and devoured the Ancestor God in a single mouthful!

Pfft!

The dragon’s mouth closed.

Golden blood splattered from the gaps between the red-headed ghost’s teeth in a shocking manner!

Every single drop of blood possessed an extremely terrifying aura that descended upon the void and even caused it to tremble!

The living beings of the ten thousand races retreated hurriedly, afraid that they would be tainted by the golden blood.

That was the blood of a late-stage Mahayana Ancestor God!

That single drop could even severely injure Conjoint Body Mighty Figures!

The Essence Spirit of the Ancestor God was devoured by the red-headed ghost. Even if fresh blood flowed out, he could not use Blood Rebirth and died on the spot!

“Long Ran, how dare you kill my Ancestor God!”

The God clan leader said sternly, “Are you declaring war against the God race?! Does the Dragon race wish to endure the wrath of God and the other five primordial races?!”

“Wrath your mother!”

Long Ran cursed, “You’re still trying to scare me? I’m going to slaughter you today!”

Chapter 1622 Gathering of Powerful Foes

In Enigma Palace, divine powers spread and the world shook!

Above the firmaments, divine dragons coiled and fought against the Ancestor Gods that shone with divine lights, letting out earthshaking explosions!

Golden blood splattered continuously.

The living beings of the ten thousand races were shocked as they looked at everything.

The Dragon race did not test the waters at all and wanted to kill the God race as though they had a deep feud!

The number of Ancestor Gods was small to begin with.

As for the God clan leader, he could not defend against the killing power of the red-headed ghost at all.

With that, more than ten Ancestor Gods were crushed by the dragons almost completely!

If not for the fact that they were all late-stage Mahayana Ancestor Gods with powerful combat strength and exuberant vitality, they would have long been drowned in the killing power of the dragons!

There were a total of 14 Ancestor Gods with the God clan leader included. Even so, five of them had already died in less than half an hour!

Those were no ordinary God race beings, they were Ancestor Gods!

Furthermore, they were top-tier Ancestor Gods!

But now, they were encircled by the dragons just like that!

The God clan leader's eyes widened and he roared, "Wu Feng, Golden Glow, Dark Crow! Why aren't you guys coming out? How long are you guys going to wait?!"

The moment that voice sounded, the firmaments began to tremble!

Shing! Shing!

A jarring sound echoed, as though the entire skies had been ripped apart by countless powerful living beings.

The first to arrive were more than twenty cultivators in dark green robes. Their leader had a scrawny face, thin hair and dark green eyes that shone faintly as he wielded a white bone staff.

Wu Feng, a perfected Mahayana and the clan leader of the Witch race!

The 20-odd witches behind him were also at late-stage or mid-stage Mahayana realm.

On the other side.

Balls of blazing golden flames descended and hovered in midair like more than ten blazing suns, illuminating Enigma Palace.

The temperature of the entire Heaven Expanding Mountain Range rose suddenly!

Many trees started burning.

Countless living beings in the mountain range turned into ashes at that moment!

The weakest among the living beings of the ten thousand races at Enigma Palace were Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords. Even then, they were all drenched in sweat at the moment.

The blazing suns hovered in the skies as though it was the apocalypse!

Gradually, the blazing suns extended slowly and reverted to their true forms. However, they were more than ten three-legged Golden Crows that took on human form once more.

It was only then that the temperature of Enigma Palace gradually returned to normal.

Their leader was Golden Glow, the perfected Mahayana clan leader of the Golden Crow race.

After the Golden Crow race, many dark lights suddenly descended from the skies. They were densely packed and streaked through the air, shouting continuously—there were more than 50 of them!

The Rakshasa race had arrived!

The clan leader of the Rakshasa race, the perfected Mahayana Rakshasa Dark Crow.

Among the Rakshasas, there were early, mid and late-stage Mahayanas.

On the other side, thick blood vines weaved into an impenetrable trap in midair!

The entire Enigma Palace was covered in blood and every single Blood Vine was dripping with sticky blood. The stench of blood spread and was nauseating. The Blood Vine race had descended! There were more than 20 Blood Vine Patriarchs that transformed! Finally, more than ten Patriarchs of the Heavenly Eye race arrived and the Heavenly Eye on their glabella seemed like it was about to open, releasing a shuddering power! At that moment, the clan leaders and many Patriarchs of the Primordial Six Races—the God, Witch, Golden Crow, Rakshasa, Blood Vine and Heavenly Eye races—arrived!

Patriarch Wu Tian and the others were invigorated! Ever since the Dragon Phoenix True Body descended, they had been suppressed by the Dragon Phoenix True Body the entire time. All of them were scared out of their wits and did not dare to act rashly.

It was only now that they truly heaved a sigh of relief.

Even though Desolate Martial was a Taboo Dragon Phoenix, he could not interfere in a fight of this level.

If the Dragon race wanted to fight against the Primordial Six Races, they were courting death!

“Long Ran!”

The Witch clan leader said coldly, “Stop.”

“Fufu!”

The Rakshasa clan leader gave a strange laugh. “Long Ran, your temper hasn’t changed despite being locked up for 10,000 years.”

The Golden Crow clan leader’s expression was cold as he said slowly, “Long Ran, don’t force us to join forces and kill you and these dragons!”

If it was just the Dragon race against the God race, the Dragon race would have an absolute advantage.

But now, apart from the God race, the situation reversed instantly with the arrival of the clan leaders and late-stage Mahayana Patriarchs of the other five primordial races!

All the clan leaders of the primordial races were at the perfected Mahayana realm with torrential combat strength.

Notwithstanding the clan leaders, even the Patriarchs of the primordial races behind them added up to more than a hundred!

With a grim expression, the red-headed ghost waved his hand and retreated.

The red-headed ghost was domineering and seemed reckless, but he was extremely sober and calm.

Under such circumstances, if he continued to fight the God race recklessly, he would only attract trouble and all the dragons would die here!

At the red-headed ghost's signal, the dragons gradually retreated.

Even so, the red-headed ghost shielded the Creation Green Lotus and the Dragon Phoenix True Body behind him.

"Everyone!"

The God clan leader's expression was cold as he said coldly, "Follow me and kill this group of dragons! These bugs have gone mad! They clearly want to be enemies with our Primordial Six Races!" "Fufu,"

The red-headed ghost chuckled. "You're wrong. I merely want to kill the God race. It has nothing to do with the other primordial races."

"You're wrong,"

The Witch clan leader said, "Our Primordial Six Races have already joined forces and are on the same side. If you want to deal with the God race, you'll be going against our Primordial Six Races."

"Wu Feng, Golden Glow, I advise you guys to be careful,"

The red-headed ghost sneered, "You guys might end up with a huge loss if you join forces with the God race!"

"What do you mean?"

The Golden Crow clan leader frowned slightly.

The Heavenly Eye clan leader added, "Long Ran, if you have anything to say, just say it. There's no need to be secretive." Long Ran chuckled and remained silent.

It was not that he did not want to say it, rather, it was useless even if he did and no one would believe him.

He knew less than the Dragon Phoenix True Body.

The Green Lotus True Body was the only one who could explain this.

But now, the Green Lotus True Body was still on the Creation Lotus Platform undergoing a final comprehension and could not awaken. The Heavenly Eye clan leader and the others did not think too much about what Long Ran said earlier on.

However, the gaze of the God clan leader flickered as he vaguely sensed something.

"Everyone, don't listen to his nonsense!"

The God clan leader said in a deep voice, "This Taboo Dragon Phoenix is one of Desolate Martial's true bodies! Now that his two true bodies are right before us, let's kill them first!"

"Alright!"

The Blood Vine clan leader said sinisterly, "Desolate Martial killed two young masters and countless clansmen of ours. We'll make him pay with his life today!"

"I'm going to personally suck his bloodline dry without a single drop left!" "This is bad!"

Among the Kun race, Yin Lan suddenly said to Carefree, "These primordial races want to touch your master. However, these dragons alone won't be able to defend against them at all!"

"Sister, hurry and inform the clan leader. Get him to appear and help!"

Carefree urged with an anxious expression.

Yin Lan shook her head and said firmly, "The situation is currently unknown and the Kun race doesn't have sufficient reason to stand on the side of the Dragon race and fight against the Primordial Six Races. Furthermore, even if the clan leader arrives with the Patriarchs and joins forces with the Dragon race, they won't be able to defend against the attacks of the Primordial Six Races."

Chapter 1623 Brothers

"Long Ran," The Golden Crow clan leader said coldly, "Make way. We've already taken a step back and we haven't killed the Taboo Dragon Phoenix yet. We just want to kill the human Desolate Martial!"

The Witch clan leader said coldly as well, "Long Ran, our Primordial Six Races joined forces and released the Killing Badges. We must kill Desolate Martial today! If you still want to protect this human, don't blame us for not taking into account our past relationship!"

"As a dragon, you can't defend against the killing power of our Primordial Six Races!"

The red-headed ghost had a grim expression. He knew very well that the Witch clan leader was not wrong.

The current situation was extremely disadvantageous for the Dragon race! There was sufficient reason for the Dragon race to protect the Dragon Phoenix True Body. However, there was no reason for them to protect the Green Lotus True Body! That was also the reason why the Kun and Barbarian races did not express anything. If the Primordial Six Races wanted to join forces to deal with the Taboo Dragon Phoenix, the Kun race would definitely stand with the Dragon race lest Carefree was targeted in the future.

But now, the Primordial Six Races wanted to destroy the Green Lotus True Body!

The Kun and Barbarian races did not want to risk their lives against the Primordial Six Races just for a single human.

"Everyone!"

The red-headed ghost looked at Wu Feng, Golden Glow and the other clan leaders of the Primordial Five Races before chuckling. "Why are you in a hurry if you want to kill Desolate Martial? He's right here and won't be able to escape even if he wants to. Why don't we wait for him to awaken before attacking?"

"Hmph!"

The God clan leader sneered, "Long Ran, you're just trying to stall for time!"

“Even if I’m stalling for time, what are you afraid of?”

The red-headed ghost asked instead.

The God clan leader had a calm expression and said coldly, “The God race has nothing to fear. However, anyone the God race wishes to kill will definitely die!”

“Cut the crap! Make way!”

The Heavenly Eye clan leader hollered and the Heavenly Eye on his glabella seemed like it was about to open-rays of light spilled out from it!

He said coldly, “Long Ran, our Primordial Six Races have already given you face by not attempting to kill the Taboo Dragon Phoenix.”

“If you still don’t know what’s good for you, don’t blame us for joining forces to destroy your Dragon race as well!”

The red-headed ghost could not let the Primordial Six Races kill the Green Lotus True Body.

That was because only the Green Lotus True Body knew the truth of the primordial war!

“Man Feng, aren’t you coming out?!”

Suddenly, the red-headed ghost shouted.

“Sigh,”

The void cracked and a deep sigh sounded from within.

A massive figure that was more than 30 feet tall walked out. With a rough appearance and a dignified gaze, he arrived at Enigma Palace like a gigantic mountain!

The perfected Mahayana Barbarian clan leader, Man Feng!

After Man Feng came out, the tear in the void behind him closed gradually, but many experts could sense that there were still many experts in the depths of the void!

However, none of those experts followed Man Feng out.

“Why? Does the Barbarian race want to get involved in this as well?”

The God clan leader shifted his gaze towards Man Feng and asked slowly, “Don’t forget, I haven’t settled things with the Barbarian race for the fact that the young master of the God race died in your Barbarian race!”

Man Feng was silent and merely stood shoulder to shoulder with the red-headed ghost.

“Why are you alone?”

The red-headed ghost widened his eyes. “Where are the Patriarchs of the Barbarian race? Are all of them f*cking dead?”

With an embarrassed expression, Man Feng chuckled bitterly and sent a voice transmission, "The elders of the Barbarian race discussed it and don't want to have a conflict with the Primordial Six Races because of a single human."

"Of course, if what you said is true about the primordial war, the Barbarian race will definitely stand on the side of the Dragon race and destroy the God race!" "It's definitely true!"

The red-headed ghost pointed at the Green Lotus True Body. "He saw it with his own eyes and has proof! The truth will be revealed once he awakens!"

Man Feng was silent and hesitated.

The red-headed ghost sneered and raised his brow. "Why? Does the Barbarian race suspect me?"

"It's not that we suspect you, it's more like we don't believe Desolate Martial,"

Man Feng said, "He's only a human after all. Furthermore, the so-called truth that he revealed was way too shocking. The Barbarian race has no choice but to be careful."

"Long Ran, those old fogeys are worried for a reason,"

After pondering for a moment, Man Feng sent another voice transmission, "If Desolate Martial made up the so-called truth himself, it's possible that his motive was to sow discord between us and the Primordial Six Races to resolve this crisis of the human race."

When he heard that, the red-headed ghost went silent as well.

He could understand the worries of the Barbarian race.

The Kun race should have the same reservations.

No matter the truth of the primordial war, the Primordial Nine Races suffered immense losses in the battle against the taboos. As such, their fortune was depleted and they were suppressed by the human race for so long. The Barbarian and Kun races did not want to repeat the same mistake.

The two races would definitely not want to leave their fates in the hands of a single human!

The red-headed ghost watched Su Zimo grow bit by bit. The two of them had a deep relationship and he understood Su Zimo's character.

If not for that, he would have been suspicious as well.

He would not entrust the fate of the Dragon race to a human either.

At that thought, the red-headed ghost understood internally. However, he refused to let Man Feng off on the surface and mocked, "You sure are a worthless clan leader, you don't even have a single lackey with you."

"I'm no longer the Barbarian clan leader,"

Man Feng smiled. "Mmm?"

The red-headed ghost frowned.

Right then, the Blood Vine clan leader's blood qi spread as he asked murderously, "Man Feng, is the Barbarian race going to break off ties with our Primordial Six Races over a single human as well?"

"I'm no longer the Barbarian clan leader. My future actions have nothing to do with the Barbarian race,"

Man Feng declared, "Today's battle is my personal decision!"

When he heard that, the red-headed ghost shuddered and looked at Man Feng in disbelief. He felt his blood pump and his eyes reddened.

The Barbarian race was unwilling to believe him or appear.

However, Man Feng stood out still.

Man Feng gave up his identity and status. Although he knew that he was bound to lose this battle, he still rushed over without hesitation to fight alongside Long Ran!

"Today's battle is my personal decision and has nothing to do with the Barbarian race!"

Although that sentence seemed simple, it sounded grand to the red-headed ghost!

"What are you looking at?" Man Feng grinned. "We're brothers. Even if the world doesn't believe you, I'll definitely believe

you."

"Alright!"

Long Ran's heart skipped a beat as he nodded and shouted, "Brother!" A commotion broke out in the crowd.

Yin Lan sighed with a conflicted expression.

Some experts of the primordial races knew that Man Feng and Long Ran had a deep relationship.

However, none of them expected that the two of them would be so close that they could abandon their lives and disregard everything just to be called one another's brother!

In the cruel and merciless cultivation world, such a relationship seemed exceptionally special and precious.

The Dragon Phoenix True Body, monkey, the spirit tiger, Qing Qing, Night Spirit, Little Fox, Golden Lion and the other siblings exchanged glances as well.

The seven siblings smiled at one another from the depths of their hearts.

It was the same between them.

Chapter 1624 Despair

"Fufu,"

The God clan leader sneered, "The two of you and more than 30 Ancestral Dragons alone think that you can stop the alliance of our Primordial Six Races?"

The difference in strength between them was too great and there was no way to change the situation despite Man Feng rushing over. "Long Ran, Man Feng,"

Suddenly, the Witch clan leader chuckled. "The two of you are truly interesting. Desolate Martial is clearly a paragon of the human race. Yet, the two of you are the ones protecting his life instead of the Patriarchs of the human race. Why go through the trouble?"

"Haha,"

The Rakshasa clan leader grinned. "Patriarchs of the human race are all as cowardly as rats. They're so scared that they're hiding in the ancient battlefield and don't dare to come out at all!"

"Patriarchs of the human race are nothing but food for us,"

The Blood Vine clan leader laughed as well. "These foods merely managed to take advantage of the situation during the ancient war. Do they really think they're qualified to be the masters of Tianhuang Mainland?"

"Long Ran, these Ancestral Dragons are all top-tier experts of the Dragon race,"

Wu Tian said with a fake smile, "Why do you have to send these Ancestral Dragons behind you to their deaths for the sake of a human?"

"Instead of protecting a monster incarnate of their race, these human Patriarchs want you dragons to die. What a joke."

Wu Tian's words were more terrifying than any divine power!

Although the dragons could risk their lives to protect the Taboo Dragon Phoenix, they were not so determined to protect the Green Lotus True Body.

When he said that, the 30-odd Ancestral Dragons behind Long Ran revealed strange expressions as they exchanged glances, as though they were sending voice transmissions. "Clan leader, there's no need for us to risk our lives for Desolate Martial's human clone, right?"

"That's right. Desolate Martial's human clone should be protected by the Patriarchs of the human race."

Some Ancestral Dragons began to grumble as well.

Long Ran's expression was terrible.

Patriarch Wu Hua took a deep breath and stood out, cupping his fists. "Everyone, the Ten Thousand Race Meet is held in Enigma Palace this time round. Can't we sit down and discuss it now that all of you experts have arrived?"

"The flames of war raged on Tianhuang Mainland and blood flowed like rivers. Enigma Palace doesn't want to see the tragic scene of the ancient era repeat itself either," Before Patriarch Wu Hua could finish, a dark light streaked through the air! "Watch out!"

The Dragon Phoenix True Body exclaimed softly.

“Pfft!”

Suddenly, a blood beam burst forth from the crowd!

A gigantic head flew into the air. From its appearance, it was Patriarch Wu Hua of Enigma Palace!

Earlier on, Patriarch Wu Hua was still speaking. However, in the blink of an eye, his head was severed!

It was too fast!

The Rakshasa clan leader had attacked!

The combat strength of a perfected Mahayana Rakshasa was equivalent to comprehending two supreme divine powers. Even ordinary Emperors of the human race would die here!

Let alone the early-stage Mahayana Patriarch Wu Hua.

He was completely defenseless!

The Dragon Phoenix True Body merely managed to sense danger with his terrifying spirit perception. However, Patriarch Wu Hua did not manage to react the entire time!

Poof!

A gigantic Blood Vine tore through the air and pierced Patriarch Wu Hua’s head, splattering blood everywhere.

Before Patriarch Wu Hua’s Essence Spirit could escape, it was killed by the Blood Vine clan leader!

Patriarch Wu Hua’s corpse fell with a thud.

The crowd was in an uproar!

It was only now that the living beings of the ten thousand races reacted.

The Rakshasa clan leader laughed menacingly. “How can the human race negotiate peace with our Primordial Six Races? You guys are just a bunch of ants. What rights do you have?!”

“Fufu,”

The Blood Vine clan leader laughed as well. “The Emperors of the human race are all a bunch of rats that hide in the ancient battlefield and don’t dare to come out. Do you still expect to negotiate with our Primordial Six Races?”

“Audacious!”

“Emperors are not to be humiliated!”

The Patriarchs of Enigma Palace could not help but holler.

Many cultivators were furious as well.

No matter what, Emperors of the human race had an extremely noble status in the cultivation world and must not be humiliated.

But now, the dignity of the Emperors were trampled mercilessly by the Primordial Six Races!

“Hmph!”

The Heavenly Eye clan leader opened his Heavenly Eye and a beam of light burst forth, piercing a human Patriarch instantly.

The body of the human Patriarch exploded into a blood mist. He died on the spot with his Essence Spirit destroyed!

The Witch clan leader chanted an incantation secretly as well.

A human Patriarch’s gaze suddenly froze and his expression stiffened. The lifeforce in his body decreased as he collapsed stiffly.

Although there were no injuries on the body of the human Patriarch, his Essence Spirit was already dead!

A wisp of green mist floated out from the top of his head towards the Witch clan leader.

The Witch clan leader opened his mouth slightly and swallowed the mist. He smacked his lips and sighed. “Truly too weak.”

“Perhaps it might be interesting if I devour the Essence Spirit of a human Emperor.”

Just like that, three human Patriarchs died in succession!

Mahayana Patriarchs of the human race were almost at the peak of the cultivation world. However, in the hands of these primordial race clan leaders, they were like ants. They could be crushed with ease!

“Long Ran,”

The Witch clan leader smiled gently. “There are so many humans. Is the Dragon race going to protect all of them?”

The Golden Crow clan leader flapped his wings and grabbed a human Patriarch in midair, tearing him into pieces as he sneered, “Does the Dragon race want to join forces with the human race? Hahaha! Interesting! The Dragon race wants to join forces with a group of ants!”

Long Ran was silent.

Man Feng sent a voice transmission, “Long Ran, should we give up? The fortune of the human race is depleted in this generation. There’s no way we can defend against the rise of the primordial races.”

“This is the fate of the human race.”

The eyes of many cultivators spewed with rage.

However, at that moment, no one could step forward.

Even human Patriarchs could not defend against a single move from the clan leaders of the primordial races. If they stood out, they would only be sending themselves to death.

“Angry?”

A Rakshasa Patriarch sneered, “There’s no use getting angry. The human Emperors of this generation are all trash!”

Many cultivators were silent.

Although the dignity of the human race was trampled mercilessly by the primordial races, no Emperors of the human race appeared.

The anger in the eyes of many cultivators gradually disappeared, turning into disappointment, sadness and finally confusion.

So what if Emperors of the human race were here?

Ordinary Emperors of the human race could not defend against the experts of the primordial races at all.

More importantly, the Emperors of the primordial races had yet to appear!

If Emperors of the primordial races appeared, who could defend against them?

Perhaps, the Emperors of the human race had already given up on the human race of Tianhuang Mainland.

Perhaps, the Emperors of the human race were already prepared to undergo tribulations in the ancient battlefield and leave this land.

Perhaps, this was the fate of the human race.

Cultivators of the major sects and factions stood in Enigma Palace with dull gazes and deep despair in their eyes.

Only the Dragon Phoenix True Body clenched his fists.

He did not believe that all Emperors of the human race would abandon all living beings in the world!

Someone would definitely step forward!

Suddenly!

Heaven and earth rumbled!

Chapter 1625 Divine Power Ranking

Suddenly, a gigantic crack appeared in the firmaments of Enigma Palace and blinding golden light burst forth from within, enveloping the entire Heaven Expanding Mountain Range!

An extremely terrifying might descended.

Even the clan leaders of the primordial races present were shocked!

“Mmm?”

“The aura of an Emperor?”

“Impossible!” “How does the human race possess such a powerful Emperor?!”

The clan leaders of the primordial races were astonished and looked up instinctively.

A gigantic scroll dozens of feet long flew out from the crack and shone with a golden light. There were even names that appeared faintly on the scroll.

The dozens of feet long scroll hovered above Enigma Palace like an Emperor descending personally with a rampant might that suppressed the eight desolates!

Even the experts of the primordial races were pale beneath the gigantic scroll!

“Divine Power Ranking!”

Some Patriarchs of Enigma Palace exclaimed in joy.

The Divine Power Ranking had descended!

The experts of the primordial races narrowed their eyes and channeled their blood qi to defend against the might of the Divine Power Ranking with ferocious gazes.

The Divine Power Ranking was a ranking list in the ancient battlefield and was established by Fairy Ling Long.

However, it was refined by the Human Emperor personally—the Divine Power Ranking was a true Emperor weapon!

The Divine Power Ranking had always been guarding the ancient battlefield.

Apart from the fact that there was an extremely powerful seal in the ancient battlefield, another reason why the experts of the primordial races could not enter the ancient battlefield was also because of the existence of this Divine Power Ranking!

Ever since the ancient war, the Divine Power Ranking had never left the ancient battlefield.

Nobody expected the Divine Power Ranking to leave the ancient battlefield and descend in Enigma Palace at such a juncture!

The Dragon Phoenix True Body was invigorated and thought to himself, “Could this be the trump card of Enigma Palace?”

Right from the beginning, the storyteller had not appeared. The Dragon Phoenix True Body believed that even if all the Emperors abandoned the human race, the storyteller would definitely not!

“How dare a lousy ranking try to suppress our Primordial Six Races. How laughable!”

A Rakshasa Patriarch hollered and his figure flashed. The wings behind his back extended and he transformed into a dark light. Wielding two sabers in his hands, he charged towards the Divine Power Ranking!

Buzz!

The Divine Power Ranking vibrated and released a streak of golden light that struck the dark light.

The figure of the Rakshasa Patriarch appeared instantly.

Right in front of everyone, the Rakshasa Patriarch's body exploded into a blood mist!

The living beings of the ten thousand races were shocked!

The Rakshasa Patriarch was a late-stage Mahayana. His strength was equivalent Emperors of the human race who had comprehended a single supreme divine power.

However, that Rakshasa Patriarch was sliced into a blood mist by a golden beam of light from the Divine Power Ranking!

Swoosh!

The Essence Spirit of the Rakshasa Patriarch flew out and channeled Blood Rebirth to swiftly form his body with lingering fear.

It was lucky that he reacted fast enough. Otherwise, he might have been killed by the golden light earlier on!

Buzz!

The Divine Power Ranking vibrated once more!

Another golden light descended!

The Rakshasa Patriarch had just conjured his body. However, before he could react, he was pierced by the golden light. His body shattered and his Essence Spirit was destroyed, dying on the spot!

A late-stage Mahayana Rakshasa Patriarch was dead!

Many cultivators cheered with excitement in their eyes.

They had been suppressed by the auras of the Patriarchs of the primordial races for too long and could barely breathe. Now that the Emperor weapon, the Divine Power Ranking, had descended, they were invigorated!

"A bunch of ants. What are you shouting for?!"

A Blood Vine Patriarch was enraged and channeled hundreds of blood vines that charged towards the cultivators of the major sects.

Buzz!

The Divine Power Ranking shook and golden lights shone down!

The golden lights rained down densely and enveloped the experts of the Primordial Six Races with an extremely terrifying aura! Bang! Bang! Bang! Many Patriarchs of the primordial races released their Dharmic treasures hurriedly and channeled their blood qi, releasing their divine powers to fight against the golden light.

The void trembled!

Some of the primordial races could not defend against it and were killed on the spot by the golden light of the Divine Power Ranking!

Although some of the Patriarchs of the primordial races managed to avoid the calamity, their bodies were pierced by the golden light as well. Their Essence Spirits escaped and they had to restructure their bodies once again, causing them to turn frightfully pale.

The Primordial Six Races were in chaos!

The Dragon Phoenix True Body was excited as well when he saw that.

The red-headed ghost said sternly, "Someone should be controlling the Divine Power Ranking! If I'm not wrong, it should be an Emperor of your human race."

"Yes,"

Man Feng nodded. "The attacks by the Divine Power Ranking were clearly targeted and did not aim us."

"The power of the Divine Power Ranking is way too strong!"

Long Ran sensed for a moment and suddenly said, "I reckon that ten Emperors are required to control this Emperor weapon!" "Unfortunately, this Divine Power Ranking alone is not enough,"

Man Feng shook his head gently.

The Divine Power Ranking shook continuously and rays of golden light descended. The clan leaders of the Primordial Six Races joined forces and channeled their innate divine powers to defend against most of the attacks. They were already on par with the Divine Power Ranking and were not disadvantaged!

The Golden Crow clan leader said coldly, "No wonder the Emperors of the human race did not appear. They were hiding in the dark and summoned that Emperor weapon!"

"Hmph!"

The Witch clan leader sneered, "This Emperor weapon was left behind by the Human Emperor back then. The Emperors of the human race in this generation are not strong enough to control it!"

"Let's see how long more you Emperors of the human race can last!"

The clan leaders of the primordial races joined forces and counterattacked, releasing powerful divine lights that struck the Divine Power Ranking continuously.

The glow on the Divine Power Ranking trembled and its power did not seem as terrifying as before!

Right then, a phantom appeared above the Divine Power Ranking. It was filled with an ancient aura and had its back facing the living beings of the ten thousand races!

When they saw that back view, the experts of the primordial races shuddered with bewildered expressions, as though they had seen something extremely terrifying!

"This is..."

"This aura?"

Right then, the figure turned back slowly and glared at the experts of the Primordial Six Races. Its eyes were deep and contained a supreme will!

The moment the figure turned back, silence ensued!

The eyeballs of the experts of the Primordial Six Races constricted violently!

Many late-stage Mahayana experts of the primordial races were so scared that they could not control their bodies and fell from midair, smashing heavily onto the ground!

Even Long Ran and Man Feng shuddered and their eyes were filled with endless shock as they murmured, "Eternal Human Emperor!"

The Dragon Phoenix True Body looked at the phantom as well with disbelief in his eyes.

He had seen drawings of the Human Emperor in many ancient books.

But now, the Eternal Human Emperor had truly appeared before him and was 10,000 times more shocking than the drawings!

Many cultivators knelt down emotionally.

Thud! Thud!

The human cultivators were not the only ones; the living beings of the ten thousand races knelt on the ground as well!

The Primordial Six Races could not withstand the pressure of the Human Emperor's phantom either and knelt on the ground!

Chapter 1626 Might of the Human Emperor

This was only a phantom after all and was definitely not the true body of the Eternal Human Emperor.

Even so, the phantom was indomitable and looked down on all life. Its gaze was deep and contained the incomparably powerful might of an Emperor!

That pressure was definitely not something that an Emperor of the human race who had comprehended two or three supreme divine powers could release!

This was the true might of the Human Emperor!

The Human Emperor ruled over the Emperors. Against the might of the Human Emperor, be it the Emperors of the human race or the primordial races, all of them had to bow down!

The descent of the Divine Power Ranking alone was not enough to suppress the experts of the Primordial Six Races.

However, after the Human Emperor's phantom appeared, even the clan leaders of the Primordial Six Races revealed endless fear in their eyes and shuddered!

That phantom awakened the fear in the depths of the memories of the experts of the primordial races.

In the ancient books of the primordial races, there were also many legends about the Eternal Human Emperor.

For the primordial races, the Eternal Human Emperor was even more terrifying than the taboos!

In the ancient war back then, the Human Emperor suppressed the Emperors of the primordial races and managed to turn the tides singlehandedly!

To the primordial races, the Eternal Human Emperor was a nightmare that could not be dispersed.

Even though experts of the primordial races had never seen the Human Emperor or fought him in this generation, their fear of him had long seeped into their souls!

Thud! Thud!

The experts of the primordial races knelt on the ground with frightened expressions.

Among the primordial races, the only ones who could stand were the clan leaders!

“How could this be?”

“That’s the aura of the Eternal Human Emperor. There’s no mistake about it!”

The minds of the clan leaders of the primordial races were in chaos and their faces were pale!

Although they could still stand, they did not dare to look up at that tall and honorable figure, let alone meet his gaze.

“The Human Emperor isn’t dead!”

The Human Emperor was a supreme expert of the ancient era and it had been a long time since then.

To think that the Human Emperor would still be alive!

More importantly, the commotion of the Ten Thousand Race Meet seemed to have alarmed the Human Emperor such that a phantom descended and shocked the world!

Although it was just a phantom, nobody dared to act rashly!

Throughout history, everyone feared the might of the Human Emperor!

In a palace in the depths of Enigma Palace. Six figures sat in a lotus position within and channeled their Essence Spirits. They exuded a powerful aura and the might of Emperors emanated!

They were six Emperors of the human race!

One of them was the storyteller of Enigma Palace.

Apart from the storyteller, the robes of the other five Emperors were different-it was clear that they came from different sects.

Beside the six Emperors stood a pale-faced, beardless gray-robed cultivator-it was Lin Xuanji.

At that moment, the six Emperors channeled their Essence Spirits at the same time and released secret skills through the void, controlling the Divine Power Ranking above Enigma Palace!

The Divine Power Ranking was brought out of the ancient battlefield by the storyteller and the others!

The six Emperors were pale and drenched in sweat, trembling slightly.

The Divine Power Ranking was an Emperor weapon refined by the Human Emperor. Under normal circumstances, it would require at least ten Emperors of the human race to control the Divine Power Ranking.

Although the human race was weakened and their fortune was weak in this generation, there were still around 30 Emperors.

However, not every Emperor was willing to abandon their lives and choose to fight against the Primordial Six Races with no reservations!

All of them had already cultivated to the realm of Emperors.

A single step more and they would be able to leave Tianhuang Mainland.

However, they had no chance of winning against the primordial races!

If they were severely injured, there would definitely be no hope of them passing the Tribulation Transcendence.

If they were to die in this battle, their years of cultivation would be destroyed overnight!

It was easy to make a choice between which was more important.

Actually, even in the ancient era, not all Emperors could gather and fight against the primordial races.

It was only because the Eternal Human Emperor appeared out of nowhere and shocked Tianhuang Mainland with his supreme combat strength that the Emperors were able to join forces!

In this generation, the storyteller clearly did not have the prestige of the Eternal Human Emperor.

Even so, over these few years, there had been five Emperors of the human race who were willing to stand out and fight for the faint hope of the human race!

The storyteller knew very well that if the human race were to fight against the primordial races in this generation, they would definitely suffer a crushing defeat without any chance of winning. In this Ten Thousand Race Meet, there were only six Emperors added together.

The moment they appeared, they would definitely be surrounded by Emperors of the primordial races!

That was the reason why the storyteller imparted this secret skill to the five Emperors so that they could summon the Divine Power Ranking together to suppress the strong foes.

It was an extremely immense burden for the six Emperors controlling the Divine Power Ranking!

They were already at their limits holding out against the experts of the primordial races for a moment.

If they were to continue controlling the Divine Power Ranking forcefully and release their divine powers, the Essence Spirits of the six Emperors might crack first, leading to severe injuries!

Lin Xuanji rubbed his hands at the side, looking anxious but unable to help.

Right then, a commotion happened above Enigma Palace as a gigantic phantom descended. It looked down at the world and its might swept through the nine heavens, causing the world to tremble!

When they saw that phantom, the storyteller and the other Emperors shuddered and almost cried emotionally!

“Eternal Human Emperor!”

“Could the Human Emperor have sensed the danger of the human race and released his immortal tracks to descend upon Tianhuang Mainland to save all living beings?!”

“That must be the case! The human race is saved!”

The Emperors were emotional and soared into the air.

“Something’s not right!”

Right then, the storyteller gradually calmed down and shook his head. “Indeed, that’s the phantom of the Human Emperor. However, it doesn’t seem to have anything to do with him.”

“How can it be unrelated to the Human Emperor?!”

An Emperor shouted, “I can sense that the aura released by that phantom is the aura of the Eternal Human Emperor!”

“Apart from the Human Emperor, who else can conjure his figure with an identical aura? Who else apart from the Human Emperor can release that might and bearing?”

The other Emperors nodded as well.

“Something’s still not right,”

The storyteller frowned slightly and shook his head. “The aura released by that phantom is identical to the Eternal Human Emperor. However, it doesn’t seem to have the Dao and Dharmic techniques of the Human Emperor.”

“Furthermore, if the Human Emperor had truly appeared, he would have suppressed the primordial races a long time ago. Why would he stand there motionlessly?”

The Emperors frowned as well.

Although the Human Emperor’s phantom descended with an incomparably powerful might that shocked the ten thousand races, he did not attack the entire time.

That was indeed strange.

“However, if not for the methods of the Human Emperor, who could conjure the phantom of the Human Emperor? Furthermore, it’s so realistic that even its aura is identical!”

An Emperor asked.

The storyteller pondered for a moment. “There’s a treasure that can indeed cause such a scene.”

“Ever since the ancient era, the Human Emperor’s Palace has appeared eight times. In its eighth appearance which occurred in this generation, the successors were Desolate Martial and the Pure Maiden of the fiend sects, Ji Yaoyan.”

“When the Human Emperor’s Palace descended for the seventh time around 40,000 years ago, a treasure that was passed down in it was the Human Emperor’s Mirror!”

Chapter 1628 Battle of Emperors

The skies above Enigma Palace.

When the Emperor of the God race descended, the ten thousand races submitted in reverence!

Many cultivators were in despair.

Enigma Palace had already caused such a huge commotion and even brought out the Divine Power Ranking from the ancient battlefield. Even the phantom of the Human Emperor was revealed but it was shattered mercilessly by the God race Emperor!

Was the human race going to be suppressed by the Primordial Six Races in this generation after all?

Was the human race going to return to the tragic times of being enslaved by the Primordial Six Races as food in the primordial era?

“Greetings, Howling World God Emperor!”

Many God race experts shouted.

The Howling World God Emperor walked down slowly from the firmaments step by step. However, no one dared to rush him with impatient expressions.

“Hmph!”

He harrumphed coldly, “You guys sure are capable. All of you ended in such a sorry state and failed to even suppress a group of human ants!”

“Howling World God Emperor,”

The God clan leader pointed at the red-headed ghost hurriedly. “It’s not that we’re useless, it’s that the Dragon race stepped in and created a massacre. Otherwise, we would have suppressed those humans long ago!” “Dragon race?”

The gaze of the Howling World God Emperor shifted to the red-headed ghost and he said slowly, “Since the Dragon race is determined to wage war against the Primordial Six Races, that’s fine! Today, I’ll destroy your Dragon race first!”

The red-headed ghost shook his head with a mocking expression. “A mere Ten Thousand Race Meet caused such a huge commotion that even Emperors were alarmed. Primordial Six Races, how many more Emperors do you guys have left in the vicinity? Why don’t you all show yourselves?!”

“Since I’m here, there’s no need for any other Emperors of the Primordial Six Races to appear,”

The Howling World God Emperor said indifferently.

“I alone am enough to sweep through all the Emperors of the human race! I’ll kill anyone who dares to come forth!”

The tone of the Howling World God Emperor was filled with immense confidence as he declared proudly, “Today, even the sacred ground of the human race, Enigma Palace, will have to submit to me!” It was dead silent throughout Enigma Palace.

Nobody dared to refute or question him.

The God race definitely had more than one Emperor.

The Howling World God Emperor was not the strongest Emperor in the God race either.

Even so, his combat strength was enough to suppress all the Emperors of the human race and nobody could go against him! Many cultivators lowered their heads with lost expressions.

They knew in their hearts that from this day forth, the human race might very well return to the dark period of the primordial era!

There was a high chance that the outcome of the human race would be even worse because of the ancient war!

“How arrogant,”

Right then, an old voice sounded. The living beings of the ten thousand races were shocked!

Someone actually dared to say something like that against the powerful might of the Howling World God Emperor!

Who was qualified to do that?!

Even the Mystic Emperor of this generation’s human race might not dare to use such a tone to converse with the Howling World God Emperor!

“Mmm?”

The gaze of the Howling World God Emperor focused as he said coldly, “Who was the one who spoke? Get the hell out!”

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Suddenly, a deafening boom shook the entire Heaven Expanding Mountain Range. The living beings of the ten thousand races could not steady themselves and their bodies swayed.

A gigantic crack appeared on the ground of the Heaven Expanding Mountain Range, emitting a terrifying and ancient aura!

Immediately after, right in front of everyone, a gigantic divine dragon charged out from beneath the Heaven Expanding Mountain Range. Shrugging its body that was thousands of feet long, countless gravel fell and dust billowed!

The divine dragon hovered above Enigma Palace and released a shuddering supreme divine might that even suppressed the aura of the Howling World God Emperor!

An Emperor of the Dragon race!

“This is...”

The dragons widened their eyes in disbelief.

Even they did not know that such a terrifying divine dragon was sleeping beneath Enigma Palace!

Little Fatty, Demoness Ji and the others naturally knew about it. Back when they fought outside Enigma Palace, this old dragon appeared once.

However, the divine dragon looked a little old and had lived for a long time. Although its beard had turned white, its eyes still shone brightly with a divine light!

“Who are you?”

The Howling World God Emperor frowned as well and hollered.

The lifespan of the Dragon race was even longer than the God race.

Even with the experience of the Howling World God Emperor, he could not recognize this old dragon!

“You don’t have to know who I am,”

The old dragon said slowly, “All you have to know is that as long as I’m still in Enigma Palace, you have to be obedient, let alone flatten Enigma Palace.”

Although the old dragon’s tone was calm, its words were even more domineering than the Howling World God Emperor!

“Old thing, your blood qi is weak. How much lifespan do you have left?”

The Howling World God Emperor sneered, “Let me advise you to return and lie down obediently. Don’t be a busybody! Otherwise, your old bones are going to fall apart!”

“Hehe,”

The old dragon laughed as well. “If it was your Heavenly God Emperor of the God race, he might be qualified to say that to me. Kid, you’re far from that.”

The face of the Howling World God Emperor darkened.

As an Emperor, he naturally felt humiliated when someone referred to him as a kid in front of everyone.

“Old thing!”

He said slowly, “Mind your words, don’t force me to kill a dragon personally!”

“Is that so?”

The old dragon sighed gently. “It’s been many years since anyone dared to speak to me like that.”

Before his sentence was finished, the old dragon swayed its body that was thousands of feet tall and suddenly swooped down!

An incomparably tragic aura surged over as a huge shadow descended and the expression of the Howling World God Emperor changed!

He did not dare to be careless and channeled his blood qi hurriedly. Stomping his feet on the ground, he leaped up and charged towards the old dragon.

Boom!

The Howling World God Emperor and the old man collided with a loud bang! Heaven and earth trembled! The living beings of the ten thousand races retreated continuously away from the battlefield.

The aftershock of the power released by the two Emperors was enough to crush all living beings into dust! Even Mahayana Patriarchs would have difficulty coming out alive if they were embroiled by accident!

Bang!

Right after, under countless gazes, a figure smashed onto the ground, creating a huge pit with dust and gravel flying everywhere!

In that head-on clash, the Howling World God Emperor was the one disadvantaged!

“To think that there would be such a powerful Emperor in our Dragon race,”

An Ancestral Dragon said softly, “Why haven’t we heard of this old dragon before?”

“This old dragon is probably even older than your grandpa!” The red-headed ghost pondered for a moment. “I’m guessing that he’s an expert from the same generation as the Chen Dragon Emperor of our Dragon race!”

The dragons were alarmed.

The Chen Dragon Emperor was an ancient name and a powerful existence that even many dragons did not know about!

However, many Ancestral Dragons knew that the Chen Dragon Emperor was the strongest Emperor in this generation’s Dragon race! The Heavenly God Emperor of the God race, Golden Crow Fire Emperor of the Golden Crow race and the Hell Witch Emperor of the Witch race were the strongest Emperors in this generation. However, the Chen Dragon Emperor was an existence who could go against the three of them!

Chapter 1629 Coexistence of the Ten Thousand Races

Boom!

The human-shaped pit exploded and the Howling World God Emperor charged out. He channeled his Bloodline phenomenon and created a gigantic pyramid, charging towards the old dragon.

Bang!

The old dragon swayed its thick dragon tail that was filled with dragon scales and whipped the Bloodline phenomenon of the Howling World God Emperor heavily, shattering it!

The Howling World God Emperor shuddered and blood oozed from the corner of his mouth.

Swoosh!

The old dragon's claws descended and its sharp claws sliced through the void a few times, grabbing towards the head of the Howling World God Emperor.

A divine light shone on the finger of the Howling World God Emperor and a gigantic golden shield flew out from his storage ring.

"Clang!"

In a flash, the Howling World God Emperor channeled his divine power and triggered the power of the gigantic golden shield, sending forth divine lights above his head.

The dragon claws and gigantic golden shield collided with a metallic sound!

Buzz! Buzz!

The old dragon's sharp claws swiped across the gigantic golden shield, leaving white scars and ear-piercing sounds.

The living beings of the ten thousand races revealed pained expressions and clutched their ears at the sound of that.

Right then, the old dragon reared its head and roared!

"Roar!"

Although the dragon roar was extremely old, it contained a terrifying sound domain power that shook the world and reverberated relentlessly!

Thankfully, the living beings of the ten thousand races covered their ears in advance. Otherwise, that dragon roar would have injured many of them.

The Howling World God Emperor frowned and felt an unbearable pain in his ears as blood flowed out!

The divine blood in his body surged and rumbled as he suppressed the pain swiftly and stopped the bleeding. "Slay!"

He summoned a golden sword and slashed casually, releasing an extremely terrifying divine power that slashed towards the old dragon's neck!

The old dragon's body was thousands of feet long and possessed terrifying strength.

However, given its massive body, it was definitely not as agile. It was impossible for the old dragon to avoid the slash completely! The old dragon had a calm expression as it swayed its dragon head slightly. The pair of dragon horns on its head blocked the golden sword!

Clang!

The golden sword stood on the dragon horns and bounced high instead of cutting in.

The palm of the Howling World God Emperor was torn and fresh blood dripped. He nearly lost his grip on the golden sword and it flew from his hands!

A divine light burst forth from the old dragon's eyes and it charged towards the Howling World God Emperor.

Visual technique!

When released by the old dragon, the visual technique contained a powerful divine power that tore through the void and arrived instantly.

God's Eye!

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The Howling World God Emperor's reaction was extremely fast as two blinding golden beams shot out from his eyes, colliding against the old dragon's visual technique. The two visual techniques collided and released a resplendent glow in midair that spread in all directions, enveloping the entire battlefield and almost drowning the figure of the Howling World God Emperor! Even half of the old dragon's body was moving through the beautiful light, faintly visible.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The sound of the two Emperors colliding echoed repeatedly and the void was riddled with holes by their strength. The living beings of the ten thousand races were emotional. Some cultivators might not even get to witness a fight between Emperors in their entire lives.

Bang!

Before long, a figure darted out of the light and smashed onto the ground once more-it was the Howling World God Emperor!

The Howling World God Emperor was suppressed by the old dragon of Enigma Palace once more!

This time round, by the time the Howling World God Emperor stood up, he was already in a wretched state, panting and covered in injuries.

He no longer had the arrogance and disdain he had when he arrived at Enigma Palace earlier on nor did he have the peerless grace of an Emperor!

"This senior of the Dragon race must have comprehended more than one supreme divine power,"

The red-headed ghost murmured.

Many Ancestral Dragons nodded.

Although the Howling World God Emperor comprehended a supreme divine power and became an Emperor, his combat strength was equivalent to that of an Emperor of the human race who comprehended three supreme divine powers.

If the old dragon of Enigma Palace comprehended two supreme divine powers, its combat strength would be equivalent to an Emperor of the human race who had comprehended four supreme divine powers!

Back then, the Buddha Emperor, Thunder Emperor and Saber Emperor of the human race merely comprehended three supreme divine powers.

However, these Emperors of the human race were outstanding. Although they only comprehended three supreme divine powers, with their many powerful trump cards, they were able to suppress ordinary Emperors of the primordial races!

While the old dragon of Enigma Palace was old and its lifespan was almost up, the reason why it could defeat the Howling World God Emperor so badly was because it had comprehended an additional supreme divine power!

If the old dragon of Enigma Palace was at its peak, it might have killed the Howling World God Emperor in that short period of time!

“Old thing!”

The Howling World God Emperor had a terrible expression as he said hatefully, “Do you think that you’re able to stop the appearance of our Primordial Six Races with just you alone?!”

“Of course I can’t stop it,”

The old dragon said indifferently, “It’s not just me. Enigma Palace and the cultivation world have never thought of stopping the Primordial Six Races from appearing either.”

“What do you mean?” The Howling World God Emperor asked.

“The reason why Enigma Palace held the Ten Thousand Race Meet this time round was because we wanted to negotiate peace with the primordial races,”

The old dragon of Enigma Palace said, “From now on, the ten thousand races will coexist in Tianhuang Mainland. The primordial races don’t have to live ignobly in the forbidden grounds and can come out completely.”

“However, you primordial races have to guarantee that you won’t invade the cultivation world of the human race on your own accord and massacre the ten thousand races and human cultivators wantonly.”

“If a huge battle breaks out, neither party would stand to gain. It’ll only cause misery and suffering for the living beings of Tianhuang Mainland, bringing forth rivers of blood. Many races will die as a result.”

Countless races were wiped out in the primordial and ancient wars.

There were even more races that withered.

The Howling World God Emperor fell silent. The old dragon of Enigma Palace continued, “If the primordial races and the human race were to fight again, both parties would only suffer losses.”

“At that time, other living beings will probably rise in Tianhuang Mainland. By then, the primordial races and the human race will be the ones suppressed mercilessly!”

The Dragon Phoenix True Body praised internally.

This old dragon of Enigma Palace was a truly wise elderly with foresight.

He did not know the truth of the primordial war nor did he know that there was indeed another massive faction that coveted Tianhuang Mainland and could invade at any moment.

However, he anticipated the possible danger!

If this battle were to break out and both parties were severely injured, God's Mainland would definitely invade and Tianhuang Mainland would definitely be ruled by the God race!

Be it the primordial races, humans or living beings of the ten thousand races, they would all be suppressed by the God race!

Beneath the pyramid of the God race, millions of servants with blank, pious expressions knelt on the ground!

The old dragon of Enigma Palace had good intentions but he chose the wrong person. The Howling World God Emperor was from the God race!

He wanted to see a huge battle break out between the human and primordial races so that both parties would suffer immense losses. That way, God's Mainland would have a chance of invading!

"Fufu,"

Right then, a mocking voice sounded, "How is the human race qualified to produce an internecine outcome against our Primordial Six Races?"

Chapter 1630 Arrival of the Emperors

That was not said by the Howling World God Emperor, but someone else.

The old dragon of Enigma Palace glared at the void not far away with a grim expression and a bright gaze.

The void split apart and a tall man in a pure gold Daoist robe walked out. His golden hair fell to his shoulders and his eyes were blue, bright as gemstones!

The man was extremely handsome and a faint glow shrouded his back. Just by standing in midair with his hands behind his back, all the living beings of the ten thousand races wanted to prostrate and kowtow!

This was an almost perfect man!

What was even more frightening was that the aura released by the man was something that even the Howling World God Emperor and the old man of Enigma Palace could not compare to!

Heavenly God Emperor of the God race! "Greetings, Heavenly God Emperor!" Many God race beings knelt and kowtowed in unison.

Even an expert like the Howling World God Emperor knelt on one knee!

The living beings of the ten thousand races were shocked and could not withstand the pressure, kneeling one after another!

“Sister, who is that? What a terrifying aura!”

Carefree sent a voice transmission with a horrified expression, “I can’t even move my finger in front of this person!”

“That’s the Heavenly God Emperor,”

Yin Lan sent a voice transmission with her spirit consciousness, “He should be the strongest expert of this generation’s God race! Furthermore, there’s a high chance he’s the strongest God race being in history! I heard that he comprehended four supreme divine powers!”

When the God race comprehended four supreme divine powers, their combat strength was equivalent to the Emperors of the human race comprehending six supreme divine powers.

How unimaginable was that?

Even the Eternal Human Emperor back then only comprehended six supreme divine powers!

This was a terrifying existence that was equivalent to the Eternal Human Emperor!

Carefree was secretly speechless and asked hurriedly, “Sister, among the strongest Emperors of our Kun race, did any of them comprehend four supreme divine powers?”

“No,”

Yin Lan said, “From what I know, the strongest Emperor of the Kun race only comprehended three supreme divine powers.”

Carefree asked in disappointment, “Not a single one?”

“Do you think that it’s so easy to comprehend a supreme divine power?”

Yin Lan said, “Throughout history, there have been extremely few monster incarnates like the Heavenly God Emperor. You can count them with your fingers!” “Do you know why I don’t think highly of your master and the fate of the human race?”

Yin Lan asked again.

“Why?” Carefree asked.

Yin Lan said, “It’s because apart from the Heavenly God Emperor, there are two other terrifying Emperors of the Primordial Six Races who comprehended four supreme divine powers in this generation! They are from the Golden Crow race, the Golden Crow Fire Emperor and the Witch race, the Hell Witch Emperor!”

“The rise of the primordial races in this generation is a trend that no one can stop!” “Even if the human race gives birth to a supreme expert like the Eternal Human Emperor, they might not be able to resolve this

crisis.”

“Ah!”

Carefree was alarmed and asked, “Doesn’t that mean that every single one of the three primordial races is stronger than the Kun

race?”

“That’s right,”

Yin Lan said, “That’s why our race has never made the stance to stand on the side of the human race. Furthermore, the clan leader has instructed repeatedly that while we can let you come, you must not expose your bloodline and identity!”

“The three top Emperors are with the Primordial Six Races,”

Carefree said worriedly, “Doesn’t that mean that master and the others won’t stand a chance at all?”

“Of course they still stand a chance, but it’s a slim one,”

Yin Lan said, “The only way they can still fight is if your master’s two true bodies and the Taboo Divine Hou manages to grow.”

“However, that’s way too difficult! The Primordial Six Races won’t give your master much time.”

Carefree fell silent.

Yin Lan continued, “With the arrival of the Heavenly God Emperor, it’s hard to say if your master can survive today. I reckon that the Emperors of the other primordial races should be nearby and are about to appear!”

“Brother Heavenly God, to think that you would arrive first,”

Right then, another void opened up and a figure walked out.

The figure was extremely burly. Although he transformed into a human, he still had a green face and bared fangs that were extremely ugly.

“Malevolent Wind Rakshasa Emperor!”

Led by the Rakshasa clan leader, many Rakshasas knelt on the ground and cried out emotionally.

An Emperor of the Rakshasa race had arrived!

Arriving before the Heavenly God Emperor, the Malevolent Wind Rakshasa Emperor cupped his fists and took the initiative to greet with a smile.

Although they were both Emperors, the Malevolent Wind Rakshasa Emperor was clearly beneath the Heavenly God Emperor!

The Heavenly God Emperor nodded slightly to the Malevolent Wind Rakshasa Emperor. Suddenly, as though he sensed something, his gaze shifted and he smiled gently. “Since you’re already here, why aren’t you coming out to meet me, Brother Witch?”

Suddenly, a figure appeared where the Heavenly God Emperor’s gaze landed.

The cultivator looked to be only middle-aged and wore a dark green robe. His ghastly green eyes were extremely striking on his pale cheeks!

The pair of ghastly green eyes seemed to exude a strange demonic power.

Many cultivators merely stared at that pair of eyes for a moment more before their gazes froze, as though they had lost their souls! Among the Kun race, even Carefree widened his eyes and glared into the eyes of the Witch race cultivator instinctively.

In his eyes, it was as though everything and all living beings had vanished, leaving only that pair of ghastly green eyes in his mind!

In Carefree's eyes, he watched helplessly as the pair of eyes closed in continuously, as though it was about to barge into his consciousness! He knew that something was amiss but he could not control it.

"Don't look!"

Right then, a soft shout sounded in Carefree's ears!

Someone swayed his body!

Carefree shuddered and closed his eyes without hesitation.

After calming down, Carefree opened his eyes once more and did not dare to raise his head to look at the Witch race cultivator. Instead, he looked around wildly.

That single look shocked Carefree!

In that short period of time, many living beings of the ten thousand races stood on the spot motionlessly. Although they did not have any injuries on the surface, there was no longer any life in their bodies!

There were even Ancestor realm experts among them!

All of them were dead!

All it took were those few breaths!

"What's going on?!"

Carefree asked instinctively with a pale expression. Yin Lan said in a deep voice, "That was the Hell Witch Emperor. These living beings did not know how powerful the Hell Witch Emperor is and even dared to stare into his eyes. Their souls were drawn in by him and they're all dead!"

Carefree was shocked and felt a sense of trepidation.

If Yin Lan had not reminded him earlier on, he would have been reduced to a corpse like those living beings!

It was useless even though he possessed the bloodline of a taboo!

It was only at that moment that Carefree truly experienced the terror of those top Emperors!

Although he was a taboo, before he grew further, he was nothing but an ant that could be killed with ease in the eyes of those powerful Emperors!

Nobody noticed that just as Carefree woke up after escaping the calamity, the Hell Witch Emperor who was in midair frowned slightly with a green glint in his eyes.

He looked at Carefree meaningfully without saying anything.

Chapter 1631 Chen Dragon Emperor

Right then, before the living beings of the ten thousand races could recover from the sinister fear of the Hell Witch Emperor, they felt a sudden heat!

It was too hot!

It felt as though everyone was in a gigantic furnace and could not break free.

The temperature of the living beings of the ten thousand races rose suddenly and some of them with lower cultivation realms fainted on the spot.

The other living beings were drenched in sweat as well.

Furthermore, this was within Enigma Palace that was isolated by many restrictions and formations.

Outside Enigma Palace, raging flames were already blazing in the massive Heaven Expanding Mountain Range. The mountains collapsed and endless lava gushed out from underground, as though the apocalypse had arrived!

Outside Enigma Palace, it was almost like a world of boiling lava that wanted to refine all living beings!

Many cultivators looked up instinctively and saw two suns that emitted light with the same intensity hanging in the firmaments! A figure slowly walked out from the second sun and released a powerful might that was not weaker than the Heavenly God Emperor and Hell Witch Emperor present!

The Golden Crow Fire Emperor had descended!

Long Ran had a grim expression and the dragons were shocked as well.

The three strongest Emperors of the primordial races of the current era had arrived at Enigma Palace—they felt immense pressure!

In fact, many dragons even wanted to retreat. The auras released by the three Emperors were way too terrifying!

Although they were Ancestral Dragons, they did not even have the courage to attack against such an aura.

Many cultivators looked despaired.

It was only at that moment that they truly understood why the Emperors of the human race had not appeared and avoided meeting them.

Against such experts, any Emperor of the human race would be suppressed mercilessly the moment they appeared!

Many Emperors had already cultivated to this realm and were a step away from ascending the heavens—who would give up their lives for nothing?

Even the old dragon of Enigma Palace looked worried and sighed internally.

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Even if he was at his peak, he would not be able to defend against the Heavenly God Emperor and the others, let alone the fact that he was old!

There was no solution.

This was a doomed situation.

“Fufu, you guys sure are early. I was prepared to wait and see what other trump cards the human race has,”

A white-robed man walked over slowly. His face was rosy and elegant. He was extraordinarily handsome and looked even more graceful than most of the human cultivators present.

However, many experts of the primordial races knew that this was a ruthless person who killed without batting an eyelid!

The Blood Emperor of the Blood Vine race!

Almost all the Blood Vines were filled with blood qi after taking on human form.

However, there was no blood qi emanating from the Blood Emperor and he looked like a normal cultivator.

However, the more that was the case, the more terrifying the Blood Emperor was! “I’m here too,”

On the other side, a black-robed man walked over. His eyes were clear but what made the living beings of the ten thousand races shudder was a black vertical eye on the glabella of the black-robed man!

The blood scar emitted a destructive aura and everywhere it passed, the void trembled and the world was shocked!

The Black Eye Emperor of the Heavenly Eye race!

All the top Emperors of the Primordial Six Races had arrived!

Under normal circumstances, the Malevolent Wind Rakshasa, Blood and Black Eye Emperors had comprehended three supreme divine powers and their combat strength was equivalent to Emperors of the human race with five supreme divine powers!

Those three Emperors were already at the peak of Tianhuang Mainland and were enough to sweep through everything and suppress the ten thousand races!

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However, because of the arrival of the Heavenly God, Hell Witch and Golden Crow Fire Emperors, the light of the three Emperors dimmed slightly.

The appearance of the six Emperors suppressed the auras of the Kun, Dragon and Barbarian races completely, let alone the cultivators present!

The six Emperors surveyed their surroundings. They lingered for a moment on the Creation Green Lotus before landing on the Dragon Phoenix True Body.

The six Emperors had unchanged expressions and did not attack. However, there was a hint of disdain and mockery in their eyes.

Su Zimo's two true bodies, the Creation Green Lotus and the Taboo Dragon Phoenix, had unlimited potential.

However, in the eyes of the six Emperors, they were of no threat at all. As long as they wanted to, they could kill Su Zimo's two true bodies at any moment-a single finger was enough! To put it simply, even the old dragon of Enigma Palace was nothing in the eyes of the six Emperors!

"I'm really old now,"

The old dragon of Enigma Palace sighed.

Although he was far older than the six Emperors, each of them was enough to suppress him with ease!

"Old thing, you're interfering too much,"

The Heavenly God Emperor said indifferently, "Since you wish to die earlier, I'll send you on your way!"

The moment he said that, the Heavenly God Emperor suddenly extended a finger.

The finger released an endless divine light and expanded rapidly, suppressing the old dragon of Enigma Palace like a heavenly-piercing divine pillar!

Boom!

The old dragon of Enigma Palace leaped up and collided heavily against the heavenly-piercing divine pillar with a loud bang! Snap!

The horns on the head of the old dragon of Enigma Palace snapped instantly!

The old dragon shuddered and a deep pain surged in his eyes. However, he did not make a single sound!

The pair of dragon horns were like the third leg of the Golden Crow race and the Heavenly Eye of the Heavenly Eye race-it was difficult for them to heal once they were severed.

Given his age, there was no way he could recover from such a serious injury!

Against this impact, the old dragon of Enigma Palace seemed to have aged considerably.

However, the power of the Heavenly God Emperor did not stop and seemed endless! Boom! Boom!

Under many gazes, the thousand feet long body of the old dragon of Enigma Palace was suppressed heavily and smashed to the ground!

The Heavenly God Emperor had truly just used a single finger.

However, that finger pinned the old dragon of Enigma Palace to the ground and he could not break free no matter how he struggled!

The ten thousand races were silent!

Many cultivators were ashen.

This was the power of the Heavenly God Emperor!

If the Heavenly God Emperor were to slap down, the entire Enigma Palace would be turned into ruins, let alone the living cultivators present!

“Cough!”

Right then, an old and hoarse cough sounded.

Above Enigma Palace, an old man in his twilight years hunched over with a broom in his hands. He walked over slowly, looking like he could die at any moment.

The old man’s appearance was sudden and the living beings of the ten thousand races could not sense anything yet. However, the Emperors of the Primordial Six Races such as the Heavenly God Emperor narrowed their eyes and their expressions froze.

“Let go,”

The old man raised the broom in his hands and swept towards the dazzling finger of the Heavenly God Emperor, saying softly.

Boom! Boom!

That gentle sweep caused the Heavenly God Emperor’s body to tremble and the divine light on his finger flickered before dissipating rapidly. His finger retracted instinctively as well.

“Senior, you’re here,”

The Dragon Phoenix True Body bowed hurriedly.

This senior was none other than the old man from the Dragon race who was sweeping the tomb in the depths of the Ancestral Dragon Ground!

“Greetings, Chen Dragon Emperor!”

When Long Ran and the others saw the old man, they revealed respectful expressions and bowed their heads one after another, shouting.

Chapter 1632 Awakening

“Chen Dragon Emperor!” Carefree asked hurriedly, “How is this Chen Dragon Emperor compared to the Heavenly God Emperor and the others?”

Yin Lan said, "From what I know, the Chen Dragon Emperor is ranked alongside the Heavenly God, Hell Witch and Golden Crow Fire Emperors and has comprehended four supreme divine powers. His combat strength is equivalent to Emperors of the human race who have comprehended six supreme divine powers."

"However, even you can tell that the Chen Dragon Emperor is old and his blood qi is weak. He is no longer at his peak and is definitely not a match for the Heavenly God Emperor and the others."

When Carefree heard that, the hope that he had just felt was destroyed once more. "In that case, it's useless even with the descent of the Chen Dragon Emperor. Once the Heavenly God Emperor and the other five join forces, he's definitely not a match for them."

Yin Lan said, "Even so, you have to understand that the Chen Dragon Emperor has comprehended four supreme divine powers after all. Even if the six Emperors join forces, they will have to pay a huge price to kill him as well."

"At their cultivation realm, they are only a step away from ascending the skies. If they were to fail the Tribulation Transcendence because they suffered a severe injury here, it would be a greater loss than what they would stand to gain."

"Therefore, I'm guessing that the Heavenly God Emperor and the others are wary of the Dragon Emperor Chen as well."

Just as Carefree and his sister were conversing in secret, the Chen Dragon Emperor had already arrived beside the old dragon of Enigma Palace. He tapped his finger gently and a divine power entered the old dragon's body.

The old dragon's injuries stopped for the time being and he reverted to his human form, looking much taller and burly than the Chen Dragon Emperor.

However, the two old men had white beards and faces filled with wrinkles.

The two of them exchanged glances with conflicted expressions.

"You're here,"

The old dragon of Enigma Palace said.

The Chen Dragon Emperor nodded and lamented, "It's been a long time since we last met as well. Now that we're at this age, let's forget our grudges from before." The living beings of the ten thousand races were dumbfounded.

Even the Dragon Phoenix True Body was shocked!

The lifespan of an Ancestral Dragon was four times that of an Emperor of the human race the Chen Dragon Emperor was almost 400,000 years old!

The old dragon of Enigma Palace was a dragon from the same era as the Chen Dragon Emperor!

Furthermore, the two of them had some grudges and entanglements in the past!

It was extremely likely that the old dragon of Enigma Palace left the Dragon Bone Valley because of those grudges and had not returned for many years!

The old dragon of Enigma Palace smiled. "What grudges are there to talk about between two old men who are about to die?"

The two old men exchanged glances and smiled. Instantly, all the grudges of the past vanished into thin air.

The two of them were probably the only ones who would know about those grudges.

"Chen Dragon Emperor, you're already at this age. What are you doing here instead of staying at the Dragon Bone Valley obediently?" The Golden Crow Fire Emperor chuckled with a mocking tone.

"Since all of you juniors have appeared, I naturally can't sit still either. That's why I came over to stretch my muscles," The Chen Dragon Emperor replied.

"Stop beating around the bush,"

The Malevolent Wind Rakshasa Emperor sneered, "Let's get straight to the point! Is the Dragon race bent on interfering with this matter?"

"What's bad about the ten thousand races coexisting?"

The Chen Dragon Emperor did not reply and asked instead, "Isn't the lesson learned from the primordial and ancient wars enough?"

"Hmph!" The Heavenly God Emperor said murderously, "Old Chen, you're old now! You're not my match even if we fight one-on-one!" "If the six of us join forces, we'll be able to kill you!"

The Chen Dragon Emperor was silent for a moment before nodding. "You're right, I'm old now. I might not even be able to defeat you in a one-on-one fight."

Pausing for a moment, he raised his head slowly and two divine lights burst forth from his eyes as he said resolutely, "However, if I risk my life, I'll definitely be able to severely injure one or two of you guys!"

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"The six of you, anyone who doesn't wish to ascend after the Tribulation Transcendence, feel free to attack now!"

Although the Hell Witch Emperor, Golden Crow Fire Emperor and the others were expressionless, they were wary in their hearts.

At his age, almost 400,000 years old, nobody knew what powerful trump cards the Chen Dragon Emperor had.

A centipede dies but never falls completely.

Furthermore, the Chen Dragon Emperor was not dead and was a top Emperor that was not weaker than them!

“Barbarian Emperor, Kun Empress, come on out!”

Right then, the Hell Witch Emperor suddenly said, “Given the situation, why hide at the side?”

There was a momentary silence. The void above the firmaments cracked and two figures walked out.

One of them was tall and mighty, resembling a mountain peak. His upper body was bare and his limbs were thick, emanating an ancient aura.

The Barbarian Emperor had descended!

On the other side, a beautiful middle-aged woman with black hair and black robes appeared.

Although she was a female, the beautiful middle-aged woman exuded an extremely terrifying and vast blood qi with immense vitality!

Among the Primordial Nine Races, the Barbarian race’s physique was the number one.

As for the Kun race, they were the strongest in blood qi and had an even longer lifespan than the Dragon race. The lifespan of an Ancestral Kun was 500,000 years!

The Kun Empress had descended!

At that moment, the top Emperors of the Primordial Nine Races were already gathered at Enigma Palace!

Such a grand formation had never appeared since the ancient war.

“Barbarian Emperor, Kun Empress, what do you think?”

The Hell Witch Emperor asked indifferently, “Are you guys going to join forces with the Dragon race to fight against our Primordial Six Races?”

The Barbarian Emperor and Kun Empress exchanged glances and shook their heads. “Does that mean that you guys want to join forces with our Primordial Six Races?”

The Blood Emperor smiled gently and spread his arms. “The Primordial Nine Races are meant to coexist to begin with. Welcome.” The Barbarian Emperor and Kun Empress shook their heads again.

The expressions of the Heavenly God Emperor and the others darkened.

Eventually, the Barbarian Emperor was the first to speak and said cautiously, “This matter is a little complicated. We have to wait a little more.”

“Wait for what? What’s there to wait for?!”

The Golden Crow Fire Emperor could not help but berate.

“We’re waiting for a truth,”

The Kun Empress said slowly.

“What truth?”

The Hell Witch Emperor and the others frowned. “The truth about the primordial war!”

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The Kun Empress said sternly.

The Heavenly God Emperor frowned and the killing intent in his eyes surged. However, it was retracted quickly and he said expressionlessly, “Everyone knows what happened during the primordial war. What truth can there be?”

“Exactly,”

The Blood Emperor smiled as well. “Speaking of the primordial war, even when we faced a terrifying existence like the Taboo Divine Hou, the Primordial Nine Races did not retreat and joined forces to defend.” “Why are you guys hesitating today against a group of human ants?”

Upon hearing that, Night Spirit’s eyes flashed with hatred as he gripped his fists gently.

Suddenly, the Chen Dragon Emperor said, “I remember that we were the Primordial Eight Races back then, right? The God race only rose gradually after the primordial war.”

The Heavenly God Emperor’s expression turned cold.

“What does that have to do with the primordial war?”

The Golden Crow Fire Emperor was puzzled.

Right then, the Creation Green Lotus behind the Chen Dragon Emperor swayed gently and released rays of light. Su Zimo opened his eyes and rose. The Creation Green Lotus beneath him transformed into rays of light and entered his body.

“I’ll tell you guys the truth about the primordial war!”

Su Zimo said word by word.

Chapter 1633 Truth

“Fu...”

The Heavenly God Emperor smiled in disdain and his eyes shone fiercely as he said coldly, “What does a junior who is not even a thousand years old know about the primordial war? You must be spreading falsehoods to confuse the masses!”

Before his sentence was finished, two bedazzling divine lights burst forth from his eyes.

The power of the visual technique was way too fast and arrived instantly!

Although Su Zimo had advanced to the Mahayana realm and possessed the Nether Glow Eye, there was no way he could defend against the Heavenly God Emperor's visual technique.

The divine power contained by that visual technique could even kill the old dragon of Enigma Palace!

Swoosh!

However, just as the power of the visual technique was about to collide with Su Zimo, two streaks of flames burst forth from the side and struck the two divine lights!

Boom!

There was a loud bang!

The Chen Dragon Emperor attacked and released his visual technique, blocking the God's Eye of the Heavenly God Emperor.

His body was hunched and looked skinny. However, he shielded Su Zimo and blocked the power released by the collision of the two visual techniques completely! "Heavenly God Emperor, aren't you being too anxious?"

The Chen Dragon Emperor shielded Su Zimo behind him and said indifferently, "He hasn't said anything yet. How is he spreading falsehoods to confuse the masses?"

All the cultivators present, especially the Emperors, had lived for so long that they were no fools.

Even if the Chen Dragon Emperor did not say it, the Hell Witch Emperor and the others could tell that there was indeed something unusual with the Heavenly God Emperor's actions. The Heavenly God Emperor calmed down quickly and said coldly, "Desolate Martial killed so many clansmen of our Primordial Six Races. He deserved to die a long time ago!" "Is that so?"

The Chen Dragon Emperor looked at the Hell Witch Emperor and the others. "I think there's no harm listening to him talk. What do you guys think?"

The Blood Emperor said, "Our Primordial Six Races have set Killing Badges on Desolate Martial. He is someone that we must kill! However, there's no rush to that either. Let's see what he can say."

"Hmph!"

The Heavenly God Emperor sneered, "A young lad that's still wet behind the ears must definitely be spouting nonsense. What can he say? That old thing is merely trying to protect him and buy time!"

"Blood Emperor, have you forgotten that so many Blood Vines died and two of your young masters were killed by this lad?"

The Heavenly God Emperor said coldly, "Given that deep feud, what do you even want to hear him say?!"

The Blood Emperor's expression darkened.

That matter had indeed dealt a huge blow to the Blood Vine race and caused them to lose all face.

The Golden Crow Fire Emperor said murderously as well, "That's right, why listen to his nonsense? Do we Emperors have to listen to a cub spouting nonsense here?"

"Heavenly God Emperor, what are you afraid of?"

The Chen Dragon Emperor asked with a fake smile.

"What am I afraid of?!"

The Heavenly God Emperor's expression changed slightly as he shouted, "I've comprehended four supreme divine powers. I can even fight the Eternal Human Emperor if he descends!"

The Barbarian Emperor, Kun Empress and the others watched coldly from the sidelines.

Although the Heavenly God Emperor looked fearless, he was already feeling guilty.

Suddenly, the Hell Witch Emperor spoke, "Indeed, there's no need to be in a rush to kill that lad. Why don't we listen to him? If he truly dares to spout nonsense, I'll be the first to attack and devour his soul!"

Among the six Emperors, the words of the Hell Witch Emperor carried a lot of weight. The Heavenly God Emperor harrumphed and could not refute.

The Chen Dragon Emperor nodded to Su Zimo, indicating for the latter to continue. Su Zimo declared, "I'm sure all the Emperors know that in the primordial era, there were only the Primordial Eight Races and not the God race."

"Not long after the God race appeared, the primordial war broke out!"

When he heard that, the Heavenly God Emperor sneered, "Why? Are you saying that the primordial war was caused by the God

race?"

"That's the truth,"

Su Zimo replied.

"Hahaha!"

Before his sentence was finished, a series of laughter burst forth from the side of the Primordial Six Races.

"Is that the so-called truth you were referring

to?"

The expression of the Hell Witch Emperor gradually turned cold as well.

The Malevolent Wind Rakshasa Emperor shook his head. "Desolate Martial, oh Desolate Martial. You think that you can sow discord between our Primordial Six Races with your puny tricks?" "Do you think that all of us have lived for so many years in vain?"

"You guys have truly lived in vain,"

Su Zimo said savagely, "Up till this point, you guys don't even know how your ancestors died. Instead, you're laughing in such a carefree manner!"

The laughter stopped abruptly.

The living beings of the ten thousand races felt their scalps tingle!

Who were those people?

Top Emperors of Tianhuang Mainland!

How dare Su Zimo say something like that to those Emperors!

"Desolate Martial, you must truly be tired of living!"

The Blood Emperor said coldly, "I don't want to hear you say anything else. I'm going to kill you right now!"

Su Zimo ignored the Blood Emperor's threat and continued, "Have you guys ever thought about why the weapons of the God race are different from all the Dharmic weapons and treasures of Tianhuang Mainland?"

"Why does a Patriarch of the God race wear a storage ring on his finger instead of a storage bag?" "Why are the other races unable to cultivate the secret skills and cultivation techniques of the God race?"

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"Why are the text characters of the God race completely different from those of Tianhuang Mainland?"

With every question said, the killing intent in the Heavenly God Emperor's eyes deepened!

The Hell Witch Emperor and the others frowned slightly in deep thought as well.

Finally, Su Zimo asked again, "Have you guys thought about where the God race came from since Tianhuang Mainland originally consisted of eight primordial races?"

The living beings of the ten thousand races present had lost expressions and many of the primordial races fell into deep thought as well. The Heavenly God Emperor's gaze was dark as he said coldly, "The God race has our own language and cultivation techniques. What's wrong with that?"

It was not only the God race. All the primordial races present had words unique to their race.

It seemed like there was no way to prove anything from that.

"What are you trying to say?" The Hell Witch Emperor asked in a deep voice.

Su Zimo pointed at the Heavenly God Emperor and said slowly, "The God race is an external civilization. They came from God's Mainland that's ranked alongside Tianhuang Mainland!"

"The primordial war happened when the God race instigated a massive battle between the three great taboos and caused chaos in Tianhuang Mainland. The intention for that is so that God's Mainland can invade and occupy Tianhuang Mainland to rule over the ten thousand races!"

The moment he said that, the massive Enigma Palace fell into a dead silence!

The truth that Su Zimo revealed was way too terrifying and beyond the imagination and knowledge of the living beings of the ten thousand races. It was difficult for them to accept it right away.

The Hell Witch Emperor and the others were silent and no emotions could be seen from their faces.

That truth had completely overturned everything they knew!

Su Zimo's words were not enough to convince them yet.

Piak! Piak! Piak!

The Heavenly God Emperor actually smiled and clapped, nodding slightly. "Splendid! It's quite an underestimation to say that you're spouting nonsense. This should be considered as a glib tongue."

"To think that you can tell such a ridiculous truth in a proper manner. Even I can't help but praise you,"

The Heavenly God Emperor said, "In my opinion, the primordial war should be a scheme of the human race! That's because after the primordial war, the humans were the ones who ruled over Tianhuang Mainland, not us God race!"

When they heard that, the living beings of the ten thousand races nodded to themselves.

"It was because of the primordial war that the Primordial Nine Races suffered immense losses and the human race seized the opportunity to rise."

"The human race was the one that benefited in the end."

The crowd discussed.

Chapter 1634 Catoptric Deflection

"Desolate Martial, you're way too naive to think that you can sow discord between our Primordial Six Races and slander the God race with just a few words!"

The Heavenly God Emperor had a mocking expression. Although he looked relaxed on the surface, the killing intent in his heart was almost spewing out!

What Su Zimo said was the greatest secret of the God race!

For so many years, the God race had been careful not to reveal this secret.

Only Ancestor Gods of the God race could come into contact with this matter!

Back then, Kunlun was guarded by two Divine Hous and they could not enter at all.

The only reason why they could sneak into Tianhuang Mainland with the help of their secret skills was because one of the Divine Hous gave birth to a son and the other Divine Hou had to take care of it day and night, leading to a division in their attention.

Right now, most of the bloodlines in the God race were the descendants of their ancestors.

However, it was precisely those ancestors who instigated the Primordial Eight Races as a group, causing the latter to join forces and attack Kunlun Mountain with the other two taboos in the lead!

On the other side, this group of God race beings informed God's Mainland to invade Tianhuang Mainland.

The primordial war broke out completely!

Later on, after the primordial war ended, the three great taboos that truly knew about the truth died one after another as well. This group of God race beings saved some of the God race beings who survived the primordial war in secret and established themselves in Tianhuang Mainland, gradually developing into the ninth primordial race later on.

There were not many God race beings in the group and they did not carry many weapons, storage rings and other treasures that belonged to God's Mainland either.

Therefore, generally speaking, only Ancestor Gods were qualified to use the weapons of God's Mainland and knew the secret of the God

race.

The Heavenly God Emperor had not expected that after countless years, a secret that was almost completely sealed would be revealed by a junior of the human race!

At that moment, even the God clan leader's eyes flashed with a hint of panic and his expression was terrible.

However, the Heavenly God Emperor could still maintain his composure!

He was an Emperor.

Furthermore, he was the strongest Emperor of the God race!

He believed that his methods would be enough to deal with this human junior!

More importantly, this was something from the primordial era and had happened too long ago. Even if this human junior knew the truth from somewhere, nobody would believe it without evidence!

All these years, they had long fused into Tianhuang Mainland and their position was not something this junior could shake with just a few words!

"Desolate Martial, what proof do you have?"

The Barbarian Emperor asked in a low voice. Su Zimo said, "The evidence is in the Kunlun Ruins."

At that point, the Heavenly God Emperor relaxed and heaved a sigh of relief.

"Junior, you're trying to mess with us?" Killing intent flashed through the Golden Crow Fire Emperor's eyes as he said coldly.

The expressions of the Hell Witch Emperor and the others darkened as well.

The Kun Empress frowned. "There's a divine power forbidden region in the Kunlun Ruins. Any expert above the Mahayana realm will die if they step in!"

"If you say that the evidence is there, it's equivalent to not saying it,"

The Heavenly God Emperor smiled. "Everyone, did you hear that? This is the so-called ridiculous truth. Are you guys still going to continue listening?"

"This junior is fooling us to sow discord between the Primordial Six Races!"

The expressions of the Hell Witch Emperor and the others were cold and hostile—they no longer had patience.

"Barbarian Emperor, Kun Empress, the two of you are able to make a decision now, right?"

The Heavenly God Emperor smiled and asked. "This..."

The Barbarian Emperor and Kun Empress hesitated.

Su Zimo was in no hurry and continued, "With the ten thousand races gathered today, I want to say two things. The truth of the primordial war is only one of them." "The other thing..." Su Zimo paused for a moment before taking a deep breath of air. He shouted, "I'm going to clear the name of the Taboo Divine Hou!"

When he heard that, Night Spirit was agitated and gripped his fists instinctively.

"Clear the name?"

Surveying the place, the Heavenly God Emperor's gaze landed on Night Spirit not far away and he sneered, "What name do you want to clear? That's just a bloodthirsty, cruel and ruthless race! Once born, it's a calamity of the ten thousand races that must be killed!"

"Has Desolate Martial gone stupid?"

"Everyone knows the Taboo Divine Hou caused the primordial war. What else is there to say?"

"Desolate Martial can barely protect himself and yet he wants to clear the name of the Divine Hou, fufu."

A commotion broke out in the crowd, some shaking their heads while others sneering. Su Zimo said indifferently, "It's fine if you guys don't dare to enter the Kunlun Ruins. I've just returned from there and I can let you guys witness the truth of the primordial war with your own eyes!"

As Su Zimo said that, his fingers shifted and he conjured a Dharmic art. Dharmic powers shot out from his fingertip and entered the void above Enigma Palace.

"Catoptric Deflection!"

Su Zimo called softly.

A gigantic mirror appeared in the skies of Enigma Palace, shimmering like water.

"Catoptric Deflection! That's a secret skill from the primordial era that has been lost for a long time!"

The Kun Empress exclaimed softly when she saw that.

This secret skill could condense a water mirror and reflect objects millions of kilometers away through light. Because the secret skill does not possess any power, it was lost a long time ago. Su Zimo obtained it in the ruins of the Kunlun Ruins and spent a lot of time and energy to cultivate it for today!

All the living beings of the ten thousand races looked up instinctively.

Even the Hell Witch Emperor and the other experts of the primordial races raised their heads and looked at the water mirror in the firmaments.

Through the water mirror, they could see an ancient and tragic ruin. Dragon bones that were thousands of feet long and the immortal corpses of three-legged Golden Crows could be seen!

“This is the Kunlun Ruins!”

Many living beings quickly recognized that the current appearance of the water mirror was the outer perimeter of the Kunlun Ruins!

Through the water mirror, many cultivators seemed to have arrived outside the Kunlun Ruins and were experiencing it personally.

Su Zimo circulated his Essence Spirit and channeled his Dharmic art.

The scenery in the water mirror reversed continuously—the scene within had already entered the Kunlun Ruins and was advancing rapidly!

Before long, the scene in the water mirror froze once more.

Through the water mirror, the living beings of the ten thousand races could tell that it was a gigantic palace that was in tatters, with only four walls remaining.

“What is this?”

“I don’t know. Is this the so-called evidence?”

“Look! There seems to be a painting on that palace wall!”

Someone pointed to the water mirror and exclaimed when he discovered something unusual.

Many living beings focused their gazes on the paintings on the four walls of the palace and gradually fell into it.

When the living beings of the ten thousand races saw the first painting, they were still confused.

When they saw the second painting, a commotion broke out in the crowd!

“Ah! There were two Divine Hous in the primordial era!”

“Could there truly be a God’s Mainland?”

Many living beings were doubtful and shocked.

When they saw the third, fourth and fifth paintings, the eyes of the living beings of the ten thousand races were filled with shock!

It was an extreme shock!

Was this the truth of the primordial war?

Many living beings widened their eyes, feeling as though breathing had become difficult.

At the end of the seventh, eighth and taboo paintings, the entire Enigma Palace fell into silence once more as a faint sadness enveloped the skies of Enigma Palace.

Through the eight paintings, the living beings of the ten thousand races seemed to have lived through the ages and witnessed that earthshaking battle and tragic period!

The eight paintings seemed to have struck the depths of everyone's hearts and souls!

Even some of the Emperors present were moved!

There were only six words in their minds Back against Tianhuang Mainland, protect Kunlun!

Chapter 1635 Killing Intent

The living beings of the ten thousand races finally understood what Su Zimo said earlier on.

If those paintings were real, the reason why the living beings of the ten thousand races could get to where they were today was because of the Taboo Divine Hous who guarded Tianhuang Mainland in silence! The Taboo Divine Hous were the true gods of Tianhuang Mainland!

But now, time has passed. In this generation, the Taboo Divine Hous that protected Tianhuang Mainland in the past were now hunted by all the ten thousand races!

Every single race wanted to kill them!

How ironic was that? The Hell Witch Emperor, Golden Crow Fire Emperor and the other Emperors narrowed their gazes and scrutinized Heavenly God Emperor as well as the other God race beings with caution.

As for the Kun Empress and Barbarian Emperor, they were already standing completely beside the Chen Dragon Emperor and displayed immense hostility towards the God race beings!

Many Ancestor Gods looked pale and turned towards the Heavenly God Emperor instinctively.

Even at that moment, the Heavenly God Emperor could remain calm and expressionless.

It had to be said that for the Heavenly God Emperor to cultivate to that realm and become the strongest Emperor in the history of the God race, he was indeed outstanding!

At that moment, he was flustered internally as well.

Su Zimo's move had truly exceeded his expectations.

However, he possessed immense mental fortitude and remained expressionless. No one could read his emotions or thoughts.

“All of you from the ten thousand races here today, how many of you want to kill Night Spirit?”

Su Zimo surveyed his surroundings and asked in a deep voice.

No one spoke. Prior to this, almost every single living being wanted to kill Night Spirit as soon as possible!

However, at that moment, many living beings lowered their heads in guilt.

It was no exaggeration to say that the reason why they were able to cultivate and survive in Tianhuang Mainland today was because in the primordial era, a Taboo Divine Hou guarded Kunlun with its back facing Tianhuang Mainland. A Taboo Divine Hou stood in that valley alone and killed all the God race beings!

“Heavenly God Emperor, what do you think?”

The Hell Witch Emperor asked coldly.

The Heavenly God Emperor chuckled. “Who would believe such despicable methods? You think that you can slander the God race with just eight paintings?” The Hell Witch Emperor and the others remained silent.

Indeed, the eight paintings alone did not mean anything. In the hearts of the Barbarian Emperor, Kun Empress and most living beings, they were already certain that this was the truth behind the primordial war!

However, that was not enough.

The Heavenly God Emperor sneered, “The God race can easily create thousands of such paintings by spending some time searching for a master painter! How can something as lousy as that be used as evidence? How laughable!”

“It’s fine,”

Su Zimo’s expression was mocking. “I knew that you would never admit to it.”

“Everyone, please continue watching,”

Su Zimo sneered as well and channeled his Essence Spirit, changing hand seals. The water mirror above the firmaments and the scenery continued advancing. Gradually, a long and gigantic valley appeared before them. It was filled with blood and corpses!

“Ah! That seems to be the valley in the painting earlier on!”

“The rainbow cave in the painting is at the end of the valley!”

“The two massive corpses on both sides of the valley should be the two Divine Hous of the primordial era! To think that they would still possess such a terrifying aura after such a long time!”

“Heavens, there are so many corpses in the valley!”

“They seem to be all from the God race!”

“Why are there so many corpses of the God race with their flesh and blood still around? They seem to have died not long ago?”

The crowd exclaimed.

The Heavenly God Emperor’s expression changed starkly as his pupils constricted. He glared at the God race corpses in the God Slaying Valley and the palm hidden behind him had already clenched into a fist that trembled slightly!

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He could naturally tell that those God race beings had clearly died not long ago—it was less than a hundred years ago! Green veins popped up on the neck of the Heavenly God Emperor—it was clear how emotional he was!

Su Zimo said indifferently, “80 years ago, the seal of the Kunlun Barrier was weak and God’s Mainland invaded once more. I joined forces with Night Spirit and killed all these God race beings in the God Slaying Valley!”

The expression of the Heavenly God Emperor darkened completely.

He turned around and glared at Su Zimo who was not far away, not concealing the killing intent in his heart!

That valley was filled with his people!

There were so many God race beings. If they could all enter Tianhuang Mainland, he would have had a chance to reconnect with God’s Mainland and naturally find an opportunity to rule over Tianhuang Mainland!

But now, their identities and backgrounds have been exposed.

All of those God race beings were annihilated as well!

At that moment, the Heavenly God Emperor hated Su Zimo to the core!

The Chen Dragon Emperor had a grim expression and was on guard. He glared at the Heavenly God Emperor and was prepared to attack at any moment as well.

“If you guys still don’t believe me, take a look at this.”

Su Zimo slapped his storage bag and tossed out a pile of shimmering golden weapons, smashing them onto the ground with a loud bang.

All of those weapons were gigantic golden swords, spears, shields and storage rings.

Those were divine weapons that only the God race possessed!

Those weapons could only be controlled by the God race. As such, Su Zimo did not feel pained taking them out casually either.

Many God race beings were enraged and killing intent surged!

Those weapons crushed the mental defenses of many God race beings completely!

“Desolate Martial!”

The Heavenly God Emperor grit his teeth and said coldly, “Good, very good!”

Swoosh!

In a flash, he vanished from the spot!

The Chen Dragon Emperor’s expression changed and he had a grim expression. Channeling his blood qi, he even conjured a divine power in his palm, prepared to take the Heavenly God Emperor’s attack head-on.

In his rage, the Heavenly God Emperor would definitely attack like a storm! But soon, the Chen Dragon Emperor frowned. He realized that the Heavenly God Emperor did not attack Su Zimo at all. Instead, he charged to the other side!

That was Night Spirit’s location!

“Ah!”

The crowd exclaimed.

The Chen Dragon Emperor hesitated slightly but did not step forward to stop him.

He did not dare to leave Su Zimo’s side.

As long as he stepped forward to save Night Spirit, it would be too late for regrets if the Heavenly God Emperor suddenly changed his target and turned back to kill Su Zimo!

Actually, that was also the vicious intent of the Heavenly God Emperor!

Although the Heavenly God Emperor was enraged, he did not lose his mind.

He knew very well that with the protection of the Chen Dragon Emperor, it was almost impossible for him to kill Su Zimo.

However, he could lure the tiger out of its mountain!

If the Chen Dragon Emperor were to step in to stop the Heavenly God Emperor’s attack towards Night Spirit, Su Zimo would be exposed!

He could then seize the opportunity to kill Su Zimo!

If the Chen Dragon Emperor did not move, he could take advantage of the situation and kill this generation’s Taboo Divine Hou here—that would be revenge for the many God race beings that died in the valley!

Given the Heavenly God Emperor’s cultivation realm and powerful combat strength, only three people present could stop him from killing someone.

The Chen Dragon Emperor guarded Su Zimo and did not dare to leave.

The Hell Witch Emperor and the Golden Crow Fire Emperor were expressionless and lowered their gazes as though they had not seen anything.

Even if they knew the truth of the primordial war, they would not choose to save Night Spirit.

After all, their ancestors joined the primordial war as well.

Who could guarantee that the Taboo Divine Hou would not take revenge on them after it grew up? If someone could kill the Taboo Divine Hou, it would eliminate a sore spot for them!

Night Spirit was almost certainly dead now that the Heavenly God Emperor attacked personally!

Chapter 1636 Isolation

In the blink of an eye, the Heavenly God Emperor had already arrived before Night Spirit.

It was too fast!

Monkey and the others were still confused. The Heavenly God Emperor reached out with his gigantic palm and grabbed Night Spirit by the head, lifting the latter from the ground! Night Spirit was completely helpless against the powerful might of the Heavenly God Emperor.

The Heavenly God Emperor turned to look at Su Zimo who was not far away with a cold expression.

“Desolate Martial!”

He said coldly, “Since you killed my clansmen, I’ll kill your brothers! I’ll let you live in pain forever!”

Poof!

The Heavenly God Emperor was decisive in his kills. Now that he was enraged, he would definitely not waste his breath on Su Zimo. Exerting strength in his palm, he crushed Night Spirit’s head!

Fresh blood splattered!

Night Spirit’s headless corpse fell to the ground heavily.

A look of pity filled the eyes of the Chen Dragon Emperor, Barbarian Emperor and Kun Empress. The living beings of the ten thousand races sighed as well.

All of them and all the living beings of Tianhuang Mainland owed the Taboo Divine Hou an explanation!

To think that the Divine Hou of this generation would be killed mercilessly before he could grow further.

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Any living being with a conscience would feel a sense of guilt at that moment. The Hell Witch Emperor, Golden Crow Fire Emperor and the others were expressionless.

In their hearts, it was for the best if Night Spirit was killed by the Heavenly God Emperor.

Otherwise, if the Taboo Divine Hou were to grow, he would still be a huge threat to them!

Su Zimo did not do anything to step in when he saw that.

In fact, there was no sadness in his eyes. Instead, there was a hint of mockery.

“Mmm?”

Right then, the Heavenly God Emperor’s expression changed slightly as he looked at Night Spirit’s corpse instinctively.

Although the aura of the Divine Hou’s blood was indeed present in Night Spirit’s body, it was way too thin!

Furthermore, he did not sense Night Spirit’s Essence Spirit even after crushing the latter’s head.

He merely crushed a wisp of extremely condensed spirit consciousness!

The gazes of the Chen Dragon Emperor, the Hell Witch Emperor and the others focused and they gradually noticed something unusual as well.

This was not the true body of the Taboo Divine Hou!

Right then, Su Zimo smiled. “Heavenly God Emperor, sorry to disappoint you. What you just killed was a clone that Night Spirit condensed using a wisp of Essence Blood.”

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

They had long sensed that something was amiss with Night Spirit’s situation. His combat strength had not increased much after a hundred years.

Furthermore, the strangest thing was that right from the beginning, Night Spirit had not transformed into his true form and merely fought against many primordial races in his human form.

It was only now that monkey and the others understood that this was only Night Spirit’s clone.

A single wisp of Essence Blood and spirit consciousness could not support Night Spirit’s true form!

Su Zimo’s gaze swept past the Hell Witch Emperor and the others as he said in a mocking manner, “I was worried that someone would harbor evil intentions at the Ten Thousand Race Meet and did not want Night Spirit to grow. Indeed, it’s true.”

Actually, back in the Kunlun Ruins, Su Zimo had not wanted Night Spirit to take part in the Ten Thousand Race Meet.

He had three true bodies.

The Dragon Phoenix True Body was backed by the Dragon race.

Even in the worst case scenario where two of his true bodies died, he still had the Martial Dao Prime Body.

However, Night Spirit did not have any backing at the Ten Thousand Race Meet.

If an Emperor were to appear and kill Night Spirit, no one would be able to stop it.

Later on, Night Spirit came up with this idea to follow Su Zimo here with a clone.

And now, the danger of the Ten Thousand Race Meet was way more terrifying than Su Zimo had imagined!

The strongest experts of Tianhuang Mainland were gathered!

Of course, what was even more frightening was their hearts!

Even though Su Zimo had already revealed the truth of the primordial war and righted the reputation of the Taboo Divine Hou, the Hell Witch Emperor and Golden Crow Fire Emperor chose to stand by idly even though they could clearly stop the Heavenly God Emperor when the latter attacked.

Su Zimo did not say anything more and merely looked at the Hell Witch Emperor and Golden Crow Fire Emperor with a fake smile.

The thoughts of the two Emperors could not be hidden from him!

Both of them were expressionless.

What sort of status did the two of them have?

The two Emperors did not care even if Su Zimo read their minds!

The Hell Witch Emperor looked at Su Zimo as well with a faint green light in his eyes.

This Soul Reaping Art was merely a greater divine power.

However, he believed that Su Zimo wouldn't be able to defend against it given that the latter had just entered the Mahayana realm!

If Su Zimo continued staring at him, his soul would be drawn out!

Even if the Chen Dragon Emperor was around and could stop it in time, Su Zimo's Essence Spirit would be severely injured!

The Hell Witch Emperor wanted to teach Su Zimo a lesson!

Nobody could provoke him, the Hell Witch Emperor! "This Desolate Martial truly has a death wish. To think that he would dare provoke the Hell Witch Emperor and even stare into his eyes," Someone commented. "Your master is going to suffer!"

Yin Lan suddenly sent a voice transmission to Carefree as well.

Just as the Hell Witch Emperor channeled the Soul Reaping greater divine power, Su Zimo's eyes suddenly turned black as ink and emitted a dark and cold glint.

Sensing danger, the Nether Glow Stone channeled its Nether Glow Eye!

If it was just the Nether Glow Eye, it would be difficult for it to defend against the power of the Hell Witch Emperor's greater divine power.

However, there was a mythical object like the Nether Glow Stone in Su Zimo's eyes!

Su Zimo met the gaze of the Hell Witch Emperor and was not disadvantaged at all!

Immediately after, as though he was shocked, the Hell Witch Emperor turned his head instinctively and dodged!

Although most living beings could not notice that slight movement, the Chen Dragon Emperor and the others present could.

The Nether Glow Eye was the visual technique of the Taboo Divine Hou.

Even the Heavenly Eye race's Heavenly Eye had to avoid it!

When the Hell Witch Emperor saw that visual technique, the innate fear in his bloodline was invoked and he had to avoid it instinctively.

However, he managed to steady himself before long, albeit with a terrible expression.

"Everyone, everything is clear now," Su Zimo declared, "In this generation, the reason why the God race wanted to join forces with the Witch, Heavenly Eye and the other primordial races to fight against the Dragon race and human race was because they wanted to expend the strength of Tianhuang Mainland!"

"They wanted an internecine outcome between us. That way, God's Mainland would be able to invade Tianhuang Mainland without any obstruction!"

"I'm not!"

The Heavenly God Emperor's expression changed as he explained hurriedly, "The reason why our Primordial Six Races joined forces this time round was to suppress the human race and reign over Tianhuang Mainland once more. It's not..."

"Fufu,"

Su Zimo sneered and interrupted, "How do you explain God's Mainland invasion of the Kunlun Ruins dozens of years ago?"

"You've planned this for a long time to sow discord between the Primordial Eight Races!"

"Bullshit!"

The Heavenly God Emperor had a furious expression and was about to explode!

Actually, Su Zimo knew that the God race in Tianhuang Mainland had yet to make contact with the God race of God's Mainland due to the existence of the Kunlun Barrier in the Kunlun Ruins.

However, that was not important. 80 years ago, God's Mainland invaded the Kunlun Ruins. Now, the primordial races were on the verge of fighting. There was no way the Heavenly God Emperor could explain everything together!

The Hell Witch Emperor, Golden Crow Fire Emperor, Malevolent Wind Rakshasa Emperor, Blood Emperor and Black Eye Emperor gestured and led the primordial races to retreat gradually, distancing themselves from the God race.

In the blink of an eye, the God race was isolated within Enigma Palace!

Chapter 1637 Resolutely Firm

“Hell Witch, Golden Crow! What’s the meaning of this?”

The Heavenly God Emperor frowned and asked in a deep voice, “Do you guys really believe what this junior said?”

The Hell Witch Emperor and the others were expressionless and indifferent.

The Heavenly God Emperor took a deep breath of air. “The primordial war was done by our God race’s ancestors and they’ve already aged. Although they did commit a huge mistake, it has nothing to do with us!”

“Over the years, the God race has grown and developed in Tianhuang Mainland. We’ve long regarded ourselves as part of Tianhuang Mainland. Can’t our many years of relationship compare to a few words of this junior?”

“You’ve never told us the truth despite our many years of relationship,”

The Golden Crow Fire Emperor said coldly, “If not for today’s matter, our Primordial Five Races would have been kept in the dark still. We would have been used like weapons!” “Hehe!”

The Hell Witch Emperor chuckled oddly as well and did not say anything.

None of the Emperors present were fools. Since they knew the truth about the primordial war and the origin of the God race, they were naturally wary of the God race.

The Blood Emperor sneered as well, “Heavenly God Emperor, if the primordial races fall into a battle royale and suffer immense losses, will you still be on good terms with us when God’s Mainland invades and takes over Tianhuang Mainland?”

In the blink of an eye, the situation of the Ten Thousand Race Meet underwent a shocking change! Initially, the Primordial Six Races had a torrential aura and were aggressive when they joined forces.

The human race had almost no way out.

But now that Su Zimo had awakened and revealed the truth of the primordial war, he destroyed the alliance of the Primordial Six Races and isolated the God race!

“Everyone, since that’s the case, the Primordial Eight Races should join forces to suppress the God race and take revenge for our ancestors of the primordial era!”

The Barbarian race shouted with a murderous

aura.

“I agree!”

The Kun Empress’s expression was cold as well.

The death of the primordial taboo, the Kun Peng, was plotted against by the God race and that enraged the Kun Empress greatly!

The Kun Empress said, "The God race is a huge latent danger in Tianhuang Mainland. We should eliminate them as soon as possible to prevent future troubles!"

The Chen Dragon Emperor did not say anything

He had lived for so long and could read the situation even clearer.

He knew very well that even with the truth of the primordial war, things would not be that simple because the hearts of people were complex.

The Hell Witch Emperor smiled. "Indeed. Back then, the Dragon Phoenix and Kun Peng died tragically. The culprit for that was the God race."

"The combined forces of the Dragon, Kun and Barbarian races alongside the Chen Dragon Emperor is enough to destroy the God race."

The Barbarian Emperor frowned. "What do you mean by that?"

The Hell Witch Emperor smiled. "Don't worry, if you attack to kill the God race, the Witch race will definitely not help them."

"The Golden Crow race won't step in either,"

The Golden Crow Fire Emperor added.

The Emperors of the Blood Vine, Rakshasa and Heavenly Eye races expressed their stance as well.

It was easy to see what the five Emperors were planning.

They wanted to stay out of things and watch coldly from the sidelines. They wanted the Dragon, Kun and Barbarian races to fight against the God race—the best would be if they fought to the death with an internecine outcome!

The Kun Empress said in a deep voice, "If the Primordial Eight Races join forces, we can kill the God race with the least losses. What's the meaning of this?"

The Hell Witch Emperor waved his hand. "We were allies with the God race in the past after all. It's truly immoral for us to attack our allies in the blink of an eye. I can't help you in this matter even if I want to."

The Heavenly God Emperor's expression was dark.

He knew very well that if not for the fact that he was strong and posed a huge threat to the Hell Witch Emperor and the others, the God race might have been destroyed today!

The current situation had already swiftly turned into an alliance of the Dragon, Kun and Barbarian races.

The Witch, Golden Crow, Blood Vine, Heavenly Eye and Rakshasa races were together by the sidelines.

The God race was isolated.

The three factions were wary of one another and none of them were willing to attack.

Indeed, there was a high chance that the Dragon, Kun and Barbarian races could destroy the God race if they joined forces.

However, the three races would definitely suffer immense losses in this battle. Given the Chen Dragon Emperor's lifespan, there was a high chance that he would die on the spot!

At that time, who could protect this generation's Dragon Phoenix? As for the Witch race and the other primordial races, they were wary of the Heavenly God Emperor and would naturally not attack casually- it would be best if they could reap the rewards later on.

As for the God race, they would naturally not foolishly take the initiative to challenge the Primordial Eight Races. A mysterious balance was formed between the three factions.

The Chen Dragon Emperor coughed a few times and said slowly, "Since that's the case, let's sit down and have a good talk at this Ten Thousand Race Meet. Right now, God's Mainland is coveting and can invade at any moment. The most advantageous situation for Tianhuang Mainland is for the ten thousand races to coexist and not ignite any more flames of war!"

Many cultivators were invigorated as they saw hope once more.

Everyone finally understood the significance and impact of Su Zimo revealing the truth of the primordial war!

Apart from the fact that the God race was isolated, the alliance of the Primordial Six Races was disintegrated.

Most importantly, the primordial races of Tianhuang Mainland sensed danger and would not dare to wage war recklessly!

"It's fine for the ten thousand races to coexist,"

The Hell Witch Emperor was silent for a moment before saying slowly, "Back in the primordial era, the ten thousand races coexisted as well. However, the human race was not a part of that!"

The Chen Dragon Emperor and the others frowned.

Su Zimo asked deeply, "What do you mean by that?"

At that moment, Su Zimo had already become the only existence on the side of the human race who dared to converse with the Emperors of the primordial races!

"Nothing much,"

The Hell Witch Emperor sneered, "That's the truth. In the primordial era, the human race was the end of the ten thousand races and was enslaved by them. You had no dignity and status at all and were even food and subordinates of the various races!"

"Right now, what rights does the human race have to want to coexist with the ten thousand races?!"

That bloodied history seemed extremely ear-piercing when spoken by the Hell Witch Emperor. Many cultivators were pale and felt extremely humiliated.

"That's a long time ago!"

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Su Zimo shouted, "After the ancient war, weren't the primordial races suppressed mercilessly by our human ancestor, the Eternal Human Emperor? You guys could only live ignobly!"

"All these years, what dignity and status do you guys have?!"

Although Su Zimo had just entered the Mahayana realm, he was not disadvantaged in terms of aura against a top Emperor like the Hell Witch Emperor!

It's because that was the truth.

Su Zimo was not alone.

Behind him was the dazzling cultivation civilization, the ancient Emperors that left their names in history and the glorious era of the human race!

He had that confidence!

When they heard that, the blood in the bodies of many cultivators seemed to be boiling and burning!

Humans had indeed experienced the tragic era of darkness. However, they managed to survive in that savage primordial era because of their unyielding spirit!

They rose in the ancient era and ruled over Tianhuang Mainland, creating a glorious civilization!

"Although the human race was weak in the past, we reached a peak that even the primordial races could not!"

Su Zimo's voice was resolute as he shouted, "Back then, the Eternal Human Emperor appeared out of nowhere and suppressed the Emperors. Which of you primordial races dared to stand out and act arrogantly in front of him?!"

At the mention of the Eternal Human Emperor, many cultivators clenched their fists emotionally. The humiliation they felt earlier on was swept away completely.

Even though countless years had passed, the reappearance of the Human Emperor's phantom was enough to terrify the primordial races—it was clear how much they were afraid of the Human Emperor in the past!

Chapter 1638 Three Punches

"The age of the Human Emperor has passed!"

The Malevolent Wind Rakshasa Emperor harrumphed coldly. "Throughout history, the human race has only produced a single Human Emperor. How can you guys compare to us primordial races? What rights do you guys have to be equals with us?!"

In the eyes of the primordial races, humans had always been the ants of the primordial era.

After letting those ants rule over Tianhuang Mainland for so many years, the primordial races had long been pent up and wouldn't back down so easily.

The Chen Dragon Emperor said slowly, "The trend of the primordial races' rise in this generation is inevitable. Everyone, why do you insist on being so overbearing?"

The Hell Witch Emperor shook his head. "Dragon race, we've already taken a step back by promising you guys to coexist with the ten thousand races so that a fight would be avoided. These humans are the ones pushing their luck!"

"If we were truly overbearing, which of these humans in Enigma Palace could survive?!"

"Everyone, please give me some face,"

The Chen Dragon Emperor sighed. "I truly don't wish to see the masses of Tianhuang Mainland plunged into misery and suffering with the flames of war during these short years I have left."

The Hell Witch Emperor pondered for a moment. "Alright! Since that's the case, the human race has to agree to give up all their territories! All human cultivators, scam to Penglai Island! You're not allowed to step foot onto Tianhuang Mainland for the rest of your life!"

"Ah!"

The crowd exclaimed.

Although the Hell Witch Emperor spared the human race, he wanted to exile all cultivators to Penglai Island.

While Penglai Island was huge, it could not accommodate all the cultivators of Tianhuang Mainland.

Furthermore, there were millions of plain citizens and masses in Tianhuang Mainland!

Although the cultivation civilization of the human race was indeed preserved, what about all the masses?

The Barbarian Emperor frowned slightly and asked, "How should we deal with the millions of mortals scattered all over Tianhuang Mainland?"

"Naturally, those ants will become the slaves and food of the ten thousand races,"

The Blood Emperor smacked his lips excitedly.

"No!"

Su Zimo rejected without hesitation!

"Don't be in a hurry to reject,"

The Hell Witch Emperor smiled. "I can even give you sects and factions a second choice. If you submit to our primordial races, you'll naturally be able to survive without having to run to Penglai Island."

"Right, from now on, the God race should head to Penglai Island as well,"

The Golden Crow Fire Emperor looked at the Heavenly God Emperor and suddenly said, "Brother Heavenly God, does the God race have any objections?"

"Sure, that's fine,"

The Heavenly God Emperor nodded.

Now that the God race was a mass target, he could definitely take a step back.

Furthermore, the God race could start a massacre on Penglai Island!

Although Penglai Island could not accommodate that many cultivators, it was more than enough for the God race to reproduce and survive.

The crowd stirred.

If the God and human races were both exiled to Penglai Island, how many human cultivators could survive?

The Golden Crow Fire Emperor's arrangement was extremely vicious!

The Chen Dragon Emperor sighed. "You're trying to push the human race to a dead end."

"Don't say that,"

The Golden Crow Fire Emperor smiled gently. "Back then, didn't the Eternal Human Emperor ask us primordial races to live ignobly as well? This is merely karma." The Hell Witch Emperor smiled as well. "Chen Dragon Emperor, don't say that we didn't give the human race a chance this time round. Two choices, they either submit or scam to Penglai Island. The human race can choose whichever they want!"

This arrangement was not only vicious, the difficult situation was left for the Chen Dragon Emperor as well.

If the Chen Dragon Emperor was indifferent and allowed the God race to descend upon Penglai Island, they would definitely kill the human race.

However, if he were to wage a war against the God race right now and fight to the death against the Heavenly God Emperor, the Hell Witch Emperor and the others would be able to reap the rewards.

The Chen Dragon Emperor could neither advance nor retreat! At that moment, the Chen Dragon Emperor seemed to have aged considerably.

A commotion broke out in the crowd as well.

Some sects and factions were already showing signs of submission.

It was not their fault.

If even super sects such as Heavenly Dipper Sect and Malevolent Earth Sect chose to submit, what could they do?

Do they really have to flee to Penglai Island only to be killed by the God race? At the very least, they could survive if they submitted to the Primordial Five Races right now.

"Chen Dragon Emperor, give it up,"

The Hell Witch Emperor laughed. "Up till this point of the Ten Thousand Race Meet, not even a single Emperor of the human race dared to show themselves. Why are you so insistent?"

Suddenly, the Heavenly God Emperor sneered, "How about this? As long as any Emperor of the human race dares to appear and take three of my punches, I can guarantee that I won't kill the human race on Penglai Island!"

After a while, no one replied. Many cultivators lowered their heads with dejected expressions.

The Heavenly God Emperor roared in laughter. "Who dares to show themselves and fight?!"

Nobody appeared still.

"Hahaha!"

A series of laughter broke out from the primordial races.

Icu,

The Heavenly God Emperor looked at Su Zimo in a provocative manner and sneered, "Desolate Martial, the Emperors of the human race are a bunch of cowards that are as timid as rats!"

"I'll wait for you on Penglai Island!"

The Heavenly God Emperor hated Su Zimo to the core. As such, he was relentless in his cruel insults to the human race as well.

"Heavenly God Emperor, I'll take your three punches!"

Right then, an old voice sounded from the depths of Enigma Palace.

Six cultivators tore through the hall and walked over slowly, each of them emitting a powerful aura!

That was the might of Emperors!

Emperors of the human race!

Their leader was the storyteller of Enigma Palace!

The five Emperors beside him, judging from their robes, were from Snowdrift Valley, Purple Firmament Sect, Overlord Palace, Pure Maiden Sect and Diamond Monastery!

Six Emperors of the human race had arrived!

Suddenly, Su Zimo frowned.

He noticed that the auras of the six Emperors were unstable, as though they had expended a lot of energy.

As for the storyteller in the lead, his hair was already white and he had a drained expression. Although he straightened his body, he was almost in a withered state!

Beside Su Zimo, Lin Xuanji clenched his fists and pursed his lips with a pained expression. "What's wrong with Senior Storyteller?"

He could not help but ask.

Lin Xuanji shook his head without saying anything

“Fufu,”

The Heavenly God Emperor looked at the storyteller and the other five and laughed, sneering, “Why? That Divine Power Ranking isn’t easy to control, right?” The Divine Power Ranking, the Emperor weapon, had already vanished from the skies and returned to the ancient battlefield.

The storyteller stood out and said in a deep voice, “Heavenly God Emperor, let me tell you, even if the fortune of the human race is weak in this generation, not all of us are cowards!”

“I can crush your bones with a single finger!”

The Heavenly God Emperor sneered.

“Storyteller, let me do it,” The Emperor of Diamond Monastery said in a deep voice. “There’s no need. Since things have come to this, I can only give it a shot,”

The storyteller smiled suavely. “Everyone dies. Even if I die here today, the dignity of the human race can’t be trampled casually by a foreign race!”

“Come on!”

The storyteller walked forward.

“You must have a death wish!”

in

The Heavenly God Emperor was long enraged. He extended a single finger and pushed down fiercely on the storyteller! Divine light shone brightly and the void trembled!

Chapter 1639 Human Emperor’s Palace!

The storyteller had a grim expression as he channeled his Essence Spirit. Waving both hands in front of him, he suddenly threw out his sleeves and shouted, “Sleeve Universe!”

Swoosh!

The Heavenly God Emperor’s finger did not manage to make contact with the body of the storyteller. Instead, it was as though he had fallen into a boundless universe!

Sleeve Universe was a supreme divine power.

A single sleeve of his Dao robes contained an entire universe!

Although the attack power of that supreme divine power was not strong, it could encompass everything. Even everyone in Enigma Palace could be contained by that small sleeve.

In that single universe, the Heavenly God Emperor’s finger burst forth with boundless divine light and spread continuously!

“Hmph!”

The Heavenly God Emperor harrumphed coldly and an extremely terrifying power spread from the finger. It was like a gigantic spear that was sharp and wanted to penetrate and judge everything!

The storyteller's expression changed slightly.

Shing!

The sleeve of the storyteller shattered instantly!

That universe was also torn by the Heavenly God Emperor's finger and a terrifying power struck the storyteller, turning his body into a blood mist! The difference in strength between the two of them was way too great!

Even that supreme divine power could not defend against a single finger of the Heavenly God Emperor!

Although they were both supreme divine powers, the power that was released by an Emperor who comprehended six supreme divine powers was naturally many times stronger.

Su Zimo could see it clearly.

The storyteller was not dead.

The moment the Heavenly God Emperor's finger tore through the Sleeve Universe, the storyteller sensed danger beforehand and escaped with his Essence Spirit, avoiding the lethal attack!

The storyteller's Essence Spirit floated in midair and looked at the blood mist before him, but he could not condense a physical body for a long time.

It was not that he did not want to.

It was because the power of his Essence Spirit was almost depleted and he could not even use Blood Rebirth!

This was a tragic scene.

To think that an Emperor of the human race would be reduced to such a state. "Storyteller!"

The Emperors in the surroundings exclaimed softly.

Everyone could sense the storyteller's frailness as his Essence Spirit and lifeforce drained rapidly.

Even without the Heavenly God Emperor attacking a second time, the storyteller would die soon.

"Master!"

Lin Xuanji took a half-step forward and lamented.

Although he was impolite towards the storyteller usually, his feelings for the latter were extremely deep.

He had never called the storyteller 'master'. However, at that moment, the words that were buried deep in his heart blurted out.

"Mystic Emperor!"

Many cultivators knelt on the ground with sorrowful expressions.

Everyone could tell that the reason why the storyteller insisted on standing out despite certain death was because he wanted to protect the last bit of dignity of the human race!

“Fufu,”

The Heavenly God Emperor had a mocking expression and said in disdain, “How dare you jump out to die when you can’t even defend against a single finger of mine!”

“I’ll send you on your final journey!”

He flicked his finger gently and a divine light shot towards the storyteller!

Boom! Boom!

Right then, a thunderbolt descended from the skies and struck the divine light, shattering it!

Everyone was moved!

Even a casual divine light from the Heavenly God Emperor was enough to destroy most Emperors—it was not so easy to shatter it.

Who could shatter the power of the Heavenly God Emperor?

Everyone subconsciously looked up. Lightning flashed and thunder crackled above Enigma Palace. A large dark cloud shrouded and formed a gigantic vortex that spun continuously, emitting a terrifying might!

A gigantic sea of lightning was formed within the vortex.

Thunder rumbled and lightning flashed!

An ancient palace descended slowly within that cloud vortex and appeared above the skies of Enigma Palace. It had a berserk might like a divine being! The Human Emperor’s Palace had appeared!

Endless fervor surged into the eyes of many cultivators and they were on the verge of cheering!

What did the appearance of the Human Emperor’s Palace at this moment imply?

Was the Human Emperor going to descend upon Tianhuang Mainland?

The arrival of the Human Emperor’s Palace reignited the hopes of many cultivators!

The experts of the primordial races were scared out of their wits and trembled.

The phantom of the Human Emperor earlier on was enough to terrify them, let alone the Human Emperor’s Palace!

However, the Emperors of the primordial races present, such as the Hell Witch Emperor, Golden Crow Fire Emperor and Heavenly God Emperor, had calm expressions. They looked up at the ancient palace and their auras rose continuously!

Even the Human Emperor’s Palace could not suppress them!

“Could the Eternal Human Emperor have descended?”

The red-headed ghost was shocked.

The Chen Dragon Emperor shook his head. "The Human Emperor has long ascended to the upper world. There's no way he could have reversed that situation and returned to a lower world like Tianhuang Mainland."

"What does that mean?"

The red-headed ghost frowned slightly.

"In this universe, there are countless worlds like Tianhuang Mainland. God's Mainland is one of them,"

The Chen Dragon Emperor explained, "These worlds are on the same level and their strengths are similar. If one can survive the Heavenly Tribulation, they will ascend to a higher level of strength which is the upper world that we're referring to."

"There are extremely terrifying Heaven and Earth laws between the upper and lower worlds. If cultivators of the lower worlds want to ascend, they have to undergo the Tribulation Transcendence where they would most likely be doomed."

"However, it's also impossible for immortals of the upper world to return to the lower worlds!"

"Before anyone from the upper world descends upon Tianhuang Mainland, they will be destroyed by the Heaven and Earth laws in the middle!"

The red-headed ghost nodded.

If those of the upper world could come to the lower worlds casually, the millions of worlds in this universe would have long turned into chaos!

Su Zimo's expression changed. He wanted to say something but stopped.

He was the only one who knew that the situation described by the Chen Dragon Emperor was not absolute!

At the very least, Die Yue had been to Tianhuang Mainland before!

Given Die Yue's capabilities, she was definitely an existence of the upper world!

Su Zimo asked, "Why can the Human Emperor's Palace travel down from the upper world?"

The Chen Dragon Emperor shook his head. "The Human Emperor's Palace has never ascended to the upper world. This is the final trump card left behind by the Eternal Human Emperor in Tianhuang Mainland!"

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat as he vaguely guessed something. The Chen Dragon Emperor continued, "Actually, the primordial races have long returned to their peak of the primordial era. However, the reason why they haven't attacked for so long is because of the threat of the Human Emperor's Palace!"

"The Human Emperor's Palace appeared seven times to pass down the inheritance of the Human Emperor. However, that was only symbolic. Its true purpose was to intimidate the primordial races!"

“The owner of the Human Emperor’s Palace is the Eternal Human Emperor. However, the person in charge of the Human Emperor’s Palace is someone else known as the Palace Guardian.”

“It’s him!”

Su Zimo recalled the mysterious old man in the Human Emperor’s Palace.

The Chen Dragon Emperor said, “The Palace Guardians pass down the inheritance continuously and almost all of them are the strongest Emperors of the human race in every generation!”

“Then why did the primordial races dare to attack in this generation?”

Su Zimo asked again.

“That’s because, like me, the Palace Guardian of this generation is old,” The Chen Dragon Emperor said, “40,000 years ago, the Palace Guardian took a liking to a cultivator and wanted to nurture him as the next successor of the Human Emperor’s Palace. He even passed down the Human Emperor’s Mirror to that person.”

“Unfortunately, that person died 40,000 years ago and the Palace Guardian never managed to find another suitable successor.”

“If that person did not die 40,000 years ago, he would have definitely grown to become the new Palace Guardian after all these years. As such, the Heavenly God Emperor and the others wouldn’t have dared to act rashly out of caution against him.”

Chapter 1640 Coexistence of Buddha and Demon

Su Zimo’s heart skipped a beat when he heard that!

He knew who the Chen Dragon Emperor was referring to 40,000 years ago.

Not only that, he even knew that the person was not dead!

If anyone could obtain the Human Emperor’s Palace’s recognition 40,000 years ago, it would have to be Monk Daming alone!

In that case, the Human Emperor phantom that shocked the primordial races earlier on was indeed done by Monk Daming!

At that thought, Su Zimo felt a sense of sadness.

Monk Daming was indeed the most terrifying paragon and monster incarnate of that generation.

Notwithstanding the fact that he had entered the Human Emperor’s Palace, he had even obtained the recognition of the Palace Guardian. The latter wanted him to become the successor of the Human Emperor’s Palace and continue protecting the human race!

Unfortunately, due to a freak coincidence, both Monk Daming and Dao Lord Blood Fiend disappeared after their battle.

It was only in this generation that Monk Daming reappeared!

However, Monk Daming's appearance this time round also displayed how terrifying he was!

It was not only in terms of combat strength, but also his flawless wisdom and planning!

He was behind the battles of the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple, Heaven and Earth Valley and Six Stars Mountain and always wound up as the biggest winner!

Su Zimo was known as the strongest monster incarnate in history. However, in this generation, the Green Lotus True Body did not gain any advantage against Monk Daming.

To be precise, his Green Lotus True Body was manipulated by Monk Daming almost entirely!

The two of them fought once and the Green Lotus True Body was completely defeated.

If there was somebody of the same cultivation realm the Green Lotus True Body had no confidence against, it would definitely be Monk Daming!

Monk Daming had changed way too much after 40,000 years of captivity.

He cultivated the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra.

In order to cultivate this fiend technique, he even set up a trap in the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple to lure many greedy cultivators in.

In the battle of Heaven and Earth Valley, he hid behind the scenes and schemed against all the experts in the world, including the primordial races and even Heavenly Secrets!

He made use of the battle between Su Zimo and Enigma Palace to infiltrate Enigma Palace and steal the Mystic Firmament Record.

It was as though no one could escape his trap. It was as though everyone was his chess piece! However, Monk Daming spared Su Zimo's life over a mere string of prayer beads.

He even handed the complete Daming Prayer Beads to Su Zimo!

His hands were stained with endless blood.

However, he set up a spatial seal outside Six Stars Mountain and killed all the Blood Vines on Six Stars Mountain!

He cultivated the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra and was bloodthirsty.

Su Zimo's bloodline was an absolute tonic for him.

However, he saved Su Zimo countless times.

Today, at the Ten Thousand Race Meet, the primordial races killed wantonly and were arrogant. Not many people in the cultivation world dared to stand out.

However, he made use of the Human Emperor's Mirror to reflect the phantom of the Human Emperor and help the Emperors of the human race suppress the primordial races!

Monk Daming was a contradictory person.

Su Zimo had that feeling the moment he saw Monk Daming.

He had never seen anyone with such a strong fiendish and Buddhist nature!

Monk Daming cultivated the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra and was bloodthirsty.

However, he cultivated in the Buddhist monasteries and had compassion for all living beings.

When a person's fiendish and Buddhist nature was so strong, it meant that they were undergoing endless torment and suffering!

Monk Daming could have made a choice.

He had already cultivated the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra and could completely abandon his Buddhist nature to free himself.

However, he did not.

In fact, Monk Daming was not a true human.

Half of the bloodline of the Heavenly Eye race flowed through his body.

Someone of his status should not have inherited the Human Emperor's Palace.

When the Palace Guardian made this choice 40,000 years ago, he must have hesitated for a long time and endured immense pressure. But today, Su Zimo wanted to tell the Palace Guardian.

His choice back then was not wrong.

Even though Monk Daming cultivated fiend techniques, he did not turn into a fiend completely. Instead, he stood out in the Ten Thousand Race Meet!

"Palace Guardian, come on out!"

The Heavenly God Emperor sneered and said in a deep voice, "There's no need to act mysterious. You're already old and the successor you chose died 40,000 years ago!"

The door to the Human Emperor's Palace rose and a figure walked out. Standing in midair, it was the mysterious old man that Su Zimo had seen before in the Human Emperor's Palace!

The Palace Guardian tapped his finger gently and a jade green light entered the storyteller's almost withered Essence Spirit.

An extremely powerful divine power spread through the void!

The lifeforce in that jade green light was shocking!

The Chen Dragon Emperor said, "Everlasting Vitality. With this supreme divine power, the storyteller's life is temporarily saved."

True enough!

Under the nourishment of the jade green light, the storyteller's Essence Spirit regained its vitality and consciousness.

He channeled his Essence Spirit and used his blood that was not far away to reconstruct his body in the blink of an eye.

Of course, his aura was still extremely weak.

While Everlasting Vitality possessed immense life force, it could not replenish one's lifespan.

As for the storyteller, his lifespan was almost depleted! The Palace Guardian frowned.

"To think that you would still appear,"

The Hell Witch Emperor smiled gently. "However, the fortune of the human race is depleted in this generation. You can't save them either!"

The Palace Guardian said in a deep voice, "Everyone, our human race can give up most of our territory. However, Penglai Island alone won't be able to accommodate the entire human race!"

"No matter how weak the human race is, we're not at the stage where we would be bullied by the ten thousand races!"

"Of the North, South, East and West Regions, the human race will occupy one of them!" The Golden Crow Fire Emperor burst into laughter. "Palace Guardian, seems like you still don't understand the current situation. You might not be able to leave today!"

"Palace Guardian, you've only comprehended five supreme divine powers. Furthermore, you're old. Even I can suppress you!" The Malevolent Wind Rakshasa Emperor sneered. "Brother Malevolent Wind, there's no need to attack," The Heavenly God Emperor's gaze was cold as he said icily, "I'll kill him on behalf of everyone!"

He channeled his blood qi and a golden spear appeared in his palm. With a single step into the skies, he arrived before the Palace Guardian!

"Kill!"

The Heavenly God Emperor raised his spear and thrust.

There were no unnecessary complicated moves. It was just a direct and simple spear that was filled with a resplendent divine light and arrived instantly!

Suddenly, the Palace Guardian straightened his back and his gaze was deep. In his palm, there was a short spear that was only slightly more than a foot long.

To be precise, it was a brush!

It was green and crystalline like jade. The tip of the brush converged sharply with an unknown silver thread!

Swoosh!

The Palace Guardian waved the jade brush in his hands and tapped the spear of the Heavenly God Emperor.

Boom!

The seemingly weak jade brush collided against the sharp tip of the spear and let out a loud bang. A terrifying power exploded and spread out a massive halo of light!

“That’s the Human Emperor’s Brush!”

The Chen Dragon Emperor narrowed his eyes and murmured.