

ETERNAL SK 1681

Chapter 1681: Earth Gushing Golden Lotus

Suddenly, an extremely cold aura emanated from Monk Daming and he emitted a billowing fog as the temperature of the world plummeted!

A layer of frost covered the golden light region of the Divine Power Ranking.

“Boundless Frost Seal!”

Monk Daming propped up both hands and a chilling intent burst forth from his palms. Accompanied with a series of crackling sounds, the void froze!

The falling lotus flowers became crystalline, as though they were in a frozen lake.

With the restriction of the Divine Power Ranking, the range of effect of the divine power naturally did not extend to 5,000 kilometers. However, the entire golden light region was enveloped by ice!

Notwithstanding the lotus flowers that fell from the skies, even Su Zimo who was opposite them was swiftly covered by a layer of ice.

The phantom of the Immovable Ming King behind him was also gradually collapsing!

The golden light region was now an extreme frost region!

Any Dharmic arts, divine powers, secret skills or Dharmic treasures would be frozen!

“Boundless Frost Seal?”

The Chess Emperor frowned slightly. “Usually, only Patriarchs of Snowdrift Valley are able to cultivate that greater divine power. Could he be a successor of Snowdrift Valley?”

“That’s not for sure,”

At the side, Lin Xuanji shook his head. “We’ve got to take a closer look. The cultivation techniques and legacies in this person’s body are way too mixed and it’s probably difficult to deduce.”

“This greater divine power is extremely strong and Desolate Martial won’t have an easy time dealing with it,”

The Chess Emperor murmured softly.

On the battlefield.

When Boundless Frost Seal descended, a layer of chilling ice crystals appeared in Su Zimo’s bloodline and his consciousness was filled with coldness.

The bloodline of the Green Lotus True Body was about to freeze!

In his consciousness, the Creation Lotus Platform spun slowly and the black-haired Essence Spirit released another burst from his powerful spirit consciousness, forming a second greater divine power!

Bang!

Suddenly!

The ice on the ground cracked and a blinding golden light shone through the crack, radiating brightly!

The next moment, a golden lotus flower broke through the ice layer and surged out from the ground!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Immediately after, the sound of ice cracking could be heard from the battlefield.

Golden lotus flowers tore through the ground and appeared with a blinding golden light. The frost on the battlefield seemed to have met with a blazing sun and melted one after another!

It was another greater divine power nurtured by the Creation Green Lotus—the Earth Gushing Golden Lotus!

Back when Su Zimo was at Golden Core realm, he fused three phenomenons and created a golden lotus flower above the turtle and snake.

He had long come into contact and comprehended the Dao techniques within the golden lotus flower.

Furthermore, he was the Creation Green Lotus to begin with and there were almost no obstacles in comprehending that greater divine power.

At the Golden Core realm, that golden lotus flower was only condensed from spirit energy and there was only one.

But now, millions of golden lotus flowers were surging out from beneath Su Zimo's feet through the ice!

Boom!

Su Zimo's blood qi surged and he broke free of the frost on his body instantly. Breaking out of the ice, his gaze burned and his aura rose continuously!

Monk Daming's expression changed slightly as he conjured hand seals with both hands and hurriedly channeled another greater divine power!

"Sunset Flare!"

With a soft shout, a blazing sun appeared in the firmaments and descended like a gigantic fireball!

The gigantic fireball fell to the ground and the entire golden light region fell into a sea of flames, enveloping many golden lotuses as well!

"You've miscalculated,"

When Su Zimo saw that, he shook his head gently and smiled.

"Mmm?"

Monk Daming's expression changed as well.

His greater divine power could not refine the golden lotus flowers on the ground. Instead, it intensified the aura of the golden lotus flowers and their growth increased exponentially!

The reason why he released that fire divine power was because he wanted to make use of the nature of the five elements to refine Su Zimo's divine power golden lotus flowers.

Among the five elements, fire countered metal.

Furthermore, the lotus flowers belonged to the wood element and feared fire as well.

Under normal circumstances, the Sunset Flare should be a perfect counter to the Earth Gushing Golden Lotus!

However, the birth of the golden lotus had already surpassed the five elements and was beyond common sense. It was formed by the intertwining of turtle and snake, the sun and moon, light and darkness, Yin and Yang!

Before the golden lotus was born, it was originally a green lotus.

Its shade of green was burned away by the scorching flames of the turtle snake, allowing it to release blinding golden lights!

The golden lotus was born from the flames to begin with!

Not only did Monk Daming's Sunset Flare fail to refine the golden lotus flowers that surged out from the ground, it even made the auras of the golden lotus flowers even stronger!

Metal was indestructible and eternal.

It shared the longevity of Heaven and Earth and illuminated alongside the sun and moon!

The flames burned furiously and the golden lotus flowers that surged out from the ground grew stronger, charging towards Monk Daming!

Bang!

There were too many golden lotus flowers and Monk Daming could not dodge in time. He was struck by a golden lotus flower and his body shuddered as blood scars appeared on his face!

"Amazing!"

Monk Daming spat out a mouthful of blood and praised.

His body was strong and condensed and could even take on Dharmic treasures head-on. However, it was nearly shattered by the golden lotus flower—it was clear how terrifying that greater divine power was!

Of course, given Monk Daming's blood qi, even if he was smashed into pieces by the golden lotus flower, he was not severely injured and could recover in the blink of an eye.

However, this exchange caused the situation of the battle to change gradually!

The golden lotus flowers were endless and dense.

Although the golden light region was vast, there was not much space for Monk Daming to dodge.

He had just released a greater divine power and his Essence Spirit had to ease slightly before he could release a second.

However, the golden lotus flowers beneath showed no signs of stopping and surged continuously!

Swoosh!

Monk Daming suddenly took a step behind.

Although that step seemed ordinary, it was mysterious and graceful.

That single step landed right in a gap between the golden lotus flowers!

“Exquisite Steps!”

In midair, the Chess Emperor and Lin Xuanji exclaimed at the same time.

“Just who is that person?”

Lin Xuanji frowned.

It was no secret that the Mystic Firmament Record was stolen by this person.

However, the fact that this person could comprehend Ancestor Ling Long’s secret skill in such a short period of time was way too terrifying!

The Mystic Firmament Record had a long history. Although there had been many paragons in Enigma Palace over the years, only a few of them could comprehend the Exquisite Steps.

Most of them merely comprehended the Mystic Firmament Steps.

In fact, cultivators of Enigma Palace even felt that Ancestor Ling Long had not left behind the complete legacy of the Exquisite Steps in Enigma Palace.

In this generation, only Demoness Ji who entered the Human Emperor’s Palace obtained the true legacy of Ancestor Ling Long and comprehended the Exquisite Steps.

However, the scene before them shocked the two of them!

This meant that there was indeed a cultivation technique for the Exquisite Steps in the Mystic Firmament Record. However, they had not been able to crack the secret within!

But now, the Exquisite Steps was cultivated by an outsider with a mysterious background.

When Demoness Ji released her Exquisite Steps, her figure was graceful like a dragon.

As for Monk Daming, he released the Exquisite Steps with an indescribable grace and ease, as though he was an immortal that was floating among the clouds, strolling leisurely among the golden lotus flowers.

Chapter 1682: Arrival of the Emperors

Swoosh!

Su Zimo’s figure flashed and he arrived before Monk Daming in the blink of an eye. He flipped his palm to suppress the latter!

Even if Monk Daming released the Exquisite Steps, he had already lost the initiative.

For experts like Su Zimo and Monk Daming, any single mistake made by anyone would be captured and taken advantage of by the other party!

Bang!

Monk Daming punched in reverse and collided with Su Zimo's palm with a dull thud!

Their blood qi intertwined and devoured one another without relenting!

Su Zimo did not gain any advantage in that head-on clash.

However, Monk Daming had no choice but to retreat and dodge.

That was because golden lotus flowers were still surging underground continuously. He had to deal with Su Zimo while dodging the golden lotus flowers beneath his feet!

However, Su Zimo would not be disturbed as such. He rode on the golden lotus flowers while they would not affect or harm him.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Both parties fought with speed.

Su Zimo attacked consecutively and released a flurry of attacks without giving Monk Daming any chance to catch his breath!

Their blood qi rose continuously and they reached the Tsunami Blood realm before long!

However, both of them had a tacit understanding and did not choose to release their Bloodline phenomenons.

This was not a life and death battle.

"That white-robed man is way too strong!"

Lin Xuanji said sternly, "Brother Su's Green Lotus True Body has grown to Grade 8 and can even crush Dharmic treasures. To think that this person could fight against him for so long!"

The Chess Emperor nodded as well. "That's right. Although that person is restricted by the Earth Gushing Golden Lotus and is disadvantaged, seemingly suppressed by Desolate Martial, there's no way to determine the victor."

"Once the divine power of the Earth Gushing Golden Lotus dissipates, that person will regain his freedom and won't be threatened by the golden lotus flowers. The outcome will be even more unpredictable."

Lin Xuanji shook his head. "No, Brother Su still has some trump cards that he has yet to reveal. If he does, that person will definitely lose!"

"Fu!"

The Chess Emperor smiled gently and asked, "How do you know that this person doesn't have similar trump cards to deal with them?"

Lin Xuanji's heart skipped a beat.

The Chess Emperor was right. He knew nothing about this person. All he knew was that this person had shocking talent and was extremely audacious. He could even infiltrate Enigma Palace to steal the books and even set Su Zimo up.

It was not surprising if such a monster incarnate had extraordinary methods!

Or rather, this person definitely had other trump cards!

Lin Xuanji murmured softly, "To think that in this generation, there could be someone who could match Brother Su. How scary!"

On the battlefield.

Although Su Zimo had the upper hand, Monk Daming dealt with it calmly.

Su Zimo did not use trump cards such as the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi.

That was because he knew that Monk Daming had some powerful trump cards as well.

Even if they were released, it would not affect the outcome of this battle.

"That's incredible,"

Su Zimo could not help but praise internally.

Monk Daming made an error in judgment and released a greater divine power that boosted his Earth Gushing Golden Lotus, allowing him to gain the upper hand.

Despite that, Monk Daming was still able to fight him head-on, relying on his powerful combat strength to weave through the gaps of the golden lotus flowers!

Monk Daming was indeed the strongest opponent he had encountered!

If the two of them were to fight to the death and use all their trump cards, no one would know which of them would survive.

Right then, the Divine Power Ranking trembled and released another blinding golden light, forming two golden beams that shone on Su Zimo and Monk Daming!

The two beams of light isolated the two of them as well.

"That is..."

"The Divine Power Ranking is passing down its inheritance!"

"How could that be? The outcome between the two of them has yet to be decided!"

This scene caused a commotion.

"Look!"

Someone pointed to the top of the Divine Power Ranking and a Dao title slowly appeared—Desolate Martial!

Immediately after, still at the top of the Divine Power Ranking and ranked beside Desolate Martial, there were faint words—another Dao title was about to appear!

When Monk Daming saw that, he suddenly said, “My Dao title is Solar Luna.”

The words that were about to appear on the Divine Power Ranking suddenly turned blurry. Finally, the words Solar Luna appeared beside Desolate Martial!

Desolate Martial, Solar Luna!

Two Dao titles were ranked at the top of the Divine Power Ranking!

“It’s unprecedented to have equivalent ranks in the Divine Power Ranking!”

“What a rare sight. Even in the ancient era, there was no such situation!”

“Could even the Divine Power Ranking not bear to see the two of them continue fighting?”

“That’s indeed a possibility. The establishment of the Divine Power Ranking is to make the human race stronger, not to kill one another! No matter which of those two monster incarnates dies, it’s a huge loss for the human race.”

Many Patriarchs exclaimed.

“Solar Luna?”

Lin Xuanji frowned and pondered for a long time before shaking his head. “I’ve never heard of that name. Even in the ancient books of Enigma Palace, there’s no such person.”

“I’ve never heard of it either,”

The Chess Emperor shook his head.

After a brief pause, he continued, “However, that Dao title might not be real. Initially, the Divine Power Ranking was almost about to reveal this person’s true Dao title. However, the Divine Power Ranking changed at the last minute when this person suddenly mentioned the Dao title Solar Luna.”

“Just who is that person? Why is he hiding his identity?”

Lin Xuanji frowned and murmured, “Solar Luna, Solar Luna...”

Among everyone present, Su Zimo was probably the only one who knew that the characters for Solar Luna formed the character for Ming when joined together!

However, at that moment, neither Su Zimo nor Monk Daming were in the mood to think too much.

The inheritance of the Divine Power Ranking was akin to enlightenment—every single breath was extremely precious!

The two of them held their breaths and closed their eyes, comprehending the inheritance that descended from the Divine Power Ranking carefully!

Everyone knew that the top six of the Divine Power Ranking would all inherit a supreme divine power from the Human Emperor!

As for the Rank 1, the supreme divine power inherited was the strongest!

“I reckon that it might be the Human Emperor’s Killing Word Art.”

“It might also be the Paramita Bridge! When the Paramita Bridge was released at the Ten Thousand Race Meet, even the supreme divine powers of the primordial races could not defend against it and collapsed instantly!”

Many Patriarchs discussed excitedly.

“Look!”

A Patriarch pointed at Monk Daming and suddenly said, “The word ‘kill’ appeared above that person’s head! Seems like the Killing Word Art has been imparted to that person!”

“A golden bridge formed from countless runes has appeared above Desolate Martial’s head!”

“Desolate Martial obtained the inheritance of the Paramita Bridge!”

Many Patriarchs revealed envious expressions.

Right then, an extremely terrifying might descended and the entire world seemed to darken. Black clouds surged over and the air was heavy!

Many Patriarchs looked up instinctively.

Seven terrifying figures stood in the firmaments, emitting Emperor Dao auras and looking down at the world with cold expressions!

Seven Emperors!

Chapter 1683: See You Again in the Pugilistic World

The seven Emperors stood side by side and the person in the middle was Chaos Essence Sect and the Di Clan’s Yu Emperor!

On both sides of him stood the Purple Thunder Emperor of Zephyr Thunder Palace, the Frost Emperor of Glass Palace, the Killing Emperor of Sword Sect, the Malevolent Emperor of Malevolent Earth Sect, the North Firmament Emperor of Heavenly Dipper Sect and the Breaking Sea Emperor of Penglai Island.

Although no one knew the exact number of Emperors of the human race, Enigma Palace had once speculated that there were only around 30 of them including some reclusive Emperors!

Even in the ancient battlefield, these Emperors rarely appeared.

But now, seven Emperors had arrived together—this was a rare sight throughout history.

Everyone present were Patriarchs who had lived for tens of thousands of years and were sharp about the human heart. The moment they saw Di Yu and the others appear, they knew why and who they were here for!

“Desolate Martial is dead!”

A Patriarch smiled. "I heard that the previous time round, the Yu Emperor failed to kill Desolate Martial. To think that he would actually gather seven Emperors this time round. Desolate Martial truly won't be able to escape."

"That's right,"

Another Patriarch said, "Although the Divine Power Ranking passed down a supreme divine power to Desolate Martial, he will still require a long time to comprehend it. Even if two Emperors were to attack right now, he would definitely die, let alone seven Emperors!"

"Heh! That white-robed cultivator won't be able to escape death either,"

A Patriarch of Zephyr Thunder Palace said, "This person killed a few Patriarchs on the Divine Power Ranking. Our Purple Thunder Emperor will definitely suppress him and make him pay with his blood!"

"The situation is bad!"

In the crowd, Demoneess Ji said sternly, "There's still no news of the Mystic Emperor after he entered the Human Emperor's Palace while the Emperors of Diamond Monastery, Snowdrift Valley and the other super sects are still healing. Nobody can help Zimo right now."

Ming Zhen said deeply, "I believe Junior Brother Ming Xin must have predicted such a situation. He might be prepared."

In midair.

The Chess Emperor glanced at Desolate Martial and Monk Daming who were still receiving their inheritance and retracted his gaze. He looked at Di Yu and the others and asked loudly, "What's the meaning of this, everyone?"

"Nothing much,"

Di Yu said indifferently, "I want to settle some grudges with Desolate Martial today!"

The Chess Emperor said in a deep voice, "Di Yu, Desolate Martial did a great deed at the Ten Thousand Race Meet and he's the future hope of the human race! The primordial races are the most wary of him. If the primordial races reappear after you kill Desolate Martial, who can suppress them?!"

"Right now, Tianhuang Mainland is a place where the ten thousand races coexist. The primordial races have already agreed to it and there's no threat at all,"

Di Yu said, "Furthermore, the primordial races were shocked by the Human Emperor and their top Emperors are either dead or injured. They were scared out of their wits and are no longer a threat to the human race!"

"Right, since we mentioned the Human Emperor,"

The Chess Emperor hollered, "Desolate Martial obtained the title of the Eternal Human Emperor and is the successor that was selected by the Eternal Human Emperor personally. He is the current Human Emperor! If you want to kill him, that's equivalent to disrespecting the Human Emperor! Are you trying to commit treason?!"

“Hahahaha!”

Di Yu burst into laughter. “Chess Emperor, don’t use the Eternal Human Emperor to suppress me. Desolate Martial is merely a Patriarch right now and has yet to become an Emperor. How can he be considered as the Human Emperor?!”

“The position of the Human Emperor belongs to the capable! Desolate Martial is merely a Patriarch. Even if he’s invincible among his peers, can he defeat me? What rights does he have to become the Human Emperor?!”

Suddenly, Lin Xuanji said, “Di Yu, you have to think carefully. Desolate Martial has another true body that’s a Taboo Dragon Phoenix!”

“If you dare to kill Desolate Martial, the Taboo Dragon Phoenix will definitely lead the Dragon race to flatten Chaos Essence Sect and kill your Di Clan. You’ll be a sinner of Chaos Essence Sect and the Di Clan!”

“Sure thing,”

Di Yu was fearless when he heard that. Instead, he nodded and laughed. “Get Desolate Martial’s Dragon Phoenix True Body to kill! Kill the entire Di Clan and all the cultivators of Chaos Essence Sect!”

“That will be a great opportunity for the world to witness how Desolate Martial slaughters human cultivators with the bloodline of a primordial race taboo!”

Lin Xuanji frowned.

This matter was indeed troublesome to deal with.

Even if Di Yu killed Desolate Martial, it would be difficult for the Dragon Phoenix True Body to attack.

Firstly, the Dragon Phoenix True Body had a taboo bloodline and was not human. His identity was sensitive and he would definitely be scolded and criticized if he massacred human cultivators.

Secondly, this was Di Yu’s doing and had nothing to do with anyone else.

Given Desolate Martial’s character, he would definitely not implicate Chaos Essence Sect and the Di Clan just because of Di Yu.

On the Divine Power Ranking, the light on Su Zimo and Monk Daming’s bodies were getting fainter.

This meant that the inheritance was about to end!

Once the inheritance was over, the golden light beneath the Rank 1 of the Divine Power Ranking would dissipate as well.

At that time, Su Zimo and Monk Daming would be completely exposed to the seven Emperors!

Although the Chess Emperor was anxious, he had no good solution.

He frowned and looked at the Emperors beside Di Yu, saying in a deep voice, “Purple Thunder, Seven Kills. You guys don’t have any deep feud with Desolate Martial, right?”

“Desolate Martial killed my titular disciple. Doesn’t that count?”

The Killing Emperor asked instead.

The Chess Emperor sneered internally, “How is it appropriate for Emperors like ourselves to appear and take revenge personally for the deaths of our sects’ titular disciples?!”

The Purple Thunder Emperor pointed to Monk Daming beside Su Zimo. “The three of us are here to kill that person.”

“That person hid like a coward and hunted Patriarchs of our sects on the Divine Power Ranking. Let’s see who he is!”

The Frost Emperor of Glass Palace said coldly.

“Chess Emperor, you had better make way and scam to the side to study your chess manuals quietly,”

The Malevolent Emperor retrieved a spear made from an unknown beast bone from his storage bag. It emitted a torrential aura as he pointed at the Chess Emperor and said coldly, “If you stand in our way, we’ll kill you as well!”

The Chess Emperor’s expression turned cold when he heard that.

Even though he was obsessed with chess and rarely fought with others, he was still an Emperor and was incomparably noble—there was no way he would allow others to humiliate and provoke him like this!

“Alright, let’s see how you’re going to kill me!”

Right then, the Divine Power Ranking vibrated.

The two beams of light on Su Zimo and Monk Daming had already dissipated and the golden light surrounding the area had faded as well.

Both of them opened their eyes at the same time.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

The gazes of Di Yu and the other Emperors descended instantly and landed on the two of them, releasing a terrifying pressure!

Even against the pressure of the seven Emperors, Su Zimo and Monk Daming’s expressions did not change.

In fact, the two of them did not even look up at the seven Emperors above them.

The two of them merely exchanged glances with fighting spirit in their eyes!

The battle between the two of them earlier on was not over yet.

“Brother Su, I’m afraid we won’t be able to continue with our fight,”

Monk Daming suddenly smiled. “However, we can do it another way.”

Su Zimo’s heart skipped a beat as he vaguely guessed something.

“There are seven Emperors here. I heard that three of them are here for me.”

Monk Daming’s eyes lit up. “Next, we’ll see which of us can survive against the pursuit of these Emperors!”

“Alright!”

Su Zimo nodded and replied with a fake smile, “However, you’ll definitely lose.”

Monk Daming smiled gently. “Don’t brag too soon. I hope that you’ll still be alive the next time I see you! See you again in the pugilistic world!”

With that said, Monk Daming’s blood qi surged and he burst forth with the greater divine power that could shrink the ground into inches, sprinting into the distance!

Chapter 1684: Chess Destiny

Although the fact that Monk Daming fled after receiving the inheritance did not look honorable, it was the wisest choice.

Even he could not fight against Emperors head-on and could only avoid them temporarily!

“Junior, there’s nowhere for you to run!”

The Purple Thunder Emperor was the first to react and hollered. Electric arcs burst forth from his body as he chased after Monk Daming.

The Frost Emperor transformed into a rainbow-colored streak of light and crossed half the void, traveling at least 5,000 kilometers.

The Killing Emperor rode on his flying sword and followed closely behind!

In the blink of an eye, three Emperors chased after Monk Daming and disappeared from everyone’s sights.

When he saw that, Su Zimo smiled gently with a sense of warmth in his heart.

This outcome was probably part of Monk Daming’s plan.

Part of the reason why he hunted the Patriarchs of the Divine Power Ranking was because those Patriarchs cultivated the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra.

On the other hand, it was also to help Su Zimo.

If Su Zimo could guess that an Emperor would descend to kill him in the Divine Power Ranking this time round, Monk Daming could naturally guess as well.

That was the reason why he decided to hunt the Patriarchs of the Divine Power Ranking at this time!

That way, it was equivalent to three Emperors lured away by Monk Daming; the pressure on Su Zimo was significantly reduced as well.

Of course, Monk Daming would definitely not openly admit to it.

“Desolate Martial, why aren’t you running?”

Di Yu looked down at Su Zimo with a mocking expression, as though he was looking at a dying man. He smiled and asked, “Why? You’re already prepared to surrender?”

“He’s quite a smart person. He knows that he can’t run,”

The North Firmament Emperor of Heavenly Dipper Sect mocked as well.

The Breaking Sea Emperor said, “Should we discuss? Perhaps, if Desolate Martial is willing to hand over the Human Emperor’s Seal and beg for mercy, we can consider giving him a chance.”

The remaining four Emperors mocked them with relaxed expressions.

Su Zimo smiled as well. “Of course, the reason why I’m not running is because there’s no need to.”

When he saw how composed Su Zimo was, Di Yu’s expression darkened as he harrumphed coldly. “Desolate Martial, even if you die ten times, it’s not enough to resolve the feud between you and Chaos Essence Sect as well as the Di Clan!”

“I’m prepared to restrain your Essence Spirit. Let’s see what secrets you have to be able to cultivate to this point!”

Before his sentence was finished, Di Yu extended his palm and crushed down on Su Zimo like a millstone.

Great Chaos Essence Palm!

Although it was not a divine power, when released by an Emperor, the power of the Great Chaos Essence Palm was incomparably terrifying—it could even crush greater divine powers with ease!

“Di Yu, how dare you!”

The Chess Emperor had a furious expression and attacked right away.

He slapped his back and flung the stone slab on his back!

There were vertical lines drawn on the stone slab that intertwined and split the entire stone slab into tiny blocks.

The stone slab seemed to possess a demonic power.

Many Mahayana Patriarchs looked at the stone slab and their gazes and minds seemed to be absorbed by it, spinning continuously.

The stone slab was a chessboard!

Swoosh!

Suddenly, the sound of sharp blades tearing through the air echoed as a sinister wind howled!

A slender black light struck the chessboard heavily and sparks flew. The sound of metal clashing was extremely ear-piercing!

Many Patriarchs shuddered and woke up.

The Malevolent Emperor at the side had thrown out the bone spear in his hands.

He said coldly, "Chess Emperor, I'm your opponent!"

At the same time, the North Firmament Emperor and the Breaking Sea Emperor attacked at the same time!

The North Firmament Emperor punched towards Su Zimo through the void and a gigantic star appeared in the firmaments, emitting an endless might as though it wanted to crush Su Zimo into sludge!

The Breaking Sea Emperor waved his sleeves and the sound of tsunami surged.

A bottomless ocean appeared on the battlefield with a majestic might!

It was as though the Breaking Sea Emperor had moved the entire East Sea here!

The Chess Emperor channeled his Essence Spirit wildly and slapped his storage bag, retrieving black and white chess pieces that scattered onto the chessboard!

"Chess Destiny!"

He hollered and released a supreme divine power!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The black and white chess pieces landed on the chessboard and it spun slowly, emitting a mysterious power as though it was sucking all living beings into it as chess pieces!

Those black and white chess pieces meant that all living beings in the world could not escape from this chessboard!

When that supreme divine power was released, the power of Di Yu, the Breaking Sea Emperor and the North Firmament Emperor was absorbed by the spinning chessboard!

"Hmph!"

"Finger Yellow Springs!"

The Malevolent Emperor channeled his Essence Spirit hurriedly and pointed forward as well.

Suddenly, a turbid yellow river appeared beneath his finger and surged towards the chessboard in midair!

The water of the Yellow Springs possessed an extremely terrifying power and endless corpses floated within. They were eternal and were the most filthy.

The chessboard was soaked in the Yellow Springs and its glow dimmed instantly.

The black and white pieces on the chessboard began to fall off as well.

"Hmph!"

Di Yu sneered, “Chess Emperor, you overestimate yourself. You want to fight against us four Emperors just because you’ve comprehended a supreme divine power? You’re courting death!”

“Chaos Essence Grotto-heaven!”

Di Yu waved his sleeves and the void in midair suddenly collapsed, revealing a gigantic and deep hole that spun continuously with a powerful suction force!

The Grotto-heaven was pitch-black and emitted a cold aura.

The Chess Emperor’s face was pale. No matter how he channeled his blood qi, he could not control his body and began to float towards Chaos Essence Grotto-heaven.

Before he was pulled into Chaos Essence Grotto-heaven, he could already sense the destructive aura contained within.

It was as though it wanted to tear and shatter everything!

The Chess Emperor knew very well how powerful that supreme divine power was.

Once he fell into it, it would be useless even with Blood Rebirth—he would descend upon that endless abyss and be minced to death!

He struggled with all his might but could not stop himself.

The chessboard of the Chess Emperor was restricted by the water of Yellow Springs and could not be controlled yet.

He could only take out a few more Dharmic treasures from his storage bag to defend against the power of Chaos Essence Grotto-heaven.

However, the moment those Dharmic treasures were taken out, they were absorbed by Chaos Essence Grotto-heaven and turned into dust!

Even Dharmic treasures could not withstand the power of Chaos Essence Grotto-heaven!

“Chess Emperor, there’s no need for you to struggle,”

The Breaking Sea Emperor smiled gently. “Let me send you off on your final journey!”

“Weak Water!”

The Breaking Sea Emperor extended his palm.

An extremely rich divine power was released from his palm, forming a tiny stream that was only as thick as an arm.

However, after the stream appeared, it was as though the entire world had fallen into it!

Weak water was the legendary immortal water of the upper world that could not be breached; even a goose’s feather could not float on it!

In weak water, even if one had extraordinary methods, they would fall into it. Some divine powers and Dharmic arts would even be rendered completely useless!

Although the stream that was as thick as an arm did not have much momentum, the release of that supreme divine power drowned the Chess Emperor's final hope!

The Chess Emperor was washed by the weak water and fell towards the pitch-black Chaos Essence Grotto-heaven with a dim gaze and an expression of despair.

Lin Xuanji and the others could only watch helplessly.

This was a battle between Emperors!

Those were supreme divine powers and his strength was as insignificant as an ant in the face of them.

Right then, Lin Xuanji's gaze shifted to Su Zimo and gradually froze.

Chapter 1685: Killing Emperors!

Su Zimo did not attack when the battle broke out in midair.

He had comprehended less than ten greater divine powers. Even if he attacked, he could not affect the entire situation.

Su Zimo merely took out something from his robes.

It was a long scroll with words written on it.

"That is..."

When Lin Xuanji saw that, his gaze froze as he murmured, "The Human Emperor's Dharmic Edict?"

Su Zimo held the long scroll with both hands and spread it slowly above his head.

There was a line of scarlet words written on that snow-white scroll. Everything was written with blood!

"The human race is declining and Emperors are useless! I heard that Desolate Martial rose in Tianhuang Mainland and established the Martial Dao to bring blessings to the masses! I, the Human Emperor, have decided to pass down my title to Desolate Martial! Once Desolate Martial is conferred the title of Emperor, he will become the Human Emperor and be respected by the world!"

Now that those scarlet words reappeared, the voice of the Eternal Human Emperor seemed to echo in the void with a terrifying might!

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An extremely terrifying power was released from the long scroll, causing Di Yu and the others to shudder!

"The Human Emperor's Dharmic Edict!"

A Mahayana Patriarch recognized the origin of the long scroll and exclaimed.

Many Mahayana Patriarchs stared at the scroll and the words on it.

There were many blood-red words of the same character—Kill!

"Ah!"

Suddenly, a tragic cry sounded from midair.

The North Firmament Emperor of Heavenly Dipper Sect convulsed and was suddenly sliced into pieces, turning into blood clots!

His Essence Spirit had just escaped when it shuddered and was severed by a chilling killing intent, dying on the spot!

Right in front of everyone, the North Firmament Emperor died!

Psst!

Many Patriarchs gasped and their expressions changed!

It was only now that they realized that the 'Kill' words that burst forth from the Human Emperor's Dharmic Edict were not their imagination.

It had truly happened!

The supreme divine power of the Human Emperor, the Killing Word Art, was hidden within the Human Emperor's Dharmic Edict!

It was only at that moment that many Mahayana Patriarchs understood why Desolate Martial did not escape.

So, the Human Emperor had left such a powerful trump card for Desolate Martial with his Dharmic Edict!

One after another, bloodied 'Kill' words appeared in midair. They were condensed and did not dissipate, filled with a chilling killing intent!

Heaven and earth trembled!

The void seemed to have been sliced into pieces by the 'Kill' words!

The Breaking Sea Emperor's Weak Water sliced into pieces by a Killing Word Art. His divine powers dissipated and a terrifying killing intent descended on him instantly!

His figure swayed and his eyes dimmed instantly as he fell from midair.

His Essence Spirit was completely destroyed in his consciousness!

He was killed by a single killing intent from the Killing Word Art!

Although the Yellow Springs water of the Malevolent Emperor was incomparably filthy, it was sliced into nothingness by the Killing Word Art!

Di Yu's Chaos Essence Grotto-heaven was sliced into pieces by a bloodied 'Kill' word and dissipated on the spot!

The Chess Emperor seized the opportunity to escape as well!

Weak Water, Finger Yellow Springs and Chaos Essence Grotto-heaven... all of them were destroyed by the Eternal Human Emperor's Killing Word Art!

Even the Heavenly God Emperor who was domineering and invincible back then and acknowledged himself to be comparable to the Eternal Human Emperor was killed on the spot by a single Killing Word Art.

Let alone the Emperors before them.

This supreme divine power of the Killing Word Art was not released personally by the Eternal Human Emperor.

However, every single word on the Human Emperor's Dharmic Edict was written using the blood of the Heavenly God Emperor and the others in the past and possessed immense might!

The reason why the Eternal Human Emperor passed the Human Emperor's Seal to Su Zimo was to train the latter.

However, the Eternal Human Emperor would definitely not let anyone bully Su Zimo casually!

Others merely thought that it was an ordinary Dharmic Edict. However, only Su Zimo knew that this was the final trump card given to him by the Eternal Human Emperor.

Actually, Su Zimo could not activate the Killing Word Art on the Human Emperor's Dharmic Edict.

The Killing Word Art would only appear when it was triggered by a supreme divine power!

Back then, when Di Yu hunted down Su Zimo a few hundred years ago, he wanted to release the Human Emperor's Dharmic Edict.

However, once this trump card was exposed, outsiders would be prepared and the threat of it would be greatly reduced.

Right now, Di Yu and the others wanted to take advantage of the Divine Power Ranking to kill Desolate Martial.

It was the same for Su Zimo!

He had hidden the Human Emperor's Dharmic Edict for so long just for today!

The Human Emperor's Dharmic Edict was completely released and in the blink of an eye, the two Emperors, the North Firmament Emperor and the Breaking Sea Emperor, died, leaving only the Malevolent Emperor and Di Yu.

However, the 'Kill' words on the Human Emperor's Dharmic Edict had yet to dissipate and was charging towards the two of them!

The Malevolent Emperor retracted his bone spear hurriedly and thrust it towards a 'Kill' word in front of him. At the same time, he summoned a gigantic bell from his storage bag and it hovered above his head.

Crack!

When the bone spear collided with the 'Kill' word, the sound of cracking could be heard. Instantly, the bone spear shattered on the spot and fell from midair.

However, the Killing Word Art did not stop and struck the gigantic bell!

Clang!

There was a loud bang!

The bell sounded from afar and shattered on the spot.

After destroying two Dharmic treasures in succession, the Killing Word Art had already dissipated.

The Malevolent Emperor spat out a mouthful of blood and his face turned pale as he fled into the distance.

Although he lost two Dharmic treasures, one of which was his Destiny Dharmic Treasure, he managed to defend against that fatal attack and escape!

Right then, Su Zimo sneered. Suddenly, he threw the Human Emperor's Dharmic Edict in his hands and it tore through the air.

The Human Emperor's Dharmic Edict descended on the head of the Malevolent Emperor.

The moment the Malevolent Emperor escaped, his vision darkened before he could catch his breath. A long scroll filled with blood words enveloped him!

The Human Emperor's Dharmic Edict was filled with the blood of the top Emperors of the primordial races and was filled with killing intent that tore everything apart!

The Malevolent Emperor was enveloped by the Human Emperor's Dharmic Edict and his Essence Spirit was minced into a blood mist before it could escape. His Essence Spirit was destroyed and he died on the spot!

Before his death, the last thought of the Malevolent Emperor was regret.

It was not regret for coming here, but regret for not following the Purple Thunder Emperor and the others to hunt down the white-robed man.

In the blink of an eye, Di Yu was the only one left among the four Emperors.

When Di Yu's Chaos Essence Grotto-heaven was shattered by the Killing Word Art, he realized that something was amiss and turned to flee right away.

"Trying to escape?!"

Su Zimo glared at Di Yu's back view and controlled the Human Emperor's Dharmic Edict once more to envelop him as well.

Whoosh!

The Human Emperor's Dharmic Edict tore through the air and descended on Di Yu's head instantly. Countless scarlet words seemed to have jumped out of the Dharmic Edict and wanted to tear Di Yu apart!

Di Yu had a grim expression.

He witnessed the Malevolent Emperor being sucked in by the Human Emperor's Dharmic Edict without a corpse left.

He knew very well that if he were to fall into it, he would definitely die here as well!

Suddenly!

A strange blood glint flashed through Di Yu's eyes.

"Dharmic Blood Escape!"

Di Yu released the Blood Escape technique from the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra and burned almost half of his bloodline. His speed increased exponentially and he transformed into a blood beam, escaping from the envelopment of the Human Emperor's Dharmic Edict!

Chapter 1686: Sabotaging Emperors!

"The Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra again!"

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat and he narrowed his eyes.

Up till now, he knew that there were close to ten people who cultivated this fiend technique!

He was already shocked that Patriarchs on the Divine Power Ranking cultivated the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra. To think that even an Emperor cultivated this fiend technique!

Su Zimo had no desire to chase after Di Yu after the latter released Dharmic Blood Escape.

He knew the Blood Escape technique the best.

Unless he was an Emperor, there was no way he could catch up to Di Yu!

At the same time, Su Zimo understood something.

There was a high chance that Di Yu had cultivated the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra 10,000 years ago.

Back when he descended to the North Region and ambushed the red-headed ghost, he even wanted to kill the latter. It was not because he wanted to save the cultivators of Daming and Fahua Monasteries.

Di Yu merely wanted to lure the Dragon race out and trigger an even more tragic battle!

Rivers of blood in the entire North Region were what he wanted to see.

Unfortunately, the red-headed ghost was severely injured and was on the brink of death. However, the Dharma Emperor sacrificed his remaining lifespan and with a compassionate heart, saved the red-headed ghost.

That was also the reason why the Dragon race did not appear and massacre the North Region.

Su Zimo beckoned and retracted the Human Emperor's Dharmic Edict.

After this battle, the power of the Eternal Human Emperor on the Dharmic Edict had been exhausted.

Even if Su Zimo summoned the Human Emperor's Dharmic Edict again, it would no longer be a threat.

However, there was still a legacy of a supreme divine power left on the Dharmic Edict!

The Killing Word Art!

This was the final gift left behind for Su Zimo by the Human Emperor!

The Human Emperor's Seal possessed the legacy of a supreme divine power, Three Heads Six Arms.

Earlier on, when he was at the top of the Divine Power Ranking, Su Zimo even inherited the legacy of the Paramita Bridge.

Coupled with the inheritance of the Killing Word Art in the Human Emperor's Dharmic Edict...

Of the six supreme divine powers comprehended by the Eternal Human Emperor in the past, three of the strongest ones were passed down to Su Zimo!

Once this was over, Su Zimo would enter seclusion once more and attempt to become an Emperor!

Right then, a figure sped over from not far away. Although he exuded the might of an Emperor, he looked a little wretched—it was the Purple Thunder Emperor who had chased after Monk Daming earlier on.

When the Purple Thunder Emperor returned and saw that Su Zimo was still standing there unscathed, his eyes were filled with killing intent!

“Desolate Martial, you're not dead yet?!”

The Purple Thunder Emperor hollered with a cold expression and was about to attack.

“Purple Thunder Emperor, wait!”

A Patriarch of Zephyr Thunder Palace rushed forward hurriedly and blocked in front of the Purple Thunder Emperor. With a horrified expression, he shouted, “Run, run! The three Emperors, Breaking Sea Emperor, North Firmament Emperor and Malevolent Emperor, have been killed by Desolate Martial!”

“Ah!”

The Purple Thunder Emperor was shocked.

He swept his gaze and caught sight of the remains on the battlefield. The corpse of the Breaking Sea Emperor was lying not far away and was not cold yet!

Although the corpse of the North Firmament Emperor was already torn apart, his identity could still be vaguely recognized from his torn clothes.

Although the Malevolent Emperor was minced into a blood mist by the Human Emperor's Dharmic Edict, the aura of the Yellow Springs that he had comprehended condensed in midair.

At the side, Su Zimo put away the storage bag of the Malevolent Emperor with a calm expression and did not even look up at him.

Di Yu was long gone.

Psst!

The Purple Thunder Emperor's heart skipped a beat.

Without hesitation, the Purple Thunder Emperor did not dare to linger and fled into the distance in silence, afraid that he would encounter a calamity!

"Purple Thunder Emperor, wait for me!"

The Patriarch of Zephyr Thunder Palace chased after him hurriedly as well.

The Purple Thunder Emperor ran until he was a million kilometers away and confirmed that there was no danger before stopping with a bewildered expression.

A moment later, the Patriarch of Zephyr Thunder Palace from earlier on caught up.

"What's going on?"

The Purple Thunder Emperor had run too hurriedly earlier on and did not have time to ask. At that moment, he asked hastily, "Is the Mystic Emperor back?"

"No, it was Desolate Martial,"

The Patriarch of Zephyr Thunder Palace panted slightly.

"Impossible!"

The Purple Thunder Emperor said resolutely, "Desolate Martial is only at the late-stage Mahayana realm. How can he kill three Emperors?"

"The Human Emperor's Dharmic Edict in Desolate Martial's hands..."

The Patriarch of Zephyr Thunder Palace described everything that happened completely.

Although the Purple Thunder Emperor was not present, he still felt a sense of trepidation and broke out in cold sweat when he heard that.

The Purple Thunder Emperor had yet to realize that the Killing Word Art on the Human Emperor's Dharmic Edict had already dissipated and posed no threat to him!

"Purple Thunder Emperor, where are the Frost and Killing Emperors?"

The Patriarch of Zephyr Thunder Palace asked, "Didn't the three of you chase after that person together? Just what was the background of that person?"

At the mention of that, the Purple Thunder Emperor's expression darkened as he grit his teeth. "Don't mention this matter any longer! We didn't manage to catch up to that person!"

"Ah?"

The Patriarch of Zephyr Thunder Palace was shocked and said instinctively, "Three Emperors failed to catch up to a late-stage Mahayana Patriarch?"

"More than that,"

The Purple Thunder Emperor clenched his fists and ground his teeth so hard that they cracked. He said hatefully, "That person even managed to sabotage and kill the Frost Emperor! The Killing Emperor also escaped with severe injuries. I was the only one who managed to escape in time thanks to my movement technique."

"How could that be?!"

The Patriarch of Zephyr Thunder Palace was dumbfounded.

The Purple Thunder Emperor suppressed the rage in his heart for a moment before saying, "This person specializes in concealment and illusion techniques. Coupled with his extremely fast movement technique, he will disappear from our senses the moment we're not careful."

"We chased all the way and arrived at some ruins. That person was a little tired and seemed to be exhausted. The three of us went forward and released our supreme divine powers, prepared to kill that person. Unexpectedly..."

At that point, a look of fear flashed through the Purple Thunder Emperor's eyes. "To think that the space around the ruins would be unstable. When we released our supreme divine powers, we attracted a Divine Power Storm!"

"Ah!"

The Patriarch of Zephyr Thunder Palace exclaimed.

He could guess what happened next without the Purple Thunder Emperor elaborating.

The Frost Emperor was buried in the Divine Power Storm and the Killing Emperor fled with severe injuries. Only the Purple Thunder Emperor managed to escape, albeit in a sorry state.

"You don't have to be angry. At the very least, that person died inside as well,"

The Patriarch of Zephyr Thunder Palace consoled.

"Die, my ass!"

When he heard that, the Purple Thunder Emperor was so angry that he nearly spat out a mouthful of blood. "The thing that lured us over was just a clone of that person! We lost him somewhere in between!"

The Patriarch of Zephyr Thunder Palace opened his mouth with a numb expression.

The fact that Desolate Martial summoned the Human Emperor's Dharmic Edict and killed three Emperors earlier on was already a huge blow to him.

However, he could still accept it.

After all, that was something left behind by the Eternal Human Emperor!

However, that white-robed cultivator made use of a clone to toy with three Emperors. In the end, he even sabotaged and killed an Emperor while severely injuring another!

Just who was that person?

The Patriarch of Zephyr Thunder Palace could not help but recall the unfinished battle that this person had agreed on with Desolate Martial before he left.

Perhaps, the outcome of that battle might not have been decided yet.

Chapter 1687: Emperor Desolate Martial

Beneath the Divine Power Ranking, Su Zimo bowed slightly to the Chess Emperor and bid farewell to Lin Xuanji, Demoness Ji and the others before leaving.

Many Patriarchs looked at Su Zimo's back view with emotional expressions.

Everyone knew in their hearts that the moment Desolate Martial reappeared, he would definitely become an Emperor!

There would be no one in the ancient battlefield who could pose a threat to him!

The era of Desolate Martial in Tianhuang Mainland had arrived.

Although Su Zimo had left, many Mahayana Patriarchs were still gathered beneath the Divine Power Ranking and the fight for the Divine Power Ranking was not over yet.

Apart from the Rank 1 spot, there would be an intense battle for the other spots.

However, with the previous battle, the fights for the other spots on the Divine Power Ranking became a little boring.

Peace returned to the ancient battlefield.

Su Zimo found a secret place and set up many formations and restrictions, preparing to comprehend divine powers.

Right now, he was only at the late-stage Mahayana realm.

Even with the Human Emperor's inheritance, it was impossible for him to comprehend supreme divine powers directly.

As the Rank 1 of the Divine Power Ranking, apart from inheriting a supreme divine power, he also inherited 36 greater divine powers!

Su Zimo was prepared to comprehend all the greater divine powers and reach the perfected Mahayana realm first.

The comprehension of divine powers was gradual and could not be done overnight.

For example, if one wanted to comprehend the supreme divine power, Everlasting Vitality, they would first have to comprehend the greater divine power, Greater Healing Technique!

One could only comprehend Everlasting Vitality when their comprehension of the Great Healing Technique was at its limits.

Many supreme divine powers were condensed from many lesser and greater divine powers.

Unless one comprehended those lesser and greater divine powers, it was impossible for them to comprehend the supreme divine powers directly!

...

Time flew.

In the blink of an eye, almost a thousand years had passed since the Ten Thousand Race Meet.

For the past thousand years, the ten thousand races of Tianhuang Mainland coexisted.

Although the territory that belonged to the human race had shrunk significantly, due to the legacy of the Martial Dao, the number of human cultivators increased and many sects and factions rose.

All living beings in the world could cultivate!

The vow that Su Zimo made in front of his older brother, Su Hong, in the ruins of Yan Country had been fulfilled.

If this continued, the human race would welcome an incomparably glorious cultivation era in less than 10,000 years!

The fortune of the human race had already begun to reverse.

Although there were occasional fights between the ten thousand races in Tianhuang Mainland, they were not major events and were all under control.

In a secluded secret chamber in the ancient battlefield, the light was dim without much illumination.

Suddenly!

A bedazzling divine light suddenly shone in the secret chamber.

It was a person's eyes.

Su Zimo opened his eyes slowly and the divine power in his body surged, almost reaching a critical point!

For the past few hundred years, he had already comprehended all 36 greater divine powers on the Divine Power Ranking!

Not only that, he even obtained some cultivation techniques for divine powers from the storage bags of the Malevolent Emperor, North Firmament Emperor and the others.

Right now, he had already comprehended more than 50 greater divine powers!

He had already broken through to the perfected Mahayana realm 300 years ago.

Later on, he was in no hurry to comprehend supreme divine powers. Instead, he continued to lay a good foundation and comprehend as many greater divine powers as possible.

It was only today that Su Zimo sensed an opportunity.

He had many inheritances of supreme divine powers. However, be it the Paramita Bridge or the Killing Word Art, they came from external sources.

There was only a supreme divine power that was nurtured in the Creation Green Lotus.

Everlasting Vitality!

To be precise, Su Zimo did not even have to comprehend that supreme divine power. As his Green Lotus True Body grew, comprehending that supreme divine power came naturally!

That was because he was already one with the Creation Green Lotus.

Today, Su Zimo was prepared to become an Emperor!

Su Zimo closed his eyes once more and various comprehensions of Everlasting Vitality flowed through his mind.

If anyone was beside him, they would be shocked to discover that Su Zimo had already vanished and in his place was a jade green lotus.

The lotus stem was upright and the lotus leaves were huge and crystalline. The veins on them were clear like bloodlines.

There was a pink flower bud on the lotus stem.

The green lotus swayed slightly and emitted a green glow, illuminating the entire secret chamber like daylight.

The entire void was like a lake with ripples.

An unknown period of time passed.

Suddenly!

The green lotus trembled slightly. Although it was incredibly small, it shone with a green glow and released an extremely vast power!

The pink flower bud on the lotus stem blossomed!

The petals opened up one after another and the entire process was incomparably breathtaking.

There were a full eight circles of 72 lotus petals!

The moment the lotus blossomed, a tremendous amount of lifeforce spread in all directions.

A Dao Being sat in the middle of the lotus.

The person had delicate features and black hair that draped over his shoulders. He had a smile on his face and his skin was as tender as a newborn baby with a faint glow.

In fact, that person exuded a faint fragrance.

The fragrance was very natural and relaxed.

Boom! Boom!

A boundless power surged into Su Zimo's head and baptized his body, bloodline and even the black-haired Essence Spirit!

Su Zimo's aura rose rapidly.

The power of a supreme divine power surged into his body and he underwent a complete transformation!

At the same time, many Patriarchs and Emperors broke out of seclusion in the ancient battlefield and looked over.

"This aura..."

"Someone became an Emperor?"

A few Patriarchs gathered with bewildered expressions.

"Look, over there!"

Someone pointed into the distance.

Initially, there was a desert in the distance. However, right then, countless vegetation grew wildly in the desert!

In the blink of an eye, the desert turned into an oasis!

"Everlasting Vitality!"

A Patriarch said sternly, "Only the supreme divine power, Everlasting Vitality, could possess such immense power!"

This was not the only place—such a shocking scene was happening everywhere in the ancient battlefield!

In the endless forest, the branches of countless ancient trees extended and some trees that were on the brink of death were revived!

Demoness Ji's face was pale as she opened her eyes.

A few days ago, she was assassinated by an Emperor of Hidden Death Sect and was severely injured. She used the Exquisite Steps to barely survive and was recuperating in seclusion.

At that moment, a tremendous amount of lifeforce surged into her body.

Her injuries were healing at a visible speed.

Even her Essence Spirit's injuries were nourished by a green aura and it was only a matter of time before they recovered!

Demoness Ji could not help but laugh and mutter, "Zimo, is that you? You have to be careful. After all these years, Di Yu has comprehended another supreme divine power."

"He has already comprehended three supreme divine powers and he's comparable to the Mystic Emperor. Right now, he's searching frantically for you! He's not the only one. I heard that he even invited an Emperor of Hidden Death Sect."

Chapter 1688: Buddha Dragon Elephant

In the ancient, the supreme divine power of Everlasting Vitality descended and all living beings grew!

“Isn’t this commotion way too great?”

A Patriarch was secretly speechless. “I’ve also heard of people who became an Emperor by comprehending Everlasting Vitality. However, there has never been such a great impact.”

Another Mahayana Patriarch said, “Desolate Martial is the Creation Green Lotus after all and is a god of the Flora race. It’s only logical that he would have such a phenomenon.”

“Heh!”

Right then, a Patriarch at the side smiled. “Although Desolate Martial is now an Emperor after comprehending Everlasting Vitality, he’s not that powerful. Everlasting Vitality is only a healing supreme divine power at the end of the day.”

“What do you know!”

A Patriarch at the side sneered, “Although Everlasting Vitality is a healing divine power, possessing this supreme divine power is almost equivalent to possessing an undying body!”

“Everlasting Vitality does not only heal the injuries in one’s body. Once circulated, that divine power can recover expended blood qi and Essence Spirit in a short period of time!”

“Ah!”

The Patriarchs at the side were shocked.

This meant that only an extremely terrifying power was enough to kill Desolate Martial!

Otherwise, it would be difficult for Desolate Martial to die with Everlasting Vitality!

Boom! Boom!

Right then, another vibration sounded from a corner in the west!

An even more domineering power burst forth from the west and swept through the massive ancient battlefield, attracting the gazes of countless experts!

“Roar!”

One after another, divine dragons appeared in the skies of the west and danced in midair. They reared their heads and howled into the skies, letting out a series of dragon roars that shook the world!

“What’s going on?”

“Why would a dragon appear in the ancient battlefield?”

“This should be a divine dragon conjured by some supreme divine power! Could someone else have become an Emperor?”

“Moo!”

Right then, under the high-pitched dragon roar of the west, another deep and powerful roar burst forth that was not weaker than the dragon roar!

Under the gazes of many Patriarchs, many divine elephants appeared in the western firmaments. They swayed their massive bodies and walked in the air, flinging their trunks and crying into the skies!

Divine dragons and elephants had appeared!

The firmaments in the west trembled slightly against the might of the many divine dragons and elephants!

“What supreme divine power is that to be able to conjure such powerful living beings?!”

Many Patriarchs were moved!

Suddenly!

“Om... Ma... Ni... Pa... Mi... Hom!”

In the west, under the dragon and elephant roars, another sacred Sanskrit sound echoed endlessly.

Although it was thousands of kilometers away, many Patriarchs heard it clearly.

The Sanskrit seemed to echo in everyone’s ears!

Many Patriarchs calmed down gradually when they heard the Sanskrit.

However, every single Patriarch’s eyes were filled with shock!

Even at such a distance, that supreme divine power could affect them!

Immediately after, many Patriarchs witnessed an incomparably shocking scene!

In the western firmaments, tall figures appeared one after another surrounded by divine dragons and elephants. Wearing monk robes, their heads emitted mysterious halos as they sat on lotus platforms that floated.

Buddhas had descended!

Those Sanskrit words were chanted by the ancient Buddhas!

Even the Emperors in the ancient battlefield were shocked, let alone them!

“What is that supreme divine power? I’ve never seen it up till this point of my cultivation!”

“I don’t think it has ever appeared in the ancient battlefield before.”

“Which Patriarch of the Buddhist monasteries has become an Emperor? There doesn’t seem to be any Patriarch of this caliber in this generation’s Buddhist monasteries!”

In another corner of the ancient battlefield, the Chess Emperor and Lin Xuanji faced one another and looked to the west as well.

All these years, the Chess Emperor had always captured Lin Xuanji and forced the latter to play chess with him.

Lin Xuanji was miserable but there was nothing he could do.

However, at that moment, both of them were attracted by the scene.

“Senior Chess Emperor, have you ever seen such a divine power scene?”

Lin Xuanji could not help but ask.

“Never,”

The Chess Emperor shook his head. “That person’s attainments in Buddhism have already reached the peak!”

Lin Xuanji pondered for a moment and his heart skipped a beat. “I’ve read a saying in the ancient Buddha Emperor’s records in our sect.”

“The Buddha Emperor said that there’s a supreme divine power in the Buddhist monasteries that contains the greater mastery of the profoundness of Buddhism. It’s the strongest divine power of the Buddhist monasteries and is called the Buddha Dragon Elephant!”

“Buddha Dragon Elephant?”

The Chess Emperor nodded. “There’s no mistake about that. It should be this divine power.”

“To think that someone would be able to cultivate Buddha Dragon Elephant in this generation.”

The Chess Emperor lamented again, “Even with the ancient Buddha Emperor’s attainments in Buddhism, he did not manage to cultivate this supreme divine power.”

“If the Emperor who comprehended Everlasting Vitality was Desolate Martial, who could this person be?”

The Chess Emperor asked again.

“It’s him!”

Suddenly, a figure flashed through Lin Xuanji’s mind and he blurted.

With a look of realization, the Chess Emperor said, “You mean to say, the white-robed man who was Rank 1 of the Divine Power Ranking, Solar Luna?”

“It must be him!”

Lin Xuanji said, “To be able to become an Emperor in such a short period of time that’s comparable to Brother Su, apart from that person, there’s no one else!”

“But he’s not a monk!”

The Chess Emperor shook his head.

“Perhaps he was a monk in the past?”

Lin Xuanji hesitated as well.

After all, his guess earlier on was merely his intuition without any basis.

“However, you’ve seen all the paragons of the Buddhist monasteries in this generation. There’s no such person,”

The Chess Emperor said, “Even if we look back in time, for the past 100,000 years, there’s probably no other Buddhist disciple with such accomplishments.”

Lin Xuanji nodded and said casually, “That’s right. If that monk from 40,000 years ago hadn’t died, he might have been able to achieve it.”

After saying that, Lin Xuanji was suddenly stunned.

“Solar Luna... Ming... Daming...”

A crazy thought flashed through Lin Xuanji’s mind.

“Could it be him?!”

Lin Xuanji looked at the Chess Emperor and said sternly, “Monk Daming from 40,000 years ago!”

“That’s impossible!”

The Chess Emperor shook his head. “That person has already died for 40,000 years!”

“Something’s not right!”

Lin Xuanji said, “Monk Daming fought against Dao Lord Blood Fiend and both of them went missing. That’s why everyone thought that he was dead. However, perhaps he’s not dead yet!”

“If he’s not dead, where has he been for the past 40,000 years?”

The Chess Emperor asked again.

“It doesn’t make sense for him to appear after 40,000 years of silence,” The Chess Emperor still could not believe it.

“Indeed, there’s no way to explain that,”

Lin Xuanji said, “However, I suspect that the white-robed man is Monk Daming!”

“At the Ten Thousand Race Meet, someone once controlled the Human Emperor’s Mirror and conjured the phantom of the Human Emperor to help the human race! The Human Emperor’s Mirror was the treasure passed down to Monk Daming back then!”

The Chess Emperor frowned. “But if he’s Monk Daming, why did he hide his identity and cover his face with his long hair?”

“I have no idea as well,”

Lin Xuanji shook his head. “However, I believe that the mystery is about to be unraveled.”

Chapter 1689: Massive Battle

All these years, Di Yu had not given up on searching for Su Zimo.

After Di Yu escaped and calmed down, it was easy for him to understand that the Killing Word Art on the Human Emperor's Dharmic Edict had definitely dissipated and posed no threat to him.

Di Yu was not crazy.

On the contrary, Di Yu knew in his heart that this was his only chance!

If he could not kill Desolate Martial before the latter became an Emperor... he would die the day Desolate Martial reappeared as an Emperor!

He knew that Desolate Martial would definitely not let him off!

In order to find Desolate Martial, he even invited the Hidden Emperor out!

Above an oasis, Di Yu stood in midair and looked in Su Zimo's direction with a dark expression.

"Desolate Martial is an Emperor. There's no chance left. Di Yu, stop,"

Right then, a voice sounded from the void beside him, but there was no figure!

There was not a single person on the oasis, but two!

However, the other person's tracks were completely fused with the world without any flaws!

Hidden Death Sect, Hidden Emperor!

Di Yu shook his head. "No, there's still a chance! Desolate Martial has only comprehended a healing divine power and is of no threat to us. As long as we join forces, we'll definitely be able to kill Desolate Martial!"

The Hidden Emperor shook his head gently. "I'm already in my twilight years and don't want to take the risk anymore."

"Don't worry, Hidden Emperor!"

Di Yu said, "Apart from us, the Corpse Emperor will attack as well! As long as we set up a trap meticulously, Desolate Martial will definitely die!"

"Furthermore, even if you fail, it won't affect you at all. Given your capabilities, who in the world can find you if you want to hide?!"

"Desolate Martial is a huge treasure. If we win, we can split the treasures in his possession! The Creation Green Lotus steals the creation of Heaven and Earth. If you can eat the lotus seeds, your lifespan might increase!"

After a long silence, a voice sounded in midair, "Alright!"

...

On the green lotus platform, Su Zimo opened his eyes slowly.

He could sense the powerful aura from the west as well.

Without even checking, he knew that it must be Monk Daming!

Right after he became an Emperor, Monk Daming followed suit.

Su Zimo knew that this was Monk Daming's response to his Emperor advancement!

Given Monk Daming's pride, how could he be inferior to others?

Su Zimo stood up slowly and the Creation Green Lotus transformed into rays of light that surged into his body.

An incomparably powerful force reverberated within the Green Lotus True Body and spewed out. Su Zimo could not help but roar into the skies!

After comprehending a supreme divine power, the power of a supreme divine power changed one's body, bloodline and even Essence Spirit significantly.

The power of the Green Lotus True Body had at least doubled!

Under the baptism of many lesser, greater and even supreme divine powers, the Creation Green Lotus truly advanced to the peak of Grade 8.

Unfortunately, the Creation Green Lotus had yet to break through to Grade 9.

Even so, a peak Grade 8 Green Lotus True Body was enough to take on an Emperor weapon head-on!

Su Zimo's roar was not only to vent, but also to declare war!

From Demoness Ji's injuries, he could sense the remnant aura of Hidden Death Sect's divine powers and Dharmic arts.

He was declaring war towards Di Yu, the Hidden Emperor and everyone else who wanted him dead!

Now that Su Zimo was out of seclusion, even if Di Yu did not take the initiative to look for him, he would look for Di Yu and settle all his grudges!

Su Zimo broke out of seclusion and headed west in huge strides, not concealing his aura at all.

"Desolate Martial is going to establish his dominance now that he's an Emperor!"

"Hurry and follow him! There's bound to be a massive battle!"

Many Mahayana Patriarchs in the ancient battlefield followed closely behind Su Zimo.

Although their movement techniques could not match Su Zimo's, his aura burst forth and green rays of light spewed from his head.

The Patriarchs could not be wrong as long as they chased after the green light.

Four hours later.

Su Zimo's eyes lit up.

An extremely evil blood beam burst forth from the distant horizon and soared into the skies, clashing against his green glow.

Di Yu was here!

Dong!

Right then, in another direction, there was a loud bang and the ground trembled, as though someone was beating the heavenly drums!

Su Zimo glanced sideways.

Suddenly, a tall and burly figure leaped out from the distant horizon.

The figure carried a gigantic bronze coffin on its shoulder and was charging towards Su Zimo!

The figure did not seem like it was walking. Instead, it was leaping.

With each leap, it would cross dozens of feet and land heavily on the ground before leaping up once more!

The thumping sound was the sound of that person landing on the ground.

Before that person arrived, Su Zimo could already smell the nauseating stench of rotting corpses.

“Corpse Emperor?”

Su Zimo was expressionless.

Even if ten Emperors came today, he would be fearless, let alone just Di Yu and the Corpse Emperor!

“So, you’re Desolate Martial. You don’t look like much with your tender skin, hehe,”

Carrying his coffin, the Corpse Emperor arrived not far away. He glared at Su Zimo and grinned, revealing a row of sharp yellow teeth.

Di Yu arrived with a sanguine glow.

His cultivation of the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra had already been exposed and he no longer hid it.

“Are you guys the only ones?”

Desolate Martial looked at the two of them with an indifferent expression and asked.

“The two of us are enough to kill you!”

Di Yu said slowly, “Desolate Martial, do you think that you’re invincible among your peers just because you’ve cultivated Everlasting Vitality? Let me tell you, you’re far from that!”

“Kill!”

Di Yu hollered.

He withdrew the horsetail whip from his storage bag and whipped towards Su Zimo through the void. The three thousand silver threads seemed to have transformed into countless sharp blades that wanted to slice Su Zimo into pieces!

“Fu...”

With an indifferent expression, Su Zimo closed two fingers and conjured a sword art, slashing in Di Yu's direction!

Tsk! Tsk! Tsk!

Instantly, three thousand Heaven Slaying Sword Qi burst forth from his sword finger and collided against the three thousand silver threads!

The moment they collided, the three thousand silver threads were severed by the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi!

Many Heaven Slaying Sword Qi surged against the momentum and stabbed towards Di Yu!

Swoosh!

A black shadow charged over from the side and blocked the three thousand Heaven Slaying Sword Qi.

Cling! Clang!

The three thousand sword qi struck the black shadow and the sound of metal clashing echoed with sparks.

The Corpse Emperor at the side threw the gigantic coffin in his hands over and blocked the three thousand Heaven Slaying Sword Qi!

"Roar!"

When the three thousand sword qi collided against the ancient coffin, an extremely violent existence seemed to have been awakened as a deep and furious roar sounded from within!

Boom! Boom!

A tremendous force struck the coffin and sent the lid flying.

A battle corpse with meat wings leaped out of the coffin. It was tall with a green face and bared fangs. Its tongue was extremely long and hung by its mouth with mucus flowing!

This should be a Rakshasa corpse!

Chapter 1690: Breaking Through the Grotto-heaven

Su Zimo was momentarily stunned.

Even he had not expected that the Corpse Emperor would refine a Rakshasa into a battle corpse!

"Hehe!"

The Corpse Emperor laughed oddly. "Desolate Martial, I found this battle corpse in a ruin in the ancient battlefield. Before this Rakshasa died, he was an Emperor!"

"I'm the first person in history to refine an Emperor of the primordial races into a battle corpse!"

Su Zimo frowned.

The battle corpse of an Emperor of the Rakshasa race was indeed troublesome to deal with.

The Corpse Emperor was even more smug as he roared in laughter. "Desolate Martial, even if you have extraordinary methods, you can't destroy my battle corpse. Even if you have Everlasting Vitality, you can't beat the endurance of my battle corpse!"

Battle corpses were extremely strong and invulnerable against weapons, water and fire.

Furthermore, battle corpses could not feel pain at all. Even if they were injured, it would not affect them at all!

More importantly, an Emperor of the Rakshasa race was equivalent to an Emperor of the human race who had comprehended three supreme divine powers. His body and bloodline were even stronger than Emperors of the human race!

Indeed, it would be difficult for Su Zimo to secure victory if he wasted time fighting against the battle corpse.

However, he had too many methods and trump cards.

Even if it was the battle corpse of an Emperor of the Rakshasa race, he had nothing to fear!

"That's not for sure,"

Su Zimo looked at the smug expression of the Corpse Emperor and said indifferently, "Let's see if your battle corpse or my Human Emperor's Seal is stronger!"

Before his sentence was finished, Su Zimo took out the Human Emperor's Seal from his storage bag and smashed it towards the incoming battle corpse!

The Human Emperor's Seal was a great weapon of the Heavenly Emperor that suppressed everything!

"Roar!"

The battle corpse's eyes were widened but it did not know fear. It withdrew two sabers from its back and slashed towards the Human Emperor's Seal!

Clang!

The two sabers collided with the Human Emperor's Seal and let out an ear-piercing sound!

The next moment, the two sabers were shattered by the Human Emperor's Seal, turning into many shards that flew back and entered the Rakshasa battle corpse!

Poof! Poof! Poof!

The Rakshasa battle corpse was almost riddled completely with holes by the shards.

However, there was no blood spewing from the wounds of the battle corpse. There was only some sticky pus blood that flowed out and the wounds healed quickly without affecting the battle corpse at all!

"Dodge!"

The Corpse Emperor shouted hurriedly, "Don't fight that black seal head-on!"

Upon hearing the reminder of the Corpse Emperor, the Rakshasa battle corpse seemed indignant and continued charging towards the Human Emperor's Seal, extending its palm.

Five sharp fingernails popped out from its fingertips like sabers and swords that shone with a cold glint—it wanted to grab the Human Emperor's Seal!

“Hmph!”

Su Zimo sneered.

Even the Emperors of the God and Barbarian race would not dare to take on the Human Emperor's Seal head-on, let alone an Emperor of the Rakshasa race!

Bang!

The moment the Rakshasa battle corpse's palm collided with the Human Emperor's Seal, it exploded and its entire arm turned into a blood mist!

While the Rakshasa battle corpse could not feel any pain, it had already realized how terrifying the Human Emperor's Seal was. The meat wings behind it flapped and it transformed into a dark streak of light, escaping far away!

Although the Rakshasa Emperor was refined into a battle corpse, its movement technique retained the characteristics of the Rakshasa race and it was agile.

Su Zimo controlled the Human Emperor's Seal and chased after the Rakshasa battle corpse.

At the same time, his figure flashed and he used Heavenly Feet and many other escape divine powers to arrive before the Corpse Emperor. He said coldly, “Even if I can't kill your battle corpse, I can kill you first!”

Whoosh!

Su Zimo extended his palm and opened his fingers, grabbing towards the head of the Corpse Emperor.

“Hmph!”

The Corpse Emperor's eyes shone with a strange glint and he was fearless as he punched in reverse towards Su Zimo's palm.

Bang!

The fist and palm collided.

The Corpse Emperor did not retreat at all and defended against Su Zimo's palm strike!

Although Su Zimo did not release his full strength for that palm strike, not everyone could withstand it. At the very least, Di Yu could not.

To think that the body and bloodline of the Corpse Emperor would be this strong?!

Su Zimo's gaze landed on the Corpse Emperor's wrist.

A patch of livor mortis appeared on it!

“Mmm?”

Su Zimo’s gaze froze.

“Hehe!”

The Corpse Emperor laughed sinisterly. “Have you finally realized? I’m also a battle corpse so I’m not afraid of fighting you in melee combat!”

Suddenly, the Corpse Emperor changed tactics and turned his fist into a palm!

Sharp fingernails popped out from his fingertips one after another as well, shimmering with a green glow as they dug into Su Zimo’s wrist!

The Corpse Emperor wanted to pierce Su Zimo’s skin and taint the bloodline of the Green Lotus True Body with the poison.

However, he had truly underestimated the power of the Grade 8 Creation Green Lotus!

Even though he was a battle corpse, his fingernails could not pierce Su Zimo’s flesh and skin!

On the contrary, Su Zimo channeled his blood qi and released the sound of a tsunami, pushing away the Corpse Emperor’s palm and breaking free.

Earlier on, when he arrived before the Corpse Emperor, he smelled the pungent stench of rotting corpses.

Su Zimo did not think too much about it. He thought that it was because the Corpse Emperor was always accompanied by corpses and that was the reason why he had such an aura.

Now, he finally understood that the Corpse Emperor was also a battle corpse!

Initially, the Corpse Emperor was a battle corpse refined by a Patriarch of Corpse Refinement Cult. However, he gained sentience.

However, the Corpse Emperor was smart and did not reveal any flaws the entire time.

Eventually, he released a fatal attack and killed the Patriarch of Corpse Refinement Cult, regaining his freedom.

Even so, he was merely a corpse and could not even be considered as alive.

“You should have died a long time ago,”

Su Zimo’s expression was cold. “Today, I’ll send you to Hell!”

“Chaos Essence Grotto-heaven!”

Right then, Di Yu’s voice sounded and a gigantic, dark black hole appeared beside Su Zimo, pulling him in with an extremely powerful suction force!

After comprehending three supreme divine powers, this divine power of Di Yu was even stronger than it was hundreds of years ago.

However, Su Zimo's expression was unchanged within Chaos Essence Grotto-heaven. He assumed a lotus position and channeled his blood qi, as though he had vanished entirely. In his place was a jade green lotus!

"Break!"

Su Zimo hollered softly!

The Creation Green Lotus swayed and released green halos that charged at the barrier of Chaos Essence Grotto-heaven continuously!

Di Yu channeled his Essence Spirit wildly, wanting to stabilize Chaos Essence Grotto-heaven.

One after another, the green light released by Su Zimo's Creation Green Lotus was endless and was even filled with a resplendent glow!

Both parties were in a stalemate!

Under such circumstances, the Corpse Emperor could not interfere.

Not only that, the Rakshasa battle corpse was still scurrying around, chased by the Human Emperor's Seal.

Even in Chaos Essence Grotto-heaven, Su Zimo could still control the Human Emperor's Seal with his spirit consciousness—this supreme divine power could not trap him at all!

This stalemate consumed a lot of energy from both parties.

For Di Yu, he had to sustain this supreme divine power continuously!

After half an hour, Di Yu finally could not hold on any longer.

In Chaos Essence Grotto-heaven, the power of the Creation Green Lotus had just dried up when a stream of Everlasting Vitality surged and recovered him!

If this continued, Di Yu would be exhausted to death!

Boom!

The Creation Green Lotus finally broke through the Grotto-heaven and illuminated the mountains and rivers!

Chapter 1691: Purification of the Corpse Emperor

Even if Di Yu comprehended three supreme divine powers, he would not be able to suppress a peak Grade 8 Creation Green Lotus!

Chaos Essence Grotto-heaven shattered and Di Yu shuddered. With a terrible expression, he turned to flee without hesitation.

Putting away the Human Emperor's Seal, Su Zimo channeled Heavenly Feet and burst forth with Boundless Golden Light, Ethereal Wings, Zephyr Thunder Escape and other escape techniques. His speed increased exponentially as he chased after Di Yu.

The Rakshasa battle corpse was chased everywhere by the Human Emperor's Seal. Now that it was finally free from the threat, it stood on the spot and did not chase.

The Corpse Emperor hesitated for a moment and chose to give up as well.

"Desolate Martial has already matured. I'm afraid no one can kill him now,"

The Corpse Emperor murmured softly and changed directions, prepared to leave this place and continue his seclusion lest he was found by Desolate Martial.

The moment he turned around, he caught sight of someone.

The person wore white robes and his long hair scattered, covering most of his face. His eyes were deep and bright, as though they contained endless wisdom.

This was an Emperor!

He had seen almost all the Emperors in the ancient battlefield but he had never seen this person before.

"Who are you?"

The Corpse Emperor narrowed his eyes and asked slowly.

"The person who will kill you,"

The white-robed man said indifferently.

The Corpse Emperor's heart skipped a beat.

In the ancient battlefield, there might have been top-tier Emperors that lived in seclusion.

"Look, it's Patriarch Solar Luna!"

"He's not a Patriarch anymore. He just became an Emperor!"

During this period of time, many Mahayana Patriarchs had already rushed over and discussed when they saw that.

The white-robed man was Monk Daming.

"Just become an Emperor?"

The Corpse Emperor was relieved and sneered, "So, you've only comprehended a single supreme divine power. Even Desolate Martial can't do anything to me. Who do you think you are?!"

Monk Daming did not argue and walked towards the Corpse Emperor.

"Rakshasa, kill him!"

The Corpse Emperor said coldly.

The Rakshasa battle corpse that was enraged by the relentless pursuit of the Human Emperor's Seal earlier on roared and lunged towards Monk Daming.

Monk Daming slapped his storage bag and a small temple appeared in his palm. Tossing it forward, the temple expanded rapidly and turned ancient and mysterious!

The Grand Primordium Ancient Temple!

The ancient temple appeared and locked the Rakshasa battle corpse that was charging over!

Thereafter, Monk Daming put away the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple without even looking at it.

“Hahaha, you’re truly ignorant. How can your dilapidated temple...”

Suddenly, the Corpse Emperor could not continue.

Under normal circumstances, the power of his battle corpse was enough to shatter most Dharmic treasures and there were no spatial Dharmic treasures that could accommodate this battle corpse!

The evil power in the blood of the battle corpse alone was enough to cripple many Dharmic treasures.

However, the Corpse Emperor suddenly realized that his connection with the Rakshasa battle corpse had been severed!

In the Grand Primordium Ancient Temple.

The Rakshasa battle corpse reared its head and roared into the skies. An extremely evil aura emanated from its body as it rammed against the walls of the ancient temple continuously, causing the entire place to quake violently!

Suddenly!

The walls of the ancient temple lit up and emitted a divine Buddhist light.

Four tall phantoms appeared on the wall, towering and wielding different weapons. They glared at the Rakshasa battle corpse in the ancient temple with dignified expressions!

The four Vajras of the Buddhist monasteries!

As though they were alive, the four Vajras appeared on the wall and struck their weapons out, suppressing the Rakshasa battle corpse!

Although the Rakshasa battle corpse did not have spirit consciousness, it knew how powerful they were and wanted to flap its wings to break free from the encirclement of the four Vajras.

However, the umbrella in the hands of the Infinite Hearing Vajra spun and covered the skies, emitting a mysterious halos that landed on the Rakshasa battle corpse like chains.

The Rakshasa battle corpse could not break free at all and was restricted on the spot!

The divine dragon in the hands of the Boundless Vision Vajra roared and charged forward, smashing against the Rakshasa battle corpse and shattering all its bones!

The strongest thing about the Rakshasa race was their speed. Their physique and bloodline could not compare to the Dragon race.

The Growth Vajra waved the sword in his hands and slashed forward!

Pfft!

The Rakshasa battle corpse was sliced into pieces by the sword and fell to the ground as many pieces!

The Country Pillar Vajra waved his pipa and the sound of metal clashing could be heard. It was as though a massive army had appeared and was charging towards the Rakshasa battle corpse with a terrifying killing intent!

The massive army charged over and trampled the Rakshasa battle corpse into dust!

Even if the Rakshasa battle corpse was torn apart, the Corpse Emperor could use a secret skill to piece it back together.

However, even he could not recover sludge or dust!

The battle corpse had vanished completely!

Outside the ancient temple.

Monk Daming had a calm expression and said indifferently, "There's no need for you to try and reconnect with your summon. That battle corpse has already been destroyed by me!"

"Impossible!"

The Corpse Emperor was in disbelief.

Monk Daming did not explain further and strode forward. His blood qi burst forth and he channeled Tsunami Blood instantly, suppressing the Corpse Emperor with a palm strike.

The Corpse Emperor had a menacing expression and cursed internally, "Desolate Martial is the Creation Green Lotus. Even if I can't hurt him, I can hurt you!"

He extended both hands and his long green fingernails popped out, grabbing towards Monk Daming's arm.

Monk Daming did not dodge or avoid and continued suppressing with his palm.

The fingernails of the Corpse Emperor touched Monk Daming's arm first.

Just as he was about to thrust in, he felt the muscles on Monk Daming's arm tremble and release an extremely terrifying power!

Pang! Pang! Pang!

The fingernails of the Corpse Emperor's ten fingers were snapped!

At the same time, Monk Daming slapped the head of the Corpse Emperor!

Crack!

The Corpse Emperor's head shattered and sticky blood flowed out.

The Essence Spirit of the Corpse Emperor escaped in advance and was not killed by the single palm strike from Monk Daming.

“Pa!”

Monk Daming suddenly opened his mouth and chanted Sanskrit.

The entire void trembled for a moment.

Under normal circumstances, it would be difficult for that Sanskrit word to cause any damage to Emperors.

However, secret skills of the Buddhist monasteries were the most effective against evil and filthy things like this.

Furthermore, the Corpse Emperor’s body had yet to be formed and his Essence Spirit was completely exposed to the Sanskrit—it almost dispersed because of that single word!

Monk Daming did not chase after the Corpse Emperor’s Essence Spirit. Instead, he assumed a lotus position and chanted the Rebirth Mantra continuously.

The light on the Corpse Emperor’s Essence Spirit gradually dimmed.

After the Rebirth Mantra ended, the Essence Spirit of the Corpse Emperor was destroyed as well!

The Rebirth Mantra purified the Corpse Emperor!

Many Mahayana Patriarchs watched from afar with emotional expressions.

The two Rank 1s of the Divine Power Ranking back then were now Emperors.

To think that one of them would kill an Emperor the moment he appeared!

“I heard that the Martial Emperor went to chase after the Yu Emperor. I wonder how the battle over there ended.”

“Who is the Martial Emperor?”

“Desolate Martial, of course! Desolate Martial established the Dao and imparted martial arts to all living beings. Apart from Desolate Martial, who else in the world can be worthy of the title of Martial Emperor?!”

Chapter 1692: Slaying the Hidden Emperor

Su Zimo glared at Di Yu and sped the entire way.

Di Yu’s speed was at most the same as Su Zimo’s but he could not afford to waste time.

To be precise, an Emperor with Everlasting Vitality had almost endless strength.

Unless he crushed Su Zimo or severely injured him with absolute strength, Di Yu would definitely lose if a stalemate was formed!

Even the Dragon Phoenix True Body could not exhaust the current Green Lotus True Body, let alone Di Yu!

The two of them sprinted one after another and crossed almost half of the ancient battlefield, encountering many Mahayana Patriarchs along the way.

Many Patriarchs lamented when they saw that.

“Several hundred years ago, Desolate Martial was hunted down by the Yu Emperor. To think that after Desolate Martial became an Emperor, the situation reversed instantly.”

“The Martial Emperor rose too quickly. Even the Eternal Human Emperor probably can’t compare to him.”

“I heard that the Martial Emperor was originally a mortal in the mortal world of Tianhuang Mainland and did not even have a spirit root. He only managed to get to where he is today because a mysterious expert changed his fate for him.”

“What sort of mysterious expert would actually possess such methods?!”

“I don’t know,”

Many Patriarchs discussed as they chased in Su Zimo’s direction.

Di Yu’s speed decreased.

Running with divine powers for a long time was a huge drain on his blood qi and Essence Spirit as well.

However, Su Zimo’s expression was still calm.

After his Essence Spirit’s blood qi was exhausted, it released Endless Vitality!

When that supreme divine power was released, Su Zimo would replenish his lifeforce continuously from this world and his blood qi and Essence Spirit would recover within a few breaths!

The distance between the two of them was getting closer!

Not far ahead was a forest.

Di Yu charged in.

Su Zimo’s eyes flickered. Without hesitation, he followed closely behind and charged into the forest.

Looking at Di Yu’s back view, Su Zimo closed two fingers and channeled the Heaven Slaying Sword Art, slashing forward!

Tsk! Tsk! Tsk!

Suddenly, 108,000 sword qi burst forth from his fingertip, covering the skies densely!

Although there were so many sword qi, all of them converged instantly and formed a sword that shone with a blinding light!

A terrifying divine power burst forth!

All Swords Are One!

This was a greater divine power that Su Zimo had comprehended through the Heaven Slaying Sword Art!

The power of the 108,000 sword qi was more than doubled!

Buzz!

The blade quivered.

The sword with a chilling killing intent transformed into a white streak of light and stabbed towards Di Yu's back instantly!

Even Di Yu felt his heart skip a beat from the power released by that sword!

"Hell Blood Shield!"

Suddenly, Di Yu turned around and channeled his Essence Spirit. Blood qi filled his body and the power of divine powers surged out, forming a blood-colored gigantic shield before him!

Di Yu did not dare to be careless against that sword and released a supreme divine power to defend!

This was a supreme divine power that he had comprehended after cultivating the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra.

Clang!

The cold sword collided heavily against the Hell Blood Shield!

Ripples appeared on the blood shield and it was almost pierced by the sword!

The moment Su Zimo attacked, a stone beside him suddenly moved!

Someone walked out from within!

To be precise, the person did not walk out of the stone. Instead, he transformed from the stone!

The person had an ordinary figure and appearance. His eyes were listless and he wielded a pitch-black sword that stabbed towards the back of Su Zimo's head!

The entire process was silent.

Even when that person attacked, there was no sound at all.

His sword was pitch-black and did not reflect any light. His body and sword seemed to have fused into one with his surroundings.

The Hidden Emperor had attacked!

At that moment, even if someone opened their eyes or even used their spirit consciousness to sense, they would not be able to see anything.

The Hidden Emperor used a supreme divine power, Myriad Transformations, to turn into a stone. At the same time, he used another supreme divine power, Deceive the World, to conceal himself from the five senses of cultivators.

The illusion was created because of the perfect fusion of the two supreme divine powers!

Even Di Yu who was facing the Hidden Emperor did not see the latter attack!

The pitch-black sword stabbed forward, almost piercing the back of Su Zimo's head.

Even if his sword could not pierce Desolate Martial's head, the power contained by the sword was enough to penetrate Desolate Martial's consciousness and kill his Essence Spirit on the spot!

Even though Desolate Martial was about to die under his sword, the eyes of the Hidden Emperor were still like stagnant water without any emotions.

He knew very well that a single fluctuation at that moment, even mentally or through his eyes, would break through that intent and alert the other party.

Without such methods, the Hidden Emperor would not have been able to cultivate to this realm!

The moment the black sword pierced the back of Su Zimo's head, a jade green lotus platform appeared beneath his sword!

The Creation Green Lotus!

Clang!

A crisp sound echoed when the sword struck the Creation Lotus Platform and sparks flew!

The Hidden Emperor shuddered and his palm went numb.

Of course, the shock on his body was far less intense than the shock in his heart!

Desolate Martial was actually prepared!

How was that possible?!

He could cheat the entire world with the two supreme divine powers he channeled.

Back then, he even used this method to kill an Emperor who had comprehended three supreme divine powers!

Now, how could he not kill an Emperor who had only comprehended a supreme divine power?!

Su Zimo's back was facing the Hidden Emperor and a look of mockery flashed through his eyes.

He did not even turn back.

That was because he knew that even if he turned back now, he would not be able to see the figure and tracks of the Hidden Emperor!

Given the methods of the Hidden Emperor, it was enough to deceive the world and confuse all his senses!

However, what the Hidden Emperor did not know was that Su Zimo cultivated a demon classic and possessed an unfathomable spirit perception.

It was fine if the Hidden Emperor did not attack.

Once he attacked, Su Zimo would sense killing intent!

After missing his attack, the Hidden Emperor hid himself and transformed into a green leaf on the ancient tree beside him.

Myriad Transformations.

With a single thought from the Hidden Emperor, he could transform and change into anything in the world.

“You’ve finally appeared!”

Su Zimo smiled gently. “If you hadn’t attacked, I wouldn’t have been able to find you. However, since you’ve already appeared, don’t even think about leaving!”

He extended his finger and tapped his glabella gently. He withdrew a whip that shone with lightning and struck the leaf at the side!

“You...”

The Hidden Emperor had no choice but to attack.

Although he had cultivated two supreme divine powers, he was helpless against Essence Spirit secret skills and could only circulate his Essence Spirit to fight.

Bang!

The two Essence Spirit secret skills clashed and the Hidden Emperor shuddered. He could no longer withstand the channeling of Myriad Transformations and Deceive the World as he revealed himself.

Although the Spirit Vanquishing Whip dissipated, Su Zimo’s killing move was not over yet!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

A green glow burst forth from the Creation Lotus Platform.

72 green lotus seeds gathered rapidly and turned into a green sword that slashed towards the Hidden Emperor!

The Hidden Emperor channeled his second Essence Spirit secret skill as well to defend against the Green Lotus Sword.

However, it was destroyed by the Green Lotus Sword the moment they collided!

A sword beam flashed and entered the Hidden Emperor’s consciousness!

The Hidden Emperor’s figure swayed and his eyes dimmed. His lifeforce drained and he fell limply.

Two Essence Spirit secret skills were released in succession and the Hidden Emperor was dead!

Chapter 1693: Puppets

The moment the Hidden Emperor was exposed, Di Yu realized that the latter was most likely doomed.

The Hidden Emperor’s methods relied on his surprise attacks.

The combination of his two supreme divine powers, Myriad Transformations and Deceive the World, could allow him to cheat the world and kill without a trace!

However, once the Hidden Emperor was exposed, he could not defend against Desolate Martial's power at all!

Even Di Yu who had comprehended three supreme divine powers could not defend against the current Desolate Martial, let alone the Hidden Emperor!

A peak Grade 8 Creation Green Lotus was even more terrifying than the primordial races!

Without hesitation, Di Yu made a prompt decision to abandon the Hidden Emperor and turn to flee!

By the time Su Zimo killed the Hidden Emperor, Di Yu had already escaped from the forest.

Su Zimo sneered and released his massive spirit consciousness. Before long, he locked onto Di Yu's location and chased after the latter.

Under normal circumstances, the range of an Emperor's spirit consciousness could extend hundreds of thousands of kilometers.

However, Su Zimo's spirit consciousness could extend a million kilometers away!

With a single thought of his spirit consciousness, he could sense the activity in almost half of the ancient battlefield!

Emperors were already the peak of Tianhuang Mainland.

At this point of his cultivation, Su Zimo truly felt the power to control Heaven and Earth, as though he could look down on all living beings!

Su Zimo chased after Di Yu and advanced.

He could sense with his spirit consciousness that Di Yu had suddenly stopped.

Before long, Su Zimo caught up to him.

There was someone standing in front of Di Yu, blocking his path.

However, that person did not exist within Su Zimo's spirit consciousness coverage!

Monk Daming!

From the looks of it, Di Yu seemed to have just fought Monk Daming and suffered a huge loss. His face was pale and his breath carried the smell of blood.

"Just who are you?!"

Di Yu glared at Monk Daming who was not far away and said hatefully, "Why did you help Desolate Martial and stand in my way?!"

"I'm not helping him. I want to kill you too,"

Monk Daming replied indifferently.

“I don’t know you. There’s no feud between us!”

Di Yu grit his teeth.

Monk Daming looked at Di Yu with a fake smile and suddenly asked, “Why? Are you secretly channeling the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra?”

“Mmm?”

Di Yu’s expression changed slightly.

He could not understand how the other party could sense it the moment he started channeling the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra.

At that moment, he did not have time to think and released the secret skill of the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra!

“Blood Tribute!”

Di Yu roared and an extremely evil and strange power descended on Monk Daming and Su Zimo!

Su Zimo furrowed his brows slightly.

His bloodline was actually restless and almost evaporated into nothingness by that strange power!

He had seen this secret skill in the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra before. When released, the Blood Tribute secret skill could refine the bloodline of other living beings remotely and turn it into his own essence energy. It was extremely domineering and terrifying!

The strange thing was that although Su Zimo did not control it intentionally, his bloodline stabilized after the slightest disturbance.

Monk Daming on the other end had a calm expression as well.

Di Yu’s Blood Tribute had no effect on the two of them at all!

“How could this be...”

Di Yu was shocked and his eyes widened in disbelief.

He could understand if Su Zimo and Monk Daming released any divine powers or secret skills to defend against his Blood Tribute.

However, that was not the case at all!

His Blood Tribute was completely useless against the bloodlines of Su Zimo and Monk Daming!

“Blood Tribute!”

Right then, Monk Daming suddenly extended his palm and channeled the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra as well, gripping Di Yu gently through the void.

Poof!

A blood mist burst forth from Di Yu’s body instantly!

The Essence Blood exploded and transformed into a blood beam that flew towards Monk Daming.

Monk Daming opened his mouth and swallowed the blood light.

At that moment, Di Yu seemed to have aged considerably.

Monk Daming released the same secret skill and almost refined Di Yu's Essence Blood entirely!

"So, it's you!"

Di Yu looked at Monk Daming and smiled bitterly. "Hundreds of years ago, you were the one who stopped me from chasing after Desolate Martial!"

Monk Daming remained silent as a form of acknowledgment.

"Fufufufu!"

Di Yu laughed with a tragic expression. "So what if you kill me? You're just a puppet that's pulled by the strings. Your fate is also in the hands of others!"

"Amazing, truly amazing!"

Di Yu turned to look at Su Zimo. "Initially, I wondered how capable you were. So, that's all! You're just a puppet as well! Hahahaha!"

"This entire world is under his control!"

In a flash, Su Zimo arrived beside Di Yu and extended his palm, placing it on the top of the latter's head to extract his Essence Spirit.

"Soul Searching Art!"

Su Zimo's eyes lit up with a strange black glow.

A ball of light appeared in his palm and pitch-black chains grew on it, piercing into Di Yu's Essence Spirit!

Di Yu's memories flashed through Su Zimo's mind one after another.

Ever since Di Yu started cultivating, there was no important information from the Qi Condensation, Foundation Establishment and even the Conjoint Body realm—everything was normal.

However, Di Yu's cultivation could not advance after he became a Half-Martial Ancestor.

Later on, his lifespan decreased and he was already in his twilight years with almost no chance of becoming a Patriarch!

One day, Di Yu met someone.

Su Zimo could not make out the person's appearance.

When he focused his mind and wanted to see the person clearly, the person suddenly turned around and looked at him. It was a strange blood face that smiled at him sinisterly!

Boom!

Su Zimo shuddered as though he was struck by lightning and jolted awake from the Soul Searching Art.

He looked down.

Di Yu's Essence Spirit was already destroyed.

He still could not see the person's face clearly.

Unknowingly, Su Zimo had already broken out in cold sweat!

Di Yu's final words were similar to Heavenly Secrets's final words.

That made Su Zimo want to check out the secret behind it!

Unfortunately, it was all for naught.

"You failed, right?"

Monk Daming was not far away and asked Su Zimo softly, as though he was not surprised by the outcome.

Su Zimo nodded.

"Everything is about to end,"

Monk Daming looked into the distance and murmured softly with a conflicted expression, as though he was disappointed, relieved, expectant and guilty.

Just as Su Zimo was about to ask, Monk Daming suddenly said, "Right, there's something else I have to remind you."

"What?"

Su Zimo asked.

Monk Daming said, "There's a monster incarnate in Tianhuang Mainland with a mysterious background and unknown background. However, his combat strength is extremely terrifying! Even I wasn't his match at the Half-Martial Ancestor realm!"

"Oh?"

Su Zimo pretended to be surprised.

Naturally, he knew that Monk Daming was referring to the Martial Dao Prime Body!

Monk Daming raised his head and looked at Su Zimo before nodding slightly. He turned and left before long.

Su Zimo stood in silence.

Although the current Tianhuang Mainland was relatively peaceful with the ten thousand races coexisting, Di Yu's death today gave Su Zimo another sense of pressure!

A storm was brewing!

After pondering for a moment, Su Zimo turned to leave as well, prepared to enter seclusion once more to comprehend more supreme divine powers.

Chapter 1694: Sea Dragon Empress

Desolate Martial was an Emperor!

The Yu Emperor, Hidden Emperor and Corpse Emperor were all dead!

One after another, news spread to Tianhuang Mainland and caused quite a stir.

However, everyone knew that with Desolate Martial, the rise of the human race was inevitable and there was even a chance for them to regain their glory of the ancient era!

Dragon Bone Valley, Ancestral Dragon Ground.

The Dragon Phoenix True Body assumed a lotus position in the depths of the Ancestral Dragon Ground. In the middle of the many divine dragon tombs, he absorbed the Ancestral Dragon Qi continuously and comprehended divine powers with his eyes closed.

The cultivation techniques and secret skills of the Dragon Phoenix True Body were definitely not inferior to the Green Lotus True Body.

There were many cultivation techniques and secret skills that could comprehend supreme divine powers!

For example, in the Saber Emperor's inheritance, there were two supreme divine powers. One of them was the ultimate saber technique, Heavenly Slash!

Heavenly Slash was a supreme divine power of the saber Dao. When released, it was like a saber beam that descended from the skies and could kill everything in its path!

The other supreme divine power was Time Stop, released by the Eternal Human Emperor.

Of course, it was extremely difficult for the Dragon Phoenix True Body to comprehend those two supreme divine powers and he did not know how much time and opportunities it would take.

The most probable supreme divine powers for him to comprehend were those passed down in the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness!

Ever since Su Zimo started cultivating the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness, he had not stopped. This cultivation technique had already fused with him.

For example, if one comprehended the Extreme Speed divine power to its limits, they could cultivate a supreme divine power, Instant Transference!

The Dragon Phoenix True Body had once tried to cultivate Time Is Like a Saber to the level of a supreme divine power.

However, he had not made much progress after cultivating for hundreds of years.

The power of time was way too difficult to comprehend.

Throughout history, there were extremely few cultivation techniques related to time.

If not for the Barren Dharmic art and the inheritance of Half-Martial Ancestor Instant, the Dragon Phoenix True Body would definitely not have been able to create the Time Is Like a Saber greater divine power either!

Among the many divine powers in the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness, the one with the highest chance of becoming a supreme divine power was the Six Tusk Divine Strength!

The Dragon Phoenix True Body only entered the Mahayana realm after comprehending that divine power.

As long as he cultivated continuously and his strength increased, he would be able to cultivate all six divine elephant tusks!

A thousand years ago, at the Ten Thousand Race Meet, the Dragon Phoenix True Body had already cultivated four divine elephant tusks.

Right now, he had already cultivated the fifth!

In this seclusion, he was trying to break through by cultivating the sixth divine elephant tusk!

Once the six tusks were formed, it would definitely become a supreme divine power and the Dragon Phoenix True Body would become an Emperor as well!

As a taboo, his combat strength was terrifying to begin with.

A perfected Mahayana was equivalent to an Emperor of the human race who had comprehended four supreme divine powers!

Once the Dragon Phoenix True Body was an Emperor, his combat strength was equivalent to an Emperor of the human race with five supreme divine powers!

In the primordial era, the three great taboos at their peak state could dominate Tianhuang Mainland and unleash a primordial war that shook history—this was the reason!

There was another reason why the Dragon Phoenix True Body wanted to become an Emperor as soon as possible.

That was because in his consciousness, of the final four balls of light left behind by the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness, three had already shattered and he inherited three innate divine powers.

He had also cultivated 11 demon king phenomenons!

Of the 12 demon kings, there was only one left!

The Dragon Phoenix True Body wanted to know which demon king would be in the final ball of light and what innate divine power would be inherited!

Not far away, the Chen Dragon Emperor wielded a broom and looked at the Dragon Phoenix True Body quietly with a relieved expression.

After a thousand years, the Chen Dragon Emperor looked a little older.

However, he still had close to 9,000 years of lifespan.

He believed that the Dragon Phoenix True Body would definitely grow in these 9,000 years and lead the Dragon race forward!

Right then, a crack appeared not far away and a figure appeared, walking towards the Chen Dragon Emperor with a dragon head walking stick.

It was an old lady.

The old lady had white hair. Although there were many wrinkles on her face, one could still vaguely see her beauty from when she was young.

“Sea Dragon Empress, you’re here,”

When the Chen Dragon Emperor saw the old lady, he smiled and nodded. “Long time no see. You look much better than before.”

“Yes,”

The Sea Dragon Empress nodded slightly in greeting as well.

There were a total of five Emperors in the Dragon race!

The Sea Dragon Empress was the Empress of the Hornless Dragon lineage!

“Why? What’s the matter?”

The Chen Dragon Emperor asked.

The Sea Dragon Empress arrived beside the Chen Dragon Emperor and looked at the Dragon Phoenix True Body not far away. After pondering for a moment, she said, “I heard that the injuries of the Golden Crow Fire Emperor and Hell Witch Emperor have already recovered.”

“Yes, I’ve heard of that news as well,”

The Chen Dragon Emperor nodded.

A thousand years ago, the Human Emperor descended and killed four Emperors of the primordial races. Only the two of them managed to escape.

The two Emperors were extremely strong and were equivalent to Emperors of the human race who had comprehended six supreme divine powers.

However, it took a thousand years for their injuries to recover.

“There’s another piece of news that you might not know,”

The Sea Dragon Empress said, “Three Emperors of the Rakshasa, Heavenly Eye and Blood Vine races rose and comprehended four supreme divine powers!”

“Mmm?”

The Chen Dragon Emperor’s expression changed slightly.

Primordial races that comprehended four supreme divine powers possessed combat strength equivalent to Emperors of the human race that comprehended six supreme divine powers—they were comparable to the Golden Crow Fire Emperor and Hell Witch Emperor!

A thousand years ago, when the Primordial Six Races joined forces, they only had four top Emperors of this caliber.

Now that a thousand years had passed and the God race was isolated, the remaining five primordial races actually had top-tier Emperors!

“What happened?”

The Chen Dragon Emperor frowned and shook his head. “That’s way too strange. How difficult is it for the primordial races to comprehend four supreme divine powers? How did three appear in succession in a thousand years?”

“I’m not sure,”

The Sea Dragon Empress shook her head. “Perhaps these three primordial races were triggered after their Emperors were slain mercilessly by the Human Emperor at the Ten Thousand Race Meet.”

That reason was naturally a little far-fetched.

The Chen Dragon Emperor felt that there was something strange about this, but he could not figure it out immediately.

The Sea Dragon Empress said, “Right now, although the ten thousand races coexist in Tianhuang Mainland, it’s because there’s a subtle balance between the major factions.”

The Eternal Human Emperor killed four Emperors of the primordial races and left the Golden Crow Fire Emperor and Hell Witch Emperor severely injured, resulting in the current situation.

“Now that the Golden Crow Fire and Hell Witch Emperors have recovered and the other three primordial races have given birth to three top-tier Emperors, if the five primordial races join forces again, the balance will definitely be broken!”

The Sea Dragon Empress said sternly.

Initially, if there was only the Golden Crow Fire Emperor and Hell Witch Emperor who were severely injured, the Chen Dragon Emperor could still intimidate them.

But now, the Chen Dragon Emperor who was in his twilight years with a few thousand years of lifespan left had no chance of winning against five top Emperors!

“Hmph!”

The Chen Dragon Emperor said coldly, "Desolate Martial is already an Emperor. If we join forces with the Barbarian, Kun and human races, the five races will have to pay a heavy price if we really fight to the death! If I risk my life, even the Hell Witch Emperor and the others will have to be wary!"

"What if you die now?"

Suddenly, the Sea Dragon Empress turned and smiled sinisterly at the Chen Dragon Emperor.

Chapter 1695: Pain of the Dragon Race

As the Sea Dragon Empress spoke, she suddenly raised the walking stick in her hands and smashed it towards the head of the Chen Dragon Emperor without holding back!

An unforeseen event happened in the Ancestral Dragon Ground!

The two of them were way too close.

The Chen Dragon Emperor was caught off guard by that almost fatal attack. By the time he realized it, the walking stick had already smashed heavily on his head!

Bang!

There was a loud bang!

The Chen Dragon Emperor's silver hair danced and dragon blood splattered.

"Roar!"

The Chen Dragon Emperor let out an enraged roar that shook the world and spread through the Ancestral Dragon Ground. In fact, even the entire Dragon Bone Valley could hear it clearly!

The Dragon Phoenix True Body shuddered.

He could not be bothered to comprehend the divine power anymore and opened his eyes suddenly. When he saw the scene not far away, his eyes widened and he had a furious expression!

The Sea Dragon Empress's walking stick was smashed deeply into the Chen Dragon Emperor's head.

A huge pit caved into the head of the Chen Dragon Emperor; that attack almost smashed his head entirely!

Physical injuries were nothing to Emperors.

However, that strike almost shattered the Chen Dragon Emperor's Essence Spirit!

The Chen Dragon Emperor had 9,000 years left to his lifespan. Although it seemed long, for an Emperor of the Dragon race with a lifespan of 400,000 years, it was already at the end of the road.

Even if the Chen Dragon Emperor was at his peak, if his Essence Spirit was severely injured, he would not be able to survive, let alone the fact that he was in his twilight years!

The Sea Dragon Empress was extremely decisive this time round and did not hesitate at all. The power she released destroyed the remaining life of the Chen Dragon Emperor!

The Chen Dragon Emperor exerted his last bit of strength and grabbed the Sea Dragon Empress's face. His arm expanded and his palm transformed into a menacing gigantic dragon claw, wanting to kill the Sea Dragon Empress!

However, the Sea Dragon Empress's reaction was even faster.

After attacking, she leaped and retreated, avoiding the Chen Dragon Emperor's final attack. She grinned and the wrinkles on her face stacked together as she smiled sinisterly.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Three loud bangs sounded in succession in the Ancestral Dragon Ground!

The other three Emperors of the Dragon race in seclusion appeared and rushed over.

"Sea Dragon Empress!"

The Dragon Phoenix True Body's face was filled with killing intent as he roared into the skies. He transformed into his Dragon Phoenix form and two gigantic wings grew from his back!

Dragon Phoenix Wings and Roc Golden Wings!

Whoosh!

The Dragon Phoenix True Body charged towards the Sea Dragon Empress and his speed was almost at its limits!

"Hehe!"

The Sea Dragon Empress smiled and disappeared from the Ancestral Dragon Ground in a flash.

Instant Transference!

The Dragon Phoenix True Body missed.

"Long Mo, stop... chasing. You... cough, cough..."

The Chen Dragon Emperor's voice sounded intermittently as he coughed out blood. "You won't be able to catch up."

Right then, the other three Emperors of the Dragon race descended as well. When they saw that, their expressions changed!

"Chen Dragon Emperor!"

The three Emperors of the Dragon race, Burning Cloud Dragon Emperor, Fu Dragon Emperor and Nie Dragon Emperor, descended and lamented.

"What happened?"

The Nie Dragon Emperor looked at everything in disbelief. His body trembled slightly and his eyes were bloodshot as he grit his teeth and asked.

"That's the Destiny Dharmic Weapon of the Sea Dragon Empress,"

The Fu Dragon Emperor looked at the dragon head walking stick that was still stained with blood beneath the Chen Dragon Emperor's feet and said sternly.

"The Sea Dragon Empress did this?"

It was as though two flames were about to spew out from the eyes of the Burning Cloud Dragon Emperor as he roared and wanted to transform into his dragon form to chase after the Sea Dragon Empress.

"Don't go,"

The Chen Dragon Emperor's eyes dimmed and his breathing was shallow.

"Why?!"

Raging flames burned on the body of the Burning Cloud Dragon Emperor as he roared, "Why did this happen?!"

The Chen Dragon Emperor sighed gently and the lifeforce in his body decreased.

He looked at the Dragon Phoenix True Body and murmured, "You have to become an Emperor as soon as possible..."

"I'll definitely do that!"

The Dragon Phoenix True Body held the Chen Dragon Emperor's palm and said tragically.

Ever since he returned from Divine Phoenix Island, the Dragon Phoenix True Body had been cultivating beside the Chen Dragon Emperor. If there was anything he did not understand, the latter would explain it to him patiently.

If not for the Chen Dragon Emperor, he would not have been able to cultivate so quickly.

In the Dragon Phoenix True Body's heart, the Chen Dragon Emperor was like his master.

The Chen Dragon Emperor opened his mouth slightly, as though he had countless things he wanted to say but no longer had the chance.

He looked into the distance and his gaze gradually dissipated as he spat out a few words, "The catastrophe... has arrived..."

Thereafter, the Chen Dragon Emperor closed his eyes and his Essence Spirit was destroyed.

The final trace of life in his body dissipated as well.

The phantom of a gigantic divine dragon appeared above the entire Dragon Bone Valley.

The divine dragon phantom circled in midair and looked down at the dragons below with deep reluctance and worry in its eyes.

However, the divine dragon phantom gradually faded and disappeared.

An uncontrollable sadness enveloped the skies of the Dragon Bone Valley.

The dragons watched everything in a daze.

Although the dragons did not know what happened, they felt extremely terrible, as though they had lost something precious.

Before long, the Burning Cloud Dragon Emperor arrived in midair and was silent for a long time before saying with difficulty, "The Chen Dragon Emperor is dead!"

Boom!

The minds of the dragons went blank.

Although the dragons knew that the Chen Dragon Emperor was in his twilight years and that this day would come sooner or later, they could not accept it when they truly faced it.

"How can this be? This is impossible!"

"Doesn't the Chen Dragon Emperor still have 9,000 years to live? Why is he dead now?"

Some dragons shouted.

The Burning Cloud Dragon Emperor was silent.

He did not know how he should explain this to the dragons below.

The Chen Dragon Emperor had died completely unprepared in the hands of the Sea Breaking Empress, in the hands of his clansman!

This would be an eternal pain for the Dragon race!

Ancestral Dragon Ground.

The Dragon Phoenix True Body had a cold expression and clenched his fists. A surge of rage reverberated through his body and he almost exploded!

"Roar!"

With a pained expression, the Dragon Phoenix True Body hunched his body slightly. Suddenly, jade-white elephant tusks grew on his back. They were sharp as though they could penetrate everything!

Every single divine elephant tusk possessed an extremely terrifying power.

Even the Nie Dragon Emperor and Fu Dragon Emperor felt a sense of shock!

There were a total of five divine elephant tusks!

However, as the Dragon Phoenix True Body roared, the sixth divine elephant tusk tore through his back and grew!

Boom!

An extremely powerful force descended from the skies and baptized the blood qi and Essence Spirit of the Dragon Phoenix True Body wildly!

It was the greater mastery of the innate divine power of the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness, Six Tusk Divine Strength!

When the six divine elephant tusks were formed, the power of the Dragon Phoenix True Body could increase by six times. Even the Nie Dragon Emperor and the Fu Dragon Emperor had to avoid it!

The Chen Dragon Emperor met with a calamity and died. The immense pain and pressure allowed the Dragon Phoenix True Body to cultivate the Six Tusk Divine Strength to greater mastery and become an Emperor!

The death of the Chen Dragon Emperor meant that the dragons no longer had a leader.

At this moment, the Dragon Phoenix True Body had to stand out!

Chapter 1696: Calamity of the Kun race

“Roar!”

Right then, another loud dragon roar sounded from the depths of the Ancestral Dragon Ground!

An incomparably domineering power spread through the Ancestral Dragon Ground!

After the Dragon Phoenix True Body was conferred the title of Emperor, another dragon became an Emperor!

“It’s Long Ran,”

The Nie Dragon Emperor nodded.

The Fu Dragon Emperor sighed gently. “It must be because of the Chen Dragon Emperor’s blessings that Long Mo and Long Ran were able to break through one after another. Otherwise, the situation of the Dragon race would have been extremely bad!”

Including the Dragon Phoenix True Body and Long Ran, there were still five Emperors of the Dragon race.

However, the loss of the Chen Dragon Emperor who was the strongest in combat was an irreparable loss for the Dragon race!

This meant that the balance between the Dragon, Kun and Barbarian races and the other five primordial races was broken!

At that moment, the Dragon Phoenix True Body and Long Ran were still undergoing the baptism and refinement of the supreme divine power in the Ancestral Dragon Ground. The Nie Dragon Emperor and the other two Emperors stayed by their side and guarded.

Long Ran only arrived after completing his baptism half a day later.

As for the Dragon Phoenix True Body, it took three days and nights before his aura gradually stabilized.

“What was up with the Sea Breaking Empress?”

The Nie Dragon Emperor frowned and asked, “Could she have already joined the Primordial Five Races?”

“That doesn’t make any sense. Why would she do that?”

The Burning Cloud Dragon Emperor shook his head in confusion.

If they had not witnessed it personally, they would not have believed that the Chen Dragon Emperor was killed by the Sea Dragon Empress!

Suddenly, the Fu Dragon Emperor said, “The Chen Dragon Emperor mentioned a catastrophe before his death. What did he mean?”

The Dragon Phoenix True Body was silent the entire time. When he heard that, his heart skipped a beat as he thought of a terrifying possibility!

The Green Lotus True Body had once read some ancient records of Enigma Palace.

Starting from 40,000 years ago, there would be a catastrophe every 10,000 years in Tianhuang Mainland, causing countless living beings and experts to die with rivers of blood!

The Thousand Demon Tribulation 30,000 years ago.

The Astral Tribulation 20,000 years ago.

The Great Qian Tribulation 10,000 years ago.

An invisible hand was behind all three calamities!

But now, 10,000 years had passed since the Great Qian Tribulation!

Could the death of the Chen Dragon Emperor be the beginning of this catastrophe?

The Dragon Phoenix True Body looked at the gigantic pit caved in on the head of the Chen Dragon Emperor. Suddenly, he asked, “How many supreme divine powers did the Breaking Sea Empress comprehend?”

“Just one,”

The Nie Dragon Emperor said, “It was evolved from the innate divine powers of the Hornless Dragon lineage.”

“It’s not right,”

The Dragon Phoenix True Body shook his head. “When I chased after her earlier on, she released Instant Transference. That means she must have comprehended at least two supreme divine powers.”

“Yes,”

Long Ran frowned slightly and could tell that the Dragon Phoenix True Body seemed to be implying something. “What are you trying to say?”

The Dragon Phoenix True Body said, “Even if the Sea Dragon Empress comprehended two supreme divine powers, her combat strength is still far inferior to the Chen Dragon Emperor who comprehended four supreme divine powers.”

“Take a look,”

The Dragon Phoenix True Body pointed at the walking stick that fell beside the Chen Dragon Emperor's feet. "When this walking stick smashed against the Chen Dragon Emperor's head, the entire walking stick shattered and was completely crippled!"

"The Chen Dragon Emperor's body was baptized by four supreme divine powers and is incomparably strong. How could the Sea Breaking Empress release such powerful strength to kill him instantly?"

Long Ran and the others nodded.

They noticed something strange as well.

Even if they wanted to kill the Chen Dragon Emperor by surprise, they would require an extremely terrifying burst power. At the very least, none of them could do it!

"When did the Sea Dragon Empress become so strong?"

The Nie Dragon Emperor and the others exchanged glances—they were even more confused now.

Right then, an anxious and rough shout sounded from outside the Ancestral Dragon Ground. "Long Ran, Long Ran! Hurry and come meet me!"

"Mmm?"

Long Ran's expression changed. "It's Man Feng."

Man Feng was the Barbarian clan leader.

"I'll go out and take a look,"

Long Ran tore through the void and left the Ancestral Dragon Ground, descending above the Dragon Bone Valley.

"Clan leader,"

Long Cang had a helpless expression. "He barged in and we couldn't stop him."

Long Ran nodded slightly and looked at Man Feng who was panting not far away. He frowned and hollered, "Man Feng, we are close, but you can't barge into the Dragon race like that. What are you shouting for?"

"Cut the crap and bring me to Senior Chen Dragon Emperor!"

Man Feng walked forward and grabbed Long Ran's wrist, shouting.

Suddenly, Long Ran fell silent.

"What are you waiting for?!"

Man Feng could not help but urge, "Take me to see Senior Chen Dragon Emperor! Something big is about to happen!"

Right then, the Dragon Phoenix True Body, Nie Dragon Emperor, Fu Dragon Emperor and Blazing Cloud Dragon Emperor walked out of the Ancestral Dragon Ground when they heard the commotion outside.

“What happened?”

The Dragon Phoenix True Body’s heart sank as he asked hurriedly.

When Man Feng saw so many Emperors, he grit his teeth and said, “Something happened to the Barbarian race. The Mountain Barbarian Emperor betrayed us and killed our strongest Barbarian Emperor. Thereafter, he killed two other Barbarian Emperors and escaped from the Barbarian race. His whereabouts are unknown!”

“What?!”

When they heard that, the Dragon Phoenix True Body and the others were shocked and exclaimed.

Man Feng said, “Of the current Emperors of the Barbarian race, only two are left with combat strength. The other two are severely injured and can’t fight any longer.”

The Dragon Phoenix True Body, Long Ran and the others exchanged glances with grim expressions.

They had not expected that such a huge change would happen to the Barbarian race in just three days after the Chen Dragon Emperor’s death!

“Where’s the Chen Dragon Emperor?”

Man Feng said, “What are you guys waiting for? Hurry and inform the Chen Dragon Emperor about this and invite him out of seclusion! This is definitely a scheme of the Primordial Five Races!”

“The Chen Dragon Emperor is already dead,”

Long Ran sighed.

“Ah!”

Man Feng’s mouth was agape and he was completely stunned. However, he said instinctively, “H-How is that possible? Doesn’t the Chen Dragon Emperor still have a few thousand years to live...”

Although this was a scandal of the Dragon race, Long Ran still said, “The Sea Dragon Empress betrayed us and severely injured the Chen Dragon Emperor who was caught off guard. The Chen Dragon Emperor did not manage to survive.”

Man Feng’s face was pale.

To think that such a change would happen to the Dragon race as well when he arrived to seek help!

The Dragon Phoenix True Body seemed to have thought of something and his expression changed. Suddenly, he said, “Kun race! Hurry and remind the Kun race!”

Long Ran, Man Feng and the others reacted right away.

It was definitely not a coincidence that something happened to the Barbarian and Dragon races one after another. There was a high chance that the Kun race would be next!

“I’ll head over!”

Long Ran was about to move and head to the Kun race personally.

Right then, a silver beam of light shot over from the skies of the Dragon Bone Valley.

Before it arrived, the silver light hollered, “Everyone, disperse! Get Long Mo out!”

“It’s Yin Lan of the Kun race!”

The Dragon Phoenix True Body recognized that person right away.

At the same time, the Dragon Phoenix True Body realized that something might have happened to the Kun race!

“I’m here!”

The Dragon Phoenix True Body welcomed her.

Yin Lan’s face was pale as a sheet as she said, “Calamity of the Kun race!”

Chapter 1697: Crisis of the Three Races

Calamity of the Kun race!

The moment those words were said, the expressions of the Emperors of the Dragon race changed!

“An Emperor has fallen?”

The Dragon Phoenix True Body asked in a deep voice.

“It’s not just Emperors,”

Yin Lan nodded with a pained expression. “The two Emperors, the Cloud Boat Kun Emperor and the Tiger Kun Emperor, suddenly went crazy and started a massacre in Beiming. The Kun race suffered countless casualties and seven Emperors died! The entire Beiming was dyed red!”

“What?!”

The Nie Dragon Emperor exclaimed with a shocked expression.

Even seven Emperors died—it was clear how much the Kun race had endured in Beiming!

The lifespan of the Kun race was slightly longer than the Dragon race.

The lifespan of an Emperor of the Dragon race was 400,000 years.

For the Kun race, it was 500,000 years!

The foundation of the Kun race was extremely strong as well. Although they did not have experts like the Hell Witch Emperor and Golden Crow Fire Emperor, they had more than ten Emperors.

To think that more than half of them would die in this calamity!

“Where’s the Kun Empress?”

The Dragon Phoenix True Body asked with a frown.

The Kun Empress had comprehended three supreme divine powers and was powerful. She should have some way of dealing with this calamity.

“In order to save Carefree, the Kun Empress died as well,”

Yin Lan’s expression dimmed as she whispered, “Carefree is still severely injured and unconscious.”

As she said that, Yin Lan slapped her storage bag and took out a spatial Dharmic treasure that was filled with Beiming seawater.

A young man floated within with closed eyes and a pale expression—it was Su Zimo’s second disciple, Carefree!

“I didn’t dare to leave Carefree in the Kun race, so I brought him here,”

Yin Lan said, “Furthermore, the Dragon Bone Valley has a primordial divine spring that might be able to help Carefree.”

“Yes, Long Cang. Put Carefree in the primordial divine spring and inform me immediately if anything happens!”

The Dragon Phoenix True Body said in a deep voice.

Right now, Carefree was only at the Conjoint Body realm.

The primordial divine spring was still effective for him. If Carefree were to enter the Mahayana realm and suffer such injuries, the primordial divine spring would be useless.

The Emperors of the Dragon race present had grim expressions as well.

The Kun race suffered the most losses this time round. Notwithstanding the death of seven Emperors, even the Kun Empress was dead and the Taboo Kun Peng was severely injured—it was still unknown if he could survive.

The Burning Cloud Dragon Emperor frowned. “I remember that the Cloud Boat Kun Emperor and Tiger Kun Emperor only comprehended a single supreme divine power each. How did they cause such a huge calamity in the Kun race?”

Yin Lan shook her head. “The cultivation of the two Emperors have increased extremely quickly in recent years and they have comprehended three supreme divine powers. If the Kun Empress had not risked her life and injured the two of them, the entire Kun race would have been destroyed!”

Right then, Yin Lan noticed Man Feng at the side and frowned slightly, asking, “Man Feng, why are you here as well? Could it be...”

She seemed to have thought of something and did not continue.

Man Feng nodded with a terrible expression.

“What about the Dragon race...”

Yin Lan looked at the Dragon Phoenix True Body hurriedly.

“The Sea Dragon Empress betrayed us and the Chen Dragon Emperor is dead,”

The Dragon Phoenix True Body did not hide anything either.

Yin Lan’s body swayed slightly as though she was struck by lightning.

“In just three days, the Dragon, Barbarian and Kun races encountered such huge changes. It’s clearly someone’s doing!” Long Ran said hatefully.

The Fu Dragon Emperor said sternly, “The problem is who has the power to cause the Emperors of our three races to betray and serve them!”

“Could this be the catastrophe that the Chen Dragon Emperor mentioned before his death?”

The Burning Cloud Dragon Emperor murmured with a worried expression.

“Any news from the remaining five primordial races?”

The Dragon Phoenix True Body suddenly asked.

Suddenly, Man Feng said, “I heard that three top Emperors of the Heavenly Eye, Rakshasa and Blood Vine races have appeared and their combat strength is comparable to the Hell Witch and Golden Crow Fire Emperors!”

“Ah!”

Long Ran and the others were shocked.

They were not around when the Breaking Sea Empress and Chen Dragon Emperor spoke about this.

When they heard the news, everyone present realized the danger and implication behind it almost instantly!

“It must be the Primordial Five Races!”

The Fu Dragon Emperor clenched his fists and shouted, “We’ve encountered such huge changes but nothing happened to the Primordial Five Races. Instead, top Emperors were born. It’s obvious who the mastermind is!”

“Not necessarily,”

The Dragon Phoenix True Body shook his head and looked at Long Ran at the side. “Don’t you find such methods familiar?”

“You mean to say...”

Long Ran’s heart skipped a beat. “Great Qian Catastrophe!”

“Yes,”

The Dragon Phoenix True Body nodded. “It’s not only the Great Qian Catastrophe. The Thousand Demon Tribulation 30,000 years ago and the Astral Tribulation 20,000 years ago were the same. It all happened without any warning.”

“That blood face!”

Long Ran’s eyes burned with rage as he grit his teeth.

“What blood face?”

The Burning Cloud Dragon Emperor and the others asked in confusion.

“The mastermind behind my son’s death and the Great Qian Catastrophe is most likely someone with a blood face!”

Long Ran said, “Long Mo once saw that blood face in Thousand Demon Valley. A thousand years ago, I even went to Thousand Demon Valley to meet that blood face. However, I was severely injured and nearly died!”

“You mean to say that the calamity of our three races this time round was caused by this blood face?”

The Nie Dragon Emperor still could not believe it. “What does he have to be able to turn Emperors against us and do such deranged things?”

Long Ran fell silent as well.

Emperors had their pride and dignity.

Let alone an Emperor of the Dragon race!

No matter how strong the blood face was, how could he make the Sea Dragon Empress betray them?

For Long Ran and the others, even if they died, they would not do such a treacherous thing of betraying the Dragon race and hurting the Chen Dragon Emperor!

The Dragon Phoenix True Body could not understand either.

He had a vague guess but he was not certain.

“No matter what, since we know that the blood face is in Thousand Demon Valley, let’s kill our way over and see who it is!”

The Burning Cloud Dragon Emperor said murderously.

“I’m afraid there’s no chance,”

The Dragon Phoenix True Body shook his head.

“What do you mean?”

The Burning Cloud Dragon Emperor asked.

The Dragon Phoenix True Body said, “Even if we know that someone is definitely controlling everything from behind the scenes, we don’t have the time or energy to deal with it right now.”

“Right now, we have to think about how we want to deal with the Primordial Five Races,”

At that point, the Emperors gradually calmed down.

If the Primordial Five Races received the news of such a huge change in the three races, they would definitely take action!

The Chen Dragon Emperor was dead and the Emperors of the three races suffered immense losses. If a huge battle broke out, their three races would definitely be doomed!

“What should I do?”

Man Feng asked.

Everyone’s gazes instinctively landed on the Dragon Phoenix True Body.

At that moment, the Dragon Phoenix True Body was already an Emperor and had become the strongest person in the Dragon race!

The Chen Dragon Emperor, Barbarian Emperor, Kun Empress and the other Emperors were dead and they had no leader. The Dragon Phoenix True Body possessed a taboo bloodline so he was the new Emperor of the Dragon race!

At that moment, he was the only one qualified to command the Primordial Three Races!

Chapter 1698: Perfecting the Martial Dao

Right then, a dragon strode forward and said in a deep voice, “Emperors, a young man outside the Dragon Bone Valley requests an audience with the young master. He said that his name is Tao Yao and he has something to report.”

“Mmm?”

The Dragon Phoenix True Body’s heart sank.

Tao Yao was usually guarding Ping Yang Town—could something have happened to it?

Without waiting for Tao Yao to enter, he released his Dragon Phoenix Wings and Roc Golden Wings. Pushing his speed to its limits, he arrived outside the Dragon Bone Valley in the blink of an eye.

Long Ran and the others chased after him as well.

“Something happened in Ping Yang Town?”

The Dragon Phoenix True Body did not exchange pleasantries when he saw Tao Yao and asked directly.

“Greetings, young master,”

Tao Yao shook his head. “Ping Yang Town is fine. However, Rakshasa Yu just came and sent a jade scroll for me to hand to you personally.”

Initially, Rakshasa Yu wanted to look for the Martial Dao Prime Body. However, the latter was not in Ping Yang Town so she left the jade scroll for Tao Yao.

Tao Yao handed the jade scroll over as he said that.

The Dragon Phoenix True Body received the jade scroll and injected his spirit consciousness into it, seeing the information left behind by Rakshasa Yu.

There was not much information except for two lines of words. "The Demon Emperors of the eight demon regions have all chosen to submit. The Primordial Five Races are prepared to join forces and wage war!"

"At that time, the God race will be the vanguard, followed by the demon race and the Primordial Five Races. We'll destroy the Barbarian race followed by the Dragon and Kun races!"

After reading the jade scroll, the Dragon Phoenix True Body crushed it expressionlessly and the information within appeared before everyone.

Everyone had ugly expressions.

The moment something happened to their three races, the other five races received the news and were prepared to join forces to wage war.

10,000 years ago, the Primordial Five Races suffered a huge loss.

This time round, they would definitely return with wrath!

"What should I do?"

Although Man Feng was the clan leader of the Barbarian race, he was flustered at the moment.

The current situation was unlike before. If they did not deal with it properly, the Barbarian race would be annihilated!

Everyone looked at the Dragon Phoenix True Body, waiting for him to make a decision.

The Dragon Phoenix True Body said slowly, "There's no other choice but to fight!"

Even if they knew that there might be an invisible hand masterminding the catastrophe, the Primordial Three Races had no choice.

They could only accept the challenge!

"But how do we fight?"

Man Feng shook his head. "The difference in strength is too great! The Chen Dragon Emperor is dead and there are five top Emperors on the other side. We can't defend at all."

"I'll deal with the five Emperors,"

The Dragon Phoenix True Body's tone was resolute.

With his Green Lotus True Body and Night Spirit, he could attempt to fight the Hell Witch Emperor and the others.

Actually, if the Martial Dao Prime Body could become an Emperor, the Hell Witch Emperor and the others would not be a threat!

However, the Dragon Phoenix True Body had been in seclusion the entire time. Now that he was out, he had already lost contact with the Martial Dao Prime Body.

Earlier on, he tried to contact the Martial Dao Prime Body as well but there was no response.

“However, the difference in terms of overall strength is immense as well,”

The Nie Dragon Emperor sighed. “Including the God race, the other party is equivalent to the Primordial Six Races. Furthermore, they have the help of the demon race, we...”

“It’s not impossible to fight,”

The Dragon Phoenix True Body said in a deep voice, “I’ll contact the human race and get them to join forces with our Primordial Three Races!”

Actually, apart from the human race, there was another faction that was not under the control of the primordial races.

That was the Kunlun race under Night Spirit!

The Kunlun race had just walked out of the Kunlun Ruins. Apart from Night Spirit, there were no other Kunlun Emperors. However, there were many Patriarchs of the Kunlun race and they were a power that could not be ignored!

“Man Feng, return to the Barbarian race immediately and use your spatial Dharmic treasure to move the entire Barbarian race to the Dragon Bone Valley!”

The Dragon Phoenix True Body made a prompt decision and laid the orders. “Yin Lan, return to the Kun race as well and transfer them over.”

Their Primordial Three Races were met with a calamity. If they did not join forces, they would only be destroyed one after another.

The Barbarian race was located in the East Region. If the Dragon and Kun races were to head there, it would be easy for them to be surrounded.

“Alright!”

Man Feng and Yin Lan agreed without hesitation and turned to leave.

Since the Dragon Phoenix True Body could not contact the Martial Dao Prime Body, he sent all the information here to the Green Lotus True Body.

It was only then that the Dragon Phoenix True Body recalled something and hurriedly checked on the situation in his consciousness.

A look of disappointment flashed through his eyes.

Although he comprehended a supreme divine power and became an Emperor, the fourth ball of light in his consciousness did not shatter.

There was a divine power in the fourth ball of light.

If he could comprehend that divine power, the combat strength of the Dragon Phoenix True Body would increase significantly. Unfortunately, there was no reaction from the fourth ball of light.

...

In the ancient battlefield, Su Zimo woke up from his seclusion with a grim expression.

What he was worried about still happened.

He had already vaguely guessed that a catastrophe might descend. However, he did not expect it to come so suddenly that the Primordial Three Races were almost forced into a corner!

If the blood face or Blood Fiend was behind this catastrophe, the scale of this was way too great!

This would be a calamity comparable to the primordial and ancient wars that swept through the entire Tianhuang Mainland!

Nobody would be spared!

The most terrifying thing was that the blood face did not give the Primordial Three Races and the human race any choice.

They could only accept the challenge.

Before Su Zimo entered seclusion this time round, he had communicated with the Martial Dao Prime Body.

The Martial Dao Prime Body was in trouble.

Refinement of divine powers was much more difficult than the Martial Dao Prime Body had imagined.

The Martial Spirit Fire could smelt cultivation techniques and secret skills, but the speed of smelting divine powers was clearly much slower.

Although the Martial Dao Prime Body had smelted some lesser and greater divine powers all these years, he had not succeeded in smelting a single supreme divine power.

More importantly, the cultivation of the Martial Dao Prime Body had reached a bottleneck.

The Dharmic formulations cultivated by the Martial Dao Prime Body were different from those of the immortal, Buddhist and fiend sects. He could only cultivate while deducing and perfecting the Martial Dao.

But now, there was no path ahead.

The Martial Dao Prime Body had to deduce and perfect the Martial Dao to pave the path beneath his feet before he could continue.

Deducing cultivation techniques required an endless amount of time.

The Martial Dao Prime Body gave up on smelting divine powers for the time being and chose to enter seclusion.

However, in this seclusion, the Martial Dao Prime Body severed all connections and even the Green Lotus True Body and Dragon Phoenix True Body could not sense him.

It was as though the Martial Dao Prime Body had vanished from Tianhuang Mainland!

Right then, an ancient palace that emitted the might of the Emperor Dao vaguely appeared in the firmaments of the ancient battlefield!

The Human Emperor's Palace had descended!

Before long, the storyteller walked out of the Human Emperor's Palace.

This was the first time the storyteller had appeared after he entered the Human Emperor's Palace.

After a thousand years, the storyteller had changed significantly as well.

Previously, the storyteller comprehended three supreme divine powers.

After receiving the inheritance of the Human Emperor's Palace a thousand years ago, the storyteller had already comprehended four supreme divine powers!

"Something has happened!"

The storyteller found Su Zimo right away and said with a grim expression.

Even in the Human Emperor's Palace, the storyteller knew everything in the world.

Su Zimo nodded. "I'm prepared to gather the Emperors of the ancient battlefield and join forces with the Dragon, Kun and Barbarian races to defend against the Primordial Five Races."

Chapter 1699: Gathering of Emperors

"It's difficult,"

The storyteller shook his head. "According to my guess, there are more than 20 Emperors in the ancient battlefield. Apart from Monk Kong Yun and a few other Emperors of Diamond Monastery who will stand out, the other Emperors will probably stand by idly."

After a brief pause, the storyteller continued, "There are some things that I don't mind saying directly. Although you're an Emperor, your reputation is far inferior to the Eternal Human Emperor and it's difficult for you to command the Emperors."

"No worries,"

Su Zimo said, "Even when the Eternal Human Emperor appeared out of nowhere back then, not many Emperors in the world submitted to him. The Human Emperor relied on his own strength to build his reputation and dignity!"

"I'll walk the same path that the Human Emperor walked."

The storyteller pondered for a moment. "What plans do you have? I'll do my best to help you."

"I'll send a Dharmic Edict later to gather the Emperors of the human race,"

Su Zimo said in a deep voice, "For any Emperor that doesn't appear, senior, please divine their location. I'll invite them personally!"

"There's no need for that. I can go and invite them,"

The storyteller said, "Given my status, I do have some reputation. However, even if I can gather the Emperors of the human race, I can't order them around."

"I'm Desolate Martial. After a thousand years, a storm rose in Tianhuang Mainland once more and the Primordial Five Races want to join forces to kill the Barbarian, Dragon and Kun races!"

"If the Primordial Three Races are destroyed, the human race will be in danger! As the Martial Emperor, I'm gathering all Emperors and Patriarchs of the human race! Please convene beneath the Divine Power Ranking for a discussion!"

Su Zimo's voice spread to every corner of the ancient battlefield and even cultivators in seclusion could hear it clearly.

The Patriarchs and Emperors who heard the news had different expressions.

Some of them had worried expressions and headed for the Divine Power Ranking without hesitation.

Some of them sneered coldly as though they had not heard anything.

"Amitabha,"

Monk Kong Yun of Diamond Monastery had recuperated for a thousand years and his injuries had already healed. When he heard the news, he could not help but chant a Buddhist proclamation and sigh. "To think that another bloodbath would break out after a thousand years of peace in Tianhuang Mainland."

The Emperor of Wisdom Monastery who was in seclusion with Monk Kong Yun, Monk Zhi Wen, revealed a worried expression as well. "Something must have happened to the Primordial Three Races. Otherwise, the Primordial Five Races wouldn't have dared to wage war rashly out of fear."

"That's right,"

Monk Kong Yun nodded. "If not for the critical situation, the Martial Emperor would not have gathered the Emperors of the human race. I'm worried that there's a high chance that this battle will sweep through the ten thousand races of Tianhuang Mainland!"

"Let's go. We'll move now,"

Monk Zhi Wen said before heading to the Divine Power Ranking with Monk Kong Yun.

At the same time, Emperors from all over the ancient battlefield broke out of seclusion and sped towards the Divine Power Ranking.

Given the speed of Emperors, they arrived at the Divine Power Ranking before long.

Desolate Martial stood quietly beneath the Divine Power Ranking, waiting for the Emperors of the human race.

About ten Emperors arrived beneath the Divine Power Ranking within two hours after hearing the message from Su Zimo.

Most of the Emperors did not move.

“Martial Emperor, tell me, what happened?”

The Emperor of Overlord Palace could not help but ask, “Why did the Primordial Five Races suddenly wage war? Did something happen in between?”

“Everyone, please calm down,”

Su Zimo said in a deep voice, “Once the other Emperors are gathered, I’ll reveal this matter.”

The storyteller had already gone to invite the other Emperors.

Before long, the Purple Thunder Emperor arrived. He looked at Su Zimo expressionlessly and coldly without saying anything.

He was invited over by the storyteller!

Ever since the Purple Thunder Emperor was ambushed by Monk Daming a few hundred years ago, he returned to cultivate in seclusion. He only came here when the storyteller came looking for him.

A while later, the Killing Emperor of Seven Kills Sect descended.

Back then, when the Purple Thunder Emperor, Frost Emperor and Killing Emperor chased after Monk Daming, the Frost Emperor died and the Killing Emperor escaped with serious injuries. His injuries had only just healed.

After the Purple Thunder Emperor and Killing Emperor, Emperors arrived one after another.

Although the Emperors were unwilling, they could not reject a personal visit from the storyteller and headed over.

In less than half a day, all 24 Emperors were present—almost all of them were from the super sects!

For example, Chaos Essence Sect had another Extreme Essence Emperor after Di Yu’s death!

The foundation of the super sects was undoubtedly revealed at this moment!

Even the three aristocratic families of the South Region had Emperors!

The Dongfang Spear Emperor.

The Ximen Mirror Emperor.

The Nangong Ding Emperor.

The Beiming aristocratic family had just revived because of the primordial divine spring. In this generation, they did not even have a Mahayana Patriarch, let alone an Emperor.

Su Zimo swept his gaze across the crowd.

These were naturally not the only Emperors of the human race.

At the very least, the Saber Emperor, Hermit, was not in the ancient battlefield!

The storyteller arrived behind Su Zimo and sent a voice transmission with his spirit consciousness, "Almost all the Emperors of the ancient battlefield have arrived. However, there's someone whose location I can't divine."

After a brief pause, he continued, "He's Solar Luna, the person who was Rank 1 with you on the Divine Power Ranking. He's also an Emperor now."

"Don't bother about him,"

Su Zimo shook his head gently.

Suddenly, a voice sounded in Su Zimo's mind.

"Brother Su, listen up,"

It was Monk Daming's voice!

Su Zimo was expressionless and had a calm expression.

Monk Daming continued, "Among the 24 Emperors before you, five of them cultivated the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra. If you want to join forces with the Primordial Three Races, you have to kill the five Emperors!"

"The five of them are the Dongfang Spear Emperor, Ximen Mirror Emperor, Heavenly Dipper Sect's Xiong Emperor, Malevolent Earth Sect's Fu Emperor and Wisdom Monastery's Monk Zhi Wen!"

"I got it,"

Although Su Zimo's expression was calm, he was shocked internally!

There were far more Emperors who cultivated the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra than he had imagined!

The impact of the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra was way too great!

Even he nearly sank into this endless abyss back then!

If those five Emperors cultivated the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra, they had to be killed!

If the five of them were allowed to stay among the Emperors of the human race in this calamity of the Primordial Three Races, they might suddenly attack. At that time, the losses incurred would be unimaginable!

"Desolate Martial!"

The Purple Thunder Emperor looked around and could not help but say, "You've just been conferred the title of an Emperor. Aren't you putting on airs too much? What are you trying to do by gathering the Emperors of the human race?!"

"Let me say this first. I'm not interested in a fight between the primordial races."

"That's right!"

The Dongfang Spear Emperor stood out as well and said in a deep voice, "Let the primordial races kill to their hearts' content. It's best if it ends in an internecine outcome between them!"

“Desolate Martial, I don’t understand. The human race is weak in this generation. Why must we be involved in this battle?!”

The Ximen Mirror Emperor said coldly as well, “In my opinion, this has nothing to do with the human race. The wisest solution is for us to sit by and watch! You must be so nervous because you have a clone in the Dragon race, Desolate Martial!”

Chapter 1700: Commander of Emperors

“You’re wrong,”

The storyteller shook his head. “Everyone, you’re all smart people. How can there be an intact egg when the nest is overturned? If the Barbarian, Dragon and Kun races are destroyed, we humans will be next!”

Some Emperors remained silent.

In reality, anyone who could cultivate to this point could naturally see the situation clearly.

However, they had to endure countless hardships to cultivate to this point. At their peak, they had a chance to attempt Tribulation Transcendence and ascend to become immortals, heading to the legendary immortal world.

However, if they were to join the battle against the Primordial Five Races, they would no longer have control over their fates.

Su Zimo did not say anything.

He believed that most cultivators would understand this logic, let alone Emperors.

The reason why those Emperors hesitated and refused to stand out was mainly because they were worried that they would die in the battle.

To be fair, if they were to ascend and leave, what did the humans of Tianhuang Mainland have to do with them?

Once they ascended to the upper world, these Emperors wouldn’t even care about their sects, much less the humans of Tianhuang Mainland.

For Emperors, ascending to immortality through Tribulation Transcendence was their only pursuit!

Therefore, cultivators with higher cultivation realms such as Patriarchs and Emperors rarely entered Tianhuang Mainland to bother about the fights between the major sects and factions.

There was only a single person like the Eternal Human Emperor who cared about Tianhuang Mainland even after ascending to the upper world.

Monk Kong Yun said, “Actually, it’s not just because of the implicated consequences. At the Ten Thousand Race Meet, the Dragon race stood out and helped us.”

“If not for the Chen Dragon Emperor’s deterrence of the Primordial Five Races, we might not have been able to coexist for the past thousand years.”

“Now that the Dragon race is in trouble, how can we ignore it?”

Suddenly, the Sword Emperor of this generation asked, “Why would the Primordial Five Races suddenly attack when the Chen Dragon Emperor is alive? Are they really going to fight to the death?”

“That’s because the Chen Dragon Emperor is already dead!”

Su Zimo did not hide anything and recounted everything that happened in the past few days in detail.

All the Emperors present had grim expressions.

“The Chen Dragon Emperor is already dead. Including the Hell Witch Emperor and the Golden Crow Fire Emperor, how are we going to fight against five Emperors who have comprehended four supreme divine powers?”

“In my opinion, let’s forget it. Even if we stand out and help the Primordial Three Races, we won’t be able to defend against the combined might of the Primordial Five Races.”

Initially, the Sword Emperor and the others were moved. However, when they heard the news, they gave up.

Su Zimo smiled. “Do you guys think that you can escape a calamity by hiding in the ancient battlefield?”

There was another important reason why the Emperors did not want to interfere—because the Emperors of the primordial races could not enter the ancient battlefield, their survival was ensured!

“What do you mean?”

The Sword Emperor asked with a frown.

Su Zimo said indifferently, “The Chen Dragon Emperor, Kun Empress and Barbarian Emperor were killed in their ancestral grounds. They died in the hands of their own clansmen, not outsiders!”

“Can you guarantee that you won’t die in the ancient battlefield?”

When they heard that, the Emperors present felt their hearts skip a beat. They looked around and gradually distanced themselves with wary expressions.

In other words, Su Zimo was implying that some of them might go crazy and kill other Emperors of the human race!

It was difficult to determine life and death between Emperors if they were to fight openly.

However, it was a different story if the Emperors were ambushed while they were unprepared.

“Martial Emperor, what do you mean by that?”

Monk Zhi Wen asked, “You mean to say that an Emperor among us betrayed the human race? That’s unlikely, right?”

Su Zimo did not reply and continued, “Also, there’s something else that I’m sure you guys haven’t noticed. The power of the restriction seal left behind by the Human Emperor in this ancient battlefield is gradually weakening.”

“What?!”

The expressions of the Emperors of the human race changed!

The reason why they could cultivate here without any reservations was because of the Human Emperor's restriction seal. The Emperors of the primordial races could not enter and this was their final refuge.

If the Human Emperor's restriction seal weakened continuously, they would be exposed to the Emperors of the primordial races as well!

"The Human Emperor's restriction seal has never dissipated throughout history. Why would it suddenly weaken in this generation?"

The Extreme Essence Emperor revealed a suspicious expression and frowned. "Desolate Martial, don't spout nonsense!"

Su Zimo sneered, "A thousand years ago, Senior Human Emperor descended upon Tianhuang Mainland and broke through the barrier of this world. Because of that, Heaven and Earth is now imperfect and its laws are in chaos."

"Senior Human Emperor once said that even he doesn't know the consequences of this."

"However, one of the current consequences is that the power of the spatial seal in this ancient battlefield is weakening continuously. As long as you guys use your senses to detect, you'll naturally know if I'm telling the truth."

Before Su Zimo could finish, some Emperor of the human race had already released their spirit consciousnesses to check out the restrictions of this world.

The expressions of some Emperors turned extremely terrible.

Right now, there were only two options before them.

They could either follow Desolate Martial and join forces with the Dragon, Kun and Barbarian races to fight against the Primordial Five Races.

Otherwise, they could wait for the Dragon, Kun and Barbarian races to be destroyed. By then, the Emperors of the Primordial Five Races would come knocking and kill them.

Tribulation Transcendence was extremely important and nobody dared to attempt it without complete preparations.

The Heavenly Tribulation was no ordinary power. If one could not withstand it, their souls would be destroyed on the spot without a chance for their Essence Spirits to escape!

Monk Kong Yun said, "I agree to join forces with the Dragon race!"

He stood out as he said that.

"I agree too,"

Monk Zhi Wen followed closely behind.

The Emperors of Snowdrift Valley, Overlord Palace and more than ten others stood out as well.

The Sword Emperor and the others exchanged glances and made up their minds.

Right now, there were only two options—either take the initiative to fight for a sliver of life or wait for death.

The Sword Emperor said in a deep voice, “We can join forces with the Dragon race. However, I don’t think everyone is convinced if you’re going to be the commander, Martial Emperor!”

The Dongfang Spear Emperor sneered as well, “Desolate Martial, you’ve just been conferred the title of an Emperor and comprehended a single supreme divine power. Furthermore, it’s Everlasting Vitality that doesn’t have much lethality. All the Emperors present are more qualified than you to be the commander of the various Emperors!”

“The Martial Emperor inherited the title of the Human Emperor and he’s the Human Emperor of this generation. I’ll assist the Martial Emperor with all my might!”

The storyteller said in a deep voice.

The storyteller had comprehended four supreme divine powers. At that moment, he chose to submit to Su Zimo—that was an extremely strong support!

“Hehe!”

The Ximen Mirror Emperor laughed oddly. “The Mystic Emperor is the successor of the Human Emperor’s Palace and naturally has to listen to his orders. However, we have nothing to do with Desolate Martial! It’s truly laughable for someone who has just become an Emperor to want to command the other Emperors!”

“Although the Martial Emperor had just been conferred the title of Emperor, he killed the Yu Emperor and Hidden Emperor when he was conferred the title! Who can compare to his combat strength?!”

The Emperor of Snowdrift Valley could not help but speak up for Su Zimo.

“Not necessarily,”

The Fu Emperor of Malevolent Earth Sect said sinisterly, “I want to spar with the Martial Emperor and test his capabilities!”