

ETERNAL SK 1841

### Chapter 1841: Ownership of the Leaf

“Fufu,”

Suddenly, Ding Yu sneered, “3,000,000 Essence Condensation Pills is not something that a Grade 5 Black Immortal like you can casually take out! You must be intentionally causing trouble at this auction!”

Without another word, Ding Yu pinned a crime on Su Zimo.

Xu Wan frowned slightly and sent a voice transmission hurriedly, “Fellow Daoist Su, if you can’t take out 3,000,000 Essence Condensation Pills, it’s better not to bid. Otherwise, you’ll get into trouble!”

The veiled woman on the raised platform looked at Su Zimo and asked with a smile, “Fellow Daoist, can you take out 3,000,000 Essence Condensation Pills for me to take a look at?”

“On what basis?!”

Shen Fei felt indignant and asked, “The others were bidding as well. Why didn’t you check on the others?”

Ding Yu and the others roared in laughter with disdainful expressions.

The veiled woman was extremely patient and explained, “Most of the other cultivators are from major factions of the Dragon Abyss Star or have significant cultivation realms.”

“However, this Fellow Daoist is only a Grade 5 Black Immortal. 3,000,000 Essence Condensation Pills is not a small sum.”

Shen Fei wanted to argue but Su Zimo raised his hand slightly to stop him. Thereafter, he threw a storage bag over and asked, “Take a look at these things. Are they worth 3,000,000 Essence Condensation Pills?”

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The veiled woman received the storage bag and scanned it with her spirit consciousness. Her petite body shuddered and a look of surprise flashed through her eyes.

There were more than a thousand black-grade Dharmic treasures in the storage bag!

Although they were all inferior black-grade, a single inferior black-grade Dharmic treasure was worth around 10,000 Essence Condensation Pills.

In other words, the value of that storage bag was around 10,000,000 Essence Condensation Pills!

The veiled woman’s expression returned to normal before long as she handed the storage bag back to Su Zimo. “Fellow Daoist, please keep it well. You’re indeed qualified to bid.”

Su Zimo obtained more than 3,000 black-grade Dharmic treasures after killing the army of Blood Sun Valley!

There was no need for him to take them all out and he merely took out 1,000 inferior black-grade Dharmic treasures and tossed them over.

Many cultivators were shocked by the veiled woman's words!

Even Xu Wan turned around and looked at Su Zimo deeply.

She realized that the green-robed man seemed to be even more mysterious than she had imagined!

The commanders and Exalted Immortals seated on the raised platform were not bothered by this small interlude at the auction.

However, Commander Yan Fei narrowed his gaze and sent a voice transmission to the veiled woman, "Li Ji, what was in his storage bag earlier on?"

Li Ji hurriedly sent a voice transmission with her spirit consciousness and replied, "There are 1,000 inferior black-grade Dharmic treasures in that storage bag."

"Oh?"

Yan Fei looked at Su Zimo in the crowd and his eyes flickered in deep thought.

"3,000,000 going once! Anyone else?"

The veiled woman surveyed her surroundings and asked loudly.

The auction continued.

Ding Yu did not expect to return empty-handed after his attack. He could not help but feel frustrated. Just as he was about to continue raising the bid, the guard behind him sent a voice transmission secretly, "Young master, you can't."

"Why?"

Ding Yu frowned.

The guard said, "The most important thing for us to do this time round is to get our hands on the Sal Tree Leaf. There's no need for us to waste our Essence Condensation Pills on this."

"Furthermore, so what if he buys it? He'll still die in your hands later on. Isn't his storage bag still yours?"

Ding Yu was enlightened and nodded to himself.

The guard continued, "If you raise the price too high and he can't afford it, we'll be the ones at a loss if he suddenly backs off."

"You're not wrong,"

Ding Yu smiled and decided not to raise the bid.

The veiled woman shouted twice more but still, no one raised the bid. Only then did she announce that the spirit treasure fragment belonged to Su Zimo.

After bidding for the fragment, someone sent it to Su Zimo.

Su Zimo took out 300 inferior black-grade Dharmic treasures from his storage bag and placed them in a storage bag before handing them over.

Inferior black-grade Dharmic treasures could easily be exchanged for Essence Condensation Pills in Dragon Abyss City.

“Everyone, the next treasure is the leaf of one of the three legendary sacred trees of the Buddhist monasteries, the Sal Tree!”

Immediately after, the veiled woman finally removed the veil of the treasure!

A palm-sized leaf was placed on a crystalline jade plate.

The leaf was rather strange—it was a compound leaf made up of seven leaves.

The leaf had fallen for a long time and was already slightly yellowed.

Even so, many cultivators could sense that the Heaven and Earth Essence Qi around the leaf had turned richer!

Everyone from the major factions were invigorated and their gazes burned.

When Su Zimo noticed that, he thought to himself, “By the looks of it, it’s going to be difficult to bid for the Sal Tree Leaf.”

The veiled woman did not introduce much and went straight to the point. “The starting bid for the Sal Tree Leaf is 10,000,000 Essence Condensation Pills. Each increment must not be less than 100,000!”

“F\*ck!”

Shen Fei exclaimed and nearly bit his tongue.

Gu Wenjun was equally shocked as she whispered, “The starting price is already so high!”

Yue Hao explained softly, “The Sal Tree Leaf can accelerate the growth of the immortal herbs and bring benefits to the major factions that are far beyond 10,000,000 Essence Condensation Pills.”

“Furthermore, the benefits only increase over time.”

Xu Wan nodded as well. “The only risk is that the Sal Tree Leaf is already turning yellow. Once it withers completely, it won’t possess the effect anymore.”

Even so, all the major factions swarmed over and placed bids one after another.

“11,000,000”

“12,000,000”

“15,000,000...”

As time passed by, the bid for the Sal Tree Leaf increased as well.

During this period of time, Xu Wan even shouted a bid once. However, she was quickly suppressed by the other factions.

Initially, the bids of the major factions rose rapidly.

However, later on, when the price rose to 30,000,000 Essence Condensation Pills, the bids of the major factions became slower and more cautious.

In the end, five of the seven factions withdrew from the competition.

Only Black Yin Mountain and Black Light Sect were left.

Even if Su Zimo exchanged for the remaining black-grade Dharmic treasures in his storage bag, he would only have less than 30,000,000 Essence Condensation Pills.

He had already temporarily given up on competing for the Sal Tree Leaf.

“Sister Xu, who do you think this leaf will end up with?”

The blue-dressed woman of Thunder Shock Hall asked.

Xu Wan said deeply, “It should be Black Yin Mountain.”

“Why do you say that?”

The blue-dressed woman was surprised.

Xu Wan said, “The reason why Ding Yu and Jiang Li of Heavenly Fire Palace are here is because of this leaf. I’m guessing that the two factions have already joined forces.”

“No matter how rich Black Light Sect is, they can’t compare to the foundation of the two factions.”

Indeed.

Before long, when the price of the leaves rose to 35,000,000 Essence Condensation Pills, Black Light Sect withdrew!

Ding Yu was delighted.

Jiang Li of Heavenly Fire Palace heaved a sigh of relief as well.

### **Chapter 1842: Showdown**

Now that the Sal Tree Leaf was sold, the auction of the night was over.

Thereafter, it was time for the cultivators to fight!

In the high seats of the palace, Commander Yan Fei suddenly said, “Brother Liu, how do you explain the gambit you mentioned earlier on?”

“Are you interested, Brother Yan?”

Commander Liu chuckled. “There’s no doubt that Ding Yu will be able to kill this person. Let’s bet on how many rounds he takes!”

In Commander Liu's heart, given Ding Yu's capabilities, it was extremely easy for him to kill a Grade 5 Black Immortal.

Ten rounds was enough!

However, out of caution, he pondered for a moment before saying slowly, "I'll bet that Ding Yu will kill this person in 20 rounds!"

Yan Fei smiled. "Alright, since that's the case, I'll bet that this person can last 50 rounds!"

"Hahahaha!"

When he heard that, Commander Liu burst into laughter. "Brother Yan, you're bound to lose this round! Seems like your Rainbow Sword Art is destined to be read by me!"

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Yan Fei's expression was calm. "If I lose, I'll naturally hand over the sword art with both hands. What happens if you lose?"

"You've coveted my Burning Sea Heaven Pattern Technique for many years. If I lose, I'll lend you this cultivation technique!"

Commander Liu waved his hand confidently.

"Alright!"

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Yan Fei's eyes lit up.

If he could cultivate the Burning Sea Heaven Pattern Technique, there was a high chance that his cultivation would advance and he might even have a chance to advance to the Level 9 Black Essence realm!

Commander Liu stood up and declared, "There's no need to wait. Arrange for the lowlifes to fight. The first match will be between Ding Yu and that person!"

Given Commander Liu's status in Dragon Abyss City, he could naturally change the schedule at will.

Ding Yu was eager and excited as well.

Commander Liu looked at Ding Yu with a stern expression. "Ding Yu, I've got a gambit with someone. I'll only give you 20 rounds! You had better not disappoint me!"

"Don't worry, Commander Liu. Three rounds will suffice!"

Ding Yu was high-spirited and confident as he cupped his fists.

Still worried, Commander Liu reminded, "Don't underestimate your opponent!"

"I will heed your teachings, Commander Liu."

Ding Yu bowed hurriedly with a humble expression.

On the other side, Su Zimo sensed something from the crowd and frowned, turning to look at a seat high above.

A square-faced cultivator was looking at him with a fake smile—it was the commander named Yan Fei.

The palace was bustling with people.

Although outsiders could not hear the gambit between Yan Fei and Commander Liu, Su Zimo heard it clearly.

Yan Fei seemed to know something and that was why he dared to make that gambit with Commander Liu.

The blue-dressed woman of Thunder Shock Hall shook her head and looked at Su Zimo. “You really shouldn’t have accepted this battle.”

“Do you know that the battle won’t end unless one party dies in that arena?”

“What does that mean?”

Yue Hao frowned and could not help but ask.

Xu Wan explained, “There’s an array formation in the arena. Once both parties enter the arena, the formation will activate and form a barrier similar to a cage.”

“Unless only one person is alive in the arena, the formation barrier will continue to exist.”

“Oh,”

Su Zimo replied with a calm expression, as though he did not care.

The blue-dressed woman looked at Su Zimo with pity in her eyes. “Haven’t you realized your situation? At that time, it’ll be useless even if you want to admit defeat. There’s nowhere for you to run!”

Su Zimo was still indifferent.

However, Duan Tianliang who was beside him grinned and shook his head with a sigh. “Sigh, this is bad. Someone is going to die.”

A look of disappointment flashed through the blue-dressed woman’s eyes.

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Initially, she admired Su Zimo’s guts and character back in Dragon Abyss City.

From the looks of it, this person’s courage and temperament might be because he was slow to react and wasn’t smart!

Even the Grade 3 Black Immortal fatty beside him sensed the danger but this person was oblivious.

The blue-dressed woman did not realize that when Duan Tianliang said that someone was going to die, he was not referring to Su Zimo!

Suddenly!

Su Zimo frowned slightly and felt a strong sense of hostility and killing intent as though he was being spied on!

He turned around slowly and looked in a direction in the crowd.

Many cultivators were pointing at him and discussing.

Su Zimo's gaze swept across the cultivators before landing on a skinny old man.

The skinny old man looked no different from the surrounding crowd except that his cultivation realm was slightly higher—he was a Grade 7 Black Immortal.

Su Zimo retracted his gaze expressionlessly.

At the same time, a cold glint flashed through the skinny old man's eyes as he thought to himself, "This lad's senses are so sharp!"

The skinny old man was Protector Xue who had rushed over from Blood Sun Valley!

At that moment, most of the cultivators in the palace were focused on Su Zimo and Ding Yu.

However, under the gazes of so many people, Su Zimo could sense something unusual and capture the killing intent from him—that was a little terrifying!

"Everyone, please enter the arena!"

The veiled woman looked at Ding Yu and Su Zimo and said slowly.

Ding Yu had long been impatient. With a single leap, he arrived at the raised platform in the middle of the palace and looked down at Su Zimo with a provocative expression.

"Fellow Daoist Su, watch out,"

Xu Wan whispered.

Su Zimo nodded slightly and walked out of the crowd. In a flash, he landed on the raised platform with a nimble movement technique.

The moment Su Zimo entered the arena, formation patterns lit up one after another on the raised platform and converged to form a barrier!

In the blink of an eye, the entire arena had turned into an impenetrable cage!

Of the two people in this cage, only one could leave alive!

"Ding Yu has struck gold this time round!"

"That's right. That person's head is worth 100,000 Essence Condensation Pills. In his storage bag, there's also a spirit treasure fragment worth 3,000,000 Essence Condensation Pills."

"Once that person dies, everything will belong to Ding Yu."

The cultivators below the arena discussed among themselves.

When he heard those voices, Ding Yu was even more smug. He glared at Su Zimo with a ferocious gaze and laughed menacingly. "Lad, I'll let you witness my capabilities today!"

"Black Yin Technique!"

Ding Yu's eyes shone with a strange glint as he waved his hands and conjured hand seals repeatedly, releasing the top immortal art of the Black Yin Mountain!

Even against a Grade 5 Black Immortal, he did not hold back.

He wanted to kill Su Zimo as soon as possible!

Boom!

Suddenly!

Su Zimo took a step forward and his feet landed on the ground. The gigantic platform trembled and dust fell!

Whoosh!

A green shadow approached Ding Yu rapidly at an extremely fast speed. The figure tore through the air and even let out a strange and ear-piercing howl!

The green shadow arrived instantly!

Ding Yu's pupils constricted violently!

The crowd exclaimed as well.

"Mmm?"

Commander Liu's expression changed and he rose in shock.

Yan Fei's eyes lit up.

It was too fast!

The burst of that power had exceeded everyone's expectations!

### **Chapter 1843: Instant Kill**

When Ding Yu released his Black Yin Technique, streams of dark qi appeared where Su Zimo was initially standing and shrouded him with a chilling intent.

However, Su Zimo was even faster!

The moment the dark qi was formed, Su Zimo had already vanished from the spot and arrived before Ding Yu.

The two of them were inches apart!

Ding Yu's eyes were filled with deep panic and fear.

To be precise, he was not a cultivator who had ascended from the lower world.



He was born on the Dragon Abyss Star of the upper world.

Cultivators born in the upper world had a high foundation because they absorbed and refined Heaven and Earth Essence Qi.

He had already cultivated to the Level 6 Black Essence realm at such a young age.

However, in terms of combat experience, he was far inferior to the ascender who fought his way through the lower world and experienced countless dangers before finally undergoing the Tribulation Transcendence with a slim chance of survival!

Among the many ascenders, Su Zimo was the strongest after transcending the Four of Nine Heavenly Tribulation!

Su Zimo did not bother to fight him using equivalent techniques.

When Ding Yu released his immortal art, Su Zimo made use of his terrifying physique to burst forth and retaliate instantly!

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Ding Yu had never seen such a terrifying burst power!

Against Su Zimo who was right in front of him, his mind was in chaos and he did not know how to defend.

In his hurry, he reached out instinctively, wanting to take out his Dharmic treasure to defend.

However, at this distance, Ding Yu was already a dead man.

Su Zimo had a hundred methods to kill him on the spot!

Su Zimo extended his palm and patted Ding Yu on the forehead gently.

Piak!

Ding Yu shuddered and his gaze turned sluggish as the light in his eyes dimmed rapidly.

There were no injuries on his head.

However, the power of that palm shattered his Essence Spirit!

Thump!

Ding Yu's eyes were widened and lifeless as he fell stiffly onto the arena.

With a scoop, Su Zimo removed the storage bag on Ding Yu's waist and kept it.

The palace fell into a dead silence!

All the cultivators were dumbfounded as they looked at everything in shock and doubt.

It was as though everyone was choked at that moment!

"H-How is that possible?"

The blue-dressed woman from Thunder Shock Hall was stunned and her eyes were filled with disbelief as she murmured in a daze, “Ding Yu is dead?”

The young master of Heavenly Scorpion Stronghold gloated and chuckled. “He deserves it! Who asked him to be so arrogant earlier on and fight with me for the Sal Tree Leaf?”

“Young master, the Sal Tree Leaf seems to be in the possession of that person now,”

The guard behind him reminded softly.

“Oh?”

The young master of Heavenly Scorpion Stronghold focused his gaze.

The young masters of the other major factions were shocked as well with different expressions.

When he saw that, Commander Liu’s expression turned terrible as he clenched his fists—it was clear that he was enraged!

He had not expected Ding Yu to be so disappointing. Not only did he fail to kill Su Zimo within 20 rounds, he was even killed by a single palm strike!

Yan Fei snapped out of his stupor and let out a long breath before chuckling. “Brother Liu, I won!”

Actually, the reason why he dared to make this bet with Commander Liu was because he had obtained some news previously and deduced something.

With a dark gaze, Commander Liu did not say anything and merely glared at the green-robed cultivator coldly.

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With Ding Yu’s death, the formation barrier around the arena gradually dissipated as well.

It was only then that many cultivators snapped out of their stupor and a deafening commotion broke out in the palace!

“Ding Yu is dead!”

“Heavens, a Grade 6 Black Immortal was killed by a Grade 5 Black Immortal who was a realm beneath him!”

“Furthermore, it was an instant kill! Ding Yu could not retaliate at all and was killed by a single palm strike!”

“It was too fast! What was the background of this man?”

Many cultivators guessed that even if they were in Ding Yu’s position and were unprepared, it would be difficult for them to avoid that fatal blow.

“However, Ding Yu’s death is equivalent to a huge trouble for that person. He’s definitely not going to survive!”

“That’s right. There’s no way the cultivators of Black Yin Mountain will let him off.”

Before the sentence was finished, many cultivators of the Black Yin Mountain had already lunged forward.

“Young master!”

Some cultivators charged towards Ding Yu.

Ding Yu’s guard, the Grade 7 Black Immortal, charged towards Su Zimo with a cold expression filled with killing intent. “Thief, pay with your life for my young master!”

“What are you guys doing?! You want to bully with numbers just because you can’t win?!”

Yue Hao could not stand it any longer and roared. Retrieving his gigantic axe from his storage bag, he charged into the arena as well and blocked the Grade 7 Black Immortal of the Black Yin Mountain!

Shen Fei and Gu Wenjun attacked as well.

In their hearts, Su Zimo was their savior and they naturally would not allow him to be surrounded like this!

Duan Tianliang and Big Yellow knew that their cultivation realms were not high enough and stood obediently in the crowd.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Dharmic treasures collided, divine powers clashed and immortal arts surged!

In the blink of an eye, the entire palace fell into chaos. The surrounding cultivators retreated one after another, afraid that they would be implicated and hurt themselves.

“Oh no!”

As though she recalled something, Xu Wan frowned and exclaimed softly.

On the other hand, Duan Tianliang had a relaxed expression as he waved his hand. “The few people from Black Yin Mountain are not enough. Exalted Immortal, don’t worry.”

“I’m not worried about these people from Black Yin Mountain,”

Xu Wan shook her head. “Ding Yu’s death means that Commander Liu lost the gambit earlier on! That means that Fellow Daoist Su has offended this commander of Dragon Abyss City by implication!”

“If he finds an excuse to attack, Fellow Daoist Su’s life will be in danger!”

Right then, a figure in armor barged in from outside the palace. From his attire, he was a guard of the city!

“Reporti—”

The moment the guard entered the palace, he shouted and sprinted towards Commander Liu and Yan Fei.

“What happened?”

Yan Fei stood up and asked in a deep voice.

The guard said hurriedly, "There's an army of cultivators gathered outside the city and I can vaguely hear wolves howling. It should be one of the Four Great Bandits, the Evil Wolf Army. There are thousands of them!"

"What is the Evil Wolf Army trying to do? Do they have a death wish?!"

Yan Fei's expression turned cold. "We did not go hunt these bandits but they came knocking on our door? Are they declaring war on Dragon Abyss City?"

"I don't think so,"

The guard shook his head with a hesitant expression.

Commander Liu's heart skipped a beat as he suddenly said, "Brother Yan, you don't have to bother about this matter. The Evil Wolf Army isn't here for us, it's for him!"

Commander Liu pointed to Su Zimo below.

When many cultivators heard that, they realized that the Evil Wolf Army was clearly here for Su Zimo!

Duan Tianliang was a little nervous as well and his palms were sweating. "The situation doesn't seem too good."

Ding Yu only brought more than ten guards with him this time round.

These few guards won't be able to cause much of a stir.

However, the thousands of troops from the Evil Wolf Army were all vicious and savage!

#### **Chapter 1844: So, It's Him**

Xu Wan could still maintain her composure as she said softly, "Don't worry, this is Dragon Abyss City. Even if all the troops of the Evil Wolf Army are gathered, they won't dare to enter the city, let alone the thousands of them!"

"The guards and Exalted Immortals of Dragon Abyss City are not to be trifled with."

Duan Tianliang's expression softened when he heard Xu Wan's words.

On the other side, the messenger guard did not leave after delivering the news. He had a hesitant expression and wanted to speak but hesitated.

"What else is there? Speak!"

Commander Liu was already furious after losing the gambit. When he saw the messenger guard stutter, his expression turned cold as he hollered.

The messenger guard shuddered in fear and replied hurriedly, "Commander Liu, we've just received news that Chen Xuanyang of Blood Sun Valley was supposed to lead an army of 5,000 to Dragon Abyss City. However, an accident happened on the way."

All the major factions wanted the Sal Tree Leaf.

However, there was no cultivator from Blood Sun Valley at the auction this time round—that was indeed strange.

Many cultivators were enlightened when they heard that.

But soon, everyone had even greater doubts.

Blood Sun Valley was one of the eight major factions and Chen Xuanyang was the young master of Blood Sun Valley. Coupled with an army of 5,000, what accidents could have happened?

The messenger guard gulped. “I’ve received definite news that the 5,000 strong army of Blood Sun Valley was almost completely annihilated and only a few hundred survived.”

“The young master of Blood Sun Valley, Chen Xuanyang, was severely injured and his arm was severed!”

The moment that news was released, it was like a stone that caused a thousand ripples and caused an uproar in the crowd!

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Which faction had the means to severely injure Blood Sun Valley’s army of 5,000?

Which faction would have the guts to attack the army of Blood Sun Valley?

Furthermore, Chen Xuanyang was severely injured!

One could imagine that no matter which faction it was, they had already become enemies with Blood Sun Valley and became their number one enemy!

“Did the Four Great Bandits do it?”

“From what I know, two of the Four Great Bandits, the Evil Wolf Army and the Goshawk Gang, are very close to Blood Sun Valley. It shouldn’t be them.”

“However, I’ve never heard of the remaining two of the Four Great Bandits having any grudges with Blood Sun Valley.”

Everyone discussed but could not guess the outcome.

Duan Tianliang had a strange expression and remained silent.

Commander Liu had an indifferent expression when he heard the news.

He did not care even if everyone in Blood Sun Valley was dead, let alone the fact that only a few thousand of them died.

With the destruction of Blood Sun Valley, a second rising faction would be born. The cycle of reincarnation would repeat itself.

However, Dragon Abyss City had never changed and stood firm!

They were still the people with the highest statuses on the Dragon Abyss Star!

Commander Liu's gaze was still fixed on the green figure in the middle of the arena as he asked casually, "Oh, who did it?"

"From what I know, their leader is Su Zimo, the person who was hunted down by the Evil Wolf Army!"

The messenger guard said in a deep voice.

"What?!"

Commander Liu exclaimed in shock.

At the side, Yan Fei had a calm expression as though he was not surprised.

When the crowd below heard that, there was a momentary silence before an even louder commotion broke out!

"It's him!"

"No wonder he dared to accept Ding Yu's challenge and killed the latter with a single palm strike!"

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"He sure is bold to lay his hands on Blood Sun Valley!"

"That person has not only offended Blood Sun Valley, but also the Evil Wolf Army and Black Yin Mountain."

The blue-dressed woman from Thunder Shock Hall was shocked and could not help but look at the green-robed cultivator on the battlefield again with a hint of bewilderment and curiosity in her eyes.

Xu Wan's eyes shone brightly as well.

She had long noticed that Su Zimo was different.

However, even she had not expected that this person had such a deep background!

The burly man behind Xu Wan whispered, "Miss, your judgment is truly accurate."

Xu Wan shook her head gently. "Uncle Liu, I've still underestimated him."

The burly man named Uncle Liu pondered for a moment before sending a voice transmission with his spirit consciousness, "Miss, I know that you intend to befriend him and want to recruit him."

"However, from the looks of it, the risk is too great."

Xu Wan was silent.

She could understand what Uncle Liu was implying.

Indeed, Su Zimo had immense potential.

Therefore, even though she knew that Su Zimo was being hunted by the Evil Wolf Army, she wanted to befriend him.

But now, Su Zimo had offended two of the eight major factions, Blood Sun Valley and Black Yin Mountain, as well as one of the Four Great Bandits, the Evil Wolf Army.

If she were to befriend or recruit this person, she would definitely bring trouble for Twin Dragon Sect and herself!

At that time, Twin Dragon Sect would have to face three top factions because of a single person!

No matter how one looked at it, this was not a wise move.

Xu Wan sighed internally.

No matter how willing she was emotionally, she was the daughter of the Sect Master of Twin Dragon Sect after all and had to consider the interests of the many disciples.

She could only obey her rationality and give up on Su Zimo.

On the other side.

In the high seats of the palace, Commander Liu's expression was dark. Turning his head slightly, he looked at Yan Fei beside him and said slowly, "You knew about this long ago. That's why you dared to make this gambit with me!"

At that moment, he had already realized.

Yan Fei had an uneasy expression. "I did receive news that the Blood Sun Valley army was annihilated by a group of people. Their leader is very young with green robes and black hair. However, I don't know who he is."

Pausing for a moment, he continued, "However, Su Zimo took out a storage bag previously in order to auction for that spirit treasure fragment."

"I only found out that there were a thousand black-grade Dharmic treasures in that storage bag after asking around,"

With a mocking expression, Commander Liu added, "How can an ordinary cultivator, a Grade 5 Black Immortal, have a thousand black-grade Dharmic treasures?"

"Therefore, based on the information you obtained, you were certain that the green-robed, black-haired cultivator is Su Zimo!"

Yan Fei shook his head and smiled. "There are many people with green robes and black hair. How can I be certain? I merely gambled based on those clues."

"If he's the same person who killed the Blood Sun Valley army, he's naturally capable and has a chance to last 50 moves against Ding Yu."

Yan Fei let out a long breath. "However, even I did not expect that person to kill Ding Yu with a single palm strike!"

At that point, Commander Liu had nowhere to vent the pent up anger in his heart.

It was not as though Yan Fei had set him up.

Firstly, he was the one who suggested the gambit.

Secondly, Yan Fei could not be certain that Su Zimo was the one who killed the Blood Sun Valley army—that was a risk in itself.

However, no matter what, he had suffered a huge loss today!

The root of everything was the green-robed cultivator beneath!

Commander Liu's gaze landed on Su Zimo once more with a chilling killing intent that sent chills down one's spine!

He was prepared to attack!

### **Chapter 1845: Certain Death**

In that short period of time, more than ten guards of Black Yin Mountain were either dead or injured in the arena.

Even Ding Yu's personal guard, the Grade 7 Black Immortal, spat out blood from Yue Hao's gigantic axe and was forced to retreat repeatedly!

Even though Su Zimo was only accompanied by Yue Hao, Shen Fei and Gu Wenjun, they had already defeated more than ten guards of Black Yin Mountain!

In reality, Su Zimo was rather restrained in his attacks.

Right from the beginning, he did not use any earthshaking trump cards or secret skills nor did he display the shocking scene in the Hundred Thousand Mountains!

Others might not be able to tell, but Duan Tianliang who knew some of Su Zimo's background knew that the latter was clearly holding back.

Su Zimo had two considerations.

First, there were some Exalted Immortals watching in Dragon Abyss City. He did not dare to reveal the bloodline of his Green Lotus True Body, afraid that he would be recognized.

Of course, even without using his bloodline, the powerful body of the Green Lotus True Body was enough to suppress the guards of Black Yin Mountain!

His second consideration was Commander Liu who was standing high above!

From the moment the battle broke out, Commander Liu's gaze had been fixed on him.

His spirit perception could clearly sense the killing intent in Commander Liu's heart!

This was a Grade 8 Black Immortal that was three minor realms above him.

Su Zimo did not dare to be careless.

A Grade 8 Black Immortal had already surpassed him in terms of strength.

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Even if he used all his trump cards, he might not be a match for a Grade 8 Black Immortal.

Furthermore, this Commander Liu was a native immortal of the upper world and had cultivated for countless years. He definitely knew many powerful immortal arts and nobody knew what trump cards he had.

Therefore, although Su Zimo was fighting against the guards of Black Yin Mountain, most of his attention was focused on Commander Liu.

He knew that once Commander Liu made a move, it would definitely be a thunderous attack!

When the guard relayed the news of the Blood Sun Valley army almost completely wiped out, Su Zimo could clearly sense the killing intent emanating from Commander Liu intensifying!

That person was about to attack!

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat.

Although his back was facing Commander Liu, at that moment, his hairs stood on end!

"Fufu,"

Right then, a chuckle sounded from the seats.

Yan Fei looked at the murderous Commander Liu not far away and asked with a smile, "Brother Liu, what are you trying to do by being so angry?"

"Murder,"

Commander Liu's tone was cold and he did not conceal his intentions at all.

As a commander of Dragon Abyss City, no one would dare to say anything even if he killed the leaders of the eight major factions, let alone a Grade 5 Black Immortal!

Yan Fei smiled and whispered, "Brother Liu, there's no need for that. We've known one another for many years and it's just a small gambit. Why lower yourself to the level of a lowlife?"

Narrowing his gaze, Commander Liu turned to Yan Fei and asked with raised brows, "Why? You want to protect him?"

"No,"

Yan Fei shook his head and laughed. "He's just a lowlife. Why should I protect him? However, if you kill him because of the gambit between us, it won't be good for your reputation either. It will make you seem petty."

Commander Liu's expression darkened as he harrumphed coldly.

Yan Fei continued, "Actually, even if you don't kill this person, he won't be able to live for long. Don't forget, he offended Blood Sun Valley and Mystic Yin Mountain. There are even thousands from the Evil Wolf Army waiting outside the city."

"How can a Grade 5 Black Immortal survive against all three major factions who want him dead?"

Commander Liu's gaze flickered and he suddenly said in a deep voice, "Men!"

"Here!"

Four Dragon Abyss City guards stood out immediately.

Commander Liu pointed at Su Zimo below and declared, "Chase that man out of Dragon Abyss City!"

Yan Fei frowned. "Brother Liu..."

Commander Liu waved his hand and interrupted Yan Fei. Expressionlessly, he said in an unfriendly tone, "Why? Are you bent on going against me today, Brother Yan?"

Yan Fei replied hurriedly, "Brother Liu, why do you say that? It's just that... kicking that person out of the city for no reason? Isn't that..."

"Why is it for no reason?"

Commander Liu declared loudly, "This is the Night Marketplace, but this man fought against others lawlessly here. I'm already showing mercy by only kicking him out of the city!"

Yan Fei was silent.

Everyone knew that there were thousands from the Evil Wolf Army outside the city, waiting for Su Zimo to leave with bloodshot eyes.

If Su Zimo was kicked out of the city, he would be torn into pieces instantly.

Commander Liu had no intention of letting Su Zimo off—it was clear that he wanted to kill with a borrowed knife!

At the end of the day, Su Zimo was only a Grade 5 Black Immortal and was not related to Yan Fei at all.

The reason why Yan Fei helped and stopped Commander Liu earlier on was because Su Zimo had helped him win the gambit after all.

Furthermore, he admired this person from the depths of his heart.

However, Commander Liu had already made up his mind. There was truly no need for him to be on bad terms with Commander Liu because of this person.

At that thought, Yan Fei sighed and said nothing more.

"Thank you for earlier on, Commander Yan,"

Suddenly, a voice sounded in Yan Fei's ears.

Yan Fei was slightly stunned.

That voice was a voice transmission from Su Zimo to thank him!

The conversation he had with Commander Liu earlier on could not be heard by anyone in the noisy and chaotic palace.

To think that this person's hearing was not bad and could even hear their conversation in the midst of the battle!

Without batting an eyelid, Yan Fei sent a voice transmission with his spirit consciousness as well, "There's not much I can do. Guaranteeing that you'll be fine in the city is as far as I can help you."

"It's enough,"

Su Zimo sent a voice transmission.

He knew very well that if Yan Fei had not stopped Commander Liu earlier on, the latter's attack would have triggered a chain reaction!

Naturally, there was no way he would allow himself to be captured—the situation would only escalate.

Behind Commander Liu was the elite army of Dragon Abyss City!

Once the situation was out of control and the army gathered, even he might not be able to leave Dragon Abyss City alive, let alone Yue Hao, Duan Tianliang and the others.

Yan Fei thought for a moment and continued, "The situation you're facing is much more dangerous than you imagine!"

"When you're outside the city, cultivators can kill one another at will. The Evil Wolf Army isn't the only thing you'll be facing. Don't forget, you just took Ding Yu's storage bag with the treasure, the Sal Tree Leaf."

"Many of the major factions in the palace are targeting that storage bag in your hands!"

Su Zimo nodded.

Yan Fei was not exaggerating.

At that moment, Su Zimo could clearly sense that many cultivators in the surrounding crowd were extremely hostile towards him.

However, because this was Dragon Abyss City, it was inconvenient for many cultivators to attack.

If they were outside the city and everyone no longer had any reservations, who knew who would jump out at that time!

That was also the reason why Commander Liu stopped and chose to chase Su Zimo out of Dragon Abyss City.

Yan Fei sighed internally and sent a voice transmission, "You can only pray for the best outside the city."

He did not say it explicitly.

Actually, in his opinion, Su Zimo would definitely die the moment he left the city!

### **Chapter 1846: A Good Show**

"Get lost from Dragon Abyss City!"

The four Dragon Abyss City guards arrived before Su Zimo with cold expressions and a disdainful tone, as though they were chasing away an ant whose life was worthless.

“You...”

Yue Hao clenched his fists in anger.

Everyone could tell that Commander Liu was trying to kill with a borrowed knife!

Disregard of the law was merely an excuse that Commander Liu made up.

Even if they were not allowed to attack casually here, Su Zimo was only forced to retaliate because the Black Yin Mountain faction provoked him first.

Su Zimo raised his hand slightly and stopped Yue Hao from arguing.

He glanced at the four Dragon Abyss City guards and smiled indifferently. “Today, you guys can chase me out of Dragon Abyss City, but I’ll return in the future. At that time, nobody will be able to chase me away!”

“Dream on!”

“You don’t even know that you’re about to die!”

The four city guards sneered.

“Stay in the city. There’s no need to follow me,”

Su Zimo ignored the four guards and turned to Yue Hao and the other two. Thereafter, he turned and walked out of the palace with firm steps and a fearless expression!

“Big brother, what should we do?”

.....

Gu Wenjun looked at Su Zimo’s back view with deep worry and a conflicted expression.

She knew it as well.

Su Zimo’s departure was a one-way trip.

Even if she followed, it would be useless and she would be torn into pieces by the countless Evil Wolf Army.

However, Su Zimo was her savior after all. Was she going to watch him die alone?

At the side, Yue Hao suddenly took a deep breath and a resolute look flashed through his eyes. “Brother Su, I’ll accompany you!”

Thereafter, he turned to Shen Fei and Gu Wenjun. “Second brother, sister, I’ll leave Sun Vanquishing Stronghold to you guys!”

With that said, Yue Hao strode towards Su Zimo.

Yue Hao knew that he would die in battle outside the city as well.

Even so, he wanted to fight alongside Su Zimo!

Su Zimo stopped in his tracks and turned around, shaking his head. "You don't have to do that."

"Brother Su,"

Yue Hao laughed. "You're the one who gave me my life. If I hadn't met you, I would have died a long time ago! Now that my brother is in trouble, how can I cower in fear?!"

He had a relaxed expression but his tone was filled with pride!

Even though he knew that he was doomed, he had to press forward!

"Big brother, Brother Su, wait for us!"

Right then, Shen Fei and Gu Wenjun caught up as well.

"We're sworn siblings. How can we be missing from a battle as such?!"

Shen Fei smiled.

The fear and hesitation in Gu Wenjun's eyes vanished as she smiled. "That's right. Since we came here together, we'll leave together today!"

Many surrounding cultivators were moved when they heard that.

Everyone knew that they would definitely be surrounded by countless cultivators the moment they left the city. However, the three of them did not retreat and stood firmly beside Su Zimo!

Su Zimo smiled as well and patted Yue Hao on the shoulder. "You guys are good."

Right then, Xu Wan sighed softly and cupped her fists towards Su Zimo with an apologetic expression. "Fellow Daoist Su, I..."

Given the circumstances, no matter how much Xu Wan valued Su Zimo, she would not dare to help Su Zimo against the pressure of Commander Liu and the three major factions.

"It's fine, I can understand,"

Su Zimo smiled gently.

After pondering for a moment, Su Zimo said, "Fellow Daoist Xu, can I ask you for a favor?"

"Speak!"

Xu Wan replied hurriedly.

.

Su Zimo pointed to Yue Hao and the other two, as well as Duan Tianliang, Big Yellow and the Ying Zhao. "Please take them in for the time being. Bring them along when you leave the city."

"Fellow Daoist Su, don't worry. I'll definitely ensure their safety!"

Xu Wan agreed without hesitation.

“Brother Su, this is...”

Yue Hao frowned and wanted to argue.

Su Zimo interrupted him with a voice transmission with his spirit consciousness and said straightforwardly, “Yue Hao, the three of you will distract me if you follow me out of the city.”

“Given my capabilities, it’s easier to be alone without attachments. If I want to leave, I can do so at any moment. Even if there are thousands from the Evil Wolf Army, they won’t be able to stop me!”

If anyone else said something like that, they would definitely be mocked.

However, when Su Zimo said it, Yue Hao and the other two felt that it was only right.

They had witnessed Su Zimo’s methods before and were indeed terrifying.

It was as though the apocalyptic scene in the Hundred Thousand Mountains had happened yesterday. Even now, it was still incomparably shocking!

However, Yue Hao and the other two knew that today’s battle was ten times more dangerous than before!

This time round, the Evil Wolf Army came prepared and was definitely even more terrifying than the Blood Sun Valley army.

Furthermore, at that time, Su Zimo might not only have to face the Evil Wolf Army, but experts of other factions as well!

Yue Hao was still hesitant.

Su Zimo’s voice sounded once more, “If you leave the city, follow Xu Wan and leave after ensuring your safety.”

“Duan Tianliang and Big Yellow know my location. At that time, they will naturally look for me,”

Duan Tianliang nodded hurriedly.

Right from the beginning, he had not stood out to fight alongside Su Zimo.

That was because he knew that he would definitely become Su Zimo’s burden if he left the city with the latter.

“That’s settled then,”

Su Zimo added with an unquestionable conviction.

Yue Hao and the other two exchanged glances and could only nod.

“Hurry, don’t dawdle!”

Right then, a city guard sneered and hollered when he saw Su Zimo standing in the crowd motionlessly!

“Lad, it’s too late to be afraid now!”

“Hurry and leave! Don’t force us to chase you out of the city!”

The other guards sneered as well.

Su Zimo's expression was indifferent as he nodded to Xu Wan before turning to leave.

In the crowd, Protector Xue of Blood Sun Valley watched the entire process and nodded to himself.

The development of the situation was similar to what he had expected.

Even if he did not attack, Su Zimo would definitely be torn into pieces by the Evil Wolf Army!

Before long, under the watch of four city guards, Su Zimo walked out of the underground palace and disappeared from everyone's line of sight.

Above the palace.

With a smug expression, Commander Liu smiled gently and suddenly declared, "Everyone, we're destined to have no sleep tonight. Why don't we head up the city wall and watch a good show?"

"Let's do that!"

"Let's go!"

Many Dragon Abyss City guards burst into laughter.

The many cultivators and young masters of the major factions below moved one after another as well.

Even without Commander Liu's words, they would have watched from the city walls!

Su Zimo had a Sal Tree Leaf in his possession—that was a treasure that all the major factions coveted!

The frustration in Commander Liu's heart lessened slightly.

The reason why he lost the gambit today was entirely because of Su Zimo.

If he could see Su Zimo being torn into pieces by the Evil Wolf Army, he would naturally feel extremely comfortable.

This feeling would be even more satisfying than if he had attacked personally!

Commander Liu looked at Yan Fei beside him and said with a smile, "Let's go, Brother Yan. Let's head over and take a look together. You're right, why do I have to deal with an ant like him personally?"

"Fufu, even if I stomp it to death, I'm afraid of dirtying my shoes!"

## **Chapter 1847: Two Bosses**

Dragon Abyss City.

Although it was already late at night, both sides of the road were still brightly lit.

Many cultivators gathered and discussed, converging together like a torrent that surged over from one end of the road.

The chaotic footsteps woke up many cultivators who were resting in Dragon Abyss City.

Some cultivators walked out of their houses and looked over.

Immediately after, everyone witnessed a strange scene.

At the front of the crowd was a black-haired, green-robed man. He had refined features and deep eyes as he walked out of the city with a calm expression.

The green-robed man looked meek and exuded a scholarly aura as he walked at an unhurried pace.

The many cultivators behind him followed unhurriedly as well.

“Strange, why is it so lively in the middle of the night?”

“I think it’s the group from the Night Marketplace.”

“In the past, this group of people would disperse and return home after the auction. What are they doing now? Who is that green-robed cultivator?”

“I think his name is Su Zimo. He’s being hunted by the Evil Wolf Army.”

.....

“Fellow Daoist, what’s going on?”

Someone could not help but ask curiously when he saw someone he knew in the crowd.

Before long, that person found out about what happened in the Night Marketplace and could not help but feel invigorated. He joined the crowd and prepared to head up the city wall to watch the show.

The crowd grew and the commotion grew.

Before long, more than half the cultivators of Dragon Abyss City were alarmed!

“Fufu,”

A guard of Dragon Abyss City looked at Su Zimo’s back view and suddenly sneered, “Look at that person. He’s still pretending to be calm. He’s probably scared out of his wits.”

“Actually, there’s no need for such a huge commotion,”

Another guard pouted his lips slightly. “He’s only a Grade 5 Black Immortal. I reckon that he’ll be crushed by the Evil Wolf Army within a few breaths outside the city!”

“I hope that he can last a little longer against the attacks of the Evil Wolf Army so that we’ll have more to watch later.”

Another person laughed.

“Who led the Evil Wolf Army this time round?”

“I heard it’s the third and fourth bosses.”

“Tsk, tsk. To think that they would send two leaders to deal with a Grade 5 Black Immortal. The Evil Wolf Army is trying to kill to establish their dominance! These two bosses are ruthless characters!”



As they discussed, Su Zimo had already arrived at the city gate.

Above the city wall, Commander Liu, Yan Fei and other prestigious experts in Dragon Abyss City had already arrived a step earlier.

Commander Liu stood above and looked down at Su Zimo.

Su Zimo looked up.

Their gazes met in a fierce manner!

Su Zimo did not dodge at all!

The corners of Commander Liu's lips curled as a cruel look appeared in his eyes. He raised his hand slowly and said in a deep voice, "Open the city gate!"

Creak!

Accompanied by an ear-piercing sound, the city gate opened slowly.

The gigantic city gate was like the mouth of an ancient ferocious beast, waiting for Su Zimo to step in!

The moment the city gate opened, many cultivators smelled blood!

Outside the city, it was pitch black and extremely quiet.

The quieter it was, the more unusual it was.

Even the cultivators behind Su Zimo felt a sense of pressure, as though a dark cloud was looming over the city and an army was approaching!

Looking at the darkness outside the city gate, Su Zimo suddenly smiled and walked towards the city gate.

There were even some Dragon Abyss City guards guarding both sides of the city gate.

The few guards had already found out about this matter as well. They crossed their arms and looked at Su Zimo who was walking over step by step. Some of them pursed their lips, some of them shook their heads and some of them sneered.

"Of all people, you chose to offend Commander Liu. You must be tired of living."

"Isn't that good? We were just feeling bored standing guard here and now, a good show has arrived. We can watch the show as well."

A few guards burst into laughter.

"Do you want to watch a show?"

Amidst the laughter of the guards, Su Zimo crossed the city gate.

He passed by the guards and said indifferently, as though he was talking to himself, "Alright, I'll let you guys watch a good show today..."

By the time he said that, Su Zimo had already left Dragon Abyss City.

“Was he talking to us?”

“I’m not sure. He must be scared out of his wits.”

The few guards were confused and did not think too much about it. They chuckled and pushed the city gate closed slowly, locking Su Zimo outside the city!

The many cultivators that followed him rushed up the city walls hurriedly as well.

Thankfully, Dragon Abyss City was tall and majestic. The city walls extended like a mountain range and it did not feel crowded even when many cultivators stood on the city walls.

Everyone looked down.

Su Zimo left Dragon Abyss City and stopped in his tracks before long.

“Howl!”

Suddenly!

A tragic wolf howl tore through the silence of the night!

Immediately after, more wolves howled and the ground shook!

Although it was night, from above the city walls that were a hundred feet tall, the cultivators could still see the billowing dust in the distance!

Many cultivators gasped in shock.

From the looks of it, the Evil Wolf Army should have more than a few thousand people!

Before long, green lights appeared densely in the darkness ahead—those were the eyes of the Black Scale Fiend Wolves!

After the pairs of ghastly green wolf eyes, many gigantic Black Scale Fiend Wolves appeared one after another with a murderous aura, forming a gigantic semicircle that sealed all of Su Zimo’s escape routes!

“This...”

“There’s so many people! There must be at least 10,000 of them!”

A series of exclamations sounded from the city wall.

Yue Hao and the others gripped their fists tightly with sweaty palms and nervous expressions.

The current situation was even more dangerous than they had expected!

The combat strength of an army of 10,000 was not limited to 10,000 people.

That was because there were also 10,000 violent Black Scale Fiend Wolves beneath the 10,000-odd Evil Wolf Army!

Those Black Scale Fiend Wolves could also release extremely terrifying lethality.

Once the Evil Wolf Army swarmed, even Grade 6 and 7 Black Immortals would be trampled into sludge, let alone Grade 5 Black Immortals!

Xu Wan frowned and whispered, "There's no more chance. This time round, the third and fourth bosses of the Evil Wolf Army are here."

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"Of the two of them, one specializes in body tempering and has immense strength that can fight against ferocious beasts. The other has a sinister saber technique that's impossible to defend against!"

The moment Xu Wan said that, the Evil Wolf Army dispersed and two figures walked out.

The person on the left was tall and strong. He was clad in armor and his exposed arms were thicker than an ordinary person's thighs. He wielded two gigantic golden hammers with immense strength.

That person's eyes were widened and he had a ferocious expression—it was the Third Boss of the Evil Wolf Army!

The person on the right was dressed in black and had a long saber slung across his waist. His expression was cold and his gaze was icy as a blade!

He was the Fourth Boss of the Evil Wolf Army!

When he saw that, Commander Liu who was on the city wall glanced sideways and said leisurely, "Brother Yan, why don't we make another bet to see how long this person can live? Hahahaha!"

Before he could finish, Commander Liu burst into laughter.

Yan Fei was silent and merely shook his head and sighed.

To think that a gambit between the two of them would cause this person to lose his life.

### **Chapter 1848: Massive Battle**

Beneath Dragon Abyss City.

Su Zimo's expression was unchanged as he looked at the black mass of the Evil Wolf Army before him. He merely smiled. "You guys sure think highly of me to send an army of 10,000."

"You're Su Zimo?"

The Third Boss of the Evil Wolf Army asked loudly with a fierce gaze.

Su Zimo raised his brow slightly and asked, "And who are you?"

"Hahahaha!"

The Third Boss burst into laughter. "A Grade 5 Black Immortal like you isn't worthy of knowing my name! Go to Hell and ask the King of Hell after you die!"

"Oh,"

Su Zimo replied indifferently, "So, you're just a nobody."

“You!”

The Third Boss’s eyes widened in rage as he controlled the Black Scale Fiend Wolf beneath him to charge forward and smash Su Zimo’s head!

“Third,”

Right then, the Fourth Boss frowned and whispered, “There are many important figures in Dragon Abyss City watching. It’s just a Grade 5 Black Immortal. Leave it to the other brothers. Why do you have to do it personally? You’ll be a joke.”

“That’s right,”

From the army, a wolf rider appeared. He was bald and red-faced, looking mighty and strong. “Third Boss, there’s no need to use a sledgehammer to crack a nut. Wait for me to retrieve his head and offer it to the two of you!”

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Although the bald cultivator was at the Level 5 Black Essence realm, his combat strength was extremely strong. In a battle, he did not care about his life at all and was like a lunatic!

In the Evil Wolf Army, even some Grade 6 Black Immortals were unwilling to have a conflict with them.

The Third Boss let out a long breath and nodded. “Alright, baldy. I’ll give you ten breaths’ time. I want him dead!”

“Understood!”

The bald man replied loudly and rode on his Black Scale Fiend Wolf. Slapping his storage bag, he withdrew a gigantic wolf tooth copper rod and charged towards Su Zimo!

The cultivator who sent the message merely said that Su Zimo had appeared and led cultivators to severely injure Blood Sun Valley’s army in the Hundred Thousand Mountains.

The people of the Evil Wolf Army did not know the exact situation in the Hundred Thousand Mountains either.

More than that, they did not know that Blood Sun Valley’s army suffered immense losses in that battle almost entirely because of a single person!

If the two bosses of the Evil Wolf Army knew about this and knew about what happened in the Night Marketplace, they would definitely not send just a single Grade 5 Black Immortal.

The bald man was extremely confident.

He had killed countless Grade 5 Black Immortals.

In the battle that made him famous back then, he even risked his life to kill a Grade 6 Black Immortal!

From then on, the bald man became famous in the Evil Wolf Army.

The Su Zimo before him looked extremely weak. This must be someone who was skilled in immortal or divine powers with a poor physique. As long as he could get close, three rounds would be enough to deal with this guy!

“Howl!”

Sensing the bald man’s intentions, the Black Scale Fiend Wolf beneath him roared once more and its blood qi surged. Exerting strength in its limbs, its speed increased once more!

In the blink of an eye, the bald man arrived before Su Zimo on his Black Scale Fiend Wolf!

Throughout the entire process, Su Zimo did not react at all. He merely stood on the spot motionlessly and looked at the menacing bald man who was charging over. In fact, there were no ripples in his eyes.

“F\*ck, that person is scared out of his wits!”

The Third Boss hollered jokingly.

The bald man did not even have to attack. The accelerated charge of the Black Scale Fiend Wolf would be enough to snap his tendons and bones and kill him on the spot!

On the city wall.

Even Yue Hao, Duan Tianliang and the others who had witnessed Su Zimo’s methods could vaguely tell that this person was not a threat to him.

However, they were still worried for Su Zimo.

Everyone on the city wall could clearly see that the tall and ferocious Black Scale Fiend Wolf was extremely close to Su Zimo and the latter’s black hair was already fluttering.

However, Su Zimo remained unmoved!

Just as the Black Scale Fiend Wolf’s mouth was about to touch Su Zimo’s cheek, he suddenly strode forward and leaped up, pushing his knee forward!

At that moment, Su Zimo’s body was extremely stretched.

Many cultivators seemed to be hallucinating as the green-robed cultivator vanished and was replaced by a galloping divine steed!

Bang!

The Black Scale Fiend Wolf collided heavily against Su Zimo!

The two of them seemed to have stopped in midair.

Compared to the massive body of the Black Scale Fiend Wolf, Su Zimo looked extremely tiny.

However, the next moment, under countless gazes, the massive body of the Black Scale Fiend Wolf exploded into countless pieces of flesh.

A blood mist spread with a torrential blood stench!

Psst!

Gasps could be heard from the Evil Wolf Army when they saw that.

The Black Scale Fiend Wolf was a demon beast and was innately strong. Coupled with its scales, it was invulnerable to weapons.

To think that it would be smashed into pieces by a seemingly weak cultivator and die on the spot!

As for the bald man on the Black Scale Fiend Wolf's back, he was shocked and had not expected this. He could not help but fall from midair.

Suddenly!

His figure paused and stopped!

Instinctively, the bald man looked down.

A fair palm appeared on his ankle and locked it tightly like an iron hoop!

"Ah!"

Suddenly, the bald man shrieked!

The tragic cries were accompanied by the jarring sound of bones cracking!

His ankle was crushed by that person's palm!

The bald man nearly fainted from the pain.

Before he could react, he felt his body spinning uncontrollably!

Boom!

Grabbing the bald man's ankle, Su Zimo swung a gigantic semicircle in midair and smashed heavily onto the ground, creating a human-shaped pit!

The bald man's tendons and bones were snapped and his organs were ruptured—there was no way he could survive.

Many cultivators on the city wall winced at the sight.

At that moment, the methods displayed by Su Zimo were much more terrifying than what he displayed in the Night Marketplace!

Ferocious, violent, clean and precise!

Throughout the entire process, from Su Zimo's attack to the bald man's death, he did not make any unnecessary movements and everything was done in one go like water!

Although the exchange sounded slow, life and death was decided the moment they collided!

The smile on the Third Boss's face had yet to dissipate and his expression froze.

The Fourth Boss narrowed his eyes and a cold glint flashed through them.

Su Zimo looked at the Evil Wolf Army not far away and said indifferently, "There's no need to send nobodies like these to die for nothing."

"How arrogant!"

"Cocky fool, prepare to die!"

.

This time round, before the two bosses gave the order, more than ten wolf riders in the crowd could not hold it in and charged towards Su Zimo!

"Hmph!"

Su Zimo harrumphed coldly and stomped on the ground!

With a boom, the entire ground trembled!

The bald man's wolf tooth copper rod bounced into Su Zimo's hands.

Immediately after, he transformed into a green streak of light and charged into the crowd. Wielding the wolf tooth copper rod, he swung it left and right!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Blood splattered everywhere on the battlefield.

One after another, figures were sent flying by the wolf tooth copper rod. By the time they landed on the ground, there were already many holes in their bodies and blood gushed out in an extremely tragic manner!

In the blink of an eye, the ten-odd Evil Wolf Army soldiers were in chaos.

#### **Chapter 1849: Earth-Grade Cultivation Technique?**

The destructive power of the wolf tooth copper rod was immense and it was even more terrifying in Su Zimo's hands!

Even with the powerful physique of the Black Scale Fiend Wolf, there would be a few shocking bloody holes if it was struck by the wolf tooth copper rod!

Although the wolf riders were fast, they were defeated even faster!

In the blink of an eye, more than ten corpses appeared on the ground.

The Black Scale Fiend Wolves were not spared either. Their bodies were either pierced by the wolf tooth copper rod or their tendons and bones were snapped and they were dead!

"This Su Zimo is truly not afraid of death. He even dares to kill in front of the Evil Wolf Army of 10,000."

"What else can he do if he doesn't attack? With such a huge lineup, there's no way the Evil Wolf Army will let him off."

Many cultivators on the city wall discussed.

Commander Liu harrumphed and said coldly, “He’s merely struggling on the brink of death.”

When they heard Commander Liu’s unfriendly tone, the discussions around them quietened down.

Beneath Dragon Abyss City.

The expressions of the two bosses turned extremely terrible.

The loss of more than ten cultivators was not a huge loss for the Evil Wolf Army.

.....

Most importantly, there were people of the major factions, commanders of the city and powerful experts of the Dragon Abyss Star watching on the city walls right now. The two bosses felt extremely embarrassed.

“Third, stop wasting time with him,”

The Fourth Boss frowned. “If our army charges forward, the Black Scale Fiend Wolves that we’re riding on can crush him into sludge with a single stomp!”

“Alright, we’ll do as you say!”

The Third Boss pointed at Su Zimo from afar and hollered, “Kill!”

“Kill!”

Many of the Evil Wolf Army soldiers could not hold it in any longer. When they heard the orders of the Third Boss, they roared and charged out excitedly!

Dust billowed as the fiend wolves sprinted!

The Evil Wolf Army had dominated the Dragon Abyss Star for many years and was one of the Four Great Bandits—it was not without reason.

The 10,000-strong army moved at the same time like a massive torrent with a terrifying might. They surged forward with an extremely frightening aura!

Even the cultivators on the city walls were slightly shocked and wary, let alone those beneath the city.

Who could survive such a torrent?

“Alright!”

Against the incoming torrent, Su Zimo laughed fearlessly and shouted, “Today, I’ll let you guys witness my capabilities as well!”

Su Zimo’s gaze intensified as he rose into the air slowly, emitting a shuddering aura from his glabella.

Suddenly!

Su Zimo opened his mouth and roared at the 10,000-strong Evil Wolf Army that was charging over!

“Roar!”



The roar was like a dragon's roar and a phoenix's cry. It was extremely terrifying and released an endless might, as though it could command all demons and look down on all living beings!

The cultivators watching on the city wall shuddered.

At that moment, they even had an illusion.

What floated in midair was not a person, but an ancient and terrifying ferocious beast. Its body was massive and its wings flapped, burning with flames!

Dragon Phoenix Roar!

Although this Green Lotus True Body did not have the bloodline of the Dragon Phoenix and could not suppress other ferocious beasts through its bloodline, it had the Dragon Phoenix Essence Spirit and could release the aura and roar of a Taboo Dragon Phoenix!

The many human cultivators in the Evil Wolf Army were not affected much.

After all, with more than 10,000 people gathered and wolves howling, their formation was overwhelming and could reduce the lethality of the Dragon Phoenix Roar to a minimum.

Some of the Grade 5 Black Immortals merely shuddered and frowned slightly, feeling their ears sting.

However, the Black Scale Fiend Wolves they were riding on seemed to have received an immense shock.

Suddenly, their limbs went limp and they collapsed to the ground in fear!

Some cultivators who were riding on the wolves were caught off guard and were sent flying, landing on the ground.

Instantly, the 10,000-strong Evil Wolf Army was in chaos.

"Beast, get up!"

"What are you afraid of? I'm right here!"

Many Evil Wolf Army soldiers cursed and urged the Black Scale Fiend Wolves beneath them.

Su Zimo sneered and channeled his mental cultivation technique and Essence Spirit without giving the Evil Wolf Army a chance.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, three balls of flames of different colors rose beside him!

Every single ball of flames emitted an extremely terrifying temperature and aura!

The black Dao Fire was fiendish.

The golden Dao Fire was divine and peaceful.

The scarlet Dao Fire was scorching.

Many Dharmic arts of the lower world were difficult to release in the upper world.

That was because once those Dharmic arts were fused with Heaven and Earth Essence Qi, if the level of the Dharmic art was not high enough and could not withstand the Heaven and Earth Essence Qi, it would dissipate immediately.

However, the three Dao Fires that Su Zimo cultivated were different!

For the past ten years, Su Zimo had tried to fuse Heaven and Earth Essence Qi into the three Dao Fires.

Not only did the Dao Fires not extinguish, they fused perfectly with the Essence Qi and burned brighter with an increasingly terrifying power!

In reality, the Samadhi Dao Fire that Su Zimo cultivated had long transcended its original form as a Dharmic art.

Along the way of his cultivation, Su Zimo had dabbled in the Dao of the immortal, Buddhist and fiend sects and was extremely accomplished.

The three Dao Fires had already fused with his cultivation and foundation!

The deeper one's cultivation in the immortal Dao, the stronger the power of the immortal Dao Fire.

It was the same for the Buddhist and fiend Dao Fires.

The three Dao Fires would increase in strength along with his cultivation!

For example, among the three Dao Fires, the power of the Buddhist Dao Fire was clearly stronger than the two Dao Fires of the immortal and fiend sects.

That was because the golden Buddhist Dao Fire contained the profoundness of the Prajna Nirvana Sutra!

Although there was still a distance between Su Zimo and the Evil Wolf Army, many of them could already feel the terrifying heat!

Within a few breaths, the faces of many of the Evil Wolf Army soldiers were flushed red and they were drenched in sweat.

Some of the Evil Wolf Army soldiers could not take it and even took off their heavy armor.

On the city wall.

A look of surprise flashed through Yan Fei's eyes as she nodded slightly and praised, "The grade of this immortal art for flames is probably not low!"

Commander Liu was expressionless and remained silent.

Jiang Li of Heavenly Fire Palace had a grim expression.

The reason why Heavenly Fire Palace was able to establish themselves on the Dragon Abyss Star was because they specialized in the Dao of flames.

Her father possessed a cultivation technique called the Heavenly Fire Dao Technique. It was an high quality light-grade and was extremely powerful.

Jiang Li had a deep understanding of this Dao after obtaining her father's inheritance.

However, the moment Su Zimo's three balls of flames appeared, Jiang Li realized that each of them was superior to the Heavenly Fire Dao Technique she cultivated!

"The cultivation technique that this person is cultivating is at least a low quality black-grade. There's a high chance it's a high quality black-grade,"

Jiang Li murmured softly.

The moment she said that, Su Zimo waved his hands beneath Dragon Abyss City and the three balls of flames of different colors collided, forming an even hotter fireball!

The temperature in the world rose suddenly!

It was as though a blazing sun had descended beneath Dragon Abyss City with flames surging into the skies!

Under the illumination of the flames, Jiang Li's face was a little pale. With a shocked expression, she said with a trembling voice, "T-This cultivation technique... Could it be earth-grade..."

### **Chapter 1850: Complete Annihilation**

On Dragon Abyss Star, be it Heavenly Fire Palace or other powerful factions, none of them had the chance to come into contact with high quality cultivation techniques and secret skills.

The strongest cultivation techniques that the major factions could cultivate were only high quality light-grades.

Black-grade cultivation techniques were only available to some of the commanders and immortals of Dragon Abyss City.

Earth-grade cultivation techniques were something that even the City Lord of Dragon Abyss City might not be able to come into contact with, let alone the cultivators of the major factions.

That was the reason why Jiang Li was so shocked when she saw the gigantic fireball!

Even the commanders on the city walls and the guards of Dragon Abyss City were shocked, let alone her.

Greed flashed through the eyes of many Dragon Abyss City guards and they were tempted.

If this cultivation technique of the Dao of fire was truly earth-grade, it would be an irresistible attraction for them!

At that moment, everyone on the city wall had yet to realize that the fireball that Su Zimo condensed was not the final form of the immortal art!

Beneath Dragon Abyss City.

The Black Scale Fiend Wolves trembled in fear from the Dragon Phoenix Roar and did not dare to get up.

Thousands of cultivators from the Evil Wolf Army leaped down one after another and roared, charging towards Su Zimo murderously.

However, when Su Zimo's Samadhi Dao Fire fused into the fireball, the many Evil Wolf Army soldiers stopped in their tracks!

It was not out of fear, but because they truly could not take another step forward!

The gigantic fireball at the front was like a blazing sun. It was red and burned with flames, emitting a terrifying heat!

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The sweat on the bodies of many Evil Wolf Army soldiers evaporated the moment they seeped out!

They could already feel a sharp pain on their faces and their lips were dry, as though their bloodlines were about to be incinerated!

The small group of Evil Wolf Army soldiers that were charging at the front was in an even worse state and could not stop in time.

At that moment, the armor of the Evil Wolf Army soldiers melted and turned into scorching molten metal that flowed down their bodies slowly!

"Ah! Ah! Ahhhh!"

The Evil Wolf Army soldiers let out tragic cries and smoke billowed from their bodies.

Flames burst forth from the bodies of the Evil Wolf Army soldiers in the scorching molten metal and they were burned to ashes in a few breaths!

Just as the many Evil Wolf Army soldiers were hesitating, the Fourth Boss suddenly shouted coldly, "There's so many of us. With just a single immortal art, divine power or Dharmic treasure from each of us, we'll be able to shatter that fireball!"

The many Evil Wolf Army soldiers reacted one after another and conjured their immortal arts, summoning their Dharmic treasures, ready to strike.

"Kill!"

The Fourth Boss ordered!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Immortal arts surged and divine powers descended!

Dharmic treasures tore through the void and shot towards the gigantic fireball in front of them!

Everyone's only goal was to shatter the fireball!

Su Zimo smirked coldly and hollered softly, "Good timing!"

Before his sentence was finished, Su Zimo pushed with both hands and rolled the gigantic fireball towards the Evil Wolf Army!

At the same time, his glabella shone and a scarlet flame burst forth, entering the gigantic fireball!

Essence Spirit Dao Fire!

The Caturadhi Dao Fire was formed!

To be precise, apart from the flames of the Green Lotus Essence Spirit, there was also the power of the Dragon Phoenix Essence Spirit's flames! The overall power had increased exponentially!

The moment the fireball collided with the many divine powers, immortal arts and Dharmic treasures, it expanded more than ten times and the temperature rose rapidly as flames surged into the skies!

Instantly, it was as though there were no other living beings in the world, only a blazing sun!

The Caturadhi Dao Fire was formed and illuminated the entire night sky like daylight!

The fireball expanded dozens of times and devoured the hundreds of Evil Wolf Army soldiers closest to it.

Before the Evil Wolf Army soldiers could react, they were burned into nothingness by the fireball and their Essence Spirits were destroyed!

Psst!

On the city wall, many cultivators were shocked and dumbfounded!

Nobody expected that the fireball formed by the three balls of flames earlier on was not the peak of the immortal art's power!

The current fireball was many times stronger than the one earlier on!

Jiang Li was completely speechless and had a lost expression. She could only stare at the scene beneath the city in disbelief.

Could that immortal art be a high quality earth-grade or...

Impossible!

Absolutely impossible!

Jiang Li shook her head and did not dare to continue thinking.

Yan Fei had a grim expression as he whispered, "Given the power displayed by that cultivation technique, it's probably at least a high quality earth-grade cultivation technique. Furthermore, there's a high chance it's a heaven-grade cultivation technique!"

At that point, the crowd was in an uproar!

Heaven-grade cultivation techniques were almost legendary treasures and only the royalty of the Great Jin Country would possess such powerful cultivation techniques!

"Impossible,"

Commander Liu said resolutely, “What sort of a treasure is a heaven-grade cultivation technique? It’s not something that a Grade 5 Black Immortal can come into contact with!”

“Notwithstanding the fact that he can’t come into contact with it, even if he’s given it to cultivate, he won’t be able to comprehend it. His body won’t be able to withstand it either!”

Even so, Commander Liu’s gaze turned fervent.

No matter what, even if that immortal art was not heaven-grade, it was definitely earth-grade!

If he could cultivate that immortal art to greater mastery, wouldn’t he be able to possess combat strength that could kill above his level as well?!

“Retreat!”

“Hurry and retreat!”

The Third Boss had already realized that something was amiss and shouted at the top of his lungs!

However, it was already too late!

The thousands of Evil Wolf Army soldiers attacked and many immortal arts, divine powers and Dharmic treasures tore through the air, covering the skies.

No matter how strong Su Zimo’s Caturadhi Dao Fire was, it could not withstand that power.

The gigantic fireball was shattered by the combined forces of the 10,000-strong Evil Wolf Army!

At that moment, the calamity had just begun.

The fireball split into pieces and turned into countless flames that scattered everywhere into the crowd like flowers!

Even the Grade 6 Black Immortals of the Evil Wolf Army that were struck by the flames could not withstand it and were burned to ashes on the spot, dying without corpses!

Countless flames formed a gigantic sea of flames that engulfed the many Evil Wolf Army soldiers!

“Ah! Ah! Ahhhh!”

Countless Evil Wolf Army soldiers struggled, shrieked, ran and cried for help in the sea of flames!

It was like a fiery hell!

Countless living beings struggled within that purgatory but none of them could ever escape!

On the city wall.

Many cultivators looked pale with a hint of fear in their eyes.

The fact that a Grade 5 Black Immortal could release such methods was truly terrifying!

The eyes of the third and fourth bosses widened and their faces turned pale.

They did not advance and were not injured by the Caturadhi Dao Fire.

However, even at the edge of the scorching sea of flames, the two of them still felt chills!

It was over!

Everything was over!

The 10,000-strong Evil Wolf Army was almost completely annihilated by that terrifying flame!

Through the sea of flames, the two of them looked at the green figure in midair opposite them, as though he was a fiend that had crawled out of Hell!

### **Chapter 1851: Divine Might**

On the city wall.

All the cultivators who saw that were shocked!

The Evil Wolf Army had dominated the Dragon Abyss Star for many years. As one of the Four Great Bandits, they had even destroyed three major factions. They were ferocious and cruel, killing people like flies—they had never suffered such a huge loss!

The reason why the two bosses of the Evil Wolf Army mobilized such a large force and led an army of 10,000 to deal with a Grade 5 Black Immortal personally was because they wanted to establish their dominance without any mishaps!

However, nobody expected this situation to happen the moment the battle broke out.

No matter

That was also her worry!

If she and the blue-dressed woman could think of it, the other factions could as well and so could the two bosses of the Evil Wolf Army.

Under normal circumstances, releasing the Caturadhi Dao Fire with all his might would indeed take a huge toll on Su Zimo's Essence Spirit.

However, no one knew that Su Zimo's Essence Spirit was not at the Level 5 Black Essence realm, but Level 7!

He cultivated the Prajna Nirvana Sutra and fused the Dragon Phoenix and Green Lotus Essence Spirits. Coupled with the power of Illumination and Nether Glow, his Essence Spirit was even more condensed and terrifying than ordinary Grade 7 Black Immortals!

The release of the Caturadhi Dao Fire did not affect him much.

The sea of flames gradually faded.

Some of the Grade 6 Black Immortals in the Evil Wolf Army were charred black and disfigured. Relying on their trump cards and lifesaving methods, they managed to survive.

The two bosses had grim expressions and made a rough count.

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There were only a few hundred people left from the Evil Wolf Army that survived!

Most of the Evil Wolf Army died in the sea of flames.

That fire burned the army of 10,000 to less than a thousand people!

More than half of the 10,000 Black Scale Fiend Wolves were dead or injured as well. The remaining wolves had long dispersed and fled without a trace.

The remaining hundreds of Evil Wolf Army soldiers were almost all severely injured as well. The fire penetrated their bodies and all of them sat on the ground, coughing black dust with frightened expressions—they had already lost their combat strength.

It was way too tragic!

Even if a huge battle broke out with the major factions of the Dragon Abyss Star, the Evil Wolf Army would not end up in such a state.

But now, everything was all because of a single person's attacks!

"Su... Zi... MO!"

The Third Boss's eyes were widened in rage as he roared with bloodshot eyes, "I'm going to kill you and use your blood to pay respects to my dead Evil Wolf brothers!"

The Third Boss wielded his golden maces with both hands and grit his teeth, charging towards Su Zimo with a menacing expression!

He was worried that if Su Zimo roared again, the Black Scale Fiend Wolf he was riding on would be scared off and become his burden.

Therefore, he decided not to use it.

The Fourth Boss's expression was cold as ice. Without saying anything, he floated down from the Black Scale Fiend Wolf's back as well and strode forward. Gripping the handle of the saber at his waist with his right hand, he bent down slightly and sped towards Su Zimo!

"Hmph!"

Su Zimo sneered and stood in midair, looking down at the Third Boss who was charging over. "You still want to kill me? Today, I'll let the two of you die beneath Dragon Abyss City!"

Swoosh!

In a flash, Su Zimo burst forth and swooped down!

"Die!"

The Third Boss was fearless as he raised the golden mace in his palm and channeled his blood qi, smashing it towards Su Zimo who was charging down!

Su Zimo was still in midair when his glabella shone and a Bronze Square Tripod flew out.



He reached out and grabbed the Bronze Square Tripod, swinging it in a semicircular manner towards the Fourth Boss's golden maces!

Clang!

The golden mace collided against the Bronze Square Tripod with an ear-piercing sound.

A visible shockwave burst forth between the two Dharmic treasures and spread in all directions!

Su Zimo did not use his blood qi this time round for fear of his Green Lotus bloodline being recognized.

Even so, with the burst power of his dive, the strength of the Green Lotus Body as well as the Bronze Square Tripod, he still had the upper hand in this clash!

Su Zimo descended from the skies like a god with an unparalleled might!

The Third Boss shuddered and took half a step back!

A tremendous force arrived and his entire foot sank into the ground!

The Third Boss's eyes were filled with shock!

He could not imagine that this seemingly skinny body could release such a terrifying, ferocious and savage power!

"Again!"

Without giving the Third Boss a chance to catch his breath, Su Zimo raised the Bronze Square Tripod and smashed down once more!

The Third Boss could only swing his other golden mace to receive it.

Clang!

Another loud bang sounded!

The Third Boss grunted dully and his teeth loosened, causing fresh blood to flow. His arms trembled slightly and ached!

Instinctively, his gaze landed on his golden mace and his pupils constricted!

The lines on his golden maces were flattened after the two collisions with that battered Bronze Square Tripod!

The Third Boss did not know that if it was any other weapon, such as sabers, spears, swords and halberds, they would have been snapped by the Bronze Square Tripod!

### **Chapter 1852: I'll Take Your Life!**

"The Third Boss of the Evil Wolf Army specializes in body tempering and has immense strength. To think that although Su Zimo looks extremely weak, he's not disadvantaged against the Third Boss of the Evil Wolf Army!"

A commander of Dragon Abyss City exclaimed.

Another person said in a deep voice, "I'm guessing that this lad has also cultivated some powerful body tempering technique. Otherwise, there's no way he could have crossed two levels to fight against a Grade 7 Black Immortal."

Although that person did not say it explicitly, many people could guess that the grade of this body tempering cultivation technique was definitely not low!

"Even if he has some brute force, it's useless. The Fourth Boss of the Evil Wolf Army's saber technique is sinister and crafty. It's very difficult for him to defend against the two of them together."

The moment he said that, a change happened on the battlefield beneath Dragon Abyss City!

After the two consecutive collisions between Su Zimo and the Third Boss, the Fourth Boss had already arrived beside Su Zimo!

Clang!

The saber left his body and slashed towards Su Zimo's neck with a cold glint.

Nobody could see the appearance of the saber clearly. However, the saber flashed at an extremely fast speed and arrived almost instantly!

"Kill!"

At the same time, the Third Boss raised his golden mace once more and smashed it towards Su Zimo!

The two bosses attacked at almost the same time with tacit understanding. They attacked from the front and back and released shuddering killing attacks!

Su Zimo had a fearless expression and there was no hint of panic in his eyes. He raised the Bronze Square Tripod with his left hand and struck the incoming golden mace.

At the same time, he extended his right hand and grabbed the incoming cold light with his unpredictable spirit perception!

"Your hand is mine!"

The Fourth Boss sneered coldly with a smug and delighted look in his long eyes.

On the city wall, Yan Fei shook his head gently and sighed when he saw that.

No matter how strong one's body was, they could not take on the other party's weapons and Dharmic treasures with their bodies—that was a taboo between cultivators!

Commander Liu said directly, "That hand is gone."

Boom!

On the battlefield, the Bronze Square Tripod collided against the golden mace once more.

The Third Boss shuddered and his bones crackled, as though his body was about to fall apart.

On the other side, Su Zimo's palm had already made contact with the descending cold light.

Under normal circumstances, the palms of body tempered cultivators were filled with calluses and their skin was rough.

However, that palm was fair and tender with long fingers. It was extremely beautiful and was even better than the skin of a newborn baby!

With such a tender palm, even a scratch would be able to open up a hole, let alone a weapon or Dharmic treasure.

However, the moment that palm landed on the sharp blade, it suddenly turned soft with a coil and tremble, releasing an extremely terrifying power!

Crack!

The sound of metal clashing echoed!

On the city wall, countless cultivators were shocked when they saw that!

The saber in the hands of the Fourth Boss was shattered by Su Zimo's palm and the blade turned into many shards that scattered down!

However, Su Zimo's palm was intact without any injuries!

"Impossible!"

"Could that person be wearing some Dharmic treasure on his palm?"

A series of exclamations sounded from the city wall.

Before everyone's shock could dissipate, a change happened on the battlefield!

"Die!"

Although the saber shattered, the Fourth Boss did not retreat. Instead, he growled and strode forward, piercing forward!

"There's a blade in the saber!"

Yan Fei's eyes flickered as he exclaimed softly.

Everyone focused their gazes and saw that the Fourth Boss was still wielding a sharp blade. It was pitch-black and looked like a broken blade.

So, there was another broken blade hidden in the Fourth Boss's saber!

If Su Zimo had not shattered the saber, no one would have noticed the existence of the broken blade!

This change had exceeded Su Zimo's expectations as well.

When he saw the pitch-black broken blade approaching, Su Zimo reached out instinctively to grab it.

The moment his palm collided with the pitch-black broken blade, Su Zimo's expression changed!

"Something's not right!"

Su Zimo was alarmed. “The sharpness of that broken blade can injure the Green Lotus True Body!”

Although he was at the Level 5 Black Essence realm, the Green Lotus True Body was indestructible and almost no black-grade Dharmic treasure could injure him!

As for the Fourth Boss, he was only holding a broken blade. It was clearly a useless Dharmic treasure but it pierced his palm!

At the same time, a familiar vibration came from the Bronze Square Tripod.

“That broken blade is a sentient Dharmic treasure!”

That thought flashed through Su Zimo’s mind.

However, by the time he realized that, the black blade had already pierced his palm.

At that moment, even if he released Heavenly Feet and other divine powers, it was already too late and he could not avoid the sharpness of the black blade!

A smug smile appeared on the Fourth Boss’s face.

Back then, he obtained this broken blade by accident and regarded it as a treasure.

Although the pitch-black broken blade was an abandoned Dharmic treasure that was snapped, the remaining half was still extremely sharp!

It could even sever high quality black-grade Dharmic treasures with ease!

However, this pitch-black broken blade could not fuse with Heaven and Earth Essence Qi after all and the power it could release was limited—it could only be used by surprise.

That was the reason why the Fourth Boss racked his brains to hide the pitch-black broken blade in a saber and carry it with him.

Over the years, the pitch-black broken blade had done many amazing things.

Anyone who had seen the pitch-black broken blade had already died!

The Fourth Boss could clearly see that the pitch-black broken blade had already pierced Su Zimo’s palm.

Even if this person had any other trump cards, he could cripple the latter’s palm completely!

In a flash, Su Zimo channeled his Essence Spirit and released a secret skill!

With lightning speed, he vanished from the spot!

“Mmm?”

The pupils of the Fourth Boss constricted!

The green-robed cultivator before him had vanished into thin air without any warning!

“How... is that possible?!”

The pitch-black broken blade in the hands of the Fourth Boss stabbed into the air and he froze on the spot!

There was nothing there.

Although the Fourth Boss was experienced, he had never seen such a situation!

Had he encountered a ghost?

In fact, he even thought that he was seeing things.

Immediately after, another question flashed through the Fourth Boss's mind.

Where did that person go?

The entire battlefield seemed to have fallen into silence.

Even the discussions and clamor on the city walls seemed to have vanished at that moment.

Before the Fourth Boss could think of an answer, the Third Boss not far away suddenly widened his eyes and looked behind him with a shocked expression, as though he had seen something extremely terrifying!

The Third Boss opened his mouth and moved, as though he wanted to say something to remind the Fourth Boss.

However, it was all too late.

The Fourth Boss heard a familiar voice that was calm and cold!

"Since you want my hand, I'll take your life!"

The voice was extremely close!

The Fourth Boss could even feel the warm breathing of the person behind him!

A chilling intent surged up and covered his entire body!

Bang!

The next moment, he felt a sharp pain in his head as his consciousness exploded and his Essence Spirit was shattered instantly!

His consciousness dissipated and he fell stiffly to the ground with a dull gaze, dead!

### **Chapter 1853: Taking Advantage of the Situation**

Even at the moment of his death, the Fourth Boss of the Evil Wolf Army did not understand how Su Zimo disappeared into thin air and appeared behind him.

Even the outsiders on the city wall were shocked and did not know what happened, let alone him.

"What's going on?"

“Was that teleportat ave to snatch his storage bag!”

“Understood!”

Everyone from Heavenly Scorpion Stronghold replied with voice transmissions.

The old man behind the young master of Heavenly Scorpion Stronghold, a Grade 7 Black Immortal, said in a low voice, “Young master, don’t go down. I’ll lead more than ten people over.”

The young master of Heavenly Scorpion Stronghold hesitated for a moment before nodding. “Uncle Jiang, I’ll leave it to you then.”

“Don’t worry, young master,”

The old man named Uncle Jiang said, “That lad should have used up most of his trump cards up till this point of the battle. He’s not a threat.”

“Let’s go!”

Uncle Jiang waved his hand gently and slipped down the city wall with more than ten Grade 6 Black Immortals of Heavenly Scorpion Stronghold.

Almost at the same time, cultivators from Heaven Bane Sect, Heavenly Fire Palace and Black Light Sect flashed out and descended along the city wall, charging towards the battlefield!

Only Twin Dragon Sect and Thunder Shock Hall chose to stay put.

Since Twin Dragon Sect’s Xu Wan wanted to befriend Su Zimo, she naturally could not hit him when he was down.

The other cultivators of Thunder Shock Hall wanted to attack but were stopped by the blue-dressed woman!

The blue-dressed woman had a vague feeling that she had better not get involved today.

One of the eight major factions of the Dragon Abyss Star, the army of Blood Sun Valley, had long been killed by Su Zimo in the Hundred Thousand Mountains.

Everyone from Black Yin Mountain was also killed by Su Zimo in the Night Marketplace and the young master of Black Yin Mountain died!

Apart from those four factions, among the eight major factions, Heavenly Scorpion Stronghold, Black Light Sect, Heavenly Fire Palace and Heaven Bane Sect charged into the battlefield, wanting to take advantage of the situation and snatch the treasures!

The four factions were led by the personal guards of the young masters, four Grade 7 Black Immortals.

Including the Third Boss of the Evil Wolf Army, there were five Grade 7 Black Immortals!

There were also dozens of Grade 6 Black Immortals behind them!

Although there did not seem to be many cultivators and they were not as massive as the Evil Wolf Army, they were extremely strong.

Everyone knew that the flames that burned the Evil Wolf Army earlier on had consumed too much energy and Su Zimo could not release it again within a short period of time.

Even if it could be released, the five Grade 7 Black Immortals could suppress the flames completely!

When Su Zimo sensed that, he was unmoved and merely sneered. Without even looking at them, he flicked his toes and grabbed the storage bag and pitch-black broken blade of the Fourth Boss.

The pitch-black broken blade was a sentient Dharmic treasure. Although it was abandoned, it was of great use to him!

Su Zimo was delighted and put away the pitch-black broken blade.

In that short period of time, cultivators of Heavenly Scorpion Stronghold, Black Light Sect and the other four major factions arrived and surrounded Su Zimo!

“Fellow Daoists, let’s join forces and fight this lad head-on later on,”

Uncle Jiang said in a deep voice, “Everyone else, there’s no need to advance. Look for an opportunity at the outer perimeter and attack with all your might!”

“Sure!”

The Grade 7 Black Immortals of Black Light Sect and the other factions nodded as well.

The Third Boss of the Evil Wolf Army naturally had no objections.

“Why?”

Su Zimo was surrounded but there was no hint of panic. Instead, his expression turned increasingly wild as he surveyed his surroundings and sneered, “The few of you want to join forces with the Evil Wolf Army?”

The Grade 7 Black Immortals of the major factions were silent and merely looked at Su Zimo coldly with wary expressions.

They did not want to suffer a huge loss at this moment!

The green-robed cultivator had many trump cards and unfathomable methods. Even though they had the advantage in numbers, they did not dare to be careless.

Su Zimo smiled and nodded. “Very good. Since you guys want to take advantage of the situation, don’t blame me for starting a massacre!”

Although Su Zimo was smiling, his words shocked everyone present!

“Lad, you’re arrogant and overestimate yourself!”

Uncle Jiang hollered, “Let me tell you, a Grade 5 Black Immortal like you can’t call the shots on the Dragon Abyss Star! You’re not qualified to be arrogant here!”

“Attack!”

The moment he said that, the five Grade 7 Black Immortals attacked at the same time!

The Third Boss of the Evil Wolf Army swallowed a scarlet pill and his aura suddenly turned extremely berserk. With bloodshot eyes, he roared and charged towards Su Zimo.

Uncle Jiang conjured an immortal art and channeled his Essence Spirit. Biting the tip of his tongue, he spat out a mouthful of Essence Blood and shouted, "Heavenly Scorpion Descent!"

That mouthful of Essence Blood was equivalent to hundreds of years of cultivation!

The moment Uncle Jiang attacked, he used his full strength!

#### **Chapter 1854: Arrival of the Divine Elephant!**

The Essence Blood evolved rapidly in midair, forming a gigantic scorpion that was dozens of feet long. Its tail was curved and its poison needle hovered above its head as it charged towards Su Zimo.

"Myriad Phenomenon Fist!"

The Grade 7 Black Immortal of Heaven Bane Sect channeled his blood qi and charged over in huge strides. His Essence Qi condensed and he punched towards Su Zimo!

That person was clearly wearing a black-grade glove.

With a single punch, a myriad of phantoms appeared and a malevolent aura surged over in a shuddering manner!

"Black Light Lock!"

The Grade 7 Black Immortal of Black Light Sect was a beautiful middle-aged woman. She waved her fair hands and mysterious rays of light surged from her fingertips.

The power of divine powers spread.

Immediately after, chains that shone with divine light appeared on Su Zimo's body. They were etched with mysterious runes that coiled around his limbs and shrank continuously!

"Heavenly Fire!"

The Grade 7 Black Immortal of Heavenly Fire Palace conjured an immortal art and extended his finger, pointing at Su Zimo's head!

Boom!

A gigantic column of flames descended from the skies and smashed towards Su Zimo!

The five Grade 7 Black Immortals attacked with all their might, releasing their immortal arts and divine powers as well as melee and long-range attacks. They had a tacit understanding and sealed Su Zimo's escape path instantly!

That attack was much more terrifying than the attack of the two bosses of the Evil Wolf Army!

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This time round, the Third Boss and the Grade 7 Black Immortals from Heaven Bane Sect were in melee combat.



Far away, the Grade 7 Black Immortals of Heavenly Scorpion Stronghold, Black Light Sect and Heavenly Fire Palace released their immortal arts and divine powers as well and surged over with a terrifying might!

Su Zimo frowned slightly.

After all, his cultivation realm was much lower than the five of them.

Right now, he did not dare to use his blood qi. Although he could still gain the upper hand in melee combat, it would be difficult for him to win in a short period of time.

The lethality of the Heaven Slaying Sword Art and Earth Slaying Sword Art was extremely terrifying.

However, once the sword qi was dispersed, they might not be a threat to Grade 7 Black Immortals.

“Kill!”

Right then, the dozens of Grade 6 Black Immortals lingering at the edge of the battlefield attacked one after another, summoning their Dharmic treasures and divine powers to descend in an overwhelming manner.

Su Zimo’s gaze intensified as he channeled his Essence Spirit once more and released an innate divine power!

Suddenly, two gigantic white elephant tusks grew on both sides of his back. They were menacing and sharp, as though they could penetrate everything and the void!

Innate divine power, Six Tusk Divine Strength!

In Tianhuang Mainland, Su Zimo had already comprehended that innate divine power to its peak. Once released, the power of all six divine elephant tusks would grow.

His strength would increase by six times!

However, in the upper world, he was restricted by the laws of the world.

Furthermore, releasing that innate divine power took a huge toll on his Essence Spirit.

Even with his Level 7 Black Essence Spirit cultivation, Su Zimo could only barely release two divine elephant tusks!

Even so, his strength doubled instantly!

Not only did his physical strength increase, even the power of his Essence Spirit rose significantly, as though he had touched another level!

“What is that?!”

“Why haven’t I seen that divine power before?”

“Why do I feel that this lad’s aura has increased significantly, as though he’s a different person!”

Everyone on the city wall was shocked!

“Look, what’s that?!”

Many cultivators focused their gazes and saw a gigantic divine elephant vaguely appear behind Su Zimo. It had six jade-white elephant tusks and exuded a thick and majestic might!

When the Six Tusk Divine Elephant descended, many cultivators in Dragon Abyss City felt an inexplicable sense of trepidation and wanted to bow down and kowtow!

Even the Grade 8 Black Immortals and Commander Liu were shocked!

The Six Tusk Divine Elephant was like an ancient god!

When it descended on the Dragon Abyss Star, it was as though the star could not withstand the immense pressure of the Six Tusk Divine Elephant and trembled slightly!

Suddenly, Su Zimo opened his mouth and roared into the skies!

At the same time, the divine elephant phantom behind him swung its trunk and reared its head as well, roaring in rage!

Pang! Pang! Pang!

Instantly, the black light chains on Su Zimo’s body snapped and turned into nothingness!

At the same time, Su Zimo waved his sleeves and raised a handful of yellow sand.

The yellow sand scattered and shone with a golden light, forming a gigantic yellow sand barrier that blocked the Dharmic treasures and divine powers of dozens of Grade 6 Black Immortals!

This was an utmost treasure evolved from the Grade 9 Creation Green Lotus!

Not many people in this world knew what changes would happen when the Creation Green Lotus became Grade 9.

Back in Tianhuang Mainland, even Die Yue merely said that the Creation Green Lotus would obtain even greater opportunities later on, but she did not know the exact reason.

Therefore, Su Zimo was not worried that others would recognize it when he released the Nine Heavens Living Soil.

At the same time, Su Zimo raised the Bronze Square Tripod with his left hand and suppressed the Third Boss who was charging forward.

Gripping his right hand tightly, he punched in reverse against Heaven Bane Sect’s Myriad Phenomenon Fist without turning back!

Boom!

A loud bang sounded almost at the same time!

The Third Boss shuddered and felt a terrifying and ferocious power surge into his body through the golden mace!

Even with his physique, he could not withstand it!

That power was much stronger than the power that Su Zimo released initially!

“Ah!”

The Third Boss shrieked.

The Bronze Square Tripod sent the golden mace in his hands flying and he could not hold on to them at all. His palm was torn and fresh blood flowed!

The golden mace sent flying and possessed an extremely terrifying power. Turning into a golden streak of light, it smashed into the crowd outside.

Two Grade 6 Black Immortals could not dodge in time and were struck by the golden light, shattering on the spot with a blood mist and dying!

On the other side, the fists collided.

The fist of the Grade 7 Black Immortal of Heaven Bane Sect carried a black-grade Dharmic treasure and released the immortal art of the Myriad Phenomenon Fist, creating boundless phenomena.

However, the phantoms of the phenomena were shattered by a single punch from the Green Lotus True Body!

The Grade 7 Black Immortal of Heaven Bane Sect was shocked as well and the clothes on his arm were shattered by the violent power that surged in!

His arm was already filled with blood scars.

It was clear that this was because it could not withstand the power of Su Zimo's punch!

The person glared at his arm with a pained expression and let out a deep growl!

Bang!

Immediately after, under countless gazes, the arm exploded and flesh splattered everywhere. In the blink of an eye, only a few pieces of white bones were left, hanging casually outside.

The immense pain triggered the person's consciousness and he nearly fainted on the spot!

Right then, he caught sight of a white light from the corner of his eye.

Immediately after, an extremely sharp aura arrived instantly with a killing intent. The person felt chills run down his spine as though he had fallen into an ice cellar!

“Not good!”

Those words flashed through the mind of the Grade 7 Black Immortal of Heaven Bane Sect.

The next moment, a white sword qi entered his forehead.

Poof!

A bloody hole appeared on the person's glabella with fresh blood oozing out.

A Grade 7 Black Immortal of Heaven Bane Sect was dead!

## Chapter 1855: Overnight Fame

The moment Su Zimo repelled a Grade 7 Black Immortal of Heaven Bane Sect with a single punch, he flicked his finger gently and released a Heaven Slaying Sword Qi!

A single sword qi killed that person!

Right then, heavenly fire descended.

Su Zimo threw the Bronze Square Tripod in his hands up and it hovered above his head.

During the Tribulation Transcendence, the Bronze Square Tripod had already established a connection with Su Zimo's Essence Spirit through the refinement of Heaven and Earth Essence Qi.

In Tianhuang Mainland, Su Zimo could only pick up the Bronze Square Tripod and smash people with it.

However, at that moment, he could already control the treasure!

The Bronze Square Tripod hovered above Su Zimo's head. Although three sides were still filled with cracks, the intact side emitted a mysterious and ancient glow.

The scarlet flare descended with a terrifying might and struck the Bronze Square Tripod heavily!

Although the two collided, there was not much sound.

The flare descended with a massive might but was resolved by the Bronze Square Tripod silently.

The Bronze Square Tripod did not budge at all!

However, the scarlet beam of light dissipated into countless sparks that splattered everywhere.

.....

Su Zimo stood beneath the Bronze Square Tripod and was safe and sound without a single spark touching him!

At that moment, the gigantic scorpion conjured by Uncle Jiang's Essence Blood had already closed in. Waving its pincers and tail, it stabbed towards Su Zimo!

"Hmph!"

Su Zimo's ancient tripod hovered above his head as he sneered. Circulating his divine power, he pointed at the gigantic scorpion and hollered, "Hell Dao!"

Instantly, Hell descended in a sinister manner as blood qi filled the air and it was dark!

The Heavenly Scorpion fell into Hell and could no longer see Su Zimo. It felt as though countless malevolent ghosts were charging towards it, wanting to devour its flesh!

The Heavenly Scorpion was formed by Uncle Jiang's hundreds of years of cultivation.

However, falling into the Hell Dao was like falling into an endless abyss that it could never break free from.

Before long, the Heavenly Scorpion was coiled by the malevolent ghosts and refined completely, vanishing!

Uncle Jiang's face turned paler.

He had abandoned hundreds of years of cultivation. However, before it could even touch Su Zimo's clothes, it was turned into nothingness by the latter's lesser divine power!

When Su Zimo released his innate divine power, his strength would double.

The lesser divine power he released received the power boost as well, allowing it to break Uncle Jiang's immortal art with ease!

Compared to the fallen Grade 7 Black Immortal of Heaven Bane Sect, he was considered lucky.

Although the fight sounded slow, in reality, it happened in a flash!

It was only then that the cultivators on the city wall reacted and exclaimed!

"Heavens, he fought one against five and even killed a Grade 7 Black Immortal!"

"What's the background of that person? Could he really be an ascender from the lower world?"

"Could he be the reincarnation of an Exalted Immortal?"

Even the native Exalted Immortals of Dragon Abyss City were shocked, let alone the cultivators of the major factions!

Disbelief flashed through the eyes of the commanders as well.

Up till this point of the battle, the trump cards that Su Zimo had revealed were something that even native immortals like them could not match!

However, that person was only a Grade 5 Black Immortal.

How could a Grade 5 Black Immortal know so many powerful divine powers and secret skills?!

Although the battle was not over yet, the current situation had already exceeded everyone's expectations.

Yan Fei could not help but exclaim, "That lad is about to become famous overnight!"

Many cultivators could not help but recall the scene in the Night Marketplace.

Commander Liu had once invited everyone here to watch a good show.

Even Commander Liu might not have expected this scene to turn out like this!

Many cultivators shifted their gazes and stole glances at Commander Liu on the city wall.

Commander Liu was expressionless as he watched the battlefield in silence—nobody knew what he was thinking.

Duan Tianliang, Yue Hao and the others were naturally delighted.

Xu Wan let out a long breath with a conflicted expression.

She felt relieved.

Thankfully, she did not choose to be enemies with this person.

This person's potential was way too great!

If he did not die today, once he cultivated for a few thousand years and grew further, he would definitely be of high status on the Dragon Abyss Star!

Given his capabilities, there was a high chance he could establish the ninth major faction of the Dragon Abyss Star!

"Miss, that person seems to be a protector of Blood Sun Valley!"

Right then, the burly man behind Xu Wan pointed to a figure beneath the city and whispered.

Beneath Dragon Abyss City.

The battle was intense and no one noticed that another figure had appeared on the battlefield.

It was Protector Xue of Blood Sun Valley!

"Fellow Daoists!"

When he saw that the situation was not right, Protector Xue no longer hid himself and arrived on the battlefield. He sent a voice transmission to the Third Boss of the Evil Wolf Army and the others with his spirit consciousness, "Why bother wasting time against a Grade 5 Black Immortal? Let's just use Essence Spirit secret skills directly!"

Under normal circumstances, be it in the upper or lower worlds, cultivators would not use Essence Spirit secret skills casually during fights.

Once an Essence Spirit was damaged, it would be extremely difficult to recover and might even affect one's future cultivation!

Furthermore, in the hearts of the experts, they were Grade 7 Black Immortals and were two cultivation realms above Su Zimo—they could suppress him with a single attack.

Everyone's first reaction was not to use Essence Spirit secret skills.

But now, Protector Xue's words jolted everyone present!

That's right!

Their cultivation realms were higher than Su Zimo and he would definitely not be able to defend against their Essence Spirit secret skills!

Even if this person had some trump cards that could dispel an Essence Spirit secret skill...

If they joined forces and released it at the same time, this person would definitely die!

The Third Boss of the Evil Wolf Army, the beautiful middle-aged woman of Black Light Sect and Protector Xue exchanged glances and nodded to themselves.

“Everyone, don’t hold back. We have to kill this lad with our full strength to prevent future troubles!”

Protector Xue reminded once more.

Before he could finish, his glabella shone with a divine light and released an extremely powerful spirit consciousness, forming a blood-colored sun in midair that charged towards Su Zimo.

“It’s an Essence Spirit secret skill!”

On the city wall, Xu Wan exclaimed with a grim expression.

“Not good!”

Yan Fei frowned slightly and whispered, “No matter how strong that lad is, he won’t be able to defend against the Essence Spirit attacks of five Grade 7 Black Immortals!”

Commander Liu sneered, “A bunch of fools. You only remembered to use your Essence Spirit secret skills now.”

On the battlefield, the Third Boss’s glabella opened up and his spirit consciousness condensed, releasing a golden light that sped towards Su Zimo.

The glabella of the beautiful middle-aged woman from Black Light Sect shone with a divine radiance and released a beam of light as thick as a finger. The power of her spirit consciousness spread and her Essence Spirit secret skill was released!

Taking a deep breath of air, Uncle Jiang condensed his Essence Spirit and released his secret skill as well!

In the blink of an eye, five Grade 7 Black Immortals attacked at the same time and released Essence Spirit secret skills!

Against the attacks of the five experts, Su Zimo stood in midair with a calm expression.

His eyes were bright and there was no hint of panic in them.

On the contrary, there seemed to be a hint of mockery in his eyes.

“You want to fight with your Essence Spirits?”

Su Zimo raised his brow slightly.

### **Chapter 1856: End of the Battle**

Su Zimo channeled his mental cultivation technique and released an Essence Spirit secret skill without hesitation!

A scarlet divine light shot out from his glabella. Before long, it appeared and floated in midair.

It was a scarlet scale the size of a palm in the shape of a crescent moon.

Everyone present, including the commanders on the city wall, had never seen or heard of an Essence Spirit secret skill in the form of a scale.

However, the moment the scale descended, everyone felt an inexplicable sense of trepidation!

“How is that possible?”

A Dragon Abyss City commander frowned slightly. “The Essence Spirit secret skill of a Grade 5 Black Immortal can’t possess such a terrifying aura.”

Nobody knew that t

ingting jumped for a long time before Sze Lingyun rained on her parade a little. “Ah... I can’t be sure of things just yet. After all, I haven’t confirmed that I’m Zhou Hua’s daughter, and we haven’t confirmed whether Incle and Zhou Hua have that kind of relationship yet.”

“We have! Listen up...” Wu Pingting explained anxiously. “Yesterday, you heard from my grandfather that Uncle didn’t get married and have children, and instead adopted that ingrate Wu Zongxu, was because he loved this girl, the girl who saved him in the valley. Even though he never said why he was so obsessed with that girl, if that girl was your mother, you can probably guess why. Even though they only had one night, Uncle and your mother did it. After that, Uncle was rescued by Grandpa, and your mother disappeared. Your mother probably went back and realized that she was pregnant with you. And my uncle is a loyal and monogamous man, so he never remarried.”

With that, Wu Pingting looked at Nangong Nuannuan excitedly and asked, “Nuannuan, don’t you think my sister looks very much like a member of my family? You haven’t met my Uncle, but you should have met my aunt. Both of them inherited my grandmother’s looks and look very similar. Don’t you think that Sis looks very similar to my aunt?”

Nangong Nuannuan nodded. “Yes, very similar! Senior Sister and her mother’s auras are very similar, but they only look about half-alike. I wanted to say it when the two of you met yesterday. but I think that Senior Sister and your aunt look really similar.”

“Right, right!” Wu Pingting looked at Sze Lingyun proudly, “Sis, since Nuannuan says so, you must be our Wu family’s child! Let’s go, let’s go! Let’s go home! I want to make everyone in the family take a DNA test with you.”

After saying that, Wu Pingting took out her phone and made a call.

Instantly, a commotion broke out in the crowd!

Anyone who touched the Reverse Scale of a dragon would die!

Protector Xue and the other two did not know that Su Zimo’s Essence Spirit cultivation was at the Level 7 Black Essence realm to begin with.

Furthermore, when he released the innate divine power of the Six Tusk Divine Strength, the power of his Essence Spirit increased exponentially and surpassed a Grade 7 Black Immortal.

Coupled with the terror of the Reverse Scale secret skill, the three of them could not defend against the Essence Spirit attack at all!



The battle was not over yet.

Su Zimo had expected this. He had already turned around and channeled his Essence Spirit once more, condensing another Essence Spirit secret skill!

Buzz!

A golden light shone on Su Zimo's glabella and his spirit consciousness condensed. A golden swastika symbol descended rapidly with a divine aura.

The Rulai Dharmic Seal!

The ancient golden symbol was filled with a terrifying might and shattered the Third Boss's Essence Spirit secret skill as though it was crushing dry weeds!

That was a secret skill of the Buddhist monasteries.

The power of the Rulai Dharmic Seal increased exponentially after cultivating the Prajna Nirvana Sutra!

The Essence Spirit secret skill of the Third Boss could not defend against it at all and dissipated instantly!

"Ah!"

The Third Boss was shocked and wanted to turn and escape.

However, his speed could not compare to the Rulai Dharmic Seal!

The golden symbol descended and imprinted itself on his back. Instantly, the massive spirit consciousness shattered his consciousness and drowned his Essence Spirit!

The Third Boss had barely taken a few steps when he fell to the ground without any life left!

In the blink of an eye, four of the five Grade 7 Black Immortals were dead!

On the city wall, everyone was dumbfounded.

All the cultivators knew that a fight between Essence Spirits was extremely dangerous.

However, nobody expected that the Grade 7 Black Immortals present would die even faster and more directly after using their Essence Spirit secret skills!

The battle was not over yet.

The Essence Spirit secret skill released by the Grade 7 Black Immortal of Heavenly Fire Palace was a fist-sized white flame.

By the time the Essence Spirit secret skill descended, the other four were already dead!

The Grade 7 Black Immortal of Heavenly Fire Palace reacted extremely quickly and turned to flee without thinking or looking at the final outcome!

With a cold expression, Su Zimo touched his glabella gently and pulled out a whip that shone with blinding lightning from his consciousness!

Piak!

Su Zimo waved his thunder whip and whipped the white flame.

The flame shattered on the spot and sparks flew!

Spirit Vanquishing Whip!

The Grade 7 Black Immortal of Heavenly Fire Palace managed to escape from the range of the lightning whip because he fled first. Because of that, his life was spared.

That person's face was pale and he did not dare to relax. He sprinted towards Dragon Abyss City, afraid that Su Zimo would chase after him as he fled in panic!

The dozens of Grade 6 Black Immortals standing not far away reacted and dispersed.

In the blink of an eye, there was only a single person left on the battlefield beneath Dragon Abyss City. He stood in midair and looked down at Dragon Abyss City with a torrential aura!

The battlefield was in a mess with corpses strewn everywhere like an Asura Hell.

This green-robed cultivator was like the king of the Asura Hell and no one could offend his dignity!

In this battle, six Grade 7 Black Immortals died!

There were even more Grade 5 and 6 Black Immortals dead as well!

The 10,000-strong Evil Wolf Army was almost completely annihilated and only a few hundred survived!

Even a battle between the major factions on the Dragon Abyss Star might not have resulted in such a tragic situation.

If they had not witnessed it personally, who would believe that it was done by a single person?!

The young masters of Heavenly Scorpion Stronghold, Black Light Sect and the other major factions stood on Dragon Abyss City with pale expressions and lingering fear.

Thankfully, they did not attack. Otherwise, they might have died beneath the city as well!

This battle had a huge impact on everyone present!

Even many years later, some of the young masters of the factions who witnessed this battle did not dare to get into a conflict with Su Zimo—the mention of his name still sent shivers down their spines!

This ascender of the lower world was also taken seriously for the first time by some of the Exalted Immortals and guards in Dragon Abyss City.

Many Exalted Immortals even regarded this ascender as their equals!

Be it in the upper or lower worlds, the strong reigned supreme!

When a person possessed sufficient strength, they could overwhelm everything!

“Sorry to disappoint you guys,”

Su Zimo cupped his fists in the direction of Dragon Abyss City and said indifferently, “These people won't be able to hurt my life!”

## Chapter 1857: Far Away

“How arrogant!”

When Commander Liu heard that, he could no longer hold it in and was enraged. He slapped the city wall heavily and leaped down!

Actually, he had already made his move the moment Su Zimo revealed his extraordinary cultivation techniques.

However, due to his status, he could not attack directly in front of everyone.

But now that there was no one else who could suppress Su Zimo beneath Dragon Abyss City, Commander Liu no longer hesitated.

The Dragon Abyss Star was vast and many regions were uninhabited with complicated environments.

Given Commander Liu’s cultivation, even if he led an army to search, it would be like searching for a needle in a haystack and they might not be able to find him.

Commander Liu was certain that Su Zimo had more than one treasure!

He was tempted by the many powerful methods that Su Zimo displayed earlier on!

“Liu Tong, what are you doing?!”

Sensing a figure flash beside him, Yan Fei could not help but frown and shout softly.

Without even turning back, Liu Tong said coldly, “Yan Fei, don’t interfere in this matter. Otherwise, our many years of relationship will be severed!”

Yan Fei hesitated for a moment and stood on the city wall without moving.

.....

Although he admired Su Zimo, they did not have any relationship after all. If he were to offend Liu Tong because of this outsider, it would not be worth it.

Duan Tianliang, Yue Hao and the others became nervous once more at the intervention of a Grade 8 Black Immortal.

Liu Tong was not only a Grade 8 Black Immortal, he was also a commander of Dragon Abyss City!

As an ascender, Su Zimo went on a massacre beneath Dragon Abyss City. Even if he killed close to 10,000 of the Evil Wolf Army and people of the major factions, no one would say anything.

The native Exalted Immortals of Dragon Abyss City would merely turn a blind eye.

However, the nature of the matter would change the moment a commander of Dragon Abyss City was attacked!

When Su Zimo saw Liu Tong leaping down from the city wall, he was still composed. First, he put away the storage bags of Uncle Jiang, Protector Xue and the others who were closest to him.

“Even at death’s door, you’re still in the mood to take something from others!”

Liu Tong slapped his waist and a pitch-black spear appeared in his palm, looking extremely powerful.

Bang!

Liu Tong arrived not far away from Su Zimo and slammed his spear heavily on the ground, creating a pit with gravel flying everywhere.

He channeled Heaven and Earth Essence Qi and five patterns appeared on the spear. They were bedazzling—it was a perfect black-grade Dharmic treasure!

“May I ask, Commander Liu, what crime have I committed?”

Su Zimo asked indifferently with a calm expression.

“Hmph!”

Liu Tong sneered, “Despite the fact that you’re under our watch and right beneath Dragon Abyss City, you’re so arrogant and killed wantonly. You’re clearly someone of the fiend Dao!”

Without any explanation, Liu Tong pinned the blame on him.

In reality, everyone witnessed the situation of the battle.

Su Zimo had many methods, including some powerful secret skills of the Buddhist monasteries. It was understandable if he was accused as someone of the Buddhist monasteries.

By saying that he was someone of the fiend Dao, it was clear that he was smearing Su Zimo intentionally.

At that point, Su Zimo smiled.

“What are you laughing at?!”

Liu Tong asked coldly.

“Commander Liu, the Evil Wolf Army is one of the Four Great Bandits and has been roaming the Dragon Abyss Star for many years. Why haven’t you appeared to destroy the Evil Wolf Army? Why didn’t you say that the Evil Wolf Army is from the fiend Dao?”

Su Zimo asked instead.

Liu Tong’s expression darkened and he was about to speak.

Su Zimo continued, “If it was any other time, you could say that the Four Great Bandits are everywhere and it’s difficult to encircle them. However, the Evil Wolf Army was attacking me right beneath Dragon Abyss City today. Why did you ignore them?”

“As a commander of Dragon Abyss City, instead of suppressing the bandits, you came to deal with a Grade 5 Black Immortal like me who killed the bandits. Isn’t that laughable?”

On the city wall, many cultivators cheered in secret!

It was especially so for Yue Hao and the others. They had witnessed their kin and close friends die in the hands of the Evil Wolf Army one after another. In the end, their families were destroyed and they were homeless.

They hated the Four Great Bandits to the core.

Although they did not say it, many cultivators harbored resentment towards Dragon Abyss City's disregard.

Su Zimo's words expressed the thoughts of many cultivators!

Xu Wan sighed gently with a worried expression.

In her opinion, if Su Zimo were to bow down to Commander Liu, he might have a chance of surviving.

But now that Su Zimo had gone against Commander Liu in such a manner, he would most likely die today!

On the city wall.

Liu Tong's face seemed to be covered by a layer of frost as he remained silent. He glared at Su Zimo who was not far away with a murderous gaze!

Even the cultivators on Dragon Abyss City could sense Commander Liu's killing intent!

As though he did not notice it, Su Zimo asked with a mocking expression, "Commander Liu, let me ask you. Are you a commander of Dragon Abyss City or the Evil Wolf Army?"

"Little beast, you have a death wish!"

Liu Tong hollered and his gaze intensified as he charged towards Su Zimo at an astonishing speed!

His hands trembled and the spear seemed to have a life of its own in his hands. It slithered like a spirit snake and created afterimages in midair!

Narrowing his gaze slightly, Su Zimo retreated and released Ethereal Wings, Heavenly Feet, Boundless Golden Light and other divine powers and secret skills. His speed increased exponentially as he sped into the distance!

"Commander Liu, we'll meet again in the future. There's no need to send me off,"

Su Zimo chuckled and disappeared into the night.

"Trying to flee?"

Liu Tong sneered internally and channeled his Essence Spirit. Heaven and Earth Essence Qi coiled around his body and his speed increased as well. He sprinted and chased with his spear!

The two of them disappeared from everyone's line of sight before long.

Right now, Su Zimo did not want to fight Liu Tong.

Firstly, he was only at the Level 5 Black Essence realm and there was a difference of three cultivation realms between him and Liu Tong.

Right now, the increase in strength brought about by the Six Tusk Divine Strength was gradually disappearing.

Once the two of them fought, the outcome would be unpredictable.

Secondly, Liu Tong was a commander of Dragon Abyss City after all.

Even if he could kill Liu Tong, he would definitely offend the entire Dragon Abyss City!

At that time, he would be hunted down by the many guards and native Exalted Immortals of Dragon Abyss City. His situation would be way too dangerous and it would not be worth it.

Although Su Zimo was on a massacre, he did not lose his rationality and remained clear-headed.

Dragon Abyss City.

Many cultivators had different expressions and lamented when they saw that.

Nobody expected this battle to end up like this.

A Dragon Abyss City commander said, "That lad is way too naive. He has expended a lot of energy after experiencing a huge battle and his cultivation is way too inferior compared to Liu Tong. How can he escape?"

Yan Fei's eyes flickered in deep thought.

A moment later, he suddenly sent a voice transmission to Xu Wan, Yue Hao and the others, "Leave Dragon Abyss City now."

"Huh?"

Xu Wan and the others were stunned.

Yan Fei said deeply, "There's a high chance that Su Zimo did this to lure Liu Tong away."

Xu Wan and the others felt their hearts skip a beat.

Yan Fei reminded, "Of course, I don't know if that's his true intentions. However, if Liu Tong returns empty-handed later, he'll probably cause trouble for you guys."

Xu Wan and the others were smart and reacted quickly. They thanked Yan Fei hurriedly and left.