

ETERNAL SK 1861

Chapter 1861: Change in Snow Wind Ridge

The desolate lands, seclusion cave abode.

A green figure sat in a lotus position and his black hair swayed without any wind. Circulating his mental cultivation technique, he breathed in and out Heaven and Earth Essence Qi that coiled around his body and rose in a dense fog.

The entire cave abode was like a paradise.

Although he became famous in the battle beneath Dragon Abyss City, Su Zimo was not arrogant.

He knew in his heart that his cultivation realm was still too low.

He was not confident of winning against Liu Tong who was a Grade 8 Black Immortal, let alone a Grade 9 one!

Furthermore, this was only the Dragon Abyss Star.

After all, the Dragon Abyss Star was only a remote star under the jurisdiction of the Green Cloud County of the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom.

Even the native immortals stationed in Dragon Abyss City had limited combat strength.

True geniuses and monster incarnates would definitely not come to the Dragon Abyss Star!

When Su Zimo left the Dragon Abyss Star in the future, he would definitely face those experts.

He had to raise his cultivation as soon as possible!

He took out an Essence Condensation Pill from his storage bag and swallowed it before cultivating.

Time passed by quickly.

Su Zimo had been cultivating in his cave abode for 50 years!

Reading on Mybo xn o v el. com ,Please!

For other cultivators, 50 years was a fleeting period and their cultivation would not change much.

However, Su Zimo was already at the peak of the Level 5 Black Essence realm and was only a step away from Level 6!

The Green Lotus True Body, coupled with sufficient cultivation resources and a powerful cultivation technique like the Prajna Nirvana Sutra, was the reason why such an effect could be achieved—neither of them could be lacking!

Su Zimo opened his eyes and woke up from his seclusion cultivation.

He had encountered a bottleneck.

Of course, this bottleneck was nothing to him.

As long as he continued cultivating and consuming Essence Condensation Pills, he would be able to break through to the Level 6 Black Essence realm in a few hundred years!

However, Su Zimo did not force himself to cultivate.

His spirit consciousness moved and a half-yellow, half-green leaf flew out from his storage bag—it was the Sal Tree Leaf!

Although it was only a single leaf, it possessed a mysterious might.

Su Zimo's spirit consciousness merely made contact and he could sense that the leaf was like a vast starry sky that was filled with endless mysteriousness.

If this leaf fell into the hands of other factions, they would definitely treasure it and keep it to raise the Heaven and Earth Essence Qi in the surroundings.

The reason why Su Zimo took out the Sal Tree Leaf at that moment was because he wanted to refine it to break through his bottleneck!

Back in Tianhuang Mainland, he obtained a section of Ashoka Wood.

Although it was only a small piece of weathered wood, it was an extremely obvious improvement for the growth of the Green Lotus True Body!

However, the Sal Tree Leaf was only half withered—it definitely contained an even stronger power!

The moment he refined the Sal Tree Leaf, his body shuddered.

In a daze, he seemed to have fallen into an indescribable illusion.

The cave abode had already vanished.

Around him stood countless monks who clasped their palms together and chanted sutras softly with a divine might!

The monks looked ahead with pity in their eyes.

Su Zimo turned around instinctively.

Not far ahead, there was an ancient tree with lush leaves. Every single leaf was made up of seven leaves and shone with a Buddhist light.

“The Sal Tree!”

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat.

He realized that the ancient tree before him was one of the legendary sacred trees of the Buddhist monasteries, the Sal Tree!

Beneath the ancient tree, an ancient Buddha sat in a lotus position. He had a benevolent expression and gentle eyes, smiling as he plucked flowers.

Su Zimo's gaze met with that person's.

There was a boom in his mind.

Instantly, he seemed to be sitting under the Sal Tree and listening to the Sanskrit chanted by the monks, entering a mysterious state!

He seemed to have fused with the ancient Buddha and experienced everything the latter was experiencing!

He comprehended everything the ancient Buddha saw, contemplated and thought about!

The ancient Buddha's comprehension of Buddhism had already reached its peak.

Su Zimo's attainments in Buddhism were insignificant compared to this ancient Buddha!

He could clearly sense that the ancient Buddha was undergoing Nirvana Transcendence beneath the Sal Tree!

Su Zimo came to a realization.

He vaguely realized that this was the scene of Buddha undergoing Nirvana Transcendence beneath the Sal Tree Leaf back then!

Buddha was imparting the Dao through the Sal Tree Leaf!

As Su Zimo listened to the Buddhist sutras chanted in his ears, he suddenly realized that they had many similarities with the Prajna Nirvana Sutra he cultivated.

At that moment, through the Buddha's Nirvana Transcendence beneath the Sal Tree, he gained a brand new understanding of the Buddhist Sutra!

If anyone was in the cave abode, they would definitely see an extremely shocking scene!

Su Zimo hovered in midair and countless mysterious golden Sanskrit words circled around his body. There seemed to be a vast Sanskrit sound that lingered in the cave abode!

In fact, a gigantic halo appeared behind Su Zimo's head!

If anyone from the Buddhist monasteries were to see this, they would be shocked and kneel on the ground to kowtow!

Right then, Su Zimo's body shuddered.

The surrounding phenomenons vanished instantly.

Su Zimo woke up from that mysterious comprehension.

The Sal Tree Leaf in front of him had already withered completely and fell slowly, turning into an ordinary withered leaf.

When he refined the Sal Tree Leaf and made eye contact with Buddha, it seemed like hundreds or even thousands of years had passed.

However, in reality, it only took a few breaths in the cave abode.

The illusion of time was extremely mysterious.

Su Zimo sensed it and could not help but feel delighted!

In just a few breaths, his cultivation had broken through to the Level 6 Black Essence realm silently!

The Buddha imparting the Dao through the Sal Tree Leaf was an unimaginable opportunity!

The bottleneck he encountered was nothing much.

In those few breaths, the benefits he obtained were much greater than the dozens of years of cultivation previously!

After refining the Sal Tree Leaf, the Green Lotus True Body had also grown significantly!

Su Zimo suppressed the joy in his heart and beckoned with his spirit consciousness.

Outside the cave abode, a streak of light darted in.

It was the glow of a messenger talisman.

The reason why he was jolted awake from his comprehension was because of the same fluctuation outside the cave abode!

“Snow Wind Ridge is in trouble!”

The streak of light dispersed and turned into six elegant words.

Su Zimo frowned and his expression darkened.

Back when he left Snow Wind Ridge, he handed Xia Qingying a messenger talisman and instructed her to tear it if she encountered any danger.

This messaging talisman was meant as a precaution.

To think that something would truly happen to Snow Wind Ridge!

Without hesitation, Su Zimo pushed the door open and walked out of the cave abode.

“Boss, you’re out of seclusion?”

Duan Tianliang hurried over.

Yue Hao and the others appeared one after another when they heard the commotion.

“Brother Su, did something happen?”

Yue Hao asked when he saw that Su Zimo’s expression was amiss.

Su Zimo said in a deep voice, “Snow Wind Ridge is in trouble. I’ll go take a look.”

Chapter 1862: I’ll Give You That Chance!

“Boss, I’ll go with you!”

Duan Tianliang said immediately, "Although my cultivation realm is not high, I've stayed in Snow Wind Ridge for many years after all. I'm also someone from Snow Wind Ridge!"

This time round, Duan Tianliang did not choose to retreat.

"Brother Su, Sun Vanquishing Stronghold has been protected by you for so many years. We can't sit by idly today. I'll bring people to join you!"

Yue Hao stood out as well.

However, before he could finish, Su Zimo had already leaped up and transformed into a golden streak of light. In the blink of an eye, he arrived at the distant horizon!

It was shockingly fast!

The situation in Snow Wind Ridge seemed to be dangerous and Su Zimo did not dare to delay.

If he were to travel with Yue Hao and the others, it might be too late by the time he arrived at Snow Wind Ridge.

As for Su Zimo, he released Heavenly Feet, Boundless Golden Light and other divine powers alongside his innate divine powers once more. A pair of golden wings grew behind his back and he could travel thousands of kilometers with a single flap!

Yue Hao and the others were shocked.

With that speed, it was no wonder why Liu Tong returned empty-handed.

Suddenly, Yue Hao asked, "Did you guys notice Brother Su's cultivation realm earlier on?"

"No,"

Shen Fei shook his head. "It's only been 50 years. What changes can there be? He's still at the Level 5 Black Essence realm."

In the upper world, the increase in cultivation was measured in thousands or tens of thousands of years.

To everyone, 50 years was nothing but a fleeting moment.

For Yue Hao and the others, although they had sufficient cultivation resources, their cultivation realms did not change after 50 years.

"Brother Su seems to be a Grade 6 Black Immortal already!"

Yue Hao said slowly.

"What?!"

Everyone was shocked.

In just 50 years, Su Zimo had broken through to the Level 6 Black Essence realm?

His cultivation speed was way too terrifying and unbelievable!

Yue Hao shook his head. "Perhaps I was wrong. Brother Su flew away the moment he came out of seclusion. I didn't check carefully either."

"Bro, are you hallucinating?"

Shen Fei smiled. "Upgrading from Level 5 to Level 6 Black Essence realm in 50 years is way too ridiculous. Even reincarnated immortals won't be able to do it, right?"

"Not necessarily,"

Duan Tianliang said, "Even if others can't, Boss can definitely do it!"

"Woof!"

Big Yellow nodded at the side as well.

They knew more about Su Zimo than Yue Hao and the others.

They knew very well that the fact that Su Zimo could gather Heaven and Earth Essence Qi was already beyond common sense.

"Big brother, no matter what, let's head to Snow Wind Ridge to help as soon as possible!"

Gu Wenjun said.

Yue Hao nodded. "There's no time to lose. Let's set off now!"

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Snow Wind Ridge.

The flames of war raged and figures appeared one after another. Killing was rampant as blood splattered everywhere!

The wails, roars and cries for help intertwined like a blood-colored slaughterhouse!

This could not be considered as a battle, but a massacre!

Blood Sun Valley's massacre of Snow Wind Ridge!

Although Snow Wind Ridge had close to 10,000 people and was a medium-sized faction, most of them were Grade 1 and 2 Black Immortals.

Snow Wind Ridge only had slightly more than a thousand guards.

Even for those guards, most of them were only Grade 3 Black Immortals and there were extremely few Grade 4 Black Immortals.

However, this time round, Chen Xuanyang led a full 20,000 troops and three Grade 7 Black Immortals personally!

In the army of Blood Sun Valley, the weakest were Grade 4 and 5 Black Immortals. There were even many Grade 6 Black Immortals.

Be it in terms of numbers or overall strength, Snow Wind Ridge was way too inferior!

Of the 20,000 troops, only half of the cultivators of Blood Sun Valley attacked. The remaining 10,000 surrounded Snow Wind Ridge tightly!

Even though many Snow Wind Ridge cultivators were long defeated and fled in all directions, they could not escape!

Corpses were strewn everywhere in Snow Wind Ridge and blood flowed like rivers.

The immortal herbs in the spirit fields had already withered and fallen into the blood river.

A one-armed man in silver-white armor rode on a tall horse and stood in front of the army of Blood Sun Valley. He looked at everything excitedly with a violent and bloodthirsty glint in his eyes!

He was the young master of Blood Sun Valley, Chen Xuanyang!

“Kill! Kill! Kill!”

Chen Xuanyang grinned and shouted excitedly, “Apart from that sl*t Xia Qingying, kill everyone else! Leave no one alive!”

One of the protectors of Blood Sun Valley, Wei Shan, frowned slightly and said softly, “Young master, if any cultivator is willing to submit to Blood Sun Valley, why don’t we spare his life?”

“No!”

Chen Xuanyang waved his hand and said coldly, “Kill them all! That’s the only way we can establish our dominance and let the major and minor factions in this area know what happens if they rebel against Blood Sun Valley!”

Wei Shan sighed internally and did not persuade further.

Ever since Chen Xuanyang returned from a crushing defeat in the Hundred Thousand Mountains 50 years ago and lost his arm, his style of doing things had changed significantly and his personality had turned violent.

Prior to this, although Chen Xuanyang was ruthless, he would still pretend to be a humble gentleman on the surface.

After losing his arm, he no longer hid his emotions and shed his hypocrisy, revealing his true cruelty!

If it was in the past, Chen Xuanyang would definitely not do what he did today in order to protect his image.

But now, he was willing to resort to any means for his own motives!

Snow Wind Ridge.

Xia Qingying was drenched in blood as she hugged her father’s corpse. Tears streamed down her face in extreme pain.

At that moment, she felt devastated and even wanted to commit suicide to follow her father.

During this period of time, many cultivators of Blood Sun Valley passed by her but none of them killed her.

She knew that this must be Chen Xuanyang's order.

When she heard the cries of the Snow Wind Ridge cultivators, Xia Qingying took a deep breath, as though she had made a decision. She wiped away the tears on her face with a resolute gaze.

She put down her father's corpse and shouted in the direction of the Blood Sun Valley army, "Chen Xuanyang, give the order to stop and let the others off. I, Xia Qingying, am at your disposal and will agree to all your requests!"

"Mistress, you can't!"

In the pool of blood, a person was covered in injuries as he struggled to stand up—it was Old Yan.

A Blood Sun Valley cultivator rode on his cavalry and charged over. Amidst his laughter, he collided heavily against Old Yan and the sound of bones cracking could be heard!

Old Yan rolled dozens of feet away and fell into a pool of blood, coughing out large mouthfuls of blood. His gaze was dim and his lifeforce was weak!

"Hahahaha!"

Chen Xuanyang burst into laughter. "B*tch, it's too late for you to beg for mercy now! I'll kill all living beings of Snow Wind Ridge and you'll still be mine!"

Xia Qingying clenched her fists and trembled. Tears welled up in her eyes as she tried her best not to cry.

"Chen Xuanyang!"

Xia Qingying shouted, "You're a coward! Don't even think about recovering your severed arm! You'll never be able to compare to him!"

Those words struck Chen Xuanyang's sore spot.

Instantly, his expression darkened. When he recalled the past, he grit his teeth with a venomous expression and his features contorted!

"B*tch, let me tell you!"

Chen Xuanyang said coldly, "Su Zimo offended a few major factions of Dragon Abyss City and wouldn't dare to appear at all! If he dares to appear, I'll definitely take revenge for my broken arm and wash away my previous humiliation!"

"Chen Xuanyang, I'll give you that chance!"

Right then, a roar sounded from the distant horizon. It was like thunder that rumbled with endless rage and killing intent!

Chapter 1863: Scared Out of His Wits

"What?!"

Chen Xuanyang's heart skipped a beat when he heard that voice and his eyes were filled with disbelief.

Even after 50 years, he was no stranger to that voice and guessed that person's identity almost immediately!

Su Zimo!

How was that possible?!

This person had disappeared for a full 50 years. Why would he appear here at this time?!

Chen Xuanyang could not believe it and could not help but look over.

When the voice first sounded, it was still at the horizon.

However, by the time Chen Xuanyang turned around, Su Zimo had already arrived before the army and was less than a hundred feet away from him!

Su Zimo's expression was cold and his gaze was like a knife, emitting a chilling intent that could pierce Chen Xuanyang's heart!

"Argh!"

When Su Zimo looked at him, he could not help but recall the scene 50 years ago and his expression changed starkly—he was scared out of his wits!

He had long forgotten the boast he made earlier on.

That figure was like a nightmare that had haunted him for 50 years and could not be forgotten!

Nobody could imagine the fear and impact Su Zimo had on Chen Xuanyang.

Or rather, cultivators who had not experienced the battle of the Hundred Thousand Mountains or witnessed the battle beneath Dragon Abyss City could not understand Chen Xuanyang's fear at the moment.

Chen Xuanyang's heart was about to jump out of his chest!

He rode on his mount and turned to flee towards Blood Sun Valley in a panic.

The battle beneath Dragon Abyss City 50 years ago had long spread through the Dragon Abyss Star.

Many cultivators of Blood Sun Valley had heard of Su Zimo's notorious reputation as well.

Now that they saw Su Zimo personally, their hearts skipped a beat.

When the Blood Sun Valley army saw Chen Xuanyang flee without fighting, they became restless.

Before the fight even began, everyone from Blood Sun Valley was flustered!

A pair of golden wings appeared behind Su Zimo with a torrential aura. He tore through the air like a god with an unstoppable might!

Snow Wind Ridge.

Xia Qingying looked at the figure that rushed over at lightning speed and tears welled up in her eyes. She could no longer control them as they spilled onto her clothes.

She had only torn the messaging talisman out of helplessness.

She did not dare to hope that Su Zimo would appear.

After all, the two of them did not have a deep relationship.

Would someone who had disappeared for 50 years appear because of a talisman of hers?

Xia Qingying could see the weathered expression on Su Zimo's face.

She did not know how long that person had run before he arrived at Snow Wind Ridge at the final moment!

"Father, did you see that?"

Xia Qingying cried, "Snow Wind Ridge is saved! We're saved!"

No one replied.

The Territorial Lord of Snow Wind Ridge was already dead.

"Father, open your eyes and take a look,"

Xia Qingying could no longer hold on and collapsed weakly on the ground, hugging her father's corpse and crying.

She was no longer worried about herself or Snow Wind Ridge.

She believed that with this person around, Snow Wind Ridge would definitely be able to tide through this calamity!

Some of the surviving cultivators of Snow Wind Ridge were excited when they saw Su Zimo.

Old Yan fell into a pool of blood and was about to lose consciousness.

However, when he heard that familiar voice, he was invigorated and struggled to sit up, as though it was his final respite of lucidity before death.

"Is that Brother Su? He's back to visit us!"

Old Yan smiled blankly.

"Protector, save me!"

Chen Xuanyang shouted in fear as Su Zimo approached.

He had a feeling that Su Zimo was going to kill him on the spot!

Su Zimo was here for him!

Wei Shan had a grim expression but he still stopped Chen Xuanyang and said in a deep voice, "Young master, don't panic! You're the commander of the army. If you escape, the morale of the army will be in chaos. How are we going to suppress this person in that case?!"

"You don't understand!"

Chen Xuanyang growled, "Su Zimo will definitely kill me today. He won't let me off!"

"Young master, Blood Sun Valley has an army of 20,000 and our three protectors. Do we have to be afraid of a Grade 5 Black Immortal?!"

A protector asked in a deep voice.

Right then, as though he sensed something, Wei Shan's expression changed as he exclaimed, "Something's not right! He's not a Grade 5 Black Immortal, he's a Grade 6!"

"What?!"

"That's impossible!"

The two protectors and Chen Xuanyang were shocked and in disbelief.

Chen Xuanyang gulped. "How is that possible? When I first met him 60 years ago, he was only a Grade 4 Black Immortal!"

"50 years ago, he was only a Grade 5 Black Immortal. Now, he's already at the Level 6 Black Essence realm?"

The other two protectors released their spirit consciousnesses hurriedly and scanned Su Zimo as well.

Indeed!

Grade 6 Black Immortal!

"Get lost, don't stop me!"

Chen Xuanyang was even more reluctant to stay. Waving his spear, he rode on his mount and broke through the crowd, escaping wildly towards Blood Sun Valley.

A Blood Sun Valley cultivator stood in front of him by accident. Without hesitation, Chen Xuanyang stabbed the person to death and charged over!

"Our cultivation realms are superior to his after all. What's there to fear?!"

"That's right! Today, I'm going to see just how strong Su Zimo is!"

Two protectors hollered and leaped up, attacking at the same time and releasing their divine powers and secret skills!

Their understanding of Su Zimo merely stopped at some rumors.

Therefore, their fear of Su Zimo was not as strong as Chen Xuanyang's.

"Blood Sun Valley army, listen up! Attack with all your might and kill this person!"

Wei Shan took a deep breath and waved his hand as well.

He knew very well that he could not retreat now.

If he escaped like Chen Xuanyang, the remaining Blood Sun Valley army would be in a state of disunity.

Given the speed that Su Zimo displayed, there was no way he could escape!

The only way to survive was to fight to the death!

As long as they could hold Su Zimo back, they could buy time even if they had to use their lives.

Once Chen Xuanyang brought the news back to Blood Sun Valley and the Valley Master came personally, he would definitely be able to kill this lad!

However, Su Zimo was way too fast!

Before the many Blood Sun Valley troops could react, the golden wings on his back flapped and he had already swept past the top of the army's head.

At that moment, the divine powers and secret skills of the two protectors of Blood Sun Valley were already formed and enveloped Su Zimo.

The two of them were Grade 7 Black Immortals after all.

The two protectors reacted quickly and attacked beforehand, sealing Su Zimo's escape path!

Wei Shan condensed a divine power with one hand and threw out a gigantic bronze seal with the other, smashing it towards Su Zimo's head!

"Hmph!"

Su Zimo harrumphed coldly and ignored the incoming divine powers and Dharmic treasures. He channeled his Essence Spirit and used the secret skill of the Dragon race on the Bronze Square Tripod—True Dragon Nine Flashes!

Swoosh!

In a flash, Su Zimo vanished from the spot!

When he reappeared, he had already crossed the obstruction of the three protectors and arrived behind them!

"Chen Xuanyang, die!"

Su Zimo glared at Chen Xuanyang's back view and shouted.

In that shout, Su Zimo merely made use of his Essence Spirit alongside the roar of the Dragon Phoenix!

The might of a taboo descended!

Chen Xuanyang's mount let out a tragic cry and collapsed to the ground, trembling with pee and feces flowing!

Chapter 1864: Terrifying Killing!

Caught off guard, Chen Xuanyang was sent flying from his mount.

His reaction was extremely fast as well as he twisted his body as much as possible in midair to stabilize himself before staggering to the ground.

Just as he was about to continue escaping, he heard a buzzing sound behind him and a gust of wind approached rapidly!

The wings on Su Zimo's back flapped and he transformed into a golden streak of light that traveled thousands of kilometers instantly.

He had already caught up to Chen Xuanyang while the latter was stabilizing himself in midair!

Chen Xuanyang had a horrified expression and had already realized that he could not escape.

"Fellow Daoist Su, as long as you're willing to let me off, the feud between you and Blood Sun Valley will be written off!"

He turned around and begged, "I, Chen Xuanyang, swear that I'll never cause trouble for you again."

"If I spare you today, who will pay with their lives for the cultivators of Snow Wind Ridge?!"

Su Zimo's expression was cold and he was unmoved. He reached out and slapped Chen Xuanyang on the head!

"Ah!"

There was no way Chen Xuanyang could wait for death. With a deep growl, he spun his spear with one arm and channeled his blood qi to stab upwards, wanting to knock Su Zimo down from midair.

In Chen Xuanyang's opinion, as long as he could delay for a moment and wait for Wei Shan and the others to arrive, he would have a chance to survive.

Unfortunately, this was Su Zimo he was up against.

Su Zimo's gaze intensified as he extended his palm. In a flash, he grabbed the spear tip and pushed down with his physical strength!

A crack sounded in Chen Xuanyang's ears like thunder!

The spear was snapped from the middle by Su Zimo!

Chen Xuanyang's palm was torn and dripping with blood. He could not hold on to the remaining half of the spear and it flew out of his hands.

As for Su Zimo, he gripped the remaining half of the spear and descended from the skies, piercing down at Chen Xuanyang's head!

Pfft!

Half of the spear entered Chen Xuanyang's head and pierced through his consciousness and head!

Chen Xuanyang's eyes widened with a dull gaze and his face was still filled with fear.

With a thud, Chen Xuanyang died on the spot!

The fight between the two of them happened in the blink of an eye.

Chen Xuanyang's counterattack did not pose any threat to Su Zimo.

Instead, he was killed on the spot!

Before the three protectors of Blood Sun Valley could recover from the strange scene of Su Zimo disappearing before them, Chen Xuanyang was already dead!

"Young master..."

Wei Shan looked at Chen Xuanyang who was lying in a pool of blood with a conflicted expression.

To a certain extent, Chen Xuanyang's feeling this time round was right.

He was the first person Su Zimo wanted to kill!

However, even if he knew, he could not escape and was the first to die.

The Blood Sun Valley army fell into a momentary silence as well.

Earlier on, Chen Xuanyang was still in high spirits and led the three armies.

But now, Chen Xuanyang was a corpse!

Wei Shan took a deep breath and said slowly, "Fellow Daoists of Blood Sun Valley, listen up! We're going to take revenge for the young master and we won't allow the dignity of Blood Sun Valley to be provoked like this!"

His words caused many Blood Sun Valley cultivators to snap out of their shock.

"Kill!"

Another Blood Sun Valley protector waved his arm and led the charge.

The army of Blood Sun Valley swarmed over with a torrential aura as well!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Instantly, countless Dharmic treasures tore through the air and covered the skies densely like locusts!

Immortal arts and divine powers shone brightly in midair as well, causing the world to change and dust to fly!

The survivors of Snow Wind Ridge were worried when they saw that.

When they attacked Snow Wind Ridge, Blood Sun Valley only had 10,000 troops fighting. Even so, Snow Wind Ridge did not last long before they were completely defeated.

But now, there were 20,000 of them!

However, there was only a single person the 20,000-strong army had to deal with!

Even if the 20,000-strong army of Blood Sun Valley charged over without doing anything, they might be able to trample the seemingly frail Su Zimo to death.

Su Zimo did not release the Caturadhi Dao Fire.

This was Snow Wind Ridge and there were many cultivators who survived not far away.

If he released the Caturadhi Dao Fire, although it could severely injure the Blood Sun Valley army, it would also injure the cultivators of Snow Wind Ridge.

Snow Wind Ridge would be burned into ruins as well.

Against the endless Dharmic treasures and divine powers, Su Zimo rose slowly into the air and waved his hands in front of him, drawing mysterious trajectories.

“Spirit Turtle Shield, condense!”

Su Zimo hollered and channeled his innate divine power!

In front of him, a gigantic ancient turtle shell appeared with curved ravines etched on it that shone with a bedazzling divine light!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The sound of metal clashing echoed when the Dharmic treasures struck the ancient turtle shell.

A single Dharmic treasure had no effect on the Spirit Turtle Shield.

However, the 10,000 Dharmic treasures blanketed the skies and gathered into an unimaginable power.

Against such an impact, the divine light on the Spirit Turtle Shield flickered.

At the same time, many immortal arts and divine powers descended!

Bang! Bang!

A deafening bang sounded from the Spirit Turtle Shield!

The divine light on the turtle shell finally dimmed under the bombardment of the immortal arts and divine powers.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

A cracking sound came from the turtle shell.

Immediately after, right in front of everyone, the Spirit Turtle Shield shattered!

When Wei Shan saw that, he was invigorated and shouted, “That’s all there is to him. As long as you guys join forces, you’ll definitely be able to kill him!”

The moment he said that, Wei Shan felt his heart skip a beat.

The turtle shell exploded and dust dispersed.

Standing in midair, Su Zimo conjured sword arts with both hands and was filled with endless killing intent. Like an unsheathed sword, he was sharp and his sword qi surged into the skies!

The killing intent shook the world and disrupted the firmaments!

Massive stars appeared one after another in the skies.

However, the stars were drawn in by some unknown power and their trajectories were chaotic as they crushed one another.

The ground trembled as well, as though a supreme ferocious spirit was about to break out of the ground!

When the heaven's killing intent is released, the stars are shifted out of alignment!

When the earth's killing intent is released, the Dragon Snake shall rise!

"Slay!"

Su Zimo waved his hands and slashed forward with his sword finger!

Tsk! Tsk! Tsk!

Instantly, he pointed his sword with his right hand and countless sword qi spewed out. It was a blinding white and tore through the air with a torrential killing intent!

"Roar!"

"Psst!"

On the other side, Su Zimo's left sword finger slashed out a Dragon Snake!

In the firmaments, a divine dragon swooped down and charged into the crowd. Everywhere it passed, people were overturned!

A gigantic crack appeared on the ground and a scarlet behemoth charged out. It was bathed in scorching lava and flapped its wings, roaring into the skies!

The Heaven Slaying Sword Qi rampaged and reaped lives!

The Earth Slaying Sword Qi condensed into a Dragon Snake and massacred living beings!

At that moment, the two sword arts revealed a terrifying killing power!

Chapter 1865: Domineering Suppression!

Sword qi buzzed and killing intent swept through the battlefield!

The apocalyptic scene of the two sword arts reappeared!

Actually, no matter how powerful the two sword arts were, Su Zimo was alone and his cultivation realm was not overwhelming.

As long as the 20,000 Blood Sun Valley troops joined forces, they would definitely be able to neutralize the two sword arts and minimize the casualties.

However, the Dragon Snake charged into the army and dispersed the 20,000 Blood Sun Valley troops, leaving them to fend for themselves.

The Heaven Slaying Sword Qi descended from the skies and dealt an extremely terrifying killing blow to the cultivators of Blood Sun Valley!

Against the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi and Earth Slaying Dragon Snake, the Grade 4 and 5 Black Immortals of the Blood Sun Valley army could not defend at all.

A single Heaven Slaying Sword Qi could even penetrate the bodies of two Grade 4 and 5 Black Immortals in succession before dissipating.

Right in front of everyone from Snow Wind Ridge, the crowd on the battlefield fell one after another like harvested wheat.

Wei Shan and the other two attacked as well, piercing the Dragon Snake and defending against many Heaven Slaying Sword Qi before charging towards Su Zimo.

The three of them knew that the only way to dispel the killing power of that terrifying sword qi was to kill Su Zimo as soon as possible!

“Kill!”

Wei Shan and the other two hollered and closed in.

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The protector on the left wielded a long sword that quivered like a spirit snake hissing. Sword qi howled—he was a sword cultivator!

The protector on the right did not advance and stood not far away. Controlling his flying sword with one hand, he condensed a divine power with the other and attacked Su Zimo.

Wei Shan wielded his saber in his right hand and a gigantic bronze seal in his left, facing Su Zimo head-on.

Su Zimo was fearless against the encirclement of the three Grade 7 Black Immortals.

Back in Dragon Abyss City, when he was only a Grade 5 Black Immortal, he was surrounded by five or six Grade 7 Black Immortals but he killed them.

Now that his cultivation had broken through and his strength had increased, there was no longer a need for him to use any divine powers or secret skills against the encirclement of the three Grade 7 Black Immortals.

Su Zimo's glabella shone and his spirit consciousness moved. A Bronze Square Tripod flew out and smashed towards the sword cultivator on the left.

To be fair, the sword cultivator's sword technique was rather exquisite.

However, no matter how advanced the person's sword technique was, he could break it with brute force!

The sword cultivator wielded a sword and his sword beam flickered. It was illusory and fake. However, the Bronze Square Tripod's aura was shocking, as though it wanted to smash a hole in the firmaments.

Clang!

The Bronze Square Tripod collided against the sword.

The sword cultivator shuddered and his gaze froze.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Clear cracks had already appeared on the sword.

Immediately after, the sword exploded and countless sword fragments flew back under the tremendous force of the Bronze Square Tripod.

The sword cultivator was extremely close and could not dodge at all.

More than half of the sword fragments entered his body!

In the blink of an eye, the sword cultivator was riddled with holes by his own sword and collapsed weakly to the ground, no longer able to survive.

After summoning the Bronze Square Tripod, Su Zimo did not even look at the sword cultivator.

He had expected this.

Waving his sleeves, he suddenly waved out a handful of yellow sand.

The utmost treasure of the Green Lotus, Nine Heavens Living Soil!

The yellow sand shone brightly and formed a barrier, blocking the flying sword and divine powers of the other protector.

At the same time, the yellow sand moved with the wind and enveloped the protector as though it was sentient!

"Ah!"

The person exclaimed and wanted to retreat.

However, the yellow sand was even faster and circled around him, enveloping him with a single breath!

The yellow sand surged and rubbed against one another. Every single speck of yellow sand released an extremely terrifying power that struck the protector.

Poof!

Instantly, the protector was crushed into a blood mist by the yellow sand!

The yellow sand shone with a golden light and was not tainted by any blood—it was extraordinary!

By the time Wei Shan arrived with the gigantic seal and saber, the two protectors of Blood Sun Valley were already dead!

Wei Shan was shocked!

Although he had long heard of the battle beneath Dragon Abyss City 50 years ago, he had not expected Su Zimo to display such terrifying methods!

The moment Wei Shan met with Su Zimo's gaze, his heart skipped a beat!

"This is bad!"

Wei Shan lamented internally but he tried his best to compose himself. Gripping his saber tightly, he slashed down at Su Zimo's face!

That slash swept up sharp wind blades!

This was a high quality light-grade saber technique, the Wind Saber. When released at full strength, it would produce endless wind blades with immense lethality!

"Immobilize!"

Su Zimo's expression was calm as he said a single word.

Wei Shan shuddered and felt a strange power descend—he could not move at all!

Instantly, countless blades dissipated!

Wei Shan's blood qi surged and he let out a deep growl, channeling his Essence Spirit wildly to break free from that power.

However, at the same time, his vision darkened.

"You're dead,"

Those words sounded in Wei Shan's ears.

The next moment, he felt a sharp pain in his head and his Essence Spirit shattered, dying on the spot!

With the help of the Body Immobilization Technique, the momentary restriction was enough for Su Zimo to kill Wei Shan with ease!

The three Grade 7 Black Immortals of Blood Sun Valley were dead!

On the battlefield.

Even the Heaven and Earth Slaying Sword Arts could not kill an entire 20,000-strong army.

Su Zimo stood in midair with a cold expression and channeled his Essence Spirit once more to condense a divine power.

He extended his finger and pointed forward.

Boom!

In the firmaments, a thick gray stone pillar tore through the clouds and descended from the skies.

A lifelike divine dragon coiled around the stone pillar!

Innate divine power, Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar!

Boom! Boom!

The Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar fell into the crowd and crushed more than ten Blood Sun Valley cultivators who could not dodge in time.

Su Zimo's spirit consciousness moved and the gigantic and thick Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar fell towards the crowd!

Many cultivators retreated in shock.

Immediately after, under Su Zimo's control, the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar released a torrential might and crushed towards the crowd!

It was an extremely shocking sight!

It was as though a supreme divine being was rolling a stone pillar and crushing the ants that were escaping on the ground mercilessly!

The cultivators of Blood Sun Valley fled wildly.

However, there were still many cultivators who could not avoid the fall of the Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar and were crushed into sludge with their Essence Spirits destroyed!

"Su Zimo, you've killed so many people of Blood Sun Valley. The Valley Master will definitely tear you into pieces!"

A Blood Sun Valley cultivator roared hysterically with a deranged expression.

Poof!

The Ancestral Dragon Divine Pillar crushed over and the cultivator's body exploded instantly!

Even the 20,000-strong army of Blood Sun Valley could not defend against Su Zimo's attacks!

Right then, the ground began to quake irregularly and dust billowed in the distance, as though a massive army was rushing over!

The expressions of everyone from Snow Wind Ridge changed.

"Could reinforcements from Blood Sun Valley have arrived?"

Everyone from Blood Sun Valley was invigorated.

"Su Zimo, you're finished! The Valley Master has led an army here personally. Prepare to die!"

The Blood Sun Valley cultivator looked into the distance expectantly.

Before long, a towering giant appeared on the distant horizon and sprinted over in huge strides!

Behind him were countless demon beasts that were charging over with a massive might and killing intent!

“What is that...?!”

Many Blood Sun Valley cultivators were shocked and confused.

Chapter 1866: Complete Defeat

The tall giant shone with a silver luster like molten steel. His face was menacing and he had no nose. He opened his mouth and let out a deafening roar!

“It’s the Giant race!”

“It looks like the Silver Giant!”

“What are these demon beasts and living beings doing?”

There were less than 10,000 cultivators left in Blood Sun Valley.

As for the demon beasts that were charging over, there were tens of thousands of them and dust billowed with a terrifying might, as though they wanted to devour them!

“Look, there are cultivators riding on the backs of some demon beasts!”

A Blood Sun Valley cultivator exclaimed with widened eyes.

Everyone focused their gazes hurriedly.

Indeed!

Among the tens of thousands of demon beasts, there were more than a thousand human cultivators mixed in. All of them were murderous and their leader was a Grade 7 Black Immortal!

“How!!”

The Silver Giant strode forward and reached out with his thick arms, hugging an ancient tree beside him and roaring!

.....

The towering ancient tree was uprooted from the mud by the Silver Giant!

When they saw that shocking divine strength, everyone from Blood Sun Valley was dumbfounded and their faces turned pale!

The Silver Giant supported the towering ancient tree and slashed it a few times with his arm, snapping all the branches.

In the blink of an eye, the towering ancient tree turned into a thick wooden rod in the hands of the Silver Giant!

The Silver Giant soared into the skies and hugged the ancient tree with both hands, smashing it towards the Blood Sun Valley army on the battlefield!

Boom!

There was a loud bang!

That single attack from the Silver Giant killed at least dozens of Blood Sun Valley cultivators!

“Ow! Ow! Ow!”

With an excited expression, the Silver Giant hugged the towering ancient tree with both hands and swung in the crowd with his shocking divine strength!

The cultivators of Blood Sun Valley could not defend against it at all.

The demon beast army behind the Silver Giant charged forward as well!

The Ying Zhao, a human-faced horse, charged forward and trampled through the crowd. Any cultivator that was trampled was either dead or injured!

A gigantic bee flapped its wings and let out a shuddering buzzing sound. The gigantic poison needle on its tail could actually break free from the bee’s tail and roam the crowd!

Even though they were merely scratched by the poisonous needles, the cultivators of Blood Sun Valley began to emit thick smoke and blood. Before long, they turned into pus and were destroyed!

A nine-headed bird cried into the skies and passed through the crowd. Its nine heads swayed and it opened its mouths at the same time, devouring nine Blood Sun Valley cultivators in one go!

The remaining Blood Sun Valley cultivators were already in a mess after Su Zimo’s massacre.

But now, they were completely defeated by the tens of thousands of demon beasts and countless were injured or dead!

Everyone from Snow Wind Ridge was shocked.

They still could not understand why powerful living beings like the Silver Giant would rush over to help Snow Wind Ridge.

The remaining Blood Sun Valley cultivators could not fight at all and could only flee in panic.

However, their remaining horses were scared out of their wits by the auras of the powerful ferocious beasts and terrifying living beings as they slumped on the ground.

Given the speed of the Blood Sun Valley cultivators’ movement techniques, they could not escape the pursuit of the many demon beasts!

Some of the demon beasts were bloodshot and even charged towards Xia Qingying and the others with killing intent!

In the eyes of those demon beasts, there was no distinction between Blood Sun Valley and Snow Wind Ridge.

In the eyes of the demons, those cultivators were food that could be devoured!

“N-No!”

Right then, a figure rode over on a yellow dog and stopped many demon beasts, shouting, “These are our own people! Don’t kill them!”

“Fatty Duan!”

Someone in Snow Wind Ridge recognized the figure on the big yellow dog and exclaimed softly.

Xia Qingying focused her gaze.

This was Duan Tianliang who was taken away from Snow Wind Ridge by Su Zimo.

In just 60 years, Duan Tianliang had already cultivated to the Level 3 Black Essence realm!

Although many demon beasts recognized Duan Tianliang and knew that he was someone who followed Su Zimo, they were not bothered by his orders.

Some demon beasts stopped in time and retracted their killing intent.

However, some of the demon beasts ignored Duan Tianliang and lunged towards Xia Qingying and the others!

Swoosh!

Right then, a blazing saber beam descended from the skies and slashed down, as though it wanted to slice the world into two!

Boom! Boom!

There was a loud bang!

Instantly, the demon beasts that charged towards everyone from Snow Wind Ridge were sliced at the waist by the blazing saber beam and fresh blood spewed!

The saber beam was so terrifying that a gigantic ravine was drawn on the ground, dyed scarlet with blood!

The corpses of the demon beasts that were sliced at the waist almost filled the ravine in a shocking manner!

Those demon beasts were killed by that slash before they could even touch Xia Qingying and the others!

The demons were shocked!

Some demon beasts that had yet to charge forward stopped hurriedly.

After killing Wei Shan, Su Zimo snatched the saber in the former’s hands and slashed it in reverse!

Su Zimo flew over with a cold expression.

Although the demon beast army was strong, they were not easy to control at the end of the day. Once they started fighting, it was easy for them to go berserk at the sight of blood.

Su Zimo's slash calmed the demons instantly.

The ravine filled with demon beast corpses was also a reminder to the remaining demons.

Anyone who crossed that line would be killed without mercy!

The demons understood Su Zimo's intentions and turned around, charging towards the remaining Blood Sun Valley cultivators.

There was no doubt about this battle.

Not many of the remaining cultivators of Blood Sun Valley could escape from the encirclement of tens of thousands of demon beasts.

Su Zimo descended from midair and arrived before Xia Qingying and the others.

Xia Qingying looked at Su Zimo and forced a smile. "You're here."

She should be thankful and grateful right now.

However, at that moment, she hugged her father's corpse that was turning cold gradually and felt extremely sorrowful. She was dismal and truly did not want to say anything.

Su Zimo looked at Xia Qingying and sighed gently.

He had never met the Territorial Lord of Snow Wind Ridge before.

To think that the Territorial Lord would already be dead upon their first meeting today.

"Brother Su, I-I knew that you would definitely come!"

Right then, a weak voice sounded not far away.

Su Zimo looked in the direction of the voice and saw a man covered in blood sitting weakly on the ground. His face was dark and his gaze was cloudy. His lifeforce was weak and he was already at the end of his road!

"Old Yan!"

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat. He hurried forward and took out a few pills from his storage bag, stuffing them into Old Yan's mouth.

However, those pills fell out the moment they entered his mouth.

Old Yan panted slightly. He did not even have the strength to swallow the pills.

"Brother Su, I won't be able to make it,"

The corners of Old Yan's mouth twitched, as though he wanted to laugh. "It's not bad to be able to see you again before death."

As though he recalled something, Old Yan suddenly grabbed Su Zimo's wrist. "Brother Su, my child and Dao companion were separated from me in the battle earlier on. I'm worried about them upon my passing. I hope you can help me find them..."

At that point, Old Yan could no longer breathe.

Su Zimo looked at Xia Qingying instinctively.

Xia Qingying's expression dimmed as she shook her head gently.

Su Zimo understood that Old Yan's child and Dao companion were already dead.

However, he did not say the truth and merely nodded. "Old Yan, don't worry. I'll find them and take care of them..."

Su Zimo could not finish.

By the time he turned back, Old Yan was already dead.

Chapter 1867: Killing Into Blood Sun Valley

Su Zimo did not have a deep relationship with Old Yan.

To him, Old Yan was only the first person he knew after arriving in the upper world.

However, for some reason, Su Zimo still felt a sense of sadness when he saw Old Yan die.

That was because he could see the fate of most ascenders from Old Yan.

Old Yan was a reflection of those who ascended from the lower worlds.

Through Old Yan, Su Zimo seemed to be able to see everything that his old friends would experience after ascending to the upper world from Tianhuang Mainland.

It was an uncomfortable feeling!

Su Zimo felt a tightness in his chest, as though he had nowhere to vent!

"How could this be?"

Su Zimo asked, "Why would Blood Sun Valley attack Snow Wind Ridge?"

"50 years ago, Blood Sun Valley suffered a huge defeat in the Hundred Thousand Mountains and their reputation fell to rock bottom. Many factions in the vicinity want to break free from Blood Sun Valley's control,"

Xia Qingying said, "After that, Blood Sun Valley sent an army to suppress those factions mercilessly!"

"Snow Wind Ridge did not have a head-on conflict with Blood Sun Valley. Father merely ordered us to stop our trip to Blood Sun Valley to exchange for Essence Condensation Pills. Instead, we'll collect the immortal herbs and make plans after the situation is stabilized,"

.....

Xia Qingying laughed bitterly. "That decision enraged Chen Xuanyang and he sent an army of 20,000!"

Su Zimo stood up slowly and sprinted into the distance with a sinister gaze, exuding a terrifying aura!

“Boss, where are you going?”

Duan Tianliang asked hurriedly.

“Blood Sun Valley!”

After saying that, a pair of gigantic golden wings appeared behind Su Zimo. With a flap of his wings, he transformed into a golden streak of light and disappeared from everyone’s line of sight instantly.

“Ah!”

Suddenly, Xia Qingying reacted and said hurriedly, “No!”

“The Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley is a Grade 8 Black Immortal. There should be an army of more than 10,000 cultivators in Blood Sun Valley as well. Fellow Daoist Su, you can’t go alone!”

By the time Xia Qingying was done speaking, Su Zimo had already vanished.

“Duan Tianliang, hurry and bring people to Blood Sun Valley to help Fellow Daoist Su,”

Xia Qingying took a deep breath and tried her best to break free from her grief. “There’s no longer any danger here. We can’t let Fellow Daoist Su fight against the entire Blood Sun Valley alone!”

Duan Tianliang nodded and looked for Yue Hao.

“Brother Yue, take the people of Sun Vanquishing Stronghold with you and let’s head to Blood Sun Valley together! Boss is already on the way,”

Duan Tianliang said, “Leave Snow Wind Ridge to these demon beasts. With the Silver Giant, gigantic bee, nine-headed bird and a few other experts, these demon beasts won’t cause any trouble.”

“Alright!”

Yue Hao’s eyes shone with killing intent as he said in a deep voice, “Brothers of Sun Vanquishing Stronghold, listen up! We’ll kill our way into Blood Sun Valley today and take revenge for our dead kin!”

“Charge into Blood Sun Valley!”

More than a thousand cultivators of Sun Vanquishing Stronghold roared.

“Let’s go!”

Yue Hao waved his hand and ordered everyone to speed in the direction of Blood Sun Valley.

...

Blood Sun Valley.

“The young master and the others should be back soon, right?”

“That’s not for sure. The young master destroyed Snow Wind Ridge and captured the mistress of Snow Wind Ridge. Who knows, he might even spend a night in Snow Wind Ridge to have some fun with her, hehe...”

The few guards at the entrance were bored and gathered together, laughing.

“The young master has his eyes on that lass for quite a few years now. Previously, he was even willing to put on an act like a hero saving a beauty,”

Someone laughed. “Our young master has finally thought things through this time round. No matter what, he’ll just get his hands on that lass first!”

“What’s that over there?”

Another person looked into the distance and frowned slightly.

In the distant horizon, a golden light was approaching at an astonishing speed!

Many Blood Sun Valley guards were startled and dispersed hurriedly, on guard.

A guard even took out a messenger talisman from his storage bag and gripped it in his palm with a tense expression!

In a few breaths, the golden light had already arrived and a figure appeared. He stood in midair with black hair and green robes with a cold expression.

“Who’s there?!”

A Blood Sun Valley guard shouted.

“That person looks familiar...”

Another guard seemed to have thought of something and his expression changed as he exclaimed, “Su Zimo! He’s Su Zimo!”

The moment he said that, Su Zimo had already walked through the air and flicked his finger casually.

Sharp sword qi burst forth and entered the glabella of the guards!

The few guards were only Grade 5 Black Immortals and could not defend at all.

When Su Zimo walked past them, they fell to the ground one after another, dead!

However, a Blood Sun Valley guard had already shattered the talisman in his palm before his death.

“Enemy attack!”

A sharp cry sounded from Blood Sun Valley!

Instantly, many cultivators woke up from their cultivation and walked out of their cave abodes, wanting to check things out with their powerful auras.

In midair, a golden light tore through the skies and sped towards the depths of Blood Sun Valley!

Many Blood Sun Valley cultivators could not even see what the golden light was!

“Stop it!”

One of them shouted.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Boom! Boom!

Dharmic treasures rained down one after another.

Divine powers and immortal arts rained down and sealed Su Zimo's path of retreat completely!

"You must have a death wish!"

The golden light paused and revealed Su Zimo's figure.

"It's him!"

"Su Zimo!"

Many cultivators recognized Su Zimo and exclaimed.

Three balls of scorching flames surrounded Su Zimo. The heatwave was oppressive and no one dared to approach him.

He waved his hands and the three balls of flames gathered rapidly!

It was only at that moment that the cultivators of Blood Sun Valley recalled the many legends about the battle beneath Dragon Abyss City 50 years ago!

"Condense!"

Su Zimo threw out the Samadhi Dao Fire. At the same time, his Essence Spirit released a flare that entered the Samadhi Dao Fire.

A blaze surged!

The Caturadhi Dao Fire descended and spread rapidly, showing signs of engulfing the entire Blood Sun Valley!

A sun had truly fallen onto Blood Sun Valley!

Many cultivators could not dodge in time and fell into the sea of flames—they could not escape at all and were burned to ashes in the blink of an eye!

Countless cultivators struggled, fled and shrieked in the sea of flames.

Those cultivators could not even fend for themselves, let alone take care of Su Zimo who was in midair.

Su Zimo's gaze was burning, as though it could penetrate the voids, and landed on a magnificent palace in the depths of Blood Sun Valley!

The moment he entered Blood Sun Valley, he could sense an extremely domineering aura emanating from the palace!

The Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley!

In a flash, Su Zimo passed through the sea of flames and the crowd and arrived before the palace. Without stopping, he smashed open the door and barged in!

A figure sat on a high seat in the middle of the hall, staring at Su Zimo who had barged in expressionlessly.

Chapter 1868: Deranged Fiend Secret Skill

“Su Zimo!”

The Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley glared at the figure at the entrance of the palace with a sharp expression.

Although the two of them had never met before, he could guess right away that the black-haired, green-robed cultivator before him was Su Zimo who had risen to fame on the Dragon Abyss Star over the years!

Their gazes met in midair, completely at odds!

An extremely terrifying aura emanated from the Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley as he asked slowly, “Is my son, Xuanyang, still alive?”

“I’ve already killed him!”

Su Zimo said coldly, “Don’t worry, I’ll send you down to reunite with him right away!”

“Fufufufu!”

The Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley laughed. “Good, good, good! How many years has it been since anyone dared to speak to me like that?!”

“To think that I would be threatened by a junior who has only ascended for less than a hundred years today!”

The Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley stood up slowly and said coldly, “Su Zimo, given your talent and potential, if you were willing to hibernate obediently and cultivate to become a Grade 8 Black Immortal, there’s probably no one on the Dragon Abyss Star who can suppress you.”

“However, you’re still too young and sharp! You only cultivated to the Level 6 Black Essence realm and yet you dare to come to Blood Sun Valley to challenge me!”

“Today, I’ll make you pay with your life for my son!”

.....

The moment he said that, the Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley slapped his storage bag and withdrew a gigantic halberd!

Injecting Essence Qi, the halberd trembled and shone with five patterns!

That halberd was a perfect black-grade Dharmic treasure!

Su Zimo had a fearless expression as he strode towards the Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley. His glabella shone and a Bronze Square Tripod appeared, floating above his head.

“Kill!”

The Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley leaped and gripped his halberd with both hands. Descending from the skies, he slashed down heavily towards Su Zimo who was approaching with a devouring aura!

“Kill!”

Su Zimo shouted at the same time.

The word ‘kill’ contained a powerful sound domain secret skill that reverberated through the palace like thunder!

The Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley was shocked!

However, his blood qi surged and suppressed the impact of Thunderclap Kill instantly!

“Shatter!”

The Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley looked at the battered Bronze Square Tripod above Su Zimo’s head and his gaze turned cold as his strength increased once more!

In his opinion, given how battered the tripod was, he would definitely be able to shatter it with a full-powered attack!

Clang!

Sparks flew when the halberd struck the Bronze Square Tripod!

The Bronze Square Tripod did not budge at all.

However, the Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley felt a tremendous recoil and his entire arm went numb.

Su Zimo’s spirit consciousness moved.

The Bronze Square Tripod crossed the void and charged towards the Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley without stopping!

Clang!

Another loud bang sounded!

The Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley swung his halberd horizontally and blocked the Bronze Square Tripod. However, he was forced to descend from midair.

Swoosh!

Su Zimo strode forward and transformed into a green shadow. His blood qi surged and the sound of a tsunami could be heard!

He had to kill the Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley today and did not care if the bloodline of his Green Lotus True Body was exposed.

Su Zimo closed in swiftly to the Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley and slapped the latter on the head!

That palm was like a gigantic millstone that released a powerful crushing power!

Great Chaos Essence Palm!

The Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley raised his halberd and blocked once more!

Bang!

Su Zimo's palm slapped the halberd and it trembled slightly!

The Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley was shocked!

He had long heard of Su Zimo's combat strength, powerful physique and many divine powers and secret skills.

However, it was only today that he realized how terrifying Su Zimo's melee combat strength was!

The halberd in his hands was nearly knocked down by Su Zimo's body!

There was a difference of two minor realms between the two of them.

However, the difference was completely erased against the Green Lotus True Body with its exuberant blood qi!

Not only that, the Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley was completely disadvantaged the moment the two of them exchanged blows and could not reverse the situation!

Su Zimo controlled the Bronze Square Tripod with his spirit consciousness and suppressed the Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley continuously while fighting in melee combat!

The Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley could not defend against it with his halberd and was forced to retreat in defeat!

Crack!

Su Zimo seized the opportunity and punched the Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley in the chest, shattering the latter's heart protecting mirror instantly!

Buzz!

After the heart protecting mirror shattered, a powerful halo burst forth and repelled Su Zimo.

The Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley retreated hurriedly and seized the opportunity to catch his breath with a grim expression.

The two of them exchanged blows for dozens of breaths. However, he was already drenched in sweat and aching all over against Su Zimo's domineering attacks!

Although he managed to defend against those rounds, the toll on him was way too great!

On the other hand, Su Zimo's breathing was still steady and long after the battle and his face was rosy without any signs of fatigue.

The Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley realized that he would definitely be killed by Su Zimo if this continued!

Earlier on, he was saved because of his heart protecting mirror.

The next time, there would be no treasure that could defend against Su Zimo's attacks.

A look of madness flashed through the eyes of the Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley and he had a menacing expression, as though he had already made an extremely important decision.

"Deranged Fiend Secret Skill!"

The Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley channeled his Essence Spirit and secret skill. He seemed to have transformed into a gigantic vortex that devoured Heaven and Earth Essence Qi wildly!

His aura and power rose rapidly in a short period of time!

The Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley was at the peak of Level 8 Black Essence realm to begin with.

Now that his strength was rising continuously without any signs of stopping, he had already broken through to the Level 9 Black Essence realm in a short period of time!

"Mmm?"

Su Zimo frowned slightly.

In the cultivation world, there were indeed some cultivation techniques and secret skills that could forcefully raise one's strength.

However, secret skills that could allow one to break through a realm were extremely rare.

"Hahahaha!"

The Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley was filled with rich Heaven and Earth Essence Qi. Sensing the immense power in his body, he reared his head in laughter. "Su Zimo, this is a secret skill that I obtained by chance. This is my trump card! Prepare to die!"

Narrowing his gaze slightly, Su Zimo sensed for a moment and suddenly sneered, "The disadvantage of this secret skill is way too obvious!"

As the power of the Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley rose, his lifespan decreased rapidly as well!

Initially, he was a middle-aged man with black hair.

But now, in just a few breaths, his hair was white and his face was filled with wrinkles!

From the looks of it, the lifespan of the Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley might be less than 10,000 years!

The lifespan of a Black Immortal was 100,000 years. With less than 10,000 years remaining, it meant that he was already in his twilight years.

It was also because of the sacrifice of a large amount of lifespan that the Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley could forcefully raise his cultivation realm and obtain a momentary powerful burst of strength!

Even if he could kill Su Zimo today, he would never be able to make up for the lifespan he lost.

Chapter 1869: Killing Blood Sun

The Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley knew very well the consequences of using the Deranged Fiend Secret Skill.

However, he had no other choice.

If he did not activate that secret skill, he would definitely die!

Although his lifespan would decrease wildly by releasing that secret skill, he could raise his cultivation to the Level 9 Black Essence realm and kill Su Zimo along the way!

The Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley was confident.

He believed that no matter how much of a monster incarnate this young man was and how many trump cards he had, it would not be able to make up for the difference of three cultivation realms!

Su Zimo had a calm expression.

If he was in the lower world, he would be able to exhaust the Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley's remaining lifespan in a few breaths as long as he released Barren!

However, after ascending to the upper world, Barren could not fuse perfectly with Heaven and Earth Essence Qi.

Furthermore, Time Like a Saber was a greater divine power that Su Zimo could not release given his current cultivation realm.

Therefore, even against the Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley who was in his twilight years, he could only fight him head-on without any tricks!

"Level 9 Black Essence realm, very good!"

Su Zimo nodded with a fearless expression and a burning gaze. "I was looking forward to testing the strength of a Grade 9 Black Immortal!"

"Six Tusk Divine Elephant!"

Without hesitation, Su Zimo channeled his innate divine power.

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A pair of gigantic white elephant tusks grew slowly behind him.

As the pair of elephant tusks grew, the power in Su Zimo's body rose wildly as well. In the blink of an eye, it doubled!

"Mmm?"

The Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley's heart skipped a beat and he was shocked.

After releasing that divine power, the aura released by Su Zimo could actually fight him without backing down!

What was even more frightening was that this divine power did not have any drawbacks.

Su Zimo's lifespan and blood qi showed no signs of deterioration!

After releasing the Six Tusk Divine Elephant, Su Zimo's physical strength, blood qi and Essence Spirit increased. Although he had yet to break through to the Level 7 Black Essence realm, he was extremely close!

A Six Tusk Divine Elephant appeared behind Su Zimo and raised its trunk, roaring into the skies!

"Roar!"

Su Zimo let out a resounding roar that shook the world. His aura surged into the clouds and the Bronze Square Tripod hovered above his head as he charged towards the Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley.

"Kill!"

The Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley grit his teeth and charged forward with bloodshot eyes.

He no longer had a way out.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The two of them collided violently and their fists and palms collided. The Bronze Square Tripod collided with the halberd and sparks flew as shockwaves surged!

With the release of blood qi by the Green Lotus True Body alongside the channeling of the Six Tusk Divine Elephant, Su Zimo could definitely negate three minor cultivation realms and fight against a Grade 9 Black Immortal head-on!

He was not disadvantaged in terms of strength!

On the contrary, as time passed by, Su Zimo fought fiercer and fiercer.

As for the Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley, his heart skipped a beat!

The reason why he released his secret skill and expended his lifespan to forcefully raise his cultivation realm was because he wanted to suppress Su Zimo as soon as possible.

But now that the two of them were fighting again, it was difficult to determine the victor in a short period of time. His stamina and blood qi were far inferior to the Green Lotus True Body.

Furthermore, he was already in his twilight years!

Before long, the Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley had already thrown away his armor. His hair was disheveled and he panted heavily, moving slower and slower.

"Old dog, go down and reunite with your son!"

Su Zimo hollered and his blood qi surged, breaking through the limits of Tsunami Blood.

A Creation Green Lotus that connected Heaven and Earth appeared behind him. The entire palace could not withstand the power and began to collapse and sway!

“Bloodline phenomenon!”

The Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley was shocked.

The green lotus was jade-green all over and its leaves were gigantic. Its stem was straight like an arrow that had left its body and it blossomed with an endless glow, illuminating the entire world in an incomparably divine manner!

“Form a blood sun with my Essence Blood!”

Gripping his halberd, the Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley slashed his wrist viciously and fresh blood spewed.

He chanted and released an immortal art, waving his injured wrist in front of him.

Under the activation of that immortal art, blood gushed out from his wrist as though it was drawn out!

The Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley turned pale rapidly.

Instantly, he looked even older.

That immortal art consumed close to half of his bloodline!

Given his twilight years, losing so much of his bloodline was no different from committing suicide!

The Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley was a formidable figure on the Dragon Abyss Star after all. He was unwilling to surrender and wait for death—that was the reason why he sacrificed so much of his bloodline to condense this blood sun!

This was his dying attack!

Whether or not the blood sun could kill Su Zimo, he would not live for long.

Su Zimo shook his head with an indifferent expression.

Apart from Tianhuang Mainland, the many minor chiliocosms of the other lower worlds had never heard of the Creation Green Lotus.

The Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley did not realize what he was facing!

The Creation Green Lotus swayed gently and the entire void trembled!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The massive palace began to collapse and countless boulders fell.

With that sway, a ripple seemed to spread through the void and swept past the blood sun not far away.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Instantly, a few cracks appeared on the blood sun!

The Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley's expression dimmed.

The next moment, the blood sun shattered!

Even if he exhausted his bloodline, he could not defend against the might of the Creation Green Lotus!

The ripples created by the swaying green lotus swept past the Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley's body.

The Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley froze and his Essence Spirit was destroyed in his consciousness, dying on the spot!

Su Zimo's spirit consciousness moved and he put away the storage bag of the Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley.

In fact, he did not even look at the Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley's corpse. Waving his sleeves, the Green Lotus phenomenon dissipated and he turned to leave.

In the blink of an eye, the Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley was buried by the palace he built.

Blood Sun Valley.

The defending army was severely injured by Su Zimo's Caturadhi Dao Fire and fled everywhere.

Right now, the flames were gradually extinguishing.

Many Blood Sun Valley cultivators managed to hold out until now when they saw the massive chamber of the Valley Master collapse not far away with dust billowing!

Nobody witnessed the battle between Su Zimo and the Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley personally. However, judging from the current situation, they could guess how intense it was.

"With the Valley Master around, Su Zimo won't be able to survive."

"Even if Su Zimo dies, it won't be able to make up for our losses!"

Some of the surviving Blood Sun Valley cultivators gathered and sighed.

"Look, that person! That person seems to be..."

Right then, a Blood Sun Valley cultivator pointed in the direction of the collapsed palace not far away with a fearful expression and a trembling voice.

Everyone turned over.

In the billowing dust, a black-haired, green-robed cultivator floated out and flew through the air. His body was spotless and his gaze was like lightning—he was like a divine being that had walked out of the ruins and could not be ignored!

Chapter 1870: Reconstruction of Snow Wind Ridge

The moment they saw Su Zimo walk out of the collapsed palace, the cultivators of Blood Sun Valley realized that their Valley Master was most likely doomed!

Blood Sun Valley was finished!

This faction that had stood for many years on the Dragon Abyss Star had failed countless calamities.

Nobody expected such a massive power to be severely injured in succession in just a few decades and end up in such a state.

Blood Sun Valley was not destroyed in a fight between factions, but in the hands of a single person!

If they had not experienced everything personally, no one would have imagined that this person was only a Grade 6 Black Immortal who had ascended for less than a hundred years!

The remaining cultivators in Blood Sun Valley broke down mentally and did not dare to fight Su Zimo at all. They fled in panic, hating themselves for not having more legs.

Right then, Yue Hao and the others arrived at Blood Sun Valley with more than a thousand cultivators from Sun Vanquishing Stronghold.

When enemies meet, their eyes turn red!

With Yue Hao's order, the army of Sun Vanquishing Stronghold roared and charged towards the defeated soldiers of Blood Sun Valley murderously.

In reality, there were still thousands of cultivators that escaped from Blood Sun Valley.

However, those people were completely afraid of Su Zimo and no longer dared to fight against the cultivators of Sun Vanquishing Stronghold. They dispersed in utter defeat!

There was no doubt about this battle.

.....

Yue Hao and the others were worried about Su Zimo and did not follow the army to chase after everyone else. Instead, they charged into Blood Sun Valley.

Flames surged into the skies of Blood Sun Valley.

This former powerhouse of the Dragon Abyss Star was almost burned into ruins by the Caturadhi Dao Fire and corpses were strewn everywhere!

Although it was only some remnant flames, Yue Hao and the others could feel a burning pain on their skin.

Everyone looked up and saw a green-robed cultivator walking in the air not far away. The surrounding flames avoided him.

It was Su Zimo!

"Brother Su, are you alright?"

Yue Hao and the others hurried forward.

Su Zimo nodded gently.

“Where’s the Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley?”

At the mention of that person, Shen Fei clenched his fists with a hateful expression.

“Dead,”

Su Zimo said indifferently.

Yue Hao and the other two had already vaguely guessed this outcome.

However, the three of them still felt relieved when they heard that answer from Su Zimo.

The three of them carried hatred in their hearts and led the people of Sun Vanquishing Stronghold to wander around the Dragon Abyss Star without a permanent residence—all of that was so that they could destroy Blood Sun Valley and kill their enemies.

However, over the years, the difference between them and Blood Sun Valley was still insurmountable.

The three of them felt that the news was surreal.

“Dead,”

Yue Hao lamented, “Blood Sun Valley is destroyed! Everyone from Sky Pillar Stronghold, Wind Cloud Gang and Honor Villa, if you guys know about it, you’ll have no regrets...”

All the hatred and responsibility was placed on this man. All these years, he could barely breathe.

In fact, he did not even dare to have a peaceful sleep, afraid that he would encounter danger and let the people of Sun Vanquishing Stronghold suffer!

But now, he felt relieved!

Su Zimo looked at Blood Sun Valley with a conflicted expression.

Even though he killed the Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley and destroyed it, he was not delighted at all.

The people of Snow Wind Ridge were still dead in the end.

Old Yan would not revive either.

The Human Emperor and Die Yue were not wrong—the upper world was even more cruel and cold-blooded than the lower world!

This was only the most remote Dragon Abyss Star. What would happen if they entered the center of the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom and came into contact with the true cultivation world of the upper world?

...

In ten days, the news of Blood Sun Valley’s destruction had already spread completely and countless factions were shocked!

Blood Sun Valley was one of the eight major factions of the Dragon Abyss Star.

Even the three major factions of the past, Sky Pillar Stronghold, Wind Cloud Gang and Honor Villa, persisted for many years and were severely injured before being destroyed.

Who would have thought that Blood Sun Valley would be removed from the Dragon Abyss Star in a single day!

“What’s going on?”

“I heard that Chen Xuanyang led an army to attack Snow Wind Ridge and was about to take it down. Unexpectedly, Su Zimo arrived with an army and defeated Chen Xuanyang.”

“Su Zimo, it’s him again!”

“However, even if Chen Xuanyang was defeated, the Valley Master of Blood Sun Valley is a Grade 8 Black Immortal and has been famous for many years. How did he lose so badly?”

“I heard from a cultivator who escaped from Blood Sun Valley that Su Zimo was the one who charged into Blood Sun Valley alone to fight against the Valley Master.”

“However, no one saw the exact situation of that battle. What exactly happened will probably remain a mystery forever.”

“This Su Zimo is truly terrifying. Every time he appears, he stirs up a storm. Given his strength and reputation, he’s probably qualified to establish a new faction and replace Blood Sun Valley!”

For the past few days, almost everyone on the Dragon Abyss Star was discussing this matter.

Ten days later, Snow Wind Ridge.

Blood Sun Valley contained a large number of cultivation resources and treasures.

With the destruction of Blood Sun Valley, all the cultivation resources and treasures were shifted to Snow Wind Ridge!

Snow Wind Ridge had also entered the stage of reconstruction.

Under Xia Qingying’s persuasion, Yue Hao and the others chose to stay in Snow Wind Ridge.

The existence of Sun Vanquishing Stronghold was for revenge to begin with.

But now that Blood Sun Valley was destroyed, no one resisted the integration of Sun Vanquishing Stronghold into Snow Wind Ridge.

Snow Wind Ridge suffered immense losses and countless casualties in this battle.

However, with the addition of Sun Vanquishing Stronghold and the massive resources of Blood Sun Valley, Snow Wind Ridge’s strength increased significantly!

Furthermore, over the past few days, many cultivators in the vicinity chose to join Snow Wind Ridge because of its reputation.

The main hall of Snow Wind Ridge.

Su Zimo, Yue Hao, Shen Fei, Gu Wenjun, Xia Qingying, Duan Tianliang and the others sat on both sides of the hall.

At the top of the hall, the Territorial Lord seat was still empty.

For the past few days, many cultivators were busy rebuilding Snow Wind Ridge, accommodating cultivators, comforting spirit farmers and receiving resources from Blood Sun Valley.

Now that Snow Wind Ridge was gradually on the right track, the position of Territorial Lord could not remain empty.

Actually, everyone already had a candidate in mind.

In everyone's opinion, this was the only person who was qualified and had the strength to become the Territorial Lord of Snow Wind Ridge and command a region to intimidate everyone!

Xia Qingying coughed gently and stood up slowly. "I called everyone here today because I want to confirm a candidate for the Territorial Lord position."

The moment she said that, everyone's gaze landed on Su Zimo.

Even Xia Qingying was the same.

Xia Qingying smiled gently. "Fellow Daoist Su, the position of the Territorial Lord belongs to you."

"I can't do it,"

Su Zimo shook his head indifferently.

"Brother Su, you're the only one who can convince the masses as the Territorial Lord. None of us have any objections!" Yue Hao added hurriedly.

Gu Wenjun nodded. "That's right, Brother Su. Almost all the cultivators who joined Snow Wind Ridge these days were because of your reputation."

"There's no need to mention this again,"

Su Zimo said, "I'll stay in Snow Wind Ridge for a period of time. However, you'll have to choose someone else as the Territorial Lord."

Given his cultivation speed, he would leave the Dragon Abyss Star before long.

Su Zimo did not want to leave too much karma on the Dragon Abyss Star and did not want to bring unnecessary trouble to everyone from Snow Wind Ridge because of him.