

Eternal Sk 1891

Chapter 1891: Southern Mingli Fire

When Su Zimo returned to the space in the abyss, he was momentarily stunned. He looked at the scene before him in shock and remained silent for a long time.

The gigantic Horned Dragon corpse that was initially in this space was undergoing a huge change. Golden scales fell off and shattered as its flesh withered rapidly and began to rot!

Before long, the Horned Dragon's corpse was riddled with holes and no longer possessed the same grandeur in the battle against the three Perfected Immortals earlier on.

"Sigh,"

Su Zimo sighed gently and vaguely understood what had happened.

!!

Even someone as strong as the Horned Dragon before him could not match the passage of time.

This Horned Dragon was initially sealed beneath the mountain rocks in this space without seeing the light of day. Without any external disturbances, its corpse could still remain intact.

There were many ancient corpses in the abyss.

Although they looked intact on the surface, a gentle touch from an external force would turn the corpses into dust without even a storage bag left.

It was already incredible that this Horned Dragon could fight against the three Perfected Immortals with its final bit of energy after leaving this place.

About two hours later, the Horned Dragon was left with nothing but a faint golden skeleton that extended thousands of kilometers across the world.

Su Zimo bowed towards the corpse of the Horned Dragon.

If not for the Horned Dragon, he would not have been able to defeat the three Perfected Immortals and the injuries on his Dao Heart would not have healed in a short period of time.

If not for this space, he might not even be alive right now.

After a moment of silence, Su Zimo suddenly recalled something.

Given how strong this Horned Dragon was, there should be many treasures left behind!

The space before him should have been created by this Horned Dragon.

In other words, there was a high chance that any treasures left behind by the Horned Dragon were in this space!

At that thought, Su Zimo was invigorated and explored the depths of the space.

After traveling for almost half a day, a large number of golden palace structures appeared before him, majestic and ancient.

The palace structures could not defeat the power of time either and were dilapidated, leaving nothing but ruins.

However, just as Su Zimo was about to enter the area to check, he felt a tremendous resistance ahead.

No matter what methods he used, he could not advance any further!

He could not even use his spirit consciousness to scan.

“Strange,”

Su Zimo murmured thoughtfully, “Could there be a cultivation restriction in this space?”

He tried many more times to no avail before giving up temporarily.

In his consciousness, the Bronze Square Tripod was still refining and absorbing the power of the Godfiend Soul Summoning Banner.

After devouring the many spirit treasures scattered in the abyss, the second tripod wall was already half repaired.

According to this trend, there was a high chance that the second wall of the tripod would recover after absorbing the entire Godfiend Soul Summoning Banner!

At the same time, a trace of life appeared on the second tripod wall.

The situation was similar to the awakening of the Azure Dragon on the first tripod wall. However, the auras of the two living beings were completely different!

To be precise, the lifeforce on the second tripod wall carried an unusual heat!

Su Zimo was in no hurry to leave.

This space also contained Heaven and Earth Essence Qi that was not weaker than the Dragon Abyss Star.

Furthermore, there was no danger cultivating here.

Even the three Perfected Immortals did not discover the existence of this space.

This was a perfect place for seclusion!

Without hesitation, Su Zimo looked for a green stone and assumed a lotus position. He began to consume Essence Condensation Pills and cultivated while waiting for the Bronze Square Tripod.

A year later.

In his consciousness, the Bronze Square Tripod vibrated gently and Su Zimo woke up from his seclusion. Opening his eyes, he took out the Bronze Square Tripod and focused his gaze.

The second wall of the Bronze Square Tripod was completely repaired!

Indeed, there were mysterious Sanskrit words recorded on the inner walls that were perfectly connected to the previous section of the Prajna Nirvana Sutra.

Su Zimo looked at the words on the inner wall. The Sanskrit words turned into golden lights and entered his glabella.

Every single Sanskrit word of the Prajna Nirvana Sutra contained endless logic and wisdom. Unknowingly, Su Zimo was immersed in his comprehension.

When he woke up once more, another year had passed!

Su Zimo let out a long breath and lamented.

He had once absorbed and refined a Sal Tree Leaf and was extremely perceptive with deep attainments in Buddhism. Even so, he had only comprehended a small half of the Sanskrit of the Prajna Nirvana Sutra in a year.

He did not know the background of this Buddhist sutra.

Su Zimo shifted his gaze towards the outer wall of the Bronze Square Tripod.

Indeed, there was a pattern etched on the repaired outer wall.

The pattern depicted a fiery red bird that burned with flames. Although it resembled a divine phoenix, the aura it emitted was even more terrifying!

If one of the four sacred beasts, the Azure Dragon, was etched on the first wall, the fiery red bird on the second wall should be another one of the four sacred beasts, the Vermilion Bird!

Suddenly!

The Vermilion Bird on the wall of the tripod opened its eyes and two flames shot into Su Zimo's eyes.

Instantly, a secret skill appeared in Su Zimo's mind and he chanted instinctively, "Southern Mingli Fire..."

The flames of the Vermilion Bird were even stronger than the flames of the divine phoenixes and even Taboo Feng Huang!

Although Su Zimo inherited the Dragon Phoenix Essence Spirit, he lost his Dragon Phoenix True Body and his Dragon Phoenix bloodline—that meant that he lost the Dragon Phoenix Flames.

But now, he had obtained the Southern Mingli Fire that was even more terrifying than the Dragon Phoenix Flames!

Su Zimo was delighted.

He continued to cultivate in seclusion and consumed Essence Condensation Pills to cultivate the Prajna Nirvana Sutra and the Southern Mingli Fire secret skill.

Unknowingly, he had already cultivated for a full 20 years in this abyss!

What was worth celebrating was that he had already comprehended more than half of the Prajna Nirvana Sutra in the past 20 years and had successfully cultivated the Southern Mingli Fire secret skill.

However, Su Zimo's cultivation realm advanced slowly.

Although the Green Lotus True Body was strong, the Heaven and Earth Essence Qi required for its growth far surpassed the need of other cultivators.

In 20 years, Su Zimo had consumed close to 2 million Essence Condensation Pills.

However, his cultivation did not increase much, as though he had encountered a bottleneck.

"I'm still only at the Level 6 Black Essence realm. There are still three minor realms to break through to the Earth Essence realm, but they seem far from reach,"

Su Zimo sighed internally.

The joy of repairing the Bronze Square Tripod and obtaining the ancient sutra and secret skill had faded significantly over the years.

The Green Lotus True Body had brought too many benefits to Su Zimo.

However, at the same time, it restricted his growth.

The conditions for the Creation Green Lotus to grow were way too stringent and the Heaven and Earth Essence Qi required was far beyond what ordinary people could imagine!

Of course, if he continued cultivating and consuming Essence Condensation Pills, Su Zimo still had a chance of breaking through to the Level 7 Black Essence realm.

However, that might take hundreds or even thousands of years!

To the cultivators of the Dragon Abyss Star, it was already extremely fast if they could break through a minor realm in a thousand years.

However, it was difficult for Su Zimo to accept that.

He wanted to raise his cultivation as soon as possible so that he could leave the Dragon Abyss Star and meet Die Yue in the shortest possible time!

Chapter 1892: Taboo Mystic Classic

Feeling a little frustrated, Su Zimo put aside his cultivation for the time being and recalled the scene of the Horned Dragon fighting against the three Perfected Immortals.

That battle was almost entirely led by the Azure Dragon and his Essence Spirit did not play much of a role.

However, the feeling of experiencing it personally was extremely rare!

The many combat techniques and killing techniques displayed by the Azure Dragon seemed to be imprinted in his mind.

Of course, the combat techniques of the Azure Dragon could only be released in the body of a dragon.

If Su Zimo wanted to release the combat techniques of the Azure Dragon with his Green Lotus True Body, he would have to polish and deduce those techniques continuously, slowly transforming them into combat techniques suitable for his Green Lotus True Body.

In this abyss space, Su Zimo would wave his arms, bend his fingers as well as twist and turn from time to time. He fell into a mysterious state.

Su Zimo had the comprehension potential, talent and ability.

He had a Dragon Phoenix Essence Spirit to begin with and was no stranger to the habits of the Dragon race.

He had also established the Martial Dao in the Dao Inheritance Ground of Tianhuang Mainland.

Those experiences were his most precious wealth!

Su Zimo was so immersed in his deduction that he even forgot about the passage of time.

A long time later, Su Zimo suddenly felt dizzy and woke up from his deduction state with an enlightened expression.

.....

Unknowingly, a year had passed.

The long period of deduction over the past year had taken a huge toll on Su Zimo's Essence Spirit.

Even with the nourishment of the Creation Lotus Platform, his Essence Spirit could not withstand it and turned extremely weak, almost fainting.

Of course, he had benefited immensely from the deduction in the past year.

"Roar!"

Suddenly, Su Zimo opened his mouth and let out a dragon roar!

The world trembled slightly and the surrounding boulders shattered one after another, unable to withstand the dragon roar!

Although his cultivation realm was still at the Level 6 Black Essence realm, the power contained in that dragon roar was even stronger and more dignified than his Dragon Phoenix roar from earlier on!

Su Zimo fused the strength release technique of the Azure Dragon and Dragon Phoenix into his body before transforming it into this dragon roar secret skill!

That was naturally not his only gain in the past year.

Suddenly, Su Zimo thought of Die Yue.

Back then, the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness left behind by Die Yue must have undergone countless deductions before it finally evolved into a cultivation technique for a mortal like him to cultivate.

Die Yue had spent a lot of effort and energy on this.

For the past year, Su Zimo had been in a state of deduction. He did not cultivate and his cultivation realm did not advance at all.

He took out some Essence Condensation Pills from his storage bag and prepared to continue cultivating in seclusion.

When his spirit consciousness swept through his storage bag, he suddenly caught sight of dozens of Essence Spirit Stones in the corner.

The Heaven and Earth Essence Qi contained by Essence Spirit Stones was extremely pure and rich.

The value of one Essence Spirit Stone was even worth 10,000 Essence Condensation Pills!

“If only I could absorb the Spirit Qi in the Essence Spirit Stones. My cultivation would definitely advance by leaps and bounds,”

Taking out an Essence Spirit Stone, Su Zimo played with it casually and murmured.

Of course, he also knew that Black Immortals could not absorb the Heaven and Earth Essence Qi in Essence Spirit Stones.

Firstly, the Black Immortal realm was not high enough.

Essence Spirit Stones could only be used to cultivate after one became an Earth Immortal.

Secondly, although the Essence Qi in the Essence Spirit Stone was pure, it was extremely violent.

If a Black Immortal absorbed the Heaven and Earth Essence Qi within, their flesh and meridians would not be able to withstand it and they would explode on the spot!

Those thoughts flashed through Su Zimo’s mind but he did not take them to heart.

He had just consumed an Essence Condensation Pill and started cultivating the Prajna Nirvana Sutra.

Suddenly!

Su Zimo shuddered and opened his eyes with a bewildered expression.

The moment he channeled the Prajna Nirvana Sutra, a change happened!

A wisp of pure Heaven and Earth Essence Qi from the Essence Spirit Stone in his palm surged into his body through his palm!

Worried that it was his imagination, Su Zimo channeled his cultivation technique once more.

The Essence Qi within the Essence Spirit Stone was indeed restless!

“How could this be?”

Su Zimo’s heart skipped a beat.

He was only at the Level 6 Black Essence realm and under normal circumstances, there was no way he could absorb the Essence Qi in the Essence Spirit Stone!

Suddenly!

Su Zimo recalled something Die Yue told him back in Tianhuang Mainland.

If Black Essence realm cultivators wanted to absorb the power of Essence Spirit Stones, they would have to cultivate the few Taboo Mystic Classics of the upper world!

“Could... the Prajna Nirvana Sutra within the ancient tripod be one of the Taboo Mystic Classics?!”

Su Zimo opened his mouth slightly with a shocked expression.

Back when he was in seclusion in the desolate lands, he had tried to test if the Green Lotus True Body could absorb the Essence Qi in the Essence Spirit Stones. However, there was no reaction.

But now, his cultivation realm was the same as before. The reason why he could absorb the power of the Essence Spirit Stone was because he had cultivated an additional section of the Prajna Nirvana Sutra!

So, that sutra was a Taboo Mystic Classic of the upper world.

That would also explain why the power of the Prajna Nirvana Sutra could subdue Yin and Yang and fuse the Dragon Phoenix and Green Lotus Essence Spirits.

According to Die Yue, the few Taboo Mystic Classics were ranked alongside the legendary peerless divine powers!

Su Zimo was delighted when he thought about that.

If he could refine Essence Spirit Stones to cultivate, he would definitely be able to break through the bottleneck before him and his cultivation would advance by leaps and bounds!

However, apart from joy, he was also increasingly curious about the Bronze Square Tripod.

What was the origin of the ancient tripod? The outer walls were etched with the Azure Dragon and Vermilion Bird and the inner walls were etched with a Taboo Mystic Classic of the Buddhist monasteries!

Putting that curiosity aside for the time being, Su Zimo took a deep breath and gripped the Essence Spirit Stone in his palm, channeling the Prajna Nirvana Sutra with all his might.

Streaks of pure and berserk Heaven and Earth Essence Qi surged into Su Zimo's body through his palm and into his organs and meridians!

Bang!

Su Zimo shuddered and cracks appeared on the surface of his Green Lotus True Body, causing a blood mist to burst forth!

That power was way too terrifying.

The wisps of Heaven and Earth Essence Qi seemed to have set off a shocking storm in Su Zimo's body, sweeping through his body and destroying all life!

Thankfully, Su Zimo was the Green Lotus True Body. If it was any other body, it would not have been able to withstand that power and would have exploded!

In truth, Su Zimo did not know.

Even if some supreme experts of the upper world possessed the Taboo Mystic Classics and nurtured legacy disciples, they would definitely not dare to let the latter absorb Essence Spirit Stones to cultivate at the Level 6 Black Essence realm.

The risk was too great and almost no one could survive it.

These legacy disciples would have countless treasures, elixirs and immortal herbs to temper their tendons and bones, refine their bodies and cleanse their marrow.

Typically, only at the Level 9 Black Essence realm and they were at the brink of breaking through, they would use Essence Spirit Stones to cultivate and advance to the Earth Essence realm under the watch of their seniors.

Su Zimo frowned and trembled slightly with a pained expression.

The Essence Qi in the Essence Spirit Stone surged into his body and caused immense damage to the Green Lotus True Body.

However, at the same time, the powerful regeneration capabilities of the Green Lotus True Body healed his injuries continuously!

Between the repeated destruction and healing, the Green Lotus True Body's absorption and refinement of the Essence Qi in the Essence Spirit Stone achieved an almost perfect effect!

The Green Lotus True Body grew rapidly.

Su Zimo's cultivation realm was also rising steadily!

Chapter 1893: Brewing Storm

Time flew and 30 years had passed since the change on the Dragon Abyss Star.

That was an unprecedented event on the Dragon Abyss Star and all the living beings on it trembled in fear!

The change in the abyss first attracted many Earth Immortals before Heaven Immortals appeared.

In the end, even legendary Perfected Immortal experts descended while a golden divine dragon that was a hundred thousand feet long was provoked!

The battle in the starry skies shocked the living beings of the Dragon Abyss Star so much that they would never forget it.

This battle had a huge impact on the Dragon Abyss Star as well.

There were many Black Immortals who died in the abyss on the Dragon Abyss Star.

It was said that a commander of Dragon Abyss City died in the abyss.

Up till now, that abyss had always been a forbidden ground in Dragon Abyss City and no living being dared to step foot into it!

After the massive battle, the many Earth and Heaven Immortals had already dispersed.

However, many cultivators and living beings on Dragon Abyss City did not dare to act rashly still.

Be it the eight major factions or the Four Great Bandits, almost all of them chose to lie dormant, afraid that they would attract a calamity.

It was only after 30 years when there were no more Earth or Heaven Immortals that the Dragon Abyss Star gradually returned to normal.

.....

Many fights and killings between cultivators reappeared and some factions were tempted to make moves as well.

In a mountain range, ancient trees stood lushly.

Under the shroud of the night, the forest shone with a faint green light. It was extremely terrifying and the air was filled with a murderous aura.

“Wind Flame, why are you looking for me?”

Suddenly, a voice sounded from above.

A figure stood on a branch at the top of the ancient tree, swaying with the branches as though he was stuck to it.

In the depths of the forest, a gigantic shadow gradually walked out—it was a Black Scale Fiend Wolf that was dozens of feet tall!

On the back of the Black Scale Fiend Wolf sat a cultivator—it was the First Boss of the Evil Wolf Army, Wind Flame!

“Cang Ya, have you forgotten that Blood Sun Valley was destroyed 40 years ago?”

Wind Flame asked.

Cang Ya was the Dao title of the Gang Leader of Goshawk Gang!

“Fufu,”

Cang Ya stood at the top of the ancient tree and chuckled. “All these years, you’ve been extremely close to Blood Sun Valley and worked with them. Our Goshawk Gang has nothing to do with Blood Sun Valley.”

Wind Flame said, “You’re right. However, don’t forget that you and I helped a lot back when Sky Pillar Stronghold, Wind Cloud Gang and Honor Villa were destroyed!”

“And now, the Territorial Lord of Snow Wind Ridge is a survivor of the three major factions back then!”

Cang Ya was silent.

Wind Flame continued, "Right now, after Snow Wind Ridge destroyed Blood Sun Valley and devoured it, its strength and reputation are rising continuously."

"If Snow Wind Ridge truly grows stronger, do you think those survivors of the past will let us off?"

"Hmph!"

Cang Ya harrumphed coldly. "The reason why Snow Wind Ridge is so famous today is because of that Su Zimo who appeared out of nowhere."

"Right now, Su Zimo has already died in that abyss for 30 years. What's a mere Snow Wind Ridge worth?!"

Wind Flame said, "In my opinion, it's better to get rid of Snow Wind Ridge as soon as possible lest they continue to grow into trouble. Furthermore, Snow Wind Ridge has accumulated countless cultivation resources in their territory after destroying Blood Sun Valley."

"After destroying Snow Wind Ridge, we'll split the cultivation resources evenly. It'll be enough for our two armies to cultivate for many years and our strength will increase significantly."

Another person walked out from the forest and said in a deep voice, "As long as our two armies join forces, we'll definitely be able to flatten Snow Wind Ridge with ease!"

The person who spoke was the Second Boss of the Evil Wolf Army.

"Oh? You've already cultivated to the Level 8 Black Essence realm!"

Cang Ya swept his spirit consciousness across the Second Boss and was slightly surprised.

"Gang Leader Cang Ya, you sure are sharp,"

The Second Boss smiled gently. "Notwithstanding the fact that Su Zimo is already dead, even if he's still alive, including your vice gang leader, the four of us Grade 8 Black Immortals can kill him together!"

Cang Ya pouted and said with conviction, "Even Earth Immortals and Heaven Immortals were not spared from that unforeseen event 30 years ago. As a Grade 6 Black Immortal, he must have definitely died in that abyss."

"It'll be strange if he's still alive,"

Wind Flame asked, "In that case, are you agreed, Brother Cang Ya?"

Cang Ya pondered for a moment before nodding. "No problem. In 10 days, our two armies will gather and flatten Snow Wind Ridge!"

"Alright!"

Wind Flame burst into laughter.

...

Snow Wind Ridge.

For cultivators of the upper world, 30 years passed in the blink of an eye.

Over the years, although the number of people in Snow Wind Ridge increased continuously and their strength increased steadily, the cultivation realms of everyone in Snow Wind Ridge did not change significantly.

The Territorial Lord of Snow Wind Ridge, Yue Hao, was still only a Grade 7 Black Immortal.

The greatest change was that Yue Hao and Xia Qingying were already married and became Dao companions.

After destroying Blood Sun Valley 40 years ago, the two of them were already in love and had feelings for one another. It was only natural that they were Dao companions now.

Outside the hall, the wind and snow howled.

Yue Hao had a calm expression as he stood at the entrance, looking at the snow outside in silence with a hint of worry.

Light footsteps sounded behind him.

“Husband, what are you worried about?”

Xia Qingying could tell that Yue Hao was troubled and came to his side, asking gently.

Yue Hao turned around and smiled at Xia Qingying without saying anything.

“Are you worried about Fellow Daoist Su?”

Xia Qingying asked again before sighing. “Sigh, there’s no news of Fellow Daoist Su for so many years. He’s probably doomed.”

“Brother Su is my benefactor. Back then, I was the one who did not stop him and allowed him to take the risk alone,”

Yue Hao lowered his head slightly in self-blame.

“It’s not your fault. Given Fellow Daoist Su’s character and methods, if he wants to go, who can stop him?” Xia Qingying consoled.

Yue Hao said, “Over the years, although Snow Wind Ridge has been developing steadily and its strength has been increasing continuously, there has always been a huge latent danger.”

“The reason why Snow Wind Ridge was able to gain a foothold on the Dragon Abyss Star after destroying Blood Sun Valley without anyone challenging us for the past ten years was entirely because of Brother Su’s notorious reputation.”

“But now that Brother Su’s fate is unknown and Snow Wind Ridge lacks a top-tier expert like a Grade 8 Black Immortal, I’m afraid trouble is about to descend.”

Xia Qingying smiled. “Snow Wind Ridge has you. Cultivate diligently and try to break through to the Level 8 Black Essence realm as soon as possible.”

Yue Hao shook his head. “Given my current cultivation, I’ll need at least a thousand years to reach Grade 8 Black Immortal even if I have sufficient resources...”

“I’m worried that Snow Wind Ridge won’t be able to last till then.”

“How can that be?”

Xia Qingying smiled. “We’ve just been rebuilt for dozens of years and don’t have any deep feud with the major factions. I believe they won’t attack Snow Wind Ridge for no reason either.”

Yue Hao looked into the distance and said softly, “I’m not worried about the major factions, but the two bandit groups...”

Chapter 1894: Arrival of a Great Enemy

It was dark in Snow Wind Ridge.

Most of the spirit farmers were already resting and ten squads of guards patrolled the surroundings of Snow Wind Ridge constantly, guarding the land.

“Brother Han, what’s up with the Territorial Lord recently? Why did he send so many people to patrol?”

“That’s right. Previously, there were at most three squads patrolling at night. Now that there are ten squads guarding, it’s making people nervous.”

“There might be something going on,”

The cultivator surnamed Han said in a deep voice, “I heard that every night, Commander Shen Fei will lead hundreds of people to patrol the area within a five kilometers radius.”

“Is it that serious? In my opinion, you guys are worrying for nothing,” Another cultivator laughed.

“Bandits! We’re under attack!”

Suddenly, a sharp and hurried shout sounded in Snow Wind Ridge!

Immediately after, a gigantic flame surged into the skies and exploded in midair, piercing through the dark night.

This was a warning signal from Snow Wind Ridge!

The ten squads of patrolling cultivators were shocked!

The warning signal would not be released unless it was absolutely necessary.

This indicated that they were faced with a great enemy!

“Hurry, inform everyone!”

The cultivator surnamed Han made a prompt decision and ordered.

Almost at the same time, flames lit up in the initially pitch-black Snow Wind Ridge and countless cultivators were jolted awake.

Instantly, Snow Wind Ridge turned incomparably noisy.

Yue Hao's figure flashed in midair.

Black Immortals required a lot of Essence Qi to hover in midair. However, Yue Hao couldn't care less and said in a deep voice, "Everyone of Snow Wind Ridge, don't panic. Listen to my orders and gather in the hall. Summon your Dharmic treasures and prepare to face the enemy!"

At the same time, Yue Hao took out seven talismans from his storage bag and injected Essence Qi to release them.

The seven talismans turned into streams of light and split into seven directions, disappearing into the night.

For the past few days, Yue Hao had an ominous feeling that seemed as though it was a hunch.

Therefore, the moment Shen Fei released the warning signal, Yue Hao appeared right away and sent out the messenger talismans.

That might be Snow Wind Ridge's only hope!

"Wenjun, follow me to receive Shen Fei!"

Yue Hao turned to look at Gu Wenjun who was speeding over not far away.

"Alright!"

Gu Wenjun nodded without hesitation.

"Husband, I'll go with you,"

Xia Qingying rushed over and said hurriedly.

Yue Hao shook his head. "Stay here. Snow Wind Ridge needs someone to take charge of the situation!"

He paused and thought for a moment before saying, "If... if we don't return, don't hesitate. Immediately..."

"I'll definitely wait for you to return!"

Xia Qingying interrupted Yue Hao and said firmly.

Yue Hao reached out and caressed Xia Qingying's cheek gently, his eyes filled with deep reluctance and love.

Thereafter, he took a deep breath and made up his mind, turning to leave.

Gu Wenjun followed closely behind.

The two of them rode on demon beasts and had just arrived at the entrance of Snow Wind Ridge when a gigantic body stood up beside them. It extended its palm and helped Yue Hao and Little Fatty up.

A Level 7 Black Essence realm Silver Giant!

"I'll do it!"

After saying that, the Silver Giant placed Yue Hao and Gu Wenjun on his shoulders and strode in the direction of the signal.

That single step of the Silver Giant covered dozens of feet—it was much faster than their demon beasts!

Before long, Yue Hao felt the ground tremble violently.

“Howl!”

A series of terrifying wolf howls sounded from afar!

“It’s the Evil Wolf Army!”

Gu Wenjun said hatefully.

The Evil Wolf Army was also one of the culprits behind the destruction of their three major factions back then!

“It’ll be fine if it’s just the Evil Wolf Army...”

Yue Hao looked at the distant horizon and murmured softly without finishing his sentence.

Before long, pairs of ghastly green eyes appeared in the night ahead. They were dense and a malevolent aura surged over!

Even in the night, dust could be seen billowing!

There were at least tens of thousands of them!

Although the Silver Giant had an extraordinary bloodline and powerful combat strength, he still felt a sense of trepidation against such an apocalyptic army.

Even if he was a giant, he would be trampled to death by such a torrent!

At the front of the torrent, dozens of figures were sprinting wildly, as though they could be drowned by the torrent at any moment.

Their leader was Shen Fei!

“Second brother, I’m here!”

Yue Hao roared and leaped up, summoning his gigantic axe from his storage bag and charging forward.

Gu Wenjun’s face was a little pale. However, she mustered her courage and charged forward.

“Big brother, hurry and retreat! Don’t bother about me!”

Shen Fei shrieked.

In that short period of time, a few more figures were caught up by the army behind and drowned by the sharp claws of the Black Scale Fiend Wolves!

Yue Hao did not hesitate.

If he did not advance, Shen Fei would definitely die before he could escape to Snow Wind Ridge!

“Bang!”

Yue Hao wielded his gigantic axe and descended from the skies, crossing Shen Fei’s head to slash down viciously at the army behind!

If it was a one-on-one fight, it would be difficult for any Grade 7 Black Immortal to withstand the power and aura released by Yue Hao.

However, the moment Yue Hao’s gigantic axe descended, hundreds of Dharmic treasures charged over.

Yue Hao shuddered and was sent flying by the tremendous force. His palm was torn and he almost could not hold on to the gigantic axe.

The torrent did not show any signs of stopping and continued surging forward.

Gu Wenjun’s attack was drowned in the torrent without causing any waves.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Just as Yue Hao and the others were about to be devoured by the Evil Wolf Army, a gigantic figure charged over. It shone with silver light and roared repeatedly!

The Silver Giant attacked!

The cultivators of the Evil Wolf Army at the front were knocked over by the Silver Giant.

Even the Black Scale Fiend Wolves could not defend against the immense power of the Silver Giant and chaos broke out right in front of the army.

“Let’s go together!”

With that breather, Yue Hao roared at the Silver Giant.

He knew in his heart that the few of them were completely helpless against the army before them.

The Silver Giant waved his fists in the Evil Wolf Army and fought in all directions.

Initially, he charged into the army and killed many of them, causing some chaos.

However, in the blink of an eye, even more and even stronger Evil Wolf Army soldiers attacked!

In a few breaths, the Silver Giant was covered in injuries!

The Silver Giant roared once more and charged out before he was completely surrounded. With his bloodied hands, he pulled Yue Hao and the other two and fled towards Snow Wind Ridge.

Fresh blood flowed from the Silver Giant’s body.

The silver blood left a clear mark behind him that shone brightly and was extremely striking in the night.

Gritting his teeth, the Silver Giant endured the pain and strode forward wildly.

The lights of Snow Wind Ridge were right ahead!

“Hmph!”

Right then, a cold voice sounded.

“Let’s see where you can escape to!”

Chapter 1895: Formation

The leader of the Evil Wolf Army, Wind Flame, had a mocking expression as he rode on the tallest Black Scale Fiend Wolf and leaped to the front of the army.

The Black Scale Fiend Wolf was almost comparable to the Silver Giant in size!

That was the alpha of the Black Scale Fiend Wolves!

If the Silver Giant was in good condition, the alpha might not be able to catch up to him.

But now, the Silver Giant was covered in injuries and limped. Before long, the alpha caught up to him!

“Howl!”

The alpha howled and lunged forward murderously, chomping down on the Silver Giant’s neck!

Sensing the evil wind behind him, the Silver Giant punched in reverse towards the alpha without even turning back.

Bang!

The Silver Giant’s fist was like a gigantic hammer that smashed heavily on the alpha’s head with a dull thud!

If that attack had landed on the head of any other demon beast, its brain juice would have ruptured and it would have died on the spot.

However, the skulls of wolves were the toughest.

There was a layer of black scales on the head of the Black Scale Fiend Wolf that was even more indestructible.

The Silver Giant’s fist merely made the Black Scale Fiend Wolf feel dizzy but it was not injured.

“Bastard, you’re courting death!”

Wind Flame’s expression darkened as he raised the saber in his hands and slashed forward!

The saber beam tore through the void and descended instantly!

Yue Hao, Shen Fei and Gu Wenjun attacked at the same time and summoned their Dharmic treasures. However, they were sent flying by the saber beam of Wind Flame!

Although they were only a single cultivation realm apart, the difference in strength between them was immense.

“Watch out!”

Yue Hao exclaimed but it was too late.

The saber beam tore through the Dharmic treasures of Yue Hao and the other two and paused for a moment before landing on the Silver Giant's wide back.

Shing!

Fresh blood splattered and silver light surged!

A gigantic wound so deep that his bones could be seen appeared on the Silver Giant's back. From his left shoulder to his right waist, it was a shocking sight and almost sliced him into two!

The Silver Giant's body swayed and his legs went limp, almost kneeling on the ground.

The blood that spewed from the wound on his back splattered on the faces of the alpha and Wind Flame, causing the man and wolf to pause for a moment.

The Silver Giant cried out in pain and seized the opportunity to carry Yue Hao and the other two forward.

Snow Wind Ridge was right ahead!

"Screech!"

Suddenly!

Suddenly, a piercing cry sounded in midair.

Immediately after, a large shadow enveloped down, blocking the starlight and killing intent surged!

Yue Hao and the other two looked up instinctively.

In midair, a gigantic goshawk flapped its wings and swooped down, charging towards the Silver Giant on the ground!

On the neck of the goshawk sat a figure—it was the gang leader of the Goshawk Gang, Cang Ya!

"You survivors should have died a long time ago!"

Cang Ya sneered.

The goshawk's gaze was sharp and shone with a cold glint. A pair of menacing sharp claws extended from its abdomen and its joints protruded with immense strength as it grabbed towards the Silver Giant!

"You guys leave first!"

Yue Hao took a deep breath and leaped down from the Silver Giant. He channeled his Essence Spirit and conjured a lesser divine power, pointing it at the goshawk.

"Immobilize!"

The lesser divine power, Body Immobilization Technique!

"Puny tricks,"

Cang Ya sneered and waved his sleeves, creating a violent gust of wind as divine powers spread.

Lesser divine power, Wind Manipulation!

The moment the Body Immobilization Technique descended, it was dispersed by the wild wind and did not affect the goshawk at all.

The goshawk was extremely fast and its claws were like lightning as it grabbed Yue Hao below.

Pfft!

Yue Hao tried his best to dodge but his abdomen was still pierced by a sharp claw. Instantly, blood gushed out!

“Husband!”

A pained cry sounded from the direction of Snow Wind Ridge.

Yue Hao tried his best to look back and shouted with all his might, “Don’t worry about me! Activate the formation!”

“Formation?”

In midair, Cang Ya was slightly stunned.

Right then, a gigantic palm reached over and forcefully saved Yue Hao from the goshawk’s sharp claws!

His left shoulder was crushed by the goshawk’s sharp claws as well!

The Silver Giant protected Yue Hao and the other two and continued sprinting towards Snow Wind Ridge.

Finally.

The Silver Giant escorted Yue Hao and the other two back to Snow Wind Ridge and fell into a pool of blood.

Behind him was the army of the Evil Wolf Army and the Goshawk Gang. Densely packed, they swarmed over with a torrential aura like locusts!

There were a hundred thousand of them!

There were also hundreds of goshawks circling in midair.

This was the special army of the Goshawk Gang. Although there were only a few hundred of them, they were almost invincible in midair with their goshawks.

Many cultivators of Snow Wind Ridge had ashen expressions when they saw that.

Although Snow Wind Ridge had grown rapidly over the years, there were less than 20,000 guards in the territory.

The guards of Snow Wind Ridge could not defend against the 100,000 strong army of the Two Great Bandits!

In fact, some of the Snow Wind Ridge guards even stood out in fear and fled outside, begging for mercy.

“You guys are stupid!”

Duan Tianliang could not help but curse, “Our opponents are bandits who kill people like flies. If you beg for mercy now, you’ll definitely die!”

His words were drowned by the clamor of the army.

Not many people could maintain their composure and rationality in the face of a calamity.

“Mistress, we have to stop them! Otherwise, the morale of the army will be in chaos and they will collapse without a fight!” A cultivator could not help but say.

“Don’t stop them!”

Xia Qingying said coldly with a terrible expression as she looked at the cultivators of Snow Wind Ridge who fled and begged for mercy.

As Duan Tianliang had said, the cultivators of Snow Wind Ridge who escaped died the fastest.

The 100,000-strong Evil Wolf Army and Goshawk Gang ignored them and trampled over, turning the cultivators into sludge!

When the Silver Giant, Yue Hao and the others returned to Snow Wind Ridge, Xia Qingying pursed her lips tightly and conjured hand seals repeatedly. Essence Qi burst forth from her fingertips and entered the ground.

“Activate!”

Xia Qingying hollered softly.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, a mysterious glow lit up in the area and a shimmering barrier was formed rapidly at the outer perimeter of Snow Wind Ridge.

The barrier split Snow Wind Ridge and the 100,000-strong army outside into two!

The 100,000-strong Evil Wolf Army and Goshawk Gang were aggressive and could not stop their momentum at all. They could even charge through a mountain of blades or a sea of flames, let alone a barrier in front of them!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A loud bang sounded as the 100,000-strong army charged forward!

Waves appeared on the barrier like water ripples and vibrated continuously. Many Snow Wind Ridge cultivators were scared out of their wits.

However, everyone was shocked to discover that none of the 100,000-strong Evil Wolf Army and Goshawk Gang could break through the barrier!

Outside the barrier, countless cultivators fell to the ground and were trampled by the army behind.

The army at the front could not charge in.

The army at the back did not understand and continued charging.

The 100,000-strong army fell into chaos!

This single charge caused many cultivators of the Evil Wolf Army and Goshawk Gang to die under the trampling of their own armies!

Even the leader of the Evil Wolf Army, Wind Flame, was almost drowned and trampled into sludge by the 100,000-strong army behind him!

Chapter 1896: Assault

Wind Flame rode on the alpha and broke free from the chaotic army. He was already in a sorry state with a terrible expression.

“Screech!”

A series of piercing cries sounded from midair!

Hundreds of goshawks swooped down in succession towards the cultivators beneath Snow Wind Ridge.

However, the barrier outside Snow Wind Ridge did not only defend against the 100,000-strong army at the front, even the skies above Snow Wind Ridge had a dome-like barrier!

When the goshawks struck the dome, they merely caused ripples on the barrier and could not break through.

On the contrary, the goshawks were dizzy from the collision.

Some of the goshawks fell and were drowned by the 100,000-strong army before they could take off, dying on the spot!

The cultivators of Snow Wind Ridge were all pale.

Some of the cultivators were so close to the 100,000-strong Evil Wolf Army and Goshawk Gang that their faces turned pale.

There was only a single barrier as thin as cicada wings between them.

However, that barrier blocked all 100,000 cultivators!

“Hahahaha!”

Duan Tianliang could not help but burst into laughter and shout, “Everyone, don’t panic. This is a trump card left behind by Boss Su to deal with these bandits!”

Xia Qingying heaved a sigh of relief as well with a sense of trepidation.

After destroying Blood Sun Valley, Su Zimo cultivated while comprehending a formation.

It was only after ten years that Su Zimo managed to set up the formation around Snow Wind Ridge.

Thereafter, Su Zimo imparted the formation to Yue Hao and Xia Qingying.

However, neither of them had deep attainments in array formations.

The two of them had only learned the Dharmic art to activate the formation when the change in the abyss of the Dragon Abyss Star occurred and Su Zimo left.

Actually, prior to this, even Yue Hao and Xia Qingying did not know how powerful this formation could be.

To think that this formation could defend against an army of 100,000!

Of course, it was also lucky that Yue Hao sensed something beforehand and strengthened their defenses, even sending Shen Fei to patrol within a radius of five kilometers.

If not for Shen Fei's warning, the 100,000-strong army would have arrived in the dark night. Even with this formation, Snow Wind Ridge would have suffered immense losses!

At that thought, Xia Qingying was alarmed and ran towards Yue Hao and the others.

Yue Hao laid in Shen Fei's embrace. His face was pale and he frowned. There was a huge hole in his abdomen that was still flowing with blood.

"Husband, h-how... are you?"

When Xia Qingying saw Yue Hao like this, her eyes reddened and tears streamed down her face.

"It's fine, I won't die,"

Yue Hao grinned and forced a smile.

The Silver Giant at the side sprawled on the ground with a menacing wound on his back. His flesh was overturned and it was a shocking sight!

Gu Wenjun was healing the Silver Giant bit by bit.

If not for the Silver Giant, Yue Hao and the other two would have died!

Outside the formation.

The 100,000-strong army was in a mess and many people were injured or dead from the trampling.

Cang Ya's gaze was dark.

Wind Flame was enraged as well and could not help but roar, "Listen to my orders! All of you, stop!"

That voice drowned out the clamor of the 100,000-strong army.

The Evil Wolf and Goshawk cultivators gradually calmed down and began to retreat, regrouping and reorganizing their formations.

"To think that there would be an immortal formation in Snow Wind Ridge,"

Cang Ya murmured softly, feeling troubled.

Those who were proficient in array formations were extremely rare to begin with.

Even some Formation Grandmasters of the lower worlds would have difficulty coming into contact with the immortal formations of the upper world.

Wind Flame declared loudly, "Anyone who is proficient in immortal formations, step forward!"

A moment later, a skinny old man at the Level 3 Black Essence realm stood out hesitantly.

"Boss, I know a little about array formations. However, I don't know much about immortal formations and I don't know if I can dispel it,"

The skinny old man laughed dryly.

"It's fine!"

Wind Flame waved his hand and said in a deep voice, "As long as you can dispel this formation, I'll reward you handsomely for your contribution today!"

"Alright, I'll do my best!"

The skinny old man was invigorated.

Wind Flame said in a deep voice, "Evil Wolf Army, listen up! Everyone, disperse and surround Snow Wind Ridge! Not an ant is allowed to leave Snow Wind Ridge!"

Cang Ya nodded slowly as well. "Brothers of the Goshawk Gang, do the same! Once the formation is broken, we'll wash Snow Wind Ridge with blood and kill every single one of them!"

"Kill! Kill! Kill!"

Many bandits roared excitedly with ferocious gazes.

The 100,000-strong army moved and surrounded Snow Wind Ridge layer by layer before long.

Many cultivators of Snow Wind Ridge were alarmed.

If the immortal formation was destroyed, they would not even have a way out!

Through the barrier, a skinny old man from the Evil Wolf Army began to patrol the surroundings of the formation. From time to time, he squatted down to check and stopped in his tracks, frowning in deep thought.

Two hours.

Four hours.

In the blink of an eye, half a day had passed.

Everyone from the Evil Wolf Army was getting impatient. As for everyone from Snow Wind Ridge, they were even more nervous, afraid that the skinny old man would break through the immortal formation!

Xia Qingying and Yue Hao had only learned how to activate the formation but they knew nothing else.

Against that, everyone from Snow Wind Ridge could only wait silently.

After an entire day, the skinny old man was still sweating profusely as he lingered outside the immortal formation without any activity.

The impatience on Wind Flame and Cang Ya's faces intensified.

Finally, Wind Flame could not wait any longer and asked slowly, "Can you do it or not? How long will it take to dispel this immortal formation?!"

"I-I don't know either,"

The skinny old man nearly broke out in sweat and said with a trembling voice, "The formation of this immortal formation is truly complicated. I haven't found the formation eye yet..."

"In that case, you can't dispel this immortal formation?"

Wind Flame's expression turned cold as he interrupted with a sinister tone.

"I-I definitely can!"

The skinny old man shuddered in fear and could only grit his teeth and agree.

Wind Flame said expressionlessly, "Give me a deadline."

Gulping, the skinny old man probed, "A year..."

The moment he said that, he felt his body turn cold!

The skinny old man glanced at Wind Flame only to see the latter's face filled with killing intent. He changed his words hurriedly, "H-Half a year!"

"Damn you! Half a year won't do either!"

Unable to hold it in any longer, Wind Flame cursed and slashed forward with his saber!

Pfft!

The saber beam descended and sliced the skinny old man into two, spilling blood and organs all over the ground!

Wind Flame and Cang Ya were filled with killing intent—how could they endure for another half a year?

"Hahahaha!"

Duan Tianliang could not help but burst into laughter and mock, "Half a year to dispel an immortal formation? I'm dying of laughter!"

"Don't be smug,"

Wind Flame glared at Duan Tianliang who was laughing and said coldly, "I'll kill you first after I dispel this immortal formation!"

"Evil Wolf Army, Goshawk Gang, listen up! Attack in shifts day and night!"

Wind Flame and Cang Ya ordered at the same time.

Wind Flame looked at everyone from Snow Wind Ridge with a murderous aura and said sinisterly, "Let's see how long this lousy formation can last!"

Chapter 1897: Heaven Immortal Mei Ji

Black Yin Mountain, meeting hall.

A middle-aged man sat in the middle with a dark expression. He had a mustache that resembled two eyebrows sloping downwards.

This was the Territorial Lord of Black Yin Mountain, Ding Ye, a Grade 8 Black Immortal.

On both sides of the hall sat the commanders of the Black Yin Mountain; almost all of them were Grade 7 Black Immortals.

On Ding Ye's left and right hands sat two protectors who were Grade 8 Black Immortals.

When the Left Protector saw that everyone was present, he stood up and asked with cupped fists, "Territorial Lord, did something happen for you to summon us here today?"

Ding Ye waved a talisman between his fingers. "The Two Great Bandits, the Evil Wolf Army and Goshawk Gang, are attacking Snow Wind Ridge. I've just received a distress letter from Snow Wind Ridge. What do you guys think?"

The moment the news spread, the hall fell into discussions.

"After Snow Wind Ridge destroyed Blood Sun Valley, they rose extremely quickly in recent years. To think that they would be targeted by the Two Great Bandits."

"Hmph! Snow Wind Ridge's previous reputation was merely because of Su Zimo. Now that he's dead, Snow Wind Ridge isn't worthy of being ranked alongside our major factions!"

A look of hatred flashed through Ding Ye's eyes when he heard the name Su Zimo.

His son, Ding Yu, was killed by Su Zimo on the Dragon Abyss Star!

The Right Protector said in a deep voice, "Territorial Lord, there's no need for us to incur the wrath of the Two Great Bandits because of Snow Wind Ridge,"

"That's right,"

The Left Protector nodded in agreement. "We don't have any ties with Snow Wind Ridge. There's no need for us to get involved."

Ding Ye nodded. "However, we can go watch the show. Left Protector, stay behind to guard. Right Protector, take 500 people with you and follow me to Snow Wind Ridge to take a look."

Twin Dragon Sect.

Two men stood side by side at the entrance of the hall. Both of them were tall and sturdy with extraordinary auras!

The person on the right had messy hair and a sheathed saber on his back with an unruly expression. It was one of the sect masters of Twin Dragon Sect, Kou Yong.

The person on the left was handsome with his black hair tied up and draped down his back. Hands behind his back, he exuded a calm and aloof aura.

This was the other sect master, Xu Wan's father, Xu Zhi'an.

"Father, Uncle Kou,"

Xu Wan pursed her lips. "Although Su Zimo is dead, Yue Hao and the others of Snow Wind Ridge have some ties with me. I-I want to save them."

Xu Zhi'an remained silent.

Xu Wan sighed internally.

She knew very well that there was no need for Twin Dragon Sect to save Snow Wind Ridge—it was truly unwise.

Notwithstanding whether they could save Snow Wind Ridge, if Twin Dragon Sect were to attack, they would definitely offend the Two Great Bandits, the Evil Wolf Army and Goshawk Gang.

In the future, there was a high chance that Twin Dragon Sect would be targeted by the Two Great Bandits and would never have peace!

Suddenly, Kou Yong turned to look at Xu Zhi'an and asked with raised brows, "What do you think?"

"My thoughts are the same as yours,"

Xu Zhi'an smiled gently.

"Haha!"

Kou Yong burst into laughter. "In my entire lifetime, you're still the one who knows me best, brother!"

Xu Wan was confused and could not help but ask, "Father, Uncle Kou, have you guys decided?"

"Of course,"

Kou Zhong patted the saber on his back and said in a heroic manner, "Prepare yourself and follow us to meet these bandits!"

"Father, why are you guys..."

Xu Wan could not believe it.

Xu Zhi'an said with a smile, "The Four Great Bandits have massacred the Dragon Abyss Star for many years. However, their whereabouts are unknown and they come and go like the wind. It's difficult to annihilate them."

"Right now, it's a rare opportunity that the Two Great Bandits are gathered. Even if not for Snow Wind Ridge, we would have gone to fight them!"

Apart from Black Yin Mountain and Twin Dragon Sect, the other five major factions received help from Snow Wind Ridge as well.

However, apart from Twin Dragon Sect, the other factions did not make much of a move.

...

Dragon Abyss Star, at the end of the abyss.

The moment the Two Great Bandits attacked the immortal formation of Snow Wind Ridge, Su Zimo who was in seclusion in this mysterious space woke up!

Su Zimo left a spirit consciousness imprint on the immortal formation.

As long as the immortal formation was activated, he would sense it!

Rising, Su Zimo's expression was cold as lightning.

Something had happened to Snow Wind Ridge!

Before he left, he instructed Yue Hao and Xia Qingying not to activate this immortal formation unless they had no other choice.

That was because Essence Spirit Stones were required to activate the immortal formation.

Once the Essence Spirit Stones were depleted, the immortal formation would lose its effect.

Su Zimo was prepared to rush back immediately.

If the immortal formation was operating normally, the energy in the formation eye and Essence Spirit Stones would be enough to last dozens of years.

However, if external forces were to attack continuously, the consumption of Essence Spirit Stones would also become extremely intense and might not last long.

All these years, Su Zimo had consumed Essence Condensation Pills and cultivated with Essence Spirit Stones, causing his cultivation realm to increase rapidly.

If he cultivated normally, even his Green Lotus True Body would take hundreds or even a thousand years to break through to the Level 7 Black Essence realm.

However, he had already broken through three years ago and cultivated to the Level 7 Black Essence realm!

As for his Essence Spirit, it was at the terrifying Level 9 Black Essence realm!

This process took him less than 30 years!

Of course, the dozens of Essence Spirit Stones in his storage bag had already been exhausted in the past 30 years.

Su Zimo turned to look at the dilapidated palace in the distance before turning to head outside.

After passing through a barrier that resembled water, he returned to the abyss once more.

Su Zimo looked around and was prepared to use his Extreme Speed innate divine power to rush to Snow Wind Ridge right away.

Suddenly!

He frowned and felt that something was amiss.

In the abyss, the corpses of various Earth Immortals and Heaven Immortals were strewn everywhere.

However, those corpses seemed to have been moved!

Although Su Zimo was cultivating in seclusion in the mysterious space, he could sense the activity outside.

However, that person managed to hide from his senses!

This was an expert that far surpassed him!

In fact, up till now, Su Zimo's spirit perception had not sensed anything unusual.

However, he knew in his heart that there was a high chance this person was nearby!

"Come on out,"

Su Zimo said slowly with a grim expression.

"Hehe,"

A seductive chuckle sounded from behind him, causing one's heart to skip a beat.

Su Zimo looked back.

Not far away, a charming woman blinked her watery eyes and looked at him with a smile.

It was the Heaven Immortal expert, Mei Ji!

"Impressive. How did you discover me, young man?"

Mei Ji asked curiously.

"You haven't left yet?"

Su Zimo frowned and asked in an unfriendly tone.

To think that Mei Ji would guard this place for an entire 30 years without leaving!

Mei Ji was not annoyed and chuckled. "After the battle ended, I was indignant and returned. In the end, I realized that a corpse was missing..."

At that point, she glared at Su Zimo with shimmering eyes that seemed to emit a strange demonic power. She said gently, "That corpse was none other than you."

Chapter 1898: Vermilion Bird's Awakening

Mei Ji's voice was soft and charming, as though it could awaken the evil desires in the depths of one's heart!

Although Su Zimo's Dao Heart was resolute and unshakable, even he felt that he could not suppress it anymore at that moment.

After all, the difference in their cultivation realms was too great.

A look of surprise flashed through Mei Ji's eyes.

She had not expected that this puny Black Immortal would be able to defend against her bewitching voice and not fall into it immediately.

Without panicking, Mei Ji channeled her Essence Spirit and her eyes shone brightly.

This was a visual technique from the immortal art she cultivated. Not many Heaven Immortals of the same level could defend against it, let alone a Black Immortal!

Su Zimo's gaze met with Mei Ji's.

Instantly, he felt a boom in his mind followed by waves of giddiness as his consciousness blurred. His body turned unbearably hot and weak!

"Not good!"

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat.

Suddenly!

Su Zimo's eyes began to change as well.

His left eye turned pitch-black without any whites and released a cold aura.

His right eye turned white as jade and shone with a blinding light, as though a blazing sun was about to burst forth!

The Illumination and Nether Glow visual techniques were released!

Under normal circumstances, Su Zimo's consciousness had already turned blurry and he had lost control of his body—there was no way he could release his visual techniques.

However, his eyes contained two divine stones, Illumination and Nether Glow.

The two divine stones were agitated by the outside world and counterattacked on their own, releasing two visual techniques that charged towards Mei Ji!

Initially, Mei Ji thought that she had Su Zimo completely under her control.

To think that Su Zimo would condense two visual techniques to counterattack—she was caught off guard.

Instantly, the visual techniques descended and struck Mei Ji!

The two completely different powers of Yin and Yang collided within Mei Ji's body and released an extremely terrifying destructive power!

"Ah!"

Mei Ji shrieked tragically and her body swayed, almost falling from midair.

However, before long, she channeled her Essence Qi and purged the power from her body.

Su Zimo's cultivation realm was limited and he could not unleash the true power of Illumination and Nether Glow. The counterattack of the visual techniques did not cause much damage to Mei Ji.

At the Heaven Immortal realm, one could be reborn with a drop of blood.

For Mei Ji, that small injury healed in a few breaths!

However, Mei Ji's expression darkened and she was secretly alarmed.

She knew very well that if their cultivation realms were the same, there was a high chance that she would have been destroyed by the Yin and Yang powers!

"Good, very good,"

Mei Ji nodded and smiled once more. "You're even more interesting than I imagined. Let's see what other secrets you have!"

Before her sentence was finished, Mei Ji's figure swayed and she arrived before Su Zimo in the blink of an eye. She reached out with her fair palm and grabbed Su Zimo's glabella!

Not only did she want to snatch Su Zimo's treasures, she also wanted to use her Soul Searching Art to search through his memories and uncover all his secrets!

"Screech!"

Suddenly!

A clear and loud cry sounded from Su Zimo's glabella!

The voice was extremely similar to a phoenix's cry but seemed different at the same time.

The might and will contained in that voice had far surpassed divine phoenixes!

Even the roar of the Taboo Dragon Phoenix could not compare to it!

When she heard that cry, Mei Ji shuddered and frowned in pain.

Immediately after, a scarlet flame burst forth from Su Zimo's glabella and charged towards Mei Ji!

Mei Ji was a genius among Heaven Immortals and broke free from the cry before long. She regained her senses and retreated.

At the same time, she waved her sleeves and Essence Qi gathered wildly, forming a gigantic shield in front of her!

Bang!

A dull thud sounded when the flame struck the shield.

Mei Ji retreated once more.

Suddenly, her gaze landed on the shield in front of her and her expression changed!

At that moment, the shield condensed from Heaven and Earth Essence Qi was burning wildly and turned into nothingness in the blink of an eye!

In front of Mei Ji, a gigantic scarlet flame burned. The flames surged into the skies and burned half the firmaments red!

The figure of an immortal bird gradually appeared within the flames.

Although the immortal bird resembled a phoenix, it did not have the massive body of a phoenix.

The immortal bird was more like an immortal peafowl. It was scarlet all over and its wings were less than ten feet long when extended. However, its relatively skinny body was filled with a shuddering aura!

The immortal peafowl glared at Mei Ji coldly with a cold gaze that contained endless might!

It was as though he was looking at an ant.

This was the disregard of an absolute superior!

Under the gaze of the immortal peafowl, Mei Ji averted her gaze instinctively and even had the urge to kowtow!

That feeling shocked her!

“Could that be the sacred beast, the Vermilion Bird?!”

Mei Ji thought of a possibility and her pupils constricted as she gasped.

30 years ago, a sacred beast, the Azure Dragon, disappeared in a flash.

Now that a Vermilion Bird had descended today, this was definitely not a coincidence!

Mei Ji looked at Su Zimo deeply.

Be it the Azure Dragon or the Vermilion Bird, both were related to this lad!

Mei Ji was right.

That Vermilion Bird was the pattern etched on the second wall of the Bronze Square Tripod in Su Zimo's consciousness.

The Azure Dragon on the first tripod wall had expended too much energy after two consecutive battles and fell asleep once more.

However, after devouring many spirit treasure shards and the Godfiend Soul Summoning Banner, the Vermilion Bird on the second tripod wall had already awakened!

Sensing that Su Zimo was in danger, the Vermilion Bird opened its eyes and charged out of the Bronze Square Tripod.

Initially, Mei Ji wanted to retreat.

However, on second thought, Su Zimo had way too many treasures on him; this Black Immortal seemed to have obtained almost all the benefits of this abyss.

Furthermore, this person had too many secrets.

Where had he been hiding for the past 30 years?

What was up with the Azure Dragon and Vermilion Bird?

How did this lad manage to cultivate those visual techniques with two different powers, one Yin and one Yang?

If she could suppress this lad, the benefits would be unimaginable!

Mei Ji calmed down quickly and looked at the Vermilion Bird in midair not far away. She then looked at Su Zimo and smiled charmingly. "This Vermilion Bird and the Azure Dragon from 30 years ago are only in the form of a soul without any flesh."

"The Godfiends in the Soul Summoning Banner were also souls. It's not surprising that the soul of a sacred beast can suppress them. However, it won't be so easy to deal with me."

Just as Su Zimo was about to speak, the Vermilion Bird in midair seemed to have understood Mei Ji's words and two flames burst forth from its eyes!

The Vermilion Bird was enraged!

Mei Ji's words were a provocation for it!

"Sleeve Universe!"

Mei Ji did not dare to be careless and channeled her Essence Spirit, releasing a supreme divine power instantly.

She waved her sleeves and they were dark and deep, as though they had formed a world that contained all living beings!

The two flames shifted their trajectories and entered the sleeves.

Mei Ji heaved a sigh of relief.

However, the next moment, her expression changed and she waved her palm wildly!

Her sleeves burned from the inside out and the flames intensified, even starting to scald her fair arm!

Chapter 1899: Annihilation!

Those were flames that spewed out of the Vermilion Bird's eyes—how could they be devoured so easily? Even Sleeve Universe could not do it!

In the blink of an eye, Mei Ji's sleeves were burned to ashes.

Not only that, the surface of her arm was charred black and her skin was cracked, emitting a pungent smell.

What was even more frightening was that the flames did not show any signs of extinguishing and spread along her arm towards her upper body!

A look of determination flashed through Mei Ji's eyes.

"Pfft!"

She slashed in reverse and severed her arm.

Fresh blood gushed out from where her arm was severed and splattered onto the scarlet flames, letting out sizzling sounds as green smoke billowed.

His severed arm fell and turned into ashes.

Mei Ji channeled her Essence Spirit and in the blink of an eye, her severed arm regrew.

"Screech!"

The Vermilion Bird let out a long cry and flapped its wings. The flames on its body burned furiously as it descended from the skies and lunged towards Mei Ji!

Essence Qi surged around Mei Ji as she spun her saber and slashed forward. A cold saber beam burst forth and the surrounding temperature dipped!

Boom!

The saber collided with the Vermilion Bird.

The two energies, one hot and one cold, collided and it was hard to tell who was stronger!

Su Zimo kept his distance and did not attack.

Given his current strength, he would not be able to cause any waves even if he attacked.

The aftershock of the battle between Mei Ji and the Vermilion Bird was enough to kill him!

Su Zimo watched coldly from the sidelines and had a clearer grasp of the situation.

Mei Ji was right. The Vermilion Bird did not have a body of flesh and blood and the combat strength it could release in its soul form was indeed limited.

However, as time passed by, the flames on the Vermilion Bird intensified and condensed, even turning into scarlet lava that dripped down from its body!

The Vermilion Bird was a sacred beast after all and fought fiercer the longer the battle continued.

Under the constant entanglement of the Vermilion Bird, Mei Ji's expression turned extremely terrible and she gradually could not withstand it.

The flames burning on the Vermilion Bird were way too terrifying.

Those flames were not only extremely lethal, they could also burn Heaven and Earth Essence Qi!

The Heaven and Earth Essence Qi around Mei Ji was almost completely burned by the flames.

In the battle, Mei Ji released supreme divine powers repeatedly and used all her might to finally break free from the Vermilion Bird's entanglement and charge towards Su Zimo.

Mei Ji vaguely realized that as long as she could kill Su Zimo, the Vermilion Bird Sacred Soul would collapse without a fight!

However, Su Zimo's reaction was extremely fast as well. He slammed into the abyss wall right away and hid in that mysterious space.

This space was created by the Horned Dragon.

Su Zimo had the Dragon Phoenix Essence Spirit and could enter and exit freely. However, Mei Ji could not enter.

Unable to kill Su Zimo, Mei Ji was entangled by the Vermilion Bird once more. She was covered in dust and her hair was curled, looking wretched.

At that moment, when Mei Ji opened her mouth slightly, her breath was scorching!

After the long battle, the Vermilion Bird flames had already seeped into her body.

"I can't stay here anymore!"

Mei Ji was secretly alarmed.

If not for her many trump cards and secret skills, she would have died a long time ago!

"I have to get rid of this Vermilion Bird and find a secluded and safe place to purge away the fire poison in my body. Otherwise, there will be endless trouble in the future!"

At that thought, Mei Ji channeled her Essence Spirit and released an Essence Spirit secret skill to fight the Vermilion Bird head-on!

Mei Ji shuddered and her gaze dimmed.

The Vermilion Bird shuddered slightly as well and paused in midair.

This attack had a huge impact on the Vermilion Bird.

Its life force was clearly much weaker and its glow was much dimmer.

This battle had taken a huge toll on the Vermilion Bird.

Of course, Mei Ji did not feel good either and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Mei Ji seized the opportunity and fled from the battlefield in a flash, escaping out of the Dragon Abyss Star!

The Vermilion Bird glared at Mei Ji coldly before turning around, prepared to return to the Bronze Square Tripod.

Su Zimo's heart sank.

This battle had taken a huge toll on the Vermilion Bird.

For the Vermilion Bird, repelling Mei Ji was enough.

However, for Su Zimo, there was a high chance that Mei Ji's escape would bring about a calamity for him!

Mei Ji was backed by a massive immortal sect.

The day she made a comeback would be the day he died!

Furthermore, Mei Ji already knew some of his secrets. If she were to escape, the consequences would be unimaginable!

However, Su Zimo was only a Grade 7 Black Immortal. Even if Mei Ji was severely injured by the Vermilion Bird, he could not do anything to her.

"Don't come back, chase after her!"

Su Zimo could only look at the Vermilion Bird that was turning around and attempt to channel his spirit consciousness, hoping that it could sense his intentions.

Be it the Azure Dragon or the Vermilion Bird, they appeared on their own each time and had never listened to Su Zimo's orders.

Su Zimo did not know if his current actions were useful.

Suddenly!

The Vermilion Bird paused for a moment.

Su Zimo was invigorated and said hurriedly, "Kill her at all costs!"

With a cold expression, the Vermilion Bird turned around and chased after the fleeing Mei Ji!

Swoosh!

A scarlet light tore through the void.

No matter how fast Mei Ji was, she could not match the Vermilion Bird!

Sensing the scorching heatwave behind her, she was alarmed and could not help but turn back.

The Vermilion Bird was murderous and the killing intent in its eyes was even more condensed than before!

"Screech!"

The cry of the Vermilion Bird sounded once more, piercing through metal and cracking rocks!

Mei Ji had a pained expression as blood flowed out from her ears.

"I'll fight you to the death!"

Mei Ji grit her teeth and shouted. She summoned many Dharmic treasures from her storage bag that turned into countless divine lights and shot towards the Vermilion Bird!

Phew!

The Vermilion Bird curled its body and charged towards the Dharmic treasures like a gigantic fireball.

Boom!

There was a deafening sound.

The Dharmic treasures were sent flying everywhere and every single one of them burned with flames as they fell from midair—it was clear that they were crippled!

The light on the Vermilion Bird dimmed once more.

Mei Ji and the Vermilion Bird fought once more!

Each time the two of them collided, the Vermilion Bird's aura would weaken.

As for Mei Ji, the wounds on her body increased and the fire poison in her body intensified!

In the end, Mei Ji's organs began to burn with flames!

“Ah!”

Mei Ji cried out in pain.

Flames spewed from her opened mouth!

The flames were way too terrifying and there was no way to escape.

Even with Blood Rebirth, it was not enough. Under the burning of that flame, all her bloodline would be refined completely!

Finally, Mei Ji could not hold on any longer and shrieked once more, “Heavenly Fiend Dissolution!”

Su Zimo knew best how terrifying Heavenly Fiend Dissolution was.

Back in Tianhuang Mainland, Monk Daming used this supreme divine power to drag a clone of Dao Lord Blood Fiend down with him!

Bang!

Mei Ji's body exploded into a blood mist and released an extremely terrifying power that engulfed the Vermilion Bird instantly!

The Vermilion Bird's glow was dim to begin with and its aura was weak.

The power of Heavenly Fiend Dissolution descended and the Vermilion Bird shattered on the spot, turning into a scarlet beam of light that entered Su Zimo's glabella and returned to the Bronze Square Tripod.

On the second tripod wall, the Vermilion Bird pattern recovered. However, there were no signs of life and the Vermilion Bird's eyes were tightly shut.

The Azure Dragon and Vermilion Bird had both gone silent.

Although Su Zimo had lost this powerful trump card for the time being, at the very least, he had killed Mei Ji and saved himself a lot of trouble.

Putting away Mei Ji's storage bag, Su Zimo took a deep breath and sped towards Snow Wind Ridge without hesitation.

Chapter 1900: Breaking of the Immortal Formation

Outside Snow Wind Ridge.

The 100,000-strong Evil Wolf Army and Goshawk Gang had been attacking the immortal formation day and night for seven days!

Initially, the immortal formation was indestructible. However, under the continuous toll of the 100,000 troops, the energy of the Essence Spirit Stones in the formation eyes decreased rapidly as well.

The light emitted by the immortal formation was clearly much dimmer than before.

Each time the army charged, the immortal formation would tremble.

After seven days of recuperation, the wound on Yue Hao's abdomen was already bandaged and stopped bleeding.

Although he was still unable to fight, he had at least regained his mobility.

Yue Hao and Xia Qingying looked at the army outside Snow Wind Ridge with grim expressions.

Both of them knew very well that once the Essence Spirit Stones in the formation eyes were depleted and the immortal formation was destroyed, Snow Wind Ridge would be doomed!

There were no extra Essence Spirit Stones in Snow Wind Ridge.

Even if there was, the two of them did not know how to replace them.

This immortal formation could not last long!

Xia Qingying gripped Yue Hao's hand tightly.

The two of them exchanged glances, understanding one another telepathically without having to say anything.

Even if they had to die, they wanted to die together!

"Big brother, almost all the major factions are here. However, none of them dare to stand out and fight against the Evil Wolf Army and the Goshawk Gang,"

Shen Fei sighed.

For the past seven days, the major factions of the Dragon Abyss Star such as the Heavenly Scorpion Gang and Thunder Shock Hall arrived at Snow Wind Ridge one after another.

Furthermore, those that arrived were the leaders of the major factions!

The Gang Leader of Heavenly Scorpion Gang, the Hall Master of Thunder Shock Hall, the Sect Master of Heaven Bane Sect, the Mountain Lord of Black Yin Mountain, the Palace Lord of Heavenly Fire Palace and the Sect Master of Black Light Sect were all here personally.

However, be it the Gang Leader of Heavenly Scorpion Gang, the Hall Master of Thunder Shock Hall or the leaders of other factions, none of them brought many people.

The number varied between hundreds and thousands.

That was a clear indication of their stance.

The sect masters and hall masters had no intention of helping Snow Wind Ridge at all. They were only here to watch the show.

Some people might even harbor thoughts of taking advantage of the situation and kicking someone when they were down!

Yue Hao shook his head gently. "It's not that they don't dare, but they don't want to. Given the strength and foundation of the major factions, if they work together, there's no way the Evil Wolf Army and Goshawk Gang can defend against them."

"However, they each have their own motives and are worried that their strength will be weakened if they fight the Two Great Bandits. Therefore, neither of them is willing to stand out."

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Suddenly, a jarring sound came from the barrier around Snow Wind Ridge. Cracks appeared on it and spread rapidly!

The immortal formation was about to shatter!

"Prepare to fight to the death!"

Yue Hao grit his teeth and ordered.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Right then, dust billowed from the ground far away and a violent quake sounded.

An army was speeding over!

"Mmm?"

Wind Flame, Cang Ya and the leaders of the major factions turned to look. Everyone from Snow Wind Ridge tried their best to look through the crowd as well.

"It's Twin Dragon Sect!"

The crowd exclaimed.

"By the looks of it, there's about 40,000 troops!"

Shen Fei was invigorated and could not help but ask, "Could Twin Dragon Sect be here to help us?"

"Let's wait and see,"

Gu Wenjun took a deep breath and tried her best to remain calm.

"Kou Yong, Xu Zhi'an, why did the two of you bring so many people here?"

The Gang Leader of Heavenly Scorpion Gang raised his brow slightly and asked loudly.

"Since it's rare for the Two Great Bandits to gather, we naturally have to kill to our hearts' content!"

At the front of Twin Dragon Sect, a burly man shouted murderously.

He was one of the twin dragons, Kou Yong!

The Mountain Lord of Black Yin Mountain, Ding Ye, said in a strange manner, "The two of you, I advise you not to get involved in this mess lest you get implicated."

A figure caught up from behind Kou Yong. Xu Zhi'an asked with an indifferent expression, "Since when was Black Yin Mountain on the side of the bandits?"

Ding Ye harrumphed coldly with a dark expression.

Suddenly, Wind Flame declared loudly, "Today is a feud between the Evil Wolf Army, Goshawk Gang and Snow Wind Ridge. Fellow Daoist Brothers, please give me some face and I'll definitely repay you handsomely in the future."

"Hahahaha!"

Kou Yong burst into laughter and slapped in reverse. The saber on his back jumped out and let out a buzzing sound as saber qi spread!

"How dare a bandit leader refer to me as a brother!"

Kou Yong hollered and leaped up with his saber. Descending from the skies, he slashed towards the Evil Wolf Army with a blinding saber beam!

Everyone's hearts skipped a beat.

Nobody expected one of the twin dragons, Kou Yong, to be so domineering that he chose to take the Two Great Bandits head-on!

"Kill!"

Xu Zhi'an waved his arm and pointed forward as well.

The 40,000-strong Twin Dragon Sect army swarmed forward and fought against the 100,000-strong army of the Two Great Bandits!

The moment the two armies collided, an endless blood mist burst forth.

Boom! Boom!

At the same time, the immortal formation at the outer perimeter of Snow Wind Ridge could not withstand it and shattered completely.

Everyone from Snow Wind Ridge was exposed to the gazes of the Two Great Bandits.

“I’ve long heard of the methods of the twin dragons. It’s a rare encounter today and I can take the opportunity to learn from you!”

Right then, Ding Ye of Black Yin Mountain suddenly stood out and joined forces with his Right Protector to charge towards Kou Yong and Xu Zhi’an.

“To think that the Black Yin Mountain would attack as well,”

The Hall Master of Thunder Shock Hall frowned slightly.

The Gang Leader of Heavenly Scorpion Gang sneered, “Black Yin Mountain is located extremely close to Twin Dragon Sect. If they can kill the twin dragons here, Black Yin Mountain can make use of the power of the Two Great Bandits to devour Twin Dragon Sect and strengthen themselves!”

“By the looks of it, it’s not just Snow Wind Ridge today. Twin Dragon Sect might be annihilated as well!”

The Sect Master of Black Light Sect said.

With Ding Ye and the Right Protector of Black Yin Mountain holding back the twin dragons, Wind Flame, the Second Boss of the Evil Wolf Army, Cang Ya and the Vice Gang Leader of Goshawk Gang seized the opportunity to escape and charged towards Snow Wind Ridge.

Those were four Grade 8 Black Immortals!

As for Snow Wind Ridge, apart from Yue Hao and the Silver Giant who were at the Level 7 Black Essence realm, there was not even another Grade 7 Black Immortal.

Yue Hao and the Silver Giant were severely injured and could barely participate in the battle.

Four Grade 8 Black Immortals charged into the battlefield and in the blink of an eye, the army of Snow Wind Ridge was in a mess with heavy casualties!

Nobody could stop the attacks of Wind Flame and the other three!

Cang Ya led an army of hundreds of goshawks and attacked continuously from the skies, causing immense damage to Snow Wind Ridge and Twin Dragon Sect.

Although the twin dragons were also Grade 8 Black Immortals, they could only leap less than 90 feet into the air.

However, the goshawks could fly dozens of feet in the air!

It was extremely difficult to capture and tame a goshawk.

Although the Goshawk army did not have many people, only a few hundred, they were already invincible with that fact!

Nobody in the Black Essence realm could hurt them!

“Hahaha!”

Wind Flame looked at Yue Hao and the others and laughed brazenly. “You survivors should have died a long time ago! Even immortals won’t be able to save you today, let alone Twin Dragon Sect!”

“Snow Wind Ridge will be removed today!”

Whoosh!

Before his sentence was finished, an ear-piercing sound tore through the air from the distant horizon.

“Good, good, good!”

Someone spoke.

The first word was still on the horizon.

By the time the third word sounded, that voice had already appeared on the battlefield!

That speed was shocking!

“With me around today, who can remove Snow Wind Ridge?!”

A green figure stood in midair with a pair of gigantic golden wings flapping behind him. His black hair danced and his gaze was like lightning. His aura was torrential as he shouted with a divine might that rumbled like thunder!