

ETERNAL SK 641

Chapter 641: Subduing Demons!

The number of ancient remnant beasts in the valley was decreasing rapidly!

Although there were almost a thousand ancient remnant beasts, they could not deal with the Level 3 Illumination Sword Formation!

Mountains of corpses and rivers of blood were formed.

The entire valley seemed to have transformed into a blood-colored purgatory!

Finally, some of the ancient remnant beasts could not take it anymore and the ferocity in their eyes dissipated. Overwhelmed by the fear of death, they started fleeing in all directions wildly.

The Golden Lion stood on top of the mountain peak and looked at the puny human with a grim expression – it had finally stopped underestimating the human.

This human was strong!

That sword formation seemed to possess an extremely ancient power such that even it felt its heart pounding!

However, the more that was the case, the more excited the Golden Lion became as the glint in its eyes shone brighter with a raring battle intent.

If he could subdue such a strong human as a slave, it would be worth it to lose those ancient remnant beasts.

“Roar!”

The Golden Lion roared and its blood qi surged, shrouding its body with demonic qi. Descending from the skies, it reached out with its claws and lunged towards the Illumination Sword Formation!

Those watching were always clearer at the end of the day.

Although the sword formation was mighty, every single flying sword had been tainted by the blood of countless ancient remnant beasts up till this point of the battle and their sword lights dimmed gradually.

The bloodline of ancient remnant beasts was powerful.

Even supreme-grade spirit weapons would weaken in strength after being tainted by the demon blood.

In fact, supreme-grade spirit weapons could even be destroyed entirely if they were soaked in demon blood for a long period of time!

It was evident that the circulation of the Illumination Sword Formation was not as smooth as before. The radius of its sword qi had shrunk considerably and its movement was slightly sluggish.

The reason why the Golden Lion waited till this moment to strike was because it wanted to destroy the Illumination Sword Formation in one move!

Boom!

There was a deafening noise.

The Illumination Sword Formation and the Golden Lion collided against one another.

After a short pause...

The sword formation dispersed and 27 flying swords scattered from the skies one after another – all their sword lights had dimmed completely.

Everyone who was watching engrossedly could not help but exclaim.

They were even more worried than Su Zimo was at the sight of the sword formation's destruction.

On the other hand, Su Zimo was not surprised and his gaze was calm. He put away the 27 flying swords into his storage bag expressionlessly.

Once this battle was over, the flying swords could be returned to their original states after wiping away the demon blood on them.

The Golden Lion was sent flying and rolled on the ground before getting up once more. Its claws trembled slightly with an intense pain.

Even so, the Golden Lion's eyes could not conceal their excitement.

It had finally managed to destroy that scary sword formation with a full-powered attack!

The Golden Lion reared its head in laughter and shouted, "Useless one, your strongest technique has already been destroyed by me, hahahaha!"

"Strongest technique?"

Su Zimo had an odd expression.

The Golden Lion looked down at Su Zimo in the valley with glowing eyes. "If you give up obediently now and sign a blood oath with me, you can suffer less. Otherwise... fufu!"

It sneered menacingly and threatened Su Zimo directly.

"Let me return that statement right at you,"

Su Zimo gave a fake smile and jumped down from the Heaven Bane Wolf. "Yellow lion, if you sprawl before me obediently to be my mount right now, you can suffer less."

The Golden Lion was enraged.

However, the Heaven Bane Wolf was delighted and howled in joy as it sprinted towards the entrance of the valley.

"Useless one, you've made me angry!"

The Golden Lion ground its teeth and saliva drooled from its fangs slowly as it snarled word by word, "You had better ask for mercy as soon as possible or I'm going to eat you alive once I change my mind!"

When he heard that, Su Zimo smiled.

The Golden Lion was triggered at the sight of Su Zimo smiling and roared. All its fur stood on end and its blood qi surged, causing its body to enlarge completely!

“I’m going to eat you up!”

The Golden Lion roared.

“Humph!”

Su Zimo retracted his smile and extended his palm suddenly, intertwining his fingers to conjure a spirit art before pointing at the Golden Lion.

Swoosh!

A wild wind howled and spirit energy surged.

The beautiful female cultivator’s group could clearly feel the spirit qi in the valley converging towards Su Zimo’s spirit art like a stream of water.

It was as though a spirit qi vortex was being formed!

“What a frightening spirit art!”

Everyone was shocked.

In the blink of an eye, a gigantic palm of spirit energy appeared before Su Zimo; its fingers were outstretched and its palm prints could be seen clearly.

That gigantic palm blanketed the skies and pushed down fiercely towards the Golden Lion!

“Hmm?”

The Golden Lion’s expression changed.

It could sense an extremely terrifying aura from the conjured palm.

In fact, the palm was clearly suppressing its blood qi!

“What is this?”

The Golden Lion circulated its Inner Core wildly and demonic qi rumbled and circled it.

“Ma!”

Suddenly, a Sanskrit sound boomed in an earthshaking manner!

The Golden Lion shuddered and its fur fell instantly. Its blood qi dissipated irreversibly and the speed of its Inner Core’s circulation slowed down as well!

“How could this be?”

The Golden Lion was internally shocked.

In reality, this was the first time that Su Zimo had released the Daming Dharmic Seal together with Daming Mantra after he cultivated Daming True Sutra.

At the same time, the reason why this Dharmic Seal had such a clear suppression effect on the Golden Lion was because...

It was the Demon Subduing Seal!

The Demon Subduing Seal was meant to subdue demons!

The ancient remnant beasts at the side who had not managed to escape yet found the blood qis in their bodies dissipating as they sat on the ground limply with frightened expressions.

The reason why the Golden Lion was able to hold on forcibly was because it was a pure-blooded ferocious beast.

However, the Demon Subduing Seal was descending right above its head!

Bang!

Right as the Golden Lion was about to stand up to go head-on against the spirit energy palm, it was pushed right back down!

Against the spirit energy palm, the massive body of the Golden Lion could only tremble.

One had to possess tremendous power if they wanted to subdue demons!

The bloodline of the Golden Lion trickled slowly within its body, unable to flow properly.

Thud!

The Golden Lion knelt on the ground with an aggrieved expression. Although it was indignant, its massive head had no other choice than to bow down!

“Ee..”

It did not give up and there was a low growl that came from the depths of its throat.

However, no matter how it struggled, it could not do anything to the Demon Subduing Seal!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

They were at a stalemate but the power of the Demon Subduing Seal was evidently growing stronger.

Cracking sounds could be heard coming from the bones in the Golden Lion's body and its body was shrinking repeatedly with its blood qi suppressed!

The beautiful female cultivator's group was dumbstruck.

The pure-blooded ferocious beast with a torrential arrogance moments earlier was now pinned on the ground, unable to budge!

The green-robed cultivator's methods were truly frightening!

The spirit energy palm was still pushing against the Golden Lion's body.

Su Zimo strode before the Golden Lion and said indifferently, “I can spare your life if you become my mount for a period of time.”

The eyes of the Golden Lion shone with an endless ferocity as it ground its teeth jarringly.

Su Zimo's gaze turned cold.

Boom!

The power of the Demon Subduing Seal intensified once again!

The Golden Lion gave a dull thud and nearly spat out blood from the pressure – its organs were being squashed together!

It realized that it was going to be killed if it continued to be stubborn!

However, the Golden Lion was aggrieved and indignant!

It was a pure-blooded ferocious beast with a noble bloodline from one of the eight demon regions, Wild Lion Ridge – how could it become a mount for a lowly human?

Chapter 642: Bloody Unlucky

The Golden Lion felt itself suffocating from the mounting pressure on its body.

It had to make a decision!

The Golden Lion's gaze fluttered and finally, it could not take it any longer and snarled, "I can be your mount, but there can't be a blood oath between you and I!"

That was its bottom line.

As part of the Golden Lion race, it would be disgraced and humiliated by its tribe if it signed a blood oath with a lowly human!

There had been Golden Lions who signed blood oaths with humans in the past.

However, all of those humans were peerless heroes!

Even if they were not emperors, they were Mighty Figures, Patriarchs or even paragons of the generation that looked down on everyone of the same level.

While the human before it was well-versed in some methods and managed to subdue it by luck, Su Zimo was way too skinny in the Golden Lion's opinion.

The Golden Lion still belittled Su Zimo from the bottom of its heart.

It made up its mind and sneered, making a final gamble. "Don't sign a blood oath with me if you've got the guts!"

"Sure,"

Su Zimo nodded.

This time round, the Golden Lion was the one that was stunned.

When it said that, it thought that it was going to die – it had not expected Su Zimo to agree to it so readily.

Did my provocations work?

Or is this lad trying to play a trick on me?

Everyone had to be wary of anyone that wasn't of the same race as them.

If it was in the same position, the Golden Lion would definitely force Su Zimo to sign a blood oath with it. That way, it could save itself the worry of the latter's betrayal in the future.

Another situation where a blood oath was not required was if the cultivation realm between both parties was great enough – minimally two major cultivation realms.

That way, one party would not be afraid of the other party's betrayal. Rather, the former had the confidence of suppressing the latter if a betrayal were to happen!

However, that was a contradictory situation.

If Su Zimo was a Void Reversion or Dharma Characteristic, there was no need for him to look for a Golden Core realm spirit demon to sign a blood oath with.

As the Golden Lion's thoughts ran wild, Su Zimo released the spirit art and dispersed that mountainous Demon Subduing Seal above it.

The Golden Lion was delighted upon being relieved from its burden!

This lad really let me off without a blood oath!

Although the Golden Lion was trying its best to contain its emotions, it was certain about one thing...

There was something wrong with the brains of this skinny scholar before it!

"Hahahaha!"

The Golden Lion laughed wildly in its heart. "He has really let me off! I can leave anytime now! Do you really think that I'm going to be your mount?"

Su Zimo dispelled the Demon Subduing Seal and turned around right away, seemingly unguarded towards the Golden Lion that was now behind him as he headed towards the Spirit Gathering Fruit not far away.

The Spirit Gathering Fruit naturally belonged to Su Zimo.

Initially, the Golden Lion wanted to leave right away. However, a fierce look flashed through its eyes and killing intent surged as it caught sight of Su Zimo's back!

If it were to pounce forward right now, the scholar would definitely not be able to react!

Even if he could react, the scholar wouldn't be able to release the same spirit art from earlier on in this brief moment and would definitely turn into his food!

However, the Golden Lion hesitated on second thought.

No matter what, this scholar had just spared its life.

It did not feel comfortable about eating this scholar up like an ingrate.

Bloody hell, does that mean that these demon beasts under my charge died for nothing?

This lad pinned me on the ground earlier on and my head was almost stuffed into the mud! Am I going to let that off just like this?"

The more the Golden Lion thought about it, the angrier it became.

This was something it could not endure!

It could not let things go just like this!

While it was contemplating, Su Zimo had already retrieved the Spirit Gathering Fruit and was heading back.

A thought crossed the Golden Lion's mind.

When this lad rides on me, I'll circulate my Inner Core and enlarge my flesh and tendons, causing him to fly in embarrassment!

Hahahaha!

That's right! That's the way!

The more the Golden Lion thought about it, the more excited it became and it could not help but smirk.

Although Su Zimo had plenty of methods, he had not cultivated the Buddhist divine power of telepathy and naturally did not know what was on the Golden Lion's mind.

However, when he saw how creepy the lion looked with that smile, Su Zimo frowned and threw out a slap. "What are you smiling so stupidly for? Time to go!"

With that, he hopped onto the Golden Lion's back.

That single slap stunned the Golden Lion.

It stood frozen on the spot, unable to react.

Did this person just... slap me?

H-He slapped me!

The Golden Lion was enraged and growled deeply, circulating its Inner Core wildly to expand its flesh. Demonic qi emanated and its body was about to expand.

Su Zimo had a calm expression and was sturdy as a mountain as a mocking look flashed through his eyes.

Thump!

Before anyone could see what Su Zimo did, the Golden Lion was sprawled onto the ground with dust flying all over once more.

"Erm..."

The Golden Lion groaned in pain.

It felt like its spine was nearly snapped by that seemingly skinny scholar!

The legs of the scholar clasped on both sides of its ribs like indestructible iron pillars and it could not free its body at all.

How could it send the scholar flying when it was already close to suffocating from the pressure?!

Impossible!

The Golden Lion yelled internally in disbelief, "How could this skinny scholar possess such a frightening amount of physical strength?!"

Right then, the scholar leaned down close to its ears and whispered, "Be obedient and don't try anything funny."

The scholar placed his palm on its head and stroked while saying.

Although the action seemed gentle, the Golden Lion shuddered and felt chills run down its spine!

It could clearly feel the scholar's fingernails protruding slightly and gliding across its scalp.

His fingernails were even sharper than knives!

It had no doubt that if the scholar exerted strength, five holes would definitely appear on its head!

The Golden Lion wanted to cry.

It had finally realized that this scholar was not a fool – he was just sufficiently strong.

He was so strong that he could suppress it at any moment even without a blood oath!

"Let's go."

Su Zimo's voice sounded.

Suddenly, the Golden Lion felt its body turn lighter, as though a massive ton of weight had disappeared.

However, that scholar was still riding on it.

Where did this monster incarnate come from? I'm bloody unlucky!

The Golden Lion sighed internally and realized that it was futile to struggle. Instantly, it turned listless and strode to the exit of the valley.

In the Wild Lion Ridge, it was considered as a ferocious beast with status.

When it entered the ancient battlefield, it intended to defeat all the paragons of the human race and look down on all demons, displaying its might and gaining fame throughout the world.

To think that it would suffer such a huge loss a few days after it entered.

And now, there was no need for it to defeat the paragons of the human race anymore as it could only be a mount obediently.

What the Golden Lion was most worried about was encountering demon beast acquaintances in the ancient battlefield later on.

If those demon beasts saw this, it would truly be embarrassed and the Golden Lion race would be disgraced as well!

At that thought, the Golden Lion's eyes turned misty out of sorrow.

"Senior Sister, take a look! That lion was beaten up so badly that it's weeping!"

A cultivator at the side said softly.

When it heard that, the Golden Lion's expression darkened and it stumbled, almost puking out blood.

"Hold steady!"

Su Zimo scolded.

Piak!

Once again, a slap landed on its head.

This time round, the Golden Lion was truly on the brink of tears.

Chapter 643: Southern Duel Sect

Naturally, no outsider could understand the power struggle between the man and the lion.

Everyone could not imagine that the pure-blooded ferocious beast had been completely subdued in this short period of mounting it as well!

As Su Zimo approached slowly riding on the Golden Lion, a cultivator looked at the beautiful female cultivator at the side and whispered, "Senior Sister, should we head up and thank him?"

The beautiful female cultivator had a lost gaze and was first frozen upon hearing that. Immediately after, her beautiful eyes flashed with a hint of panic as she nodded with blushed cheeks. "Of course."

The way she looked at the green-robed cultivator was different.

Everyone was cultivators who had cultivated for dozens and hundreds of years. Naturally, all of them could see it and understood internally as well.

The beautiful female cultivator's name was Tang Shiyun.

She was famous in their sect and was the de facto number one beauty. Coupled with her extraordinary talent and powerful strength, she was a shining crown jewel of her generation!

It would be a lie to claim that all the male cultivators of the same sect present were perfectly fine without any envy after noticing Tang Shiyun's intentions.

However, everyone was also clear after this battle.

The green-robed cultivator was indeed a rare paragon with a distinguished bearing. He seemed scholarly but every single move of his had an overwhelming dominance that was admirable!

Tang Shiyun took a deep breath and approached Su Zimo, bowing with cupped fists before saying gently, "I am Tang Shiyun of Southern Duel Sect. Thank you for your lifesaving grace, fellow Daoist!"

Su Zimo paused in his tracks and turned to look at Tang Shiyun indifferently.

Tang Shiyun's head was lowered slightly, revealing a slender and smooth neck. Trickle of sweat sparkled down her neck with a charming allure.

It would be exaggerated to claim that she fell in love with Su Zimo at first sight.

However, at that moment, Tang Shiyun's heart was truly pounding in an unstoppable manner.

She felt as though everyone could hear her heart and did not dare to look at Su Zimo in the face.

In reality, she could not be blamed either.

If any other girl were to be rescued from the brink of death by someone who killed off all threats in his path and subdued all demons with such overbearing methods, they would also be flustered.

"It's nothing,"

Su Zimo replied indifferently before patting the Golden Lion.

The Golden Lion understood his intentions and ignored Tang Shiyun's group before continuing towards the exit of the valley.

Tang Shiyun lowered her head instinctively only to catch sight of a fading green-colored figure. She could not help but feel a wave of disappointment.

Standing rooted on the spot, she bit her cherry lips and hesitated for a long time as she stared at that shrinking green figure. Finally, she made a decision and chased in pursuit with light steps.

The survivors from Southern Duel Sect followed hurriedly as well.

"Fellow Daoist, please wait up!"

Tang Shiyun shouted.

The figure at the front paused.

Delighted, Tang Shiyun hastened even more.

Before long, she caught up to the figure, panting slightly.

"Is there anything?"

Su Zimo turned around with a questioning look.

Earlier on, Tang Shiyun did not leave when he was fighting the ancient remnant beasts.

Her actions gave him a decent impression of this woman.

Otherwise, he would have left much earlier on without stopping.

Tang Shiyun tried her best to compose herself as she looked at Su Zimo's refined features and smiled. "I don't know your name and sect or faction. After all, you are our benefactor. I need to know where to find you if I ever want to repay the debt in the future."

Su Zimo smiled lukewarmly. "It's too much to call me a benefactor. I merely passed by coincidentally and did it for the Spirit Gathering Fruit as well."

Tang Shiyun's cheeks flushed, be it because she was rushing earlier on or some other reasons, and asked again, "You haven't said your name, fellow Daoist?"

"My name..."

Su Zimo hesitated for a moment. "I am Su Zimo, I've got no sect or faction."

At the same time, he focused his gaze on Tang Shiyun's expression.

There were not many changes to her expression.

It was the reaction one would expect upon hearing the name of a stranger.

Su Zimo nodded silently.

It seemed like Southern Duel Sect should not be from the North Region.

There were few cultivators in the North Region who had not heard of the name Su Zimo.

"Fellow Daoist Su, where are you headed? If it's convenient, can we travel together?" Tang Shiyun invited with sincerity.

Su Zimo raised his brow slightly – his first instinct was to decline.

When Tang Shiyun saw Su Zimo raising his brow, she knew that things would most likely not go her way as she added hurriedly, "Many living beings have awoken from their slumber and entered the ancient battlefield. At the same time, there are also ferocious beasts from the eight demon regions. This place is extremely treacherous and if we travel together, we can help one another."

At that point, Tang Shiyun felt a little embarrassed.

After all, from Su Zimo's display of strength earlier on, he truly did not require their help.

After pondering for a moment, Tang Shiyun continued, "Southern Duel Sect is one of the upper sects of the South Region. Although we can't compare to you in terms of combat strength, we can still offer some help. Furthermore, Senior Brother Zhu is alone outside, but he must be rushing over here upon receiving our spirit crane sent for help."

"That's right, we won't be defeated so badly if Senior Brother Zhu was here with us," The cultivators at the side sighed.

"Senior Brother Zhu is strong and is a paragon listed on the previous Phenomenon Ranking. If he was around, these beasts wouldn't have been able to get this cocky!"

Another Southern Duel Sect cultivator snarled and glared at the Golden Lion Su Zimo was mounted on with hateful eyes.

Initially, the Golden Lion was listless and dispirited.

However, upon sensing hostility, it turned around furiously and opened its mouth, roaring at the person with an aggressive stance primed to lunge!

“Roar!”

The mountains and forests shook!

The Southern Duel Sect shuddered out of fear and wanted to retreat instinctively with a pale face. However, his legs went limp and he fell onto the ground.

“Hahahaha!”

The Golden Lion reared its head in laughter with a mocking gaze.

Although it was subdued by Su Zimo, its might was still existent – it did not mean that it would allow anyone to trample on it.

After all, the Golden Lion was a pure-blooded ferocious beast and was innately feral, unable to be tamed.

Ashamed, the Southern Duel Sect cultivator’s expression turned even more vengeful!

This time round, Su Zimo did not lecture it. Instead, he was gazing at the distant horizon in deep thoughts.

Suddenly, a robust swoosh sounded from the horizon!

An extremely powerful aura sped over rapidly and the sound of clothes fluttering cut through the air like a streak of lightning!

“Senior Brother Zhu!”

“Senior Brother Zhu is back!”

Everyone from Southern Duel Sect was excited and exclaimed.

Su Zimo had an indifferent expression and was not surprised.

He had already noticed activity from the area before the sound was heard.

Indeed, this cultivator with the surname Zhu definitely had some capabilities to be able to tread alone in the ancient battlefield.

Moreover, there were at least millions or more Golden Cores that entered this place!

However, there were only a total of 108 spots on the Golden Core Phenomenon Ranking – anyone that could occupy a spot was definitely extraordinary.

Chapter 644: And if I Refuse?

The newcomer had a sharp face and a robust figure with huge bones. Wearing a set of black robes, he arrived with the wind seemingly effortlessly with a tremendous aura!

A casual glance from Su Zimo was enough to tell that the black robes were far from simple.

The surface of the robes was dotted with stars that seemed like they were sewn on and they even shone faintly in a dazzling manner!

If an enemy was unprepared during a fight and the stars on the robes shone brightly, their eyes would be impacted and they would be flustered!

Naturally, the robes posed no threat to Su Zimo.

He had cultivated Illumination Eye and looked at the rise and set of the blazing sun daily. Naturally, those specks of starlight would not faze him.

The black-robed cultivator had a sharp gaze and his expression darkened after he swept his gaze at Tang Shiyun's group.

"This is Senior Brother Zhu Yue."

Tang Shiyun said to Su Zimo first before declaring, "Senior Brother Zhu, this is Fellow Daoist Su. It's all thanks to him that we were saved."

Zhu Yue's gaze landed on Su Zimo.

At first glance, this person seemed way too ordinary. Wearing a common set of green robes, his features were refined and he did not carry any sect badge on his waist.

More than a cultivator, the first impression this man gave off was of a weak scholar.

Most of the time, the strength of a cultivator would be displayed in their aura.

Some people had auras so powerful that they could shock everything without making a move!

Some people had fierce gazes that could fill the air with a blood stench at a single glance!

However, in Zhu Yue's eyes, Su Zimo was truly ordinary.

The only thing that surprised him was the lion beneath Su Zimo. It was golden all over and seemed like it was from the Golden Lion race.

However, Golden Lions were usually much tougher than this lion!

This lion seemed listless and dispirited without the dominance and ferocity of a pure-blooded ferocious beast.

"Its bloodline should be mixed with some other trash breed."

The thought crossed Zhu Yue's mind and he did not think too much about it.

Zhu Yue glanced once at Su Zimo and asked deeply without the intention of greeting the latter, "What happened?"

Cultivators of Southern Duel Sect headed up and recounted everything that happened in the valley.

Zhu Yue's expression turned increasingly darker.

Southern Duel Sect had sent a hundred cultivators for this trip but now, there were only less than 20 of them – it was a severe loss.

However, the ancient battlefield had only just started.

As though he suddenly recalled something, Zhu Yue scanned the group and asked coldly, “Where’s my younger brother?”

“He was eaten by that Golden Lion!”

The cultivator that was scared earlier on blurted hurriedly, seizing this rare opportunity as he glared at the Golden Lion hatefully.

The Golden Lion shrugged its head fearlessly.

If Su Zimo was not riding on its back, it would have lunged forward a long time ago to rip this guy called Zhu Yue apart!

Su Zimo raised his brow.

In that case, it meant that the blue-robed man who tried to escape alone earlier on was Zhu Yue’s younger brother.

“Hmm?”

Zhu Yue spun around and glared at Su Zimo and the Golden Lion mount with a murderous look.

Tang Shiyun’s expression changed slightly.

The tension in the atmosphere had dipped to a freezing point!

“Senior Brother Zhu, please calm down,”

Tang Shiyun said hurriedly, “Fellow Daoist Su is our benefactor and this has nothing to do with him. Furthermore, Zhu Wei was the one who abandoned us and tried to run away alone while Fellow Daoist Su was fighting. That was the reason why he was eaten.”

When Zhu Yue saw how close Tang Shiyun was to Su Zimo coupled with her clear intention of defending the latter, his expression turned darker and his killing intent deepened.

“Fufu.”

Zhu Yue sneered and asked, “So you mean that my brother deserved to die?”

“N-No, that’s not what I meant! I-It’s just that...”

Tang Shiyun was anxious and wanted to explain but she did not know how to start. Instead, she could only turn to Su Zimo in a pleading manner.

Su Zimo had a nonchalant expression and said in a leisurely manner, “In my opinion, your brother truly deserved to die.”

The moment he said that, everything went silent.

Complete silence!

“What. Did. You. Say?!”

Zhu Yue’s spirit energy surged and his eyes shone with a sharp killing intent!

“No!”

Tang Shiyun moved and stood between the two of them, saying nervously on the brink of tears, “Senior Brother Zhu, Fellow Daoist Su, please don’t fight. This is a misunderstanding.”

“Misunderstanding?”

Zhu Yue smiled darkly and said with a chilling tone, “The death of my brother is a misunderstanding? Can I kill him right now and say that it’s a misunderstanding too?”

“Senior Brother Zhu, this had nothing to do with Fellow Daoist Su at all! He was the one who stood in to save us!” Tang Shiyun tried her best to explain things.

“Please calm down, both of you,”

A cultivator of Southern Duel Sect tried persuading as well. “Senior Brother Zhu, Fellow Daoist Su, a fight between the two of you will only lead to severe losses on both parties. There’s no point to that.”

When it heard the phrase ‘severe losses on both parties’, the Golden Lion could not help but stifle a chuckle.

It looked at Zhu Yue like it was looking at a retard.

How ignorant!

In truth, right from the beginning, Su Zimo had not been agitated at all – he was indifferent and there were no emotions in his eyes.

“Fufufufu!”

Zhu Yue laughed sinisterly with a dark expression before saying coolly, “I can heed the suggestions to not attack, sure. However, who is going to pay for my brother’s life?!”

The Southern Duel Sect cultivator caught sight of the snickering Golden Lion and a thought crossed his mind as he pointed to it. “Senior Brother Zhu Wei was eaten by that lion! Let’s kill it and have it pay with its life!”

Tang Shiyun was delighted as well and looked at Su Zimo instinctively.

After all, he was unrelated to that Golden Lion and it was merely a demon beast that he had just subdued without even a blood oath.

This compromise on both parties was the best way to resolve this matter.

“Alright,”

Zhu Yue’s lips curled as he glared at Su Zimo coldly. “Since my juniors sought mercy for you, I’ll spare your life for now and kill that beast beneath you first!”

Su Zimo smiled and asked indifferently, “And if I refuse?”

The situation that had toned down a moment earlier turned intense once more!

Both their gazes clashed in midair with sparks flying!

In truth, in Su Zimo’s heart, that cultivator named Zhu Wei deserved to die!

When he appeared to fight the demons, that person chose to take advantage of the situation and escape instead of helping out – there was nothing to pity about the death of someone like that!

Even if the Golden Lion did not devour him alive, Su Zimo would have chased after that person and killed him personally!

However, given Su Zimo’s character, he could not be bothered to explain about such things.

If that person was killed, so be it!

The reason why he cultivated was to gain clarity of mind and peace in his actions – there was no need for him to have such hesitations!

That was the reason why the only reply he had when those thoughts crossed his mind was, “And if I refuse?”

What can you do to me if I refuse to relent?!

His display of strength was shuddering!

In that instant, Zhu Yue felt his vision blur, as though the refined scholar had just bared menacing fangs at him all of a sudden!

Zhu Yue experienced a hallucination.

It was as though that scholar could eat him alive!

Chapter 645: Lesson

Zhu Yue shrugged his head to try and shake that thought out of his mind.

He gazed at Su Zimo once more.

The fangs and shuddering aura he experienced earlier had vanished and that man was merely riding on the back of the Golden Lion silently looking like a weak scholar.

It was as though a single gust of wind could blow him over.

“So, you’re relying on your status as a Sword Formation Master as your trump card?”

Zhu Yue raised his head slightly and gradually said with a menacing gaze, “Let me tell you, in the ancient battlefield, only cultivators who can cultivate Golden Core phenomena can protect themselves! The true paragons are those who make it into the Phenomenon Ranking!”

Before his words were finished, Zhu Yue’s Golden Core was already circulating wildly.

The spirit energy in his body was rich and torrential – it was clear that he was already at perfected Golden Core realm!

“Against the power of a phenomenon, your sword formations and spirit arts are worthless!”

The killing intent in Zhu Yue’s eyes seemed to materialize as he snarled word by word, “If you don’t make way, I’ll kill you first!”

Boom!

A deafening boom echoed from the ground before his words were even finished.

Su Zimo leaped down from the Golden Lion and stomped on the ground heavily, bolting towards Zhu Yue like an arrow!

A deep footprint extended outwards with cracks from where he was initially standing!

It was too fast!

Everyone merely felt their visions go blur before Su Zimo vanished from the spot.

Psst!

Zhu Yue’s expression changed starkly.

A terrifyingly shuddering aura was surging towards him from the void ahead, almost suffocating him!

Buzz!

The stars on Zhu Yue’s robes shone brightly with a series of glimmers.

However, the light had no effect on the attacker!

“Southern Duel Star...”

Zhu Yue shouted.

His voice broke off.

Su Zimo had already arrived before him in an instant, grabbing his throat with outstretched fingers and lifting him from the spot!

Zhu Yue could not even breathe, let alone speak.

Zhu Yue’s Golden Core phenomenon was destroyed before it could even be released!

With a cold gaze, Su Zimo gripped tighter on Zhu Yue’s throat and swung left and right gently.

A series of weird sounds echoed from Zhu Yue’s body, creaking and popping.

Zhu Yue’s expression was horrendous and he felt as though his bones were about to break apart. All his blood qi and spirit energy had dissipated and he no longer possessed any strength.

He could not even maintain his grip on the flying sword he took out from his storage bag as it fell to the ground.

The entire process happened in less than a breath.

Everyone was stunned and dumbstruck.

To everyone, it was as Zhu Yue had said – although Su Zimo’s sword formation and spirit arts were strong, they could not go against Golden Core phenomenons!

Nobody expected this outcome in a fight between the two of them.

Nobody expected Zhu Yue to suffer such a swift and tragic defeat!

In Su Zimo’s hands, Zhu Yue’s mighty figure was like a duckling, struggling helplessly in midair with flaying legs.

Even the Golden Lion was shocked.

In its mind, there was no doubt that Zhu Yue would be defeated.

However, it had not expected that Zhu Yue would be suppressed without even being able to let out a fart!

More than that, the thing that terrified it was Su Zimo’s burst speed!

The two of them were a full ten feet apart!

Even if it released its bloodline and attacked with its full power, it would not be able to match that speed!

The Golden Lion’s regard for Su Zimo’s strength had been raised by yet another level.

“You’re not wrong, Golden Core phenomenons can be considered as the epitome of spirit arts and are the strongest means available to Golden Cores.”

Su Zimo looked at Zhu Yue’s suffocating purple face and smiled gently. “However, that’s only if you’re able to release it.”

“Ee.. ”

Zhu Yue could not speak at all and the best he could do despite his greatest struggle was a weird sound.

“Let go of Senior Brother Zhu!”

“Fellow Daoist Su, hurry and let go or don’t blame us for being nasty!”

Everyone from Southern Duel Sect brought out their spirit weapons and shouted.

“Hmm?”

Maintaining his grip on Zhu Yue’s throat, Su Zimo turned around and grazed his gaze past everyone from Southern Duel Sect like a sharp dagger before asking coolly, “You guys want to attack me?”

Everyone felt their hearts skip a beat and did not dare to meet his gaze!

Some of them were even so rattled that a single glance from Su Zimo caused them to retreat half a step and tremble from head to toe.

“Don’t!”

Tang Shiyun was alarmed.

She was way too familiar with the look in Su Zimo’s eyes.

This was the same look he had when he looked at the ancient remnant beasts in the fight earlier on!

It was a sign that he was about to commit a massacre!

Tang Shiyun came before everyone from Southern Duel Sect and said darkly, “Keep your weapons! Have all of you forgotten that we would all be dead by now if not for Fellow Daoist Su’s help earlier on?”

“Are you going to point your weapons at our benefactor right after you get out of danger?”

Everyone from Southern Duel Sect exchanged glances embarrassedly and did not dare to reply, putting away their spirit weapons hurriedly.

When Su Zimo saw that, the killing intent in his eyes lessened considerably.

His killing intent was truly triggered earlier on!

Everyone from Southern Duel Sect had already forgotten that he was the one who saved their lives!

If I can save your lives, I can naturally kill all of you!

Tang Shiyun hurried before Su Zimo. “Fellow Daoist Su, they were only reckless out of emotions. Please don’t take it to heart.”

Su Zimo remained silent and did not reply.

However, Tang Shiyun could clearly tell that the scary look in Su Zimo’s eyes had faded gradually before vanishing.

“Fellow Daoist Su, please spare Senior Brother Zhu’s life,”

Tang Shiyun said, “Although Senior Brother Zhu was in the wrong, it was because he lost control of himself due to the death of a close kin. That was the reason why he attacked you.”

In truth, that was also the reason why Su Zimo did not kill Zhu Yue immediately.

He had just experienced the pain of losing a kin and could naturally empathize with that feeling.

Otherwise, he would have crushed Zhu Yue’s throat a long time ago just for the fact that the latter possessed a killing intent towards him.

Zhu Yue’s face was already purplish with bulging eyes and a tongue that stuck out.

His consciousness was hazy by now.

“Fellow Daoist Su, thank you for saving the lives of everyone from Southern Duel Sect, but please spare Senior Brother Zhu’s life. Although he was in the wrong, I don’t think it was severe enough to render his death.”

Tang Shiyun was about to kneel down as she spoke, “I guarantee you that from this day forth, no matter what happens in the ancient battlefield, Southern Duel Sect will definitely try our best to assist you, Fellow Daoist Su!”

Naturally, Su Zimo could sense the sincerity in Tang Shiyun.

Furthermore, he had no intention of killing Zhu Yue to begin with – he merely wanted to teach the latter a lesson.

“There’s no need for that,”

Su Zimo waved his robes and prevented Tang Shiyun from kneeling.

At the same time, he relinquished his grip.

Zhu Yue fell to the ground limply and gasped in huge breaths with wheezing sounds, as though he wanted to consume every single bit of air in the universe.

Tang Shiyun was overjoyed.

Everyone from Southern Duel Sect heaved a breath of relief and swarmed forward as well.

Some people took care of Zhu Yue while some of them bowed deeply to Su Zimo. “Thank you, Fellow Daoist Su.”

Chapter 646: News of Glass Palace

Su Zimo returned to the back of the Golden Lion, prepared to leave.

Tang Shiyun bit her cherry lips and bolstered her guts, saying with cupped fists, “Fellow Daoist Su, the skies are dark now and we’ve got to find a resting place. Since the misunderstanding has been resolved, shall we travel together? We can look after one another at the same time.”

In the ancient battlefield, the night was home to countless demon beasts and variant species of living beings!

This was a place which opened up once every hundred years. Flora grew wildly and fauna treaded overwhelmingly – many powerful living beings would awake from their slumber!

For most cultivators, traveling in the ancient battlefield at night was equivalent to having a death wish.

Naturally, Su Zimo had nothing to fear about that!

He was just about to decline when Tang Shiyun spoke again, “I know that there’s an ancient city near here where many cultivators use as a resting place. It takes around a day to get there by foot.”

In the ancient battlefield, there were many ancient cities left behind from the ancient era and could be used to defend against ferocious beasts.

If powerful sects or factions were to guard the ancient cities, they could even defend against the rush of most beast stampedes!

Tang Shiyun commented, "Furthermore, I heard that Glass Palace has occupied that ancient city all these years."

When he heard that, Su Zimo raised his brow slightly, seemingly moved.

Tang Shiyun was delighted when she noticed that and said hurriedly.

"Glass Palace is one of the immortal sects and is the strongest body tempering super sects in the cultivation world. Their legacy disciples can even take on ferocious beasts barehanded! With that super sect guarding the ancient city, there would definitely not be any danger."

Initially, Su Zimo had no interest in the ancient city at all.

But he changed his mind upon the mention of Glass Palace.

Back in Tianhuang Mainland, he mentioned that he was going to make Glass Palace pay by blood for the massacre of 13 cities of Yan Country!

Su Zimo nodded. "Alright, I'll have to trouble you to lead the way."

"It's fine, there's no trouble!"

Tang Shiyun replied ecstatically.

On the other end, Zhu Yue's panting had already calmed down gradually.

He was not injured to begin with and had already recovered after this short period of rest.

However, his expression darkened as he listened to the conversation between Su Zimo and Tang Shiyun!

He lowered his head and covered his appearance with his long hair. His eyes shone coldly and a thought swam through his mind endlessly.

Right now, he had two choices.

The first was to endure everything for the time being and look for another opportunity after understanding more about this person.

The second was to strike now and release his Golden Core phenomenon with his full power without giving this man a chance to get close!

After a long hesitation, Zhu Yue chose not to attack in the end.

He could not figure out if Su Zimo had any trump cards still.

If he were to attack now and that man had unrevealed trump cards, more than his face, he would lose his life instead!

Su Zimo's gaze had been flickering casually past Zhu Yue from time to time.

Zhu Yue did not know at all that he had just barely escaped death's door!

He thought that he had concealed himself well. However, what he did not know was that Su Zimo's spirit perception was way too frightening and the latter had sensed every single bit of his hostility!

If he had made any unusual movements, he would have been dead by now!

The skies were dark and night had already arrived.

“Let’s go and find a place to rest for the night,”

Su Zimo patted the Golden Lion beneath him. “Go and look for one.”

“Ok,”

The Golden Lion replied listlessly.

As a pure-blooded ferocious beast, it naturally knew best as to where was comparatively safer in the ancient battlefield.

Furthermore, it had just been subdued by Su Zimo as a mount and was thoroughly embarrassed – it wanted nothing more than to avoid other demon beasts.

Therefore, the Golden Lion carried Su Zimo and sprinted at the front.

Everyone else from Southern Duel Sect followed close behind.

Not long after, they arrived beneath a mountain peak and located a cave.

The Golden Lion stood at the cave’s entrance and its cold eyes widened. Twitching its ears, it sniffed into the cave to check if there were other living beings.

“Go on it, it’s empty,”

Before it could detect anything, Su Zimo already patted it on the head.

Su Zimo had cultivated the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness and was much sharper than the Golden Lion in terms of eyesight, hearing or smell!

The Golden Lion entered warily with slight disbelief. After taking a spin around, it discovered that there was truly nothing.

There were many turns in the cave but it was linked from the front and back with two exits.

It was better that way as well – if they truly met with an ambush, there would be an escape.

Su Zimo said, “You guys can rest near the entrance here. I’ll take the entrance at the back mountain. Once day breaks, we’ll set off from this place.”

“Alright,”

Tang Shiyun nodded.

After mulling for a moment, Tang Shiyun pulled Su Zimo alone to a corner and whispered, eyeing the Golden Lion nearby, “Fellow Daoist Su, you didn’t sign a blood oath with this Golden Lion. Isn’t that way too careless?”

Su Zimo smiled and did not explain.

When she saw the nonchalant attitude of Su Zimo, Tang Shiyun reminded again, "It's a pure-blooded ferocious beast after all. Although it's submitting to you for the time being, it has a feral nature. You should keep a distance away from it while asleep or it might betray and kill you!"

"Got it,"

Su Zimo could tell that Tang Shiyun was saying it out of goodwill and nodded in agreement, embarrassed to correct her.

Thereafter, he left the place with the Golden Lion and arrived at the back entrance after many turns.

The night got darker.

Outside the cave, the roars of ferocious beasts echoed everywhere!

From time to time, there would be hurried and piercing screeches from birds.

The scuttling sounds of ants and insects crawling was even more unnerving.

The Golden Lion was sound asleep and drooled all over.

Su Zimo placed his arms behind his back as a pillow and closed his eyes motionlessly, maintaining the same position. Four hours passed and it seemed like he was fast asleep.

All of a sudden!

The Golden Lion turned around without any sound in the silence and opened its eyes slowly.

Those eyes were bright without any bit of drowsiness in them!

It had not slept the entire time!

They would arrive at the ancient city where cultivators gathered the next day and it would no longer have a chance to escape.

Therefore, tonight was its only chance!

The Golden Lion stared at Su Zimo who was fast asleep not far away and hesitated for a moment, lamenting to itself internally, "Forget it, I'll spare your life tonight on account that you didn't force me to sign a blood oath."

Rising slowly, the Golden Lion tiptoed towards the entrance.

Before it could leave, a voice sounded in the cave.

"Where are you going?"

The Golden Lion jumped and its fur stood in shock. It did not dare to turn back at all and replied with a quivering voice, "T-To take a piss outside."

There was no more sound behind and it seemed like it had permission to do so.

Feeling relieved, the Golden Lion tried its best to compose itself and walked out of the entrance calmly. It arrived beside a stone slab and stood as though it was peeing while looking back at the cave.

It was dark inside and silent without any activity.

Hmph, you really believed that I was going to take a piss?

The Golden Lion sneered and lamented internally, "I'm still the smarter one after all. I'll be long gone by the time you realize what's happening!"

Just as it turned around and was about to leave, it looked upwards by instinct.

On an ancient tree not far away, a green-robed scholar sat on a branch with bright eyes, swinging his legs idly while looking down at it with a fake smile.

"Holy sh*t, motherf*cker!"

The Golden Lion fell on its bum in shock and in its nervousness, spoke in human tongue with some funky words it had learned...

Chapter 647: Baited

Deep at night.

Beasts roared and birds screeched. In the ancient battlefield, these various sounds intertwined and filled the world.

At the top of a towering mountain peak that was hazy with countless ancient trees, there were many powerful ferocious beasts coexisting.

However, the strange thing was that it was completely silent throughout the entire mountain!

In the leafy forests, pairs of green beast eyes appeared, gazing at the top of the mountain with fear.

Two figures stood on the mountain peak.

One of them was tall and although it looked humanoid, it was not wearing any clothes and it was covered with fur all over its body and face. Its arms were extremely long and slumped down naturally, extending to its knees!

It was clearly a demon beast!

The demon beast with long fur had a dark expression and stood on top of the mountain peak, gazing at an ancient city with a blood thirst in the depths of its eyes.

The other figure looked extremely strong with muscles that looked like steel. Covered with black and yellow stripes, it had a tiger's head and its eyes shone fiercely.

The demon with the tiger head turned to look at the demon beast with long fur and whispered, "Boss, this ancient city withstood the test of time and is still standing right now. There's also many cultivators guarding over it. It's probably going to be difficult to take it down."

"You're afraid?"

The demon beast with long fur asked with a blood lust in its eyes.

"N-No!"

The tiger-headed demon shuddered and shook its head.

A moment later, the tiger-headed demon asked once more, "Boss, when are we attacking?"

"Hold on, he hasn't arrived," The demon beast with long fur shook its head.

"What if he doesn't come?"

"He will definitely come!"

With that said, the demon beast with long fur turned around and opened its mouth, letting out a deafening howl towards the forests beneath the mountain.

The ancient trees swayed and countless demons dispersed.

...

Morning.

Su Zimo rode on the Golden Lion and arrived at the front entrance of the cave.

The Golden Lion looked listless and its eyes were even more lost than they were the previous day.

It was almost scared to death by Su Zimo the previous night and spent the rest of the night jittery, not daring to fall asleep. Now that it had to be awake this early, how could it have any energy left.

Of course, the greatest blow it received was mentally.

In its opinion, the only way it could leave now was if the scholar was compassionate enough to permit it to leave.

Otherwise, it would have to become a mount for this scholar for the rest of its life.

Everyone from Southern Duel Sect had reddened eyes and was drowsy as well.

Although this cave was extremely secluded, none of them dared to sleep when they heard the activity outside and spent the night fearfully awake.

Su Zimo was the only one who was energetic and seemed like he had a good rest.

He cultivated the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness and his breathing and expiration was conducted even when he was asleep without being affected.

Zhu Yue glanced at Su Zimo without saying anything.

Tang Shiyun smiled and nodded in Su Zimo's direction.

Everyone arranged themselves and under Tang Shiyun's lead, headed for the ancient city.

Along the way, Tang Shiyun traveled beside Su Zimo and was extremely curious about him. "Fellow Daoist Su, which region did you come from?"

"North Region."

“Oh, we’re from the South Region. The South and North regions are separated by millions of kilometers. If not for the ancient battlefield, we might not have had the chance to meet. This can be considered as affinity too.”

Zhu Yue followed behind the two of them silently with a darkened expression.

Tang Shiyun said, “Ah, right! Glass Palace is from the North Region as well! You must have heard of them, Fellow Daoist Su?”

“Yes, we’ve had some interactions before,” Su Zimo replied.

When he heard that, Zhu Yue stifled a chuckle. “Fellow Daoist Su, be careful of biting your tongue when you brag! Glass Palace is one of the immortal sects. Since you aren’t affiliated to any sect or faction, how can you be qualified to interact with them?”

“That’s not for sure,”

Afraid of another conflict between the two of them, Tang Shiyun added hurriedly.

Su Zimo smiled without replying.

Along the way, the group encountered many human corpses on the vast plains – their flesh was not dried up yet and looked horrifying.

Those humans seemed to have died the previous night.

Most cultivators who could not find a place to hide or a city with humans before nightfall would find themselves dead!

Cultivators slewed demons and demons devoured humans as well.

That was the cruelty of the ancient battlefield where ferocious beasts roamed!

At evening, a row of dark, ancient city walls finally came into view at the horizon ahead.

A vicissitude city gradually enlarged in everyone’s eyes.

When they approached, they could see cultivators standing on top of the city walls with cold expressions and sharp gazes. Wearing the same attire, it was clear that they were from the same sect.

On the city wall above the city gates, a triangular flag was erected with a massive word etched on it – Glass!

Dozens of Glass Palace cultivators stood on both sides of the city gates.

When Su Zimo’s group arrived, the city gates were about to close and the Glass Palace cultivators urged impatiently.

One of the city gates guards glared at the group from Southern Duel Sect and extended his palm, remarking without emotions, “20 Soul Nourishing Blood Ginsengs per person!”

“What!”

“Isn’t it 10?”

“Why did it double?”

Everyone from Southern Duel Sect could not help but argue.

Tang Shiyun raised her brow as well, whispering to Su Zimo, “Normally, they collect 10 Soul Nourishing Blood Ginsengs from each person as an entrance fee into the city. For some reason, the price has doubled.”

“What are you complaining about?”

A guard remarked coldly with an icy expression, “The city gates are about to close. If you don’t have them, stay outside the city!”

When they heard that, the hearts of everyone from Southern Duel Sect sank.

Keeping all of them outside at this moment would be equivalent to sending them to their deaths!

Zhu Yue tidied his attire and headed front, saying deeply, “I am Zhu Yue from Southern Duel Sect. I wonder if an exception can be made?”

“Southern Duel Sect, one of the 108 upper sects?”

“Zhu Yue, someone from the previous Phenomenon Ranking?”

Two guards asked with a frown.

“That’s right!”

Zhu Yue declared proudly.

The two Glass Palace cultivators exchanged glances and nodded. “Alright, 10 Soul Nourishing Blood Ginsengs from you will do. The rest will still have to pay 20!”

They had to give some respect for any cultivators on the Golden Core Phenomenon Ranking since these were true paragons.

When Zhu Yue saw the firm attitude of the two guards, he did not push further and nodded.

Everyone from Southern Duel Sect was exasperated and could only hand over the Soul Nourishing Blood Ginseng that they had risked their lives for in the past few days.

Su Zimo did not have any Soul Nourishing Blood Ginseng.

Tang Shiyun helped him hand over 20 automatically.

Expressing his thanks, Su Zimo said in a seemingly casual manner, “I’ll return you 10 times that in the future.”

Everyone entered the city.

Throughout the journey, Zhu Yue had not said anything.

Now that he had finally regained some dignity, he looked at Su Zimo with a provocative expression and mocked, "Su Zimo, didn't you say that you've had interactions with Glass Palace before? Why didn't you greet them earlier on?"

"How come you aren't acting cocky anymore in front of Glass Palace?"

Su Zimo did not say anything.

He could not be bothered with Zhu Yue.

That was because the moment he entered the city, he had already sensed a faint and imperceptible killing intent!

Countless eyes hidden in the darkness gazed past his body.

One after another, spirit cranes delved into the darkness.

"The bait has been taken!"

Chapter 648: Dark and Windy Night

The remaining structures in the ancient city were almost entirely made from gigantic rocks and were filled with signs of age.

Some of them were mansions and others were comparatively cramped stone huts and rooms. There were even some huge palaces scattered around various parts of the city and their grandeur of the past could still be seen.

Of course, there were also many structures that looked relatively new in the ancient city that were built later on.

Although it was evening, there were many cultivators on the spacious streets of the ancient city and it was bustling.

Every few thousand feet, there would be Glass Palace cultivators walking on both sides of the streets.

There would even be cultivators patrolling in midair from time to time – security was tight!

"Strange,"

Zhu Yue frowned slightly and remarked softly, "Something seemed to have happened for Glass Palace to send this many cultivators for the ancient battlefield this time round."

"I guess it's because Glass Palace is trying to attain a better position on the Glass Palace Phenomenon Ranking?" A Southern Duel Sect said.

"No,"

Zhu Yue shook his head. "The Golden Core Phenomenon Ranking is an individual measure of strength and has nothing to do with the number of cultivators or the strength of any sect."

Riding on the Golden Lion, Su Zimo listened to everyone's discussions with an indifferent expression. However, a mocking look would flash through his eyes from time to time."

“Fellow Daoist, please hold on,”

Zhu Yue held back a green-robed cultivator and asked with cupped fists, “Fellow Daoist, may I ask you what happened to Glass Palace? Why does it feel like they’re facing a great enemy?”

The green-robed cultivator looked at Zhu Yue from head to toe and asked instead, “Fellow Daoist, you’re not from the North Region, right?”

“I’m from an upper sect of the South Region, Southern Duel Sect,” There was a hint of pride in Zhu Yue’s voice.

After all, apart from the super sects of Tianhuang Mainland such as the immortal, Buddhist, fiend sects and unorthodox groups, the 108 upper sects were the most famous!

Indeed, the green-robed cultivator greeted them with cupped fists immediately upon hearing that and said softly, “Fellow Daoist, you don’t know but the monster incarnate of the North Region has returned alive once more!”

“Monster incarnate? What monster incarnate?”

Zhu Yue asked hurriedly.

Everyone from Southern Duel Sect closed in curiously.

The green-robed cultivator said, “There’s no other monster incarnate than the one from Divine Phoenix Island!”

“Ah!”

A look of realization flashed through Zhu Yue’s eyes.

He had heard about some rumors regarding the monster incarnate of Divine Phoenix Island as well.

Back in the elementary ancient battlefield, that monster incarnate of Divine Phoenix Island defeated all paragons and overwhelmed strong foes beneath the Human Emperor’s Palace, obtaining the Human Emperor’s recognition. Not only that, he had caused quite a ruckus in Tianhuang Mainland.

The green-robed cultivator continued, “I heard that the monster incarnate openly declared war to Glass Palace before entering the ancient battlefield, saying that he was going to murder all Glass Palace cultivators who entered!”

Tang Shiyun could not help but ask, “Why?”

“I heard it’s because Glass Palace massacred 13 cities of mortals. That’s the reason why the monster incarnate wants to kill them,” The green-robed cultivator replied.

Everyone from Southern Duel Sect was stunned.

None of them could comprehend why someone would bother offending a major faction such as Glass Palace for the sake of mortals.

“How stupid!”

Zhu Yue laughed coldly. "A single Golden Core wants to go against Glass Palace. He truly doesn't know his place!"

Tang Shiyun raised her brow slightly. "In my opinion, I think that this person isn't bad by nature just with the fact that he's willing to stand up for mortals."

"Isn't bad by nature?"

The green-robed cultivator sneered, "When the monster incarnate reappeared, he triggered a beast stampede and murdered millions of cultivators. There were mountains of corpses and rivers of blood and you say that he's not bad by nature?"

"Ah!"

Tang Shiyun's expression changed slightly.

Millions of cultivators... that was no small figure!

"That's not all."

The green-robed cultivator continued, "The dantian of the monster incarnate was destroyed 20 years ago. Right now, he's a true blue demon. Anyone that isn't of the same race is a common enemy of all cultivators in the world!"

Noticing cultivators of Glass Palace patrolling nearby, Zhu Yue remarked loudly, "That's right! The reason why our generation of cultivators have cultivated is just so we can get rid of evil! If that b*stard dares to show himself here, I, Zhu Yue of Southern Duel Sect, will be the first to strike!"

The patrolling Glass Palace cultivators merely glanced at Zhu Yue indifferently before brushing past everyone.

The green-robed cultivator bid Zhu Yue farewell with cupped fists as well.

The group continued forward, prepared to look for an empty house to rest.

"Fellow Daoist Su, you're from the North Region as well. Have you also heard of that monster incarnate of Divine Phoenix Island who murdered millions of cultivators?" Tang Shiyun turned and conversed with Su Zimo.

"I have," Su Zimo nodded.

Seemingly interested towards the monster incarnate of Divine Phoenix Island, Tang Shiyun asked, "Why did he have to murder so many cultivators?"

"Hmph, the reason is because he's a demon while the cultivators are human!" Zhu Yue harrumphed and interrupted.

Tang Shiyun frowned and asked in confusion, "If so, why is he standing up for those mortals?"

"This..."

Zhu Yue was rendered speechless.

Turning around, Tang Shiyun asked again, "It sounds like this monster incarnate of Divine Phoenix Island used to be a human. Do you know what's his name, Fellow Daoist Su?"

Su Zimo smiled gently and replied, "I think it was... Su Zimo."

Everyone from Southern Duel Sect froze.

Suddenly, the air was still.

A strange mood filled the air!

"Pfft!"

Tang Shiyun was the first to laugh and reached out, thumping Su Zimo on the shoulder gently with her fist and teasing, "This joke isn't funny at all!"

"What's wrong?" Su Zimo asked with a smile.

Tang Shiyun replied, "Haven't you heard from that guy that the dantian of the monster incarnate of Divine Phoenix Island was destroyed? He has no spirit energy so how can it be you?"

When they heard that, everyone from Southern Duel Sect exchanged glances and heaved sighs of relief.

A moment earlier, everyone had truly thought that Su Zimo who was beside them was the monster incarnate of Divine Phoenix Island!

However, Tang Shiyun's words set everyone's minds at ease.

The dantian of the monster incarnate of Divine Phoenix Island was destroyed while everyone had witnessed Su Zimo use spirit energy personally – the two of them could not be the same person.

The night darkened and the skies were dotted with stars.

Suddenly, a Glass Palace cultivator strode over quickly and stood still before Zhu Yue and the others, greeting with cupped fists. "Our sect is holding a banquet in the main hall of the city. We'd like to invite cultivators of Southern Duel Sect to participate."

"Alright!"

Zhu Yue was delighted and instantly turned to look at Su Zimo with a proud and provocative expression.

Su Zimo was indifferent and merely looked up into the skies deeply. A faint smirk appeared on his lips as he murmured, "Killing on a dark and windy night..."

At the same time.

In the wilderness in a part of the ancient battlefield, a slightly rotund cultivator in gray robes walked idly.

He passed by countless ferocious beasts but none of them reacted, as though they could not see him!

Birds flew above his head, seemingly oblivious to this man as well.

The gray-robed cultivator held a folding fan and the fingertips of his right hands shifted and made contact with one another rapidly, letting go after every single touch as though he was divining something.

After a while, the gray-robed cultivator suddenly raised his head, sensing something.

“Hmm?”

His expression changed.

The countless stars in the heavens were shifting positions rapidly and the constellations above were completely disoriented.

“Psst!”

Gasping, the gray-robed cultivator had a grim expression. “What a strong killing intent to be able to move the heavens and cause the stars to shift! Something big is about to happen!”

Chapter 649: Massacre

Under the lead of the Glass Palace cultivator, everyone from Southern Duel Sect arrived at the center of the ancient city and entered a majestic grand hall.

At that moment, there were many cultivators from various major sects and factions gathered in the hall.

Everyone from Southern Duel Sect did not stand out when mixed in the crowd.

Around them, there were many cultivators riding on ancient remnant beasts and it was bustling with the roars and cries of countless demon beasts.

In fact, some Golden Cores rode on ancient war chariots that were pulled by ferocious wyrms and some of them even stood on ancient ferocious birds – all of them looked imposing!

There was nothing special about Su Zimo riding on a Golden Lion.

“What’s the reason why Glass Palace invited us to this banquet?”

“I’ve got no idea as well nor do I know what’s the purpose of this banquet.”

“I think that it should be for the monster incarnate of Divine Phoenix Island. They probably intend to have us help out and make contact with them the moment anyone sees any trace of that person.”

The crowd was bustling with noise.

Any cultivator that was famous could gain a seat in the main hall.

Some of the itinerant cultivators or cultivators from minor sects merely stood outside the main hall and watched by the sidelines.

Zhu Yue glanced at Su Zimo beside him and smirked, raising his head. “Fellow Daoist Su, if not for our Southern Duel Sect, you won’t be able to enter at all given your status, got it?”

“Entering this main hall might not be a good thing either,” Su Zimo remarked indifferently.

“Humph!”

Zhu Yue scoffed coldly. Just as he was about to rebut, Tang Shiyun interrupted them and pointed to the side. “Hurry, look! Someone’s heading over!”

Not far away, a group of cultivators arrived in the skies.

Their leader was a man in faint golden robes with hands behind his back. He had a dignified demeanor and sharp brows that complimented his sharp gaze, seemingly able to reflect a rainbow glass light through his eyes.

“That’s Ye Tiancheng of Glass Palace!”

“So, that’s him! I heard that after the death of the number one Perfected Being of the North Region, Xi Wuya, 20 years ago, Ye Tiancheng was the one who replaced the former.”

Su Zimo’s gaze turned cold at the mention of Ye Tiancheng.

Demoness Ji had told him previously that the one who led the cultivators to massacre the 13 cities of Yan Country was Ye Tiancheng, one of Dao Being Xuan Yu’s disciples!

Shifting his gaze behind Ye Tiancheng, Su Zimo narrowed his gaze.

Two old men with gray hair followed close behind, seemingly stiff in their movements. However, both of them gave Su Zimo an extreme sense of danger!

They were Sealers!

Those two old men were definitely Sealers of Nascent Soul realm!

Su Zimo sneered internally.

In reality, although Sealers in the ancient battlefield were Nascent Souls that could release Dharmic powers, they did not pose much of a threat to him!

That was because the ancient battlefield was a pocket dimension that was unstable.

There were way too many restrictions for Sealers.

As long as they were to invoke the strength of Nascent Soul realm, they would cause a fluctuation, resulting in a dimensional tear that would devour them!

In other words, Sealers only had a single opportunity to attack.

If they failed, they would be the ones dead!

Behind the three of them were dozens of Golden Cores.

In the blink of an eye, Ye Tiancheng and everyone else had already arrived at the foremost of the main hall. Surveying the surroundings and looking down at the many cultivators below, he let out a pensive smile.

“Everyone!”

Although Ye Tiancheng's voice was neither loud or soft, it echoed through the entire main hall.

The crowd gradually went silent.

"I'm sure everyone's curious about the intention of today's banquet,"

Ye Tiancheng laughed and said, "Actually, it's nothing much. We just don't want to let everyone miss out on a good show."

The cultivators below revealed puzzled expressions.

Slowly, Ye Tiancheng said, "I'm sure everyone has already heard that a monster incarnate appeared in the North Region. He's inhumane and murdered millions of cultivators, even declaring that he wants to kill off cultivators of Glass Palace."

"I've heard of him!"

"Divine Phoenix Island's monster incarnate!"

"I know! That man's name is Su Zimo!"

"Yes, I heard that he loves to wear green robes and looks like a scholar."

A series of voices sounded from the crowd.

The expressions of everyone from Southern Duel Sect changed as they turned around slowly to look at Su Zimo beside them by instinct.

The more Zhu Yue listened, the more unnerved he became and his eyes flickered with uneasiness.

Su Zimo patted him gently on the shoulder and said with a gentle voice, "Don't be afraid."

Zhu Yue shuddered and his hairs stood on end.

Ye Tiancheng's gaze shifted towards the group from Southern Duel Sect and said with a fake smile, "Let me tell everyone... that monster incarnate is among you right now!"

The crowd was in an uproar!

Everyone from Southern Duel Sect was flustered and looked at Su Zimo in fright, retreating as quickly as they could to put distance between them and the latter.

Many cultivators followed Ye Tiancheng's gaze and gradually noticed Su Zimo as well.

"It's him!"

"Divine Phoenix Island's monster incarnate!"

"He has truly come!"

In the blink of an eye, Su Zimo was isolated in the entire main hall.

Tang Shiyun was rooted to the spot, somewhat lost and dazed as she looked at Su Zimo, as though she could not manage to react.

Despite the circumstances, Su Zimo's expression was still calm. He turned around and asked gently, "Why aren't you leaving?"

"I don't know,"

Tang Shiyun shook her head with a conflicted expression. "I only know that you've saved me and is my benefactor. I can't..."

On the contrary, Zhu Yue turned to Ye Tiancheng after distancing himself from Su Zimo, declaring agitatedly with cupped fists, "Fellow Daoist Ye, I'm Zhu Yue of Southern Duel Sect. I barely know this guy and I truly didn't know of his identity!"

"T-That's right! We don't know him at all!"

The other Southern Duel Sect cultivators chimed in and could not wish for more than to draw the line between them and Su Zimo.

"Beast!"

"We have to be cautious of everyone that isn't of our race!"

"Kill him as revenge for those millions of cultivators!"

"Kill! Kill! Kill!"

The crowd was fervent and excited.

Everyone had bloodshot eyes and wanted to rip Su Zimo up alive!

The group of cultivators formed a torrential force that was crushing. If it was anyone else, they would have broken down even before they were attacked!

Although the Golden Lion was a pure-blooded ferocious beast, it sprawled on the ground in fear at that moment and did not dare to move.

A single spirit art released by everyone present could destroy him without any corpse remaining!

It cried internally but no tears came forth.

However, Su Zimo was still calm.

There was an invisible and unparalleled aura shrouding him. In fact, it was not weaker compared to all the cultivators inside and outside the main hall!

"Hahahaha!"

Ye Tiancheng reared his head in laughter and looked down at Su Zimo. "Su Zimo, to think that you would have the guts to enter this city! However, you're not qualified to fight against Glass Palace!"

Expressionlessly, Su Zimo surveyed his surroundings and said slowly, "This is a grudge between me and Glass Palace and has nothing to do with all of you. Anyone that doesn't wish to get involved should leave as soon as possible."

"Bullsh*t!"

Zhu Yue hollered and declared righteously, “You’re a demon so you’re a common enemy of all cultivators in the world!”

Ye Tiancheng sneered coldly and raised his voice, “Everyone, there’s only a single dish in tonight’s banquet... the flesh and blood of this monster incarnate! This man has a rich blood qi and his flesh contains a tremendous amount of lifeforce essence which is a great tonic! Whether or not you get to enjoy this delicacy depends on yourselves!”

Many cultivators smacked their lips instinctively and their eyes shone with excitement.

“Well, well, well!”

Su Zimo nodded and commented indifferently, “Since that’s the case, don’t blame me for the massacre!”

Chapter 650: Broken Arm!

“Massacre?”

Zhu Yue had already been displeased with Su Zimo the entire journey. At that moment, he released his Golden Core phenomenon without hesitation and shouted, “You have to get through me first!”

“Southern Duel Star Formation!”

Boom!

The heavens were initially dotted with stars.

All of a sudden, six stars shone brightly with a glaring beam and shrouded Su Zimo.

A series of terrifying auras burst forth around Zhu Yue – that was the power of his phenomenon!

“Escape yourself,”

Su Zimo patted the Golden Lion beneath him and leaped down with a cold gaze. In a flash, he vanished from the spot.

Swoosh!

In the blink of an eye, he had already arrived beside Zhu Yue.

Swoosh!

It was too fast!

Most cultivators could not react in time.

“Om!”

Su Zimo opened his mouth and Sanskrit boomed!

Poof! Poof! Poof!

Everyone from Southern Duel Sect who stood beside Zhu Yue and wanted to draw the line between them and Su Zimo exploded into blood mists – none of them were spared and they all died!

A single Sanskrit word blasted them to death without any corpses remaining!

Zhu Yue was shocked as well.

His Golden Core phenomenon was shaken with a single Sanskrit word!

The six Southern Duel Stars up in the heavens flashed repeatedly and showed signs of dispersion!

“How strong!”

Zhu Yue was taken aback.

In reality, if not for the protection of his Golden Core phenomenon, that single Sanskrit word would have blasted him to death given their distance!

He would not have met with a different ending compared to his sect mates.

Before that thought of his was finished, Zhu Yue felt his eyes blur.

Su Zimo’s figure did not pause at all.

His knees buckled forward like a sprinting stallion as he charged over with a surging blood qi!

His aura was terrifying!

Bang!

There was a split delay between the both of them.

Immediately after, Zhu Yue’s body was sent flying and the phenomenon power that surrounded his body dispersed entirely; the six Southern Duel Stars in the skies dimmed completely.

His body hovered in midair before splitting into pieces, dyeing the voids red with blood!

“Ah!”

A wave of shock and astonishment could be heard from the crowd.

Most of the cultivators in the ancient city had heard of Su Zimo’s reputation but there were few who had seen him fight personally.

Or rather, most of the people who had seen him attack were dead.

Right now, when everyone witnessed how Su Zimo destroyed a Golden Core phenomenon domineeringly with his bare body, the blow to their mental states was immense!

How could the power of bloodline and one’s body reach such a level?

Zhu Yue was someone who was once on the Phenomenon Ranking!

Although he was ranked near the end, he was one of the paragons!

Nobody expected him to last less than a single round despite the release of his Golden Core phenomenon.

Su Zimo was strong 20 years ago.

However, the power of his bloodline and body had not reached this level.

There had not been anybody who had witnessed his actual combat strength 20 years later!

Although Ye Tiancheng's group watched the sight with constricted pupils, they were still composed. Instead, a mocking look flashed through their eyes.

Naturally, Glass Palace was thoroughly prepared before entering the ancient battlefield this time round.

Nothing that happened so far had gone beyond Glass Palace's expectations.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Countless flying swords tore through the air.

Countless spirit arts blanketed the skies.

Su Zimo stared at Ye Tiancheng who was at the highest point of the main hall and killing intent surged in his eyes. His body's blood qi flooded and echoed with the sound of a tsunami in a shuddering manner!

Boom!

Kicking off from his toes, Su Zimo vanished instantly.

Spiderweb cracks appeared on the stone slab he stood on originally and extended outwards.

A figure darted into the crowd with an unstoppable might like a human weapon, sending many cultivators flying!

Most of the flying swords and spirit arts missed.

When some of the flying swords got close, Su Zimo reached out and grabbed wildly in the void – he caught most of the incoming flying swords in his palms!

“Break!”

Exerting strength in both arms, he yelled!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The flying swords in his palms were snapped by his bare hands!

Most of those flying swords were supreme-grade flying swords.

The sharpness of a supreme-grade flying sword could not injure Su Zimo's flesh!

“Kill!”

Su Zimo opened his mouth and released Thunderclap Kill against the descent of many spirit arts.

A tremendous roar boomed forward, accompanied by the power of thunder.

The entire main hall shook!

Right in front of everyone, countless spirit arts dispersed before they could make contact with Su Zimo's body, turning into spots of spirit light that dissipated into thin air!

The crowd was in an uproar.

There were countless rumors about the monster incarnate of Divine Phoenix Island, however, none of them experienced the same shock as they did now since nobody saw it personally.

Right now, none of the cultivators in the ancient city realized it.

The true massacre had only just begun.

What they witnessed today was merely the tip of the iceberg for this strongest monster incarnate in history!

Su Zimo tread in thin air and nobody could match his edge!

If Su Zimo could destroy a phenomenon on the ranking barehanded, the Golden Core phenomenons of ordinary cultivators could not stand in his way at all!

He was getting closer to Ye Tiancheng.

"Senior Brother Ye, should we release the formation?"

A Glass Palace cultivator behind Ye Tiancheng whispered.

"There's no need,"

Ye Tiancheng's hands were hidden deeply in his robes and he smirked, remarking coolly, "I'm rather curious to test and see just how strong this monster incarnate is in monster incarnate!"

"Senior Brother Ye, there's no need to take that risk personally... right?"

Another Glass Palace cultivator frowned.

"Take the risk personally?"

Ye Tiancheng harrumphed coldly. "In the past, I wasn't weaker than Xi Wuya in melee combat. So, where does the risk come from?"

"Furthermore, Glass Palace is famous for body tempering! Why should I fear a beast?"

"Watch out, Senior Brother Ye!"

Everyone from Glass Palace tried to warn repeatedly.

Ye Tiancheng's expression turned cold as he charged towards Su Zimo who was arriving.

"Su Zimo, take my punch!"

Striding forward, Ye Tiancheng's blood qi surged and his hair flew furiously as he threw a punch towards Su Zimo's head violently!

Although he threw out a punch, his palm was still hidden in his robes and wasn't revealed, merely showing the shape of a clenched fist.

Narrowing his gaze, Su Zimo did not retreat or avoid and returned with a punch of his own!

Apart from the top of the Phenomenon Ranking, Di Yin, he had never encountered any other cultivator of the same cultivation realm who could match him in melee combat.

Ye Tiancheng's eyes shone with uncontrollable excitement when he saw Su Zimo's decision to take the punch head-on.

Bang!

The two fists collided!

Ye Tiancheng's sleeve was ripped apart instantly, flying away like butterflies.

Six spirit patterns shone brightly on Ye Tiancheng's fist!

He was wearing a glove and it was a connate spirit weapon!

That was his killing move!

Therefore, Su Zimo had just collided against a connate spirit weapon head-on rather than flesh!

Their fists had already collided and it was too late to avoid even if he wanted to!

A light injury would cripple Su Zimo's arm.

A heavy injury would result in his death if Ye Tiancheng took advantage of the situation!

"Haha, Su Zimo! Prepare to die!"

Ye Tiancheng laughed menacingly.

Before his laughter subsided, his heart sank.

There was no hint of panic in Su Zimo's eyes – they were calm as water!

"It can't be!"

Before that thought was finished, Ye Tiancheng shifted his gaze.

Su Zimo's fist merely collided gently against his before turning limp. Like an anaconda, it wrapped forward along with the momentum.

Wrap, hit, pull!

Shing!

A mist of blood filled the air.

Ye Tiancheng's arm was ripped off by Su Zimo just like that!

Chapter 651: Omnidirectional Demon Suppression Formation

"Ah!"

Ye Tiancheng's eyes were widened with disbelief as he let out a jarring shriek while blood drained from his face!

He truly hadn't expected a victor to be decided between them within a single round of their clash!

If he was dealing with inexperienced cultivators, his methods would have worked.

However, he was naive to think of tricking Su Zimo.

How fast were Su Zimo's reactions?

The moment he sensed something amiss in the clash between their fists, he had already changed tactics to release a killing move from the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness to rip off Ye Tiancheng's arm!

The two of them were way too close.

Su Zimo had no intention of letting Ye Tiancheng escape.

"You're the one who should prepare to die!"

Roaring, Su Zimo strode forward and reached out with outstretched fingers.

Pang! Pang! Pang!

Jade-white fingernails protruded, shining with a cold glint like daggers as he grabbed for Ye Tiancheng's head.

If that grab landed, five bloody holes would definitely appear on Ye Tiancheng's head!

All of a sudden!

A sense of danger rang in Su Zimo's mind.

Without time to hesitate, Su Zimo gave up on killing Ye Tiancheng decisively and retreated swiftly.

A rainbow-colored glass light shot down and brushed past his body – it was extremely sharp and almost wanted to sever the void!

If Su Zimo was a single bit slower, he would have been cut into two by that glass light!

A terrifying energy fluctuation spread through the void.

The energy had already surpassed the power of phenomena!

Dharmic powers!

The Nascent Souls had attacked!

It was one of the two Sealers behind Ye Tiancheng!

The information filtered into Su Zimo's mind as he retreated without turning back.

Only Sealers would have that reaction and could rescue Ye Tiancheng from his hands!

Nobody else would have been able to do it!

True enough.

Not far away, the eyes of an old man with gray hair and beard dimmed as he shook his head. “This man is way too frightening. We can’t even trap him with our combined forces.”

Suddenly, the void behind the old man ripped apart and a dark tear appeared silently. Sinister winds gusted from within, threatening to devour everything!

The appearance of Dharmic power would result in a dimensional fluctuation.

With the fluctuation, dimensional tears would appear to cleanse the origin of that energy so as to ensure the stability of the dimension!

The old man sighed. “Summon the formation.”

The moment he said that, his body was swallowed by the dimensional tear in the void and his Essence Spirit was destroyed – he turned into dust with nothing left behind.

The tear in the void closed slowly until there was no gap left.

Summon the formation?

Su Zimo raised his brow slightly as he felt a sudden sense of danger!

Another Sealer behind Ye Tiancheng surveyed the surroundings before soaring into the air and declaring, “Everyone, please help us to kill this lad!”

“Alright!”

“It’s wonderful if I can kill a monster incarnate like this before my death!”

“Hahaha! My life won’t be wasted with this lad’s death to accompany mine!”

A series of voices echoed from above the four walls of the ancient city.

North, south, east and west, old men with gray beards and hair appeared. Although they did not release their powers, there was a shuddering aura repressed within their bodies!

Four Sealers!

Typically speaking, it was already at the limits if there were two Sealers that accompanied the paragon of a sect into the ancient battlefield.

In fact, some super sects would not even have any Sealers.

After all, Sealers would die the moment they attacked.

Even if their lifespans were about to end a few years later, no cultivator would be willing to enter the ancient battlefield.

Yet, Glass Palace activated six Sealers this time round!

This was clear proof of how highly they regarded Su Zimo.

No matter what, Glass Palace had indeed felt immense pressure from Su Zimo's declaration letter of war!

During this period of time, Ye Tiancheng's injury had already been bandaged.

He glared at Su Zimo venomously and snarled, "Su Zimo, I'm going to slice the flesh off your body piece by piece and eat it up! I'm going to torture you to death!"

"Hahaha!"

Su Zimo stood in the air and burst into laughter. "You think that you can kill me with just four more Sealers?"

"Humph!"

Ye Tiancheng smirked menacingly. "Don't get cocky! We knew that you would send yourself to us so we prepared a long time ago! Prepare yourself!"

The fingertips of the Sealer on the East city wall shifted repeatedly and his glabella shone, emitting a series of bright beams that landed on a circular spirit weapon.

Whoosh!

The spirit weapon spun and instantly emitted a column of light that engulfed Su Zimo.

"Hmms? Demon Revealing Mirror!"

Su Zimo's expression changed slightly as he released his blood qi. His body flashed repeatedly as he tried to get away from the radius of the Demon Revealing Mirror's column of light.

However, no matter how fast his movement techniques were, they were not faster than light.

The Demon Revealing Mirror was not harmful against demon beasts by itself.

Its only purpose was to restrict the Inner Core or Essence Spirit.

When the Inner Core was restricted, demon beasts would lose the power of their Inner Cores and that was the reason why their true forms would be revealed.

Whoosh!

Another column of light shone from the West and shot down.

Su Zimo's body shuddered.

A mysterious energy was trying to penetrate his body to reach his circulating Inner Core.

However, the Mingwang Prayer Beads that were hidden on his wrist shone and blocked the energy!

The Mingwang Prayer Beads was a connate Dharmic weapon to begin with.

Although two Buddha Beads were missing and it was incomplete, it still managed to retain some of its mysterious Dharmic powers.

When the column of light shone on Su Zimo, he paused for a moment and his blood qi circulated furiously. The power of his Inner Core surged and his speed received a massive boost, allowing him to break free from the light column.

“Hmm?”

A Sealer exclaimed softly, “A single Demon Revealing Mirror is not enough to hold him down!”

“Thankfully, we’re prepared!”

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Another two columns of light shone down.

With nowhere to run, Su Zimo was pinned to the spot by the two columns of light!

Immediately after, the first two columns of light descended on Su Zimo as well.

Four columns of light from four Demon Revealing Mirrors in all directions shone down on Su Zimo’s surroundings!

Su Zimo could clearly feel that his Inner Core was completely sealed and was unable to circulate!

The Mingwang Prayer Beads was a damaged Dharmic weapon after all.

At the same time, Su Zimo had not cultivated an Essence Spirit and could not release the true strength of the Mingwang Prayer Beads. The most he could do was use the damaged Dharmic weapon to defend against one of the Demon Revealing Mirrors.

Now that Glass Palace had brought out four Demon Revealing Mirrors, even the Mingwang Prayer Beads couldn’t do anything about it!

“Omnidirectional Demon Suppression Formation!”

The four Sealers shouted at the same time with stern expressions.

Suddenly, mysterious runes lit up on the areas the four columns of light from the Demon Revealing Mirrors shone on!

Su Zimo grunted dully and the pressure on him intensified!

In the hands of four Sealers, the four Demon Revealing Mirrors had turned into a formation!

The formation pinned down on Su Zimo like a gigantic mountain and exerted pressure relentlessly, locking him motionlessly on the spot!

Su Zimo could clearly feel his bones and tendons trembling inside his body, letting out cracking sounds that were jarring!

He refused to bow down and clenched his teeth with a ferocious glint in his eyes. Channeling his bloodline with all his might, he pushed against the pressure on his spine and green veins popped on his neck.

A series of dimensional tears appeared above the four walls.

The four Sealers were devoured in succession.

However, the formation was laid down and the situation was set in stone – Su Zimo could not escape even with the death of the Sealers!

Chapter 652: Affecting the Heavens With His Torrential Killing Intent!

That scene shocked all the cultivators in the ancient city!

The death of four Sealers in exchange for an opportunity to kill Su Zimo – that seemed like a price that was too heavy.

However, it had to be said that this was the only way to ensure that nothing went wrong!

That was because even if the six Sealers of Glass Palace joined forces, they might not have been able to kill Su Zimo.

Now, Demon Revealing Mirrors on the walls on all four directions were activated with Dharmic powers, forming a formation that targeted demons specifically. As such, Su Zimo was rooted to the spot motionlessly!

This power had far surpassed the strength of the Golden Core realm!

Even if a hundred pure-blooded ferocious beasts were to arrive, they would be turned into meat sludge!

In other words, if this was Su Zimo 20 years ago, he wouldn't be able to last 10 breaths!

“Hahahaha!”

Ye Tiancheng's face was pale as he had lost a significant amount of blood after his arm was ripped off. However, he still reared his head in wild laughter and grit his teeth. “Su Zimo, why aren't you cocky anymore? So what if you're the strongest monster incarnate in history? You've still got to die under Glass Palace's Omnidirectional Demon Suppression Formation!”

Su Zimo's expression was dark and he remained silent.

Splash!

His bloodline was already channeled to its limits and echoed with the dull sound of a tsunami.

Heads started bobbing everywhere.

Countless cultivators formed a wave of humans and encircled Su Zimo in the middle layer after layer.

All the cultivators wanted to personally witness the moment of the strongest monster incarnate in history's death!

Outside the crowd, a yellow-haired burly man stood at the side and gazed towards the center of the ancient city. Staring at the green-robed man who was rooted to the spot motionlessly, he could not help but pout his lips and mutter, “What a pity that such a monster incarnate of an entire generation has to die by a group's ambush.”

“Although you suppressed me and forced me to be your mount, we can call off this grudge between us given that you don’t have long to live.”

The yellow-haired burly man was the Golden Lion in human form.

The Golden Lion sighed and turned to leave, preparing to escape out of the city.

Not far away, a red fox squatted on the ground and swayed its huge, furry tail. It clutched its tiny paws tightly with a nervous look on its face.

It had eyes that resembled black gemstones, blinking at the green-robed man in the crowd with a layer of mist over them.

A moment later, the little fox reared its head and sniffed. Wiping away the tears in its eyes, it gazed at the Demon Revealing Mirror that was erected on the wall above it and emitted a scary column of light. A hint of resolve flashed through its eyes.

Pshew!

A streak of red light burst into the darkness and the little fox vanished.

In the crowd...

Tang Shiyun seemed like she had lost her soul and was squeezed and pushed forward by countless cultivators.

She had gone through way too many changes in the past two days.

Of more than a hundred Southern Duel Sect cultivators, she was now the only one left.

The cultivator whom she had regarded as a benefactor and even had affections towards was a demon that was despised by everyone.

She glared at the front squarely.

The green-robed man who was struggling bitterly against tens of thousands of people looked pitiful and tragic, like a trapped beast that had lost its fangs.

In fact, Tang Shiyun wanted to scream.

She wanted to scream that even though he was a demon, he had saved her life!

However, what would that do?

She could not change the situation at all.

The green-robed man wouldn’t be able to escape death.

In fact, he would have to endure an unimaginable amount of humiliation before his death!

All the cultivators around her were worked up and yelled loudly.

“Kill him!”

“Drink his blood and consume his flesh!”

All those cultivators had scary looks in their eyes as they wished for nothing more than to rip Su Zimo apart!

“It’s all my fault.”

“If I hadn’t suggested it, he wouldn’t have come here and neither would he have met with Glass Palace.”

Tang Shiyun had a pained expression.

Coincidentally...

Her gaze met with Su Zimo’s in midair.

Instantly, tears streamed down Tang Shiyun’s face as she shook her head and muttered repeatedly, “I’m sorry, I’m sorry...”

However, her voice was nothing compared to the clamor around her and was drowned immediately.

Right then, Tang Shiyun caught sight of a smile.

Even despite the situation, the green-robed man smiled and seemed like he was consoling her!

She bawled loudly in tears.

...

Su Zimo retracted his gaze.

Tang Shiyun was not to blame for this.

Even without her, he would have definitely come here!

That was because he had said that he would make Glass Palace pay with blood!

The crowd not far away dispersed and a path appeared as Ye Tiancheng strode over with a cold expression, clutching the area of his broken left arm.

Arriving ten feet before Su Zimo, Ye Tiancheng stood firmly. His eyes were vengeful with a hint of ridicule as he glared down coldly before snickering sinisterly.

Su Zimo pursed his lips.

Given normal circumstances, he had a hundred methods of killing Ye Tiancheng on the spot in less than a breath given this distance!

However, he was now suppressed by the power of the Omnidirectional Demon Suppression Formation and could not even lift his arm.

Ye Tiancheng pushed down into the air with his palm.

The crowd gradually went silent.

Glaring at Su Zimo, he chuckled. “Beast, your Golden Core has already been destroyed and your Inner Core is sealed. Right now, you’re like fish on a chopping block that’s waiting for me to cut up!”

“Since you broke my arm, I’ll snap your limbs!”

Ye Tiancheng slapped his storage bag and a saber appeared in his palm.

He injected spirit energy.

The saber trembled and shone with five spirit patterns.

A perfect spirit weapon!

Dragging the saber, Ye Tiancheng looked at Su Zimo in a relaxed manner and was in no rush.

He was relishing this sensation.

Ye Tiancheng circled around Su Zimo and sized up the latter. He gestured at Su Zimo’s body and pretended to be in deep thought. “Hmm... where should I start?”

“Fellow Daoist Ye, how about letting out some blood first to share with everyone!”

“That’s right! The blood of this monster incarnate must be delicious!”

Many cultivators in the crowd shouted.

“Alright, let’s do that then.”

Ye Tiancheng was in a great mood.

Right then, Su Zimo turned his head and surveyed his surroundings. Due to the immense pressure on him, the sounds of bones cracking could be heard from his neck.

With a dark expression, Su Zimo smirked and revealed a set of pearly whites before remarking coolly, “I’m going to give all of you a final chance. This is a grudge between me and Glass Palace. Anyone that’s unrelated should get lost now!”

“Bloody hell! This demon is trying to be cocky on the brink of death!”

“What a sharp tongue!”

“I say we should slap his mouth until it’s battered first!”

Many cultivators sneered and mocked.

“Hehehehe!”

Lowering his head, Su Zimo let out a chilling laughter as the killing intent in his eyes intensified – it was almost materialized and could spew out!

The stars in the heavens above went into chaos, flickering constantly.

His killing intent was torrential and had affected the heavens!

Outside the crowd, the remaining Sealer of Glass Palace stood in midair. Sensing something, he reared his head and frowned.

Although he knew nothing about astrology, he knew that the chaotic alignments of the stars was an evil omen symbolizing that something big was about to happen!

Chapter 653: Dragon Roar!

“Beast, how dare you get cocky! I’ll have you kneel down first!”

Ye Tiancheng’s shout broke off the thoughts of Glass Palace’s Sealer.

Instinctively, he looked down.

Right in the middle of the crowd, Ye Tiancheng swung the saber and circulated his Golden Core. Spirit energy surged forward and the saber shone with a spirit light, slicing at Su Zimo’s knees!

“Nothing should change. There’s no way a spirit demon can escape from the Omnidirectional Demon Suppression Formation that was created with the death of four Sealers.”

The thought crossed the Glass Palace Sealer’s mind.

Immediately after, his expression changed!

He was a Nascent Soul after all and had cultivated an Essence Spirit. Although it was restricted and he could not attack at will, his senses were much sharper than ordinary Golden Cores with his Essence Spirit!

He sensed spirit energy fluctuating in Su Zimo’s body!

Furthermore... it was terrifying!

“Ancient... Dragonification... Art!”

Su Zimo’s eyes were frighteningly bright as he snarled word by word.

A primordial energy seemed to be awakened as the aura in Su Zimo’s body climbed endlessly!

“Spirit energy!”

“That’s the aura of a Golden Core! His Golden Core hasn’t been destroyed!”

“That’s impossible!”

The crowd fell into an uproar.

There were many cultivators that witnessed a Void Reversion destroying Su Zimo’s dantian personally in the battle of the paragons in the North Region.

But now, Su Zimo’s Golden Core had reappeared and was even more terrifying than before!

Immediately after, right in front of countless gazes, an extremely long living being appeared from thin air. It coiled a couple times around his body before extending upwards into the air!

Ye Tiancheng’s saber was repelled before it could reach Su Zimo’s knees and a series of sparks burst forth in the void!

His body shuddered and he could not maintain his grip on the saber as it was blown away!

“Psst!”

“What is this?”

Many cultivators gaped with disbelief.

Green scales appeared one after another on the living being’s body, shimmering with a cold light. The bones on its back and its sharp fangs and claws were fully exposed with horns thrusting fiercely above its head.

“!-Is that a... dragon?!”

A cultivator asked with a trembling voice and frightful expression as he nearly knelt on the ground.

Although none of the cultivators in the ancient city had seen how a dragon looked like, that was the only answer that crossed their minds when they caught sight of that living being.

It was one of the Primordial Nine Races, the dragon!

Only a True Dragon could release such a terrifying aura!

The True Dragon was life-like and its scales, bones and claws were fully formed with flesh and blood.

The eyes of the dragon opened gradually.

Those eyes opened and closed together with Su Zimo’s eyes in unison.

Its gaze was cold, dignified and unquestionable!

Against the sweeping gaze of the dragon’s eyes, some cultivators could not withstand the pressure and knelt onto the ground with a thud, shivering from head to toe in silence.

Back in the primordial era, humans were enslaved by ten thousand races and were puny as ants with cheap lives.

The primordial dragon race was the leader of the ten thousand races, riding over all of them and dominated the world!

It was a suppression of the bloodline, a fear that originated from an ancient memory!

Although Su Zimo was still unable to move against the power of the Omnidirectional Demon Suppression Formation, his aura had intensified with a True Dragon coiling around him!

That was the terror of a True Dragon.

Yet, how frightening was a man who could command the True Dragon?

A divine being!

This was a divine being who could control the world and decide the fates of all beings!

Even the Glass Palace Sealer who stood in the air afar felt chills run down his spine, let alone the Golden Cores in the surroundings.

“Ye Tiancheng, hurry and retreat!”

The Glass Palace Sealer was the first to react and shouted.

Ye Tiancheng shuddered and snapped out of his stupor. Instinctively, he wanted to retreat and pull himself away from Su Zimo.

However, it was all too late.

Su Zimo's eyes were like lightning as he took a deep breath and opened his mouth.

Almost at the same time, the True Dragon coiling around him took a deep breath and its body expanded a few times. Puffing its chest, a gigantic air current churned and formed a cyclone in midair.

The True Dragon also opened its massive mouth at the same time, revealing menacing fangs that dripped with drool!

“Roar!”

Both of them opened their mouths and let out a deafening roar that could break metal and rocks!

Su Zimo's black hair danced wildly and the veins on his neck popped up. With a sharp gaze, he howled in front of him and the sound of a dragon roar burst forth from his mouth!

Instantly!

The weather changed as sand and rocks flew.

That was a True Dragon roar.

It was much more powerful than Thunderclap Kill!

Poof! Poof! Poof!

Most of the cultivators in the circle closest to Su Zimo could not endure the shock of the dragon roar and exploded into blood mists.

Some of the cultivators that were slightly further had scars of blood appearing on their faces – although their bodies did not explode, their organs were already ruptured into dust!

There were more cultivators who stood on the spot motionlessly with widened eyes as blood oozed out of their seven orifices – all of them were dead!

After the dragon roar, silence ensued.

The demon beast mounts of some cultivators, be it ancient remnant beasts or pure-blooded ferocious beasts, were all shivering in fear at the moment with poop and pee flowing freely.

There were countless people who died from the dragon roar!

Corpses were strewn all around Su Zimo and rivers of blood were formed – it was akin to purgatory!

The Omnidirectional Demon Suppression Formation could restrict his Inner Core and root him to the spot but it could not seal his Golden Core!

“Even if I can't move, I can cull all of you like dogs!”

Su Zimo's voice was cold and his killing intent was torrential!

Ye Tiancheng was the only one who could remain standing in a radius 30 feet around Su Zimo.

It was true that his body was strong.

He was not dead despite that dragon roar.

However, his eardrums were ruptured and the injury of his right arm had burst again as well. Right now, his mind was blank and his consciousness was hazy – he could no longer sense what was happening around him.

“Hurry and retreat!”

Glass Palace's Sealer yelled.

Many Glass Palace Golden Cores were bolting through the crowd towards Ye Tiancheng, hoping to save him.

Gradually, Ye Tiancheng regained some of his senses and his eyes were filled with fear as he tried to retreat.

The next moment, he saw Su Zimo smirk with mockery.

“Go!”

Su Zimo opened his mouth and said a single word indifferently.

Swoosh!

The True Dragon that coiled around him upwards surged down and descended upon Ye Tiancheng's head instantly, glaring down with a fixed gaze.

Ye Tiancheng was scared out of his wits.

Drip!

In fact, Ye Tiancheng did not even dare to wipe his face when drool dripped from the corner of the True Dragon's mouth onto his face!

“Pfft!”

The next moment, the True Dragon lowered its head and chomped down on Ye Tiancheng!

Blood splashed out with a slight warmth.

Ye Tiancheng was dead, devoured alive by the True Dragon conjured by Su Zimo!

The killing intent in Su Zimo's eyes surged.

This was the first time that he released the Ancient Dragonification Art after 20 years of dormancy at the bottom of Dragon Burial Valley.

He could clearly sense that the True Dragon around him had gotten more corporeal and sentient, as though it possessed a life of its own!

In reality, there was a huge difference between this and the description of the Ancient Dragonification Art.

The Ancient Dragonification Art merely made use of a trickle of dragon blood and spirit energy to conjure an illusory dragon.

But the dragon summoned by Su Zimo was life-like and complete with flesh and blood!

More than that, the beguiling thing was that he had a feeling this True Dragon seemed to have an extremely close connection to him – it was as though the origin of their bloodline was inseparable!

Chapter 654: Reappearance of Phenomenon

The Glass Palace Sealer had a terrible expression.

Ye Tiancheng was the youngest, most talented and strongest Golden Core paragon in Glass Palace after Xi Wuya.

He was definitely poised for a top 30 position for this Golden Core Phenomenon Ranking!

However, the Sealer did not expect that Ye Tiancheng would be killed by Su Zimo's spirit art without the chance to even release his Golden Core phenomenon.

Glass Palace was going to return without anything for the Phenomenon Ranking this time round.

"Destroy that Azure Dragon!"

The Glass Palace Sealer was enraged and pointed to the menacing Azure Dragon in midair with a darkened expression, shouting, "That dragon is merely condensed through spirit energy! What are you guys scared of!"

Many cultivators calmed down rapidly with the words of a Sealer.

"I refuse to believe that this monster incarnate can get out of hand!"

"That's right! Let's join forces!"

"Let's kill him and take revenge for senior brother!"

The crowd was worked up.

Many cultivators released flying swords that flew over like an arrow rain.

Countless spirit arts blanketed the skies and crushed down with a terrifying might!

"Kill!"

Su Zimo spat out coldly.

The True Dragon understood his intentions and reared its head malevolently before soaring into the air with a torrential ferocity. Baring its fangs and claws, it lunged into the crowd!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Many flying swords and spirit arts shattered upon collision with the True Dragon and only perfect spirit weapons could survive.

Even for supreme-grade spirit weapons, cracks would appear upon contact with the True Dragon, causing their spirit lights to dim and the weapons rendered completely useless!

Although the spirit arts in the air surged like a tsunami, they could not withstand the power of a True Dragon!

Another blood storm was created as the True Dragon crashed into the crowd!

Even without using its sharp claws and fangs, the passing of the True Dragon's body was enough to shatter supreme-grade flying swords – there was no way the cultivators could defend against it with their physical bodies!

The Ancient Dragonification Art was a spirit art created by the Human Emperor and could even go against the power of ordinary Golden Core phenomenons!

Furthermore, it was clear that the spirit art had already transformed in the hands of Su Zimo.

It was much more powerful and frightening than before!

Even the combined forces of many cultivators could not defend against the killing power of the True Dragon!

Finally, some cultivators were forced to release their Golden Core phenomenons.

An energy fluctuation that was even more terrifying than spirit arts surfaced!

“Heavenly Piercing Pillar!”

A thick stone pillar appeared behind the cultivator, piercing through the world with an ancient and majestic aura. It crushed down towards the body of the True Dragon.

Without even taking a look, the True Dragon swiped its tail viciously.

A True Dragon's tail whip!

Boom!

The Heavenly Piercing Pillar was destroyed completely by the dragon tail!

The expression of the cultivator changed starkly and he spat out a huge mouthful of blood. With dimming eyes, he fell from midair.

Another Golden Core had just released his phenomenon when it was swiped away by the sharp claws of the True Dragon and his body was ripped apart!

However, it was clear that the glow on the True Dragon's body had dimmed slightly after enduring the impact of two Golden Core phenomenons.

“Fellow Daoists, let's join forces! This evil dragon won't be able to last much longer!”

Someone yelled.

Many cultivators were invigorated.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Thousands of Golden Cores attacked at the same time with their Golden Core phenomenons, sending an apocalyptic blast towards the True Dragon!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The True Dragon froze in midair and cracks appeared on its massive body, extending and deepening.

Of the thousands of Golden Core phenomenons, there were even Glass Palace cultivators who released ancient phenomenons from their sect such as the Glass Divine Light.

The combined power of those Golden Core phenomenons was like the convergence of countless streams into a massive river with the capability to annihilate all life – the True Dragon was instantly destroyed!

“Hahahaha!”

“Even if it’s a True Dragon, so what?!”

“So what if you’re the strongest monster incarnate in history? You can’t fight against all of us heroes in the world singlehandedly!”

“Kill him!”

Many cultivators released their Golden Core phenomenons excitedly and yelled as they charged towards Su Zimo!

As long as they could kill Su Zimo personally, they would be famous throughout the world!

“You dare call yourselves heroes?”

Su Zimo’s expression turned increasingly cold as he roared in laughter.

Even despite the circumstances, there was no hint of panic in his eyes. Instead, they turned brighter and fiercer!

An endless amount of phenomenon power surged over.

It was a suffocating pressure!

Against that pressure, the Golden Core in Su Zimo’s dantian churned wildly and a frighteningly shocking phenomenon rose behind him.

With a boom, the firmaments were shattered!

Water currents surged and meteors rained endlessly – it was an apocalyptic sight.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

An incomparably massive ancient demon descended with a terrifying aura and four legs that were akin to heavenly-piercing pillars. Standing in the middle of a dark, deep sea, it did not move and suppressed the raging tides.

Lightning flashed and that massive demon's shell held up the broken firmament, blanketing over the world as it protected all living beings from the surging water currents.

"This phenomenon..."

"It's the Divine Turtle!"

"That's the long lost Primordial Divine Turtle!"

A series of exclamations could be heard from the crowd.

The Divine Turtle had arrived and reared its head, roaring into the skies!

Instantly, it was filled with a torrential rage!

The size of the Divine Turtle was larger than the ancient city. Protecting Su Zimo under it, all the incoming Golden Core phenomenons were blocked!

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Primordial Divine Turtle stood unyieldingly against the impact of thousands of Golden Core phenomenons!

Many cultivators were shocked.

The Primordial Divine Turtle's defense could not be broken with the combined force of thousands of phenomenons!

"The Primordial Divine Turtle lives up to its reputation indeed!"

The Glass Palace Sealer murmured softly.

Legend has it that the Primordial Divine Turtle could be ranked as a top ten on the Phenomenon Ranking when its true power was released!

That was a divine being that saved countless living beings in the primordial era!

Suddenly, as though he called something, the expression of Glass Palace's Sealer changed.

"This is bad! It's said that this lad has cultivated another phenomenon apart from the Primordial Divine Turtle!"

The Glass Palace Sealer howled, "Watch out!"

Bang! Boom! Boom!

His voice was drowned by an explosion before it could travel over.

Another phenomenon appeared behind Su Zimo!

"What is this?"

“It’s a double phenomenon!”

The ground caved continuously, opening up bottomless ravines one after another.

A baleful aura surged forth.

The mountains were tumbling and the ground was disintegrating!

Lava surged forth endlessly with a scorching heat, flowing rampantly on the vast lands and burning everything in sight – countless living beings were turned into ashes!

In midair, the Golden Core phenomenons of some cultivators who could not endure it dissipated.

Without the protection of their Golden Core phenomenons, those cultivators were exposed to the torrential waves and were devoured instantly, vanishing without a trace.

“Ah! Ah! Ahhhh!”

Some cultivators who were splashed by the scarlet lava burst into flames as they howled in misery.

Although most of the cultivators were still channeling their Golden Cores furiously to gather their phenomenons, the chaos within the crowd was evidently growing.

However, that was merely the start of Su Zimo’s counterattack!

A gigantic living being with a terrifying aura crawled out of the crack in the ground. It had a snake’s head, anaconda’s body and was lined with red, scarlet scales that were stacked on top of one another like flaming iron plates!

Snake’s head, anaconda’s body, dragon scales, phoenix wings, no horns on its head and no legs beneath its abdomen – it was the Primordial Soaring Serpent!

Divine beings had descended with the resurgence of the phenomenons!

Chapter 655: Tiger Roar!

The Primordial Soaring Serpent spread its wings and a heatwave surged into the nine heavens as it surveyed the surroundings with scarlet eyes.

The formidable power of this phenomenon was spreading!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Some of the flying swords and spirit weapons in midair could not handle the pressure and cracked. Their lights dimmed as they turned into fragments, scattering onto the ground.

A single glance from the Primordial Soaring Serpent caused some of the cultivators to burst into flames that engulfed them rapidly, burning them into ashes!

The might of a divine being was unstoppable!

Gulp! Gulp!

The Primordial Soaring Serpent devoured the lava in large mouthfuls and its aura turned increasingly frightening.

The scales on the serpent became brighter and shone with a blinding shade of scarlet that resembled metal plates that were heated red!

Gazing at the thousands of Golden Core phenomenons and the puny humans, the Primordial Soaring Serpent reared its head and hissed between its breaths.

Psst! Psst!

The Primordial Soaring Serpent fanned the flames with its wings and its eyes spewed fire. Opening its blood-red mouth, it spat out a stream of scorching lava!

Instantly, the void turned into a sea of flames!

The combined Golden Core phenomenons of many cultivators could only manage to hold out the Primordial Divine Turtle.

However, the descent of the Primordial Soaring Serpent broke that stalemate!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Accompanied by loud sounds, countless Golden Core phenomenons shattered and many Golden Cores were devoured directly by the steaming lava, turning into ashes without corpses.

“Ah! Ah! Ahhhh!”

A series of tragic, shuddering wails sounded.

Although there were thousands of Golden Core phenomenons, none of them could withstand the blast of the two divine beings, the Divine Turtle and Soaring Serpent!

Even Glass Divine Light could not do it!

The Divine Turtle roared with rage and currents surged, raising torrential tides that engulfed all living beings!

The Soaring Serpent hissed and lava spewed, igniting a sea of flames that spanned hundreds of kilometers and incinerated all living beings!

Even the bodies of Glass Palace cultivators could not withstand the crash of the tides and the roast of the lava.

20 years later, Su Zimo had not only recovered his Golden Core, the two Golden Core phenomenons that he had once cultivated had resurfaced in the world as well!

All the cultivators were horrified and scurried for their lives.

Nobody noticed that although the two phenomenons behind Su Zimo were the same 20 years on, there were a few changes to the phenomenons themselves!

20 years ago, the Divine Turtle and Soaring Serpent phenomenons were irreconcilable; fire and water, immortal and fiend.

The two phenomenons were completely distinct.

But now, there was no longer any conflict of fire and water nor was there any contention between immortal and fiend between the two phenomenons – their boundaries were blurred and fire and water was intertwined.

The heavens shattered and void currents flowed everywhere as meteors fell. A Divine Turtle stood between the world and stabilized the void currents with its limbs while holding up the heavens with its back as it roared into the skies!

The ground caved in and a volcano exploded with spewing lava. The Primordial Soaring Serpent tore through the ground and devoured the lava as it descended upon the world!

The heavens collapsed and lightning flashed. The two divine beings, the Divine Turtle and Soaring Serpent, seemed like they could fuse together at any moment!

After his 20 years of dormancy at the bottom of Dragon Burial Valley, a complete transformation had happened both inside and outside of Su Zimo and it was not only in terms of his Inner Core and body.

It was for his Golden Core phenomenons as well!

To be precise, apart from Su Zimo, nobody knew what sort of Golden Core phenomenons he had cultivated and nobody had seen it before.

“Everyone, don’t panic!”

The Glass Palace Sealer stood in midair and said loudly, “Although this little b*stard can circulate spirit energy, he is pinned to the ground by the formation and can’t move at all!”

“Hmm?”

Some of the cultivators who had escaped noticed that as well and let out beguiled expressions.

“He’s a demon so there’s no way he can break free from the restraints of the Omnidirectional Demon Suppression Formation! Everyone, avoid his attacks and don’t fight him head-on! Once his Golden Core phenomenons are gone and his spirit energy is expended, he will be a sheep waiting to be culled!”

The words of Glass Palace’s Sealer caused the eyes of the surviving cultivators to light up.

Although Su Zimo could release spirit art and the dragon roar, he had not left his original position from the get-go!

Everyone was escaping from the battlefield to try to get away from the two divine beings around Su Zimo.

Although Golden Core phenomenons were strong, they could not go too far away from the cultivators.

A cold glint flashed through Su Zimo’s eyes as he cursed internally.

Although the Sealer was at the end of his lifespan, he was a Nascent Soul after all and he was truly sharp after living for close to a thousand years.

He managed to identify Su Zimo's weakness despite the chaotic battle.

The formation that enveloped Su Zimo was created with four Sealers sacrificing their lives to activate four Demon Revealing Mirrors!

It was set up to target him specifically!

As long as he had his Inner Core, he could not break free of the restraints of the Omnidirectional Demon Suppression Formation nor could he move at all!

The pressure was present all the time!

That was also the reason why Su Zimo had been counterattacking without moving from the spot the entire time.

It was not because he did not want to, it was because he couldn't!

It was actually simple to dispel the Omnidirectional Demon Suppression Formation.

All he had to do was destroy the formation eyes.

For this formation, the formation eyes were none other than the four Demon Revealing Mirrors on top of the four walls!

He did not require all four Demon Revealing Mirrors to be destroyed – as long as three of them were shifted, Su Zimo could break free with the use of Dharmic power from the Mingwang Prayer Beads!

However, despite the simplicity of the matter, it was extremely difficult for Su Zimo.

That was because he couldn't move at all!

He could not even manage a simple act such as shifting his hand towards his storage bag, let alone move towards the Demon Revealing Mirrors above the walls.

This was a doomed situation!

No matter how much of a monster incarnate Su Zimo was, there was also a time where his strength was limited.

The cultivators in the ancient city did not have to attack him at all – all they had to do was wait for time to pass and they could exhaust him to death!

That was the main point that Glass Palace's Sealer noticed as well.

"Fufufufu!"

A cruel glint passed through the eyes of Glass Palace's Sealer as he remarked sinisterly, "Little b*stard, I'll wait here and watch you die from the suppression!"

Su Zimo chuckled and replied coldly with a fierce gaze, "Old dog, I'll make sure I take your life before I die!"

“Sure, let’s see who lasts till the end!”

Glass Palace’s Sealer nodded and sneered.

“Roar!”

Suddenly, an earthshaking dragon’s roar sounded from outside the ancient city with a shuddering impact!

Instantly, a wild wind gusted and sand flew into a storm!

When he heard that roar, Su Zimo’s heart skipped a beat as his eyes widened with disbelief.

“Spirit tiger?”

There was nothing special about the tiger roar in the ears of ordinary cultivators.

However, Su Zimo undertook demonic cultivation and had spent a lot of time with the spirit tiger previously – naturally, he could tell the difference.

He had once imparted the Void Thunder Manual to the spirit tiger.

That was the reason why there was a tough electric element to the tiger roar and it was bright and resounding!

Of course, the most obvious portion was the ending of the roar where it had a coquettish note – Su Zimo did not know when it got into the habit of doing that.

Back in Ethereal Peak, each time Su Zimo heard the spirit tiger make that dirty sound, he wanted to send the latter flying with a kick!

“Elder Xiu, a beast stampede is attacking us!”

A Glass Palace cultivator yelled.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

The ground shook violently.

Although he was inside the ancient city, Su Zimo could feel everything clearly.

“Ah!”

Rearing his head, he could not help but howl into the air emotionally.

Chapter 656: Attack the City!

Su Zimo’s roar reverberated through the world and penetrated metal and stone.

“Roar!”

The tiger roar sounded once more with a hint of excitement mixed in.

The two roars harmonized with one another in midair!

“Gagagaga!”

A wild laughter echoed from outside the ancient city and was piercing like the clashing of metal!

When he heard that laughter, a tall figure with long limbs covered in its own feces appeared in Su Zimo’s mind and he could but help but chuckle.

Monkey!

Spirit tiger!

They were both alive!

Both of them were here!

Su Zimo was elated.

Ever since what happened in Dongling Valley and Su Zimo was hunted down by Blood Crow Palace, he had to use Blood Escape to flee thousands of kilometers away. With his status unknown, monkey and the spirit tiger left Ethereal Peak.

Ever since then, he had not heard anything from them.

The thought of searching for them came across Su Zimo’s mind as well. However, without any clue, trying to find two demon beasts in this vast world was more difficult than searching for a pin in a haystack.

To think that the three of them would reunite in this intermediate ancient battlefield!

...

East.

Dust billowed.

Countless demon beasts charged over with thundering gallops – the ground shook wildly due to their frightening might!

Most of the demon beasts sprinted on the ground with dust flying around them.

With their feet on the ground, they could make use of even more power to dodge.

Some ferocious birds tore through the skies with piercing screeches!

“Defend the city with all our might! We can ignore Su Zimo first, there’s no way he can escape!”

The Glass Palace Sealer, Elder Xiu, had a calm expression as he relayed the order swiftly.

With the Glass Palace cultivators leading the way, many cultivators in the ancient city rushed towards the East wall.

At that moment, nobody could retreat nor did they dare to!

It was night at the moment and if the ancient city’s defense was breached by the beast stampede, everyone would die!

Spirit light filled the skies.

Countless flying swords shot down towards the city wall.

Spirit arts descended with a blanketing might!

Although Su Zimo was rooted to the center of the ancient city and could not see what was going on outside, the situation outside was bloody and more than half the skies were already dyed red with blood!

It was clear evidence of how tragic the battle was!

The cries and roars of demon beasts sounded repeatedly.

The city wall was cramped with cultivators.

For cultivators in the ancient city, all they had to do was rely on their terrain advantage and the unyielding defense of the ancient city. By releasing their flying swords, spirit weapons and arts with those factors, they could deal the most damage to the beast stampede!

On the ground, any demon beast that was severely injured would be drowned in the pushing beast stampede.

More and more demon beasts fell!

However, the beast stampede had no intention of backing off!

That was because at the front of the beast stampede, there were two demon beasts with frightening auras leading the way, charging towards the ancient city with a murderous intent!

20 years had passed.

The spirit tiger had turned stronger and its aura was malevolent. Every single swipe of its claws produced a lightning flash and it was extremely shuddering!

Spirit arts and flying swords descended but most of them were slapped away by the spirit tiger with brute force!

After cultivating the Void Thunder Manual, it went through a complete transformation as well!

The sharpness of its fangs and claws could even repel perfect spirit weapons!

However, there were way too many spirit arts and flying swords in midair that rained down; even the spirit tiger could not avoid sustaining some injuries on its body completely.

Thankfully, none of those injuries were lethal.

Instead, those injuries enraged the spirit tiger further as it howled furiously and gained a burst in speed!

On the other hand, monkey kicked off from its toes and relied on its nimble movement techniques to dodge rapidly in the rain of swords and spirit arts.

Although it was silent, the scarlet glint in monkey's eyes intensified!

The fact that the spirit tiger and monkey charged at the front and opened up a path of blood was the reason why the beast stampede at the back did not disperse and charged at the ancient city swiftly!

It was a path of blood that was made up of corpses and bones!

Elder Xiu stood in the air and looked down at the dense beast stampede with a cold expression. "A bunch of beasts that don't know what's good for them. Kill them all!"

Glass Palace has sent more than two thousand Golden Cores this time round.

Although hundreds of them died in the battle earlier on, there were still more than a thousand Glass Palace cultivators.

Coupled with the other cultivators in the city, there were close to 10,000 people. Alongside the terrain advantage, there was no way the beast stampede could break through the ancient city's defense!

The beast stampede was bound to eventual retreat given the unfavorable circumstances!

As time passed by, instead of diminishing, the roars outside the ancient city sounded closer!

In fact, it was already approaching the ancient city!

"Hmm?"

Elder Xiu's expression changed slightly as he gazed down at the battlefield in the East.

Beneath the ancient city, corpses were strewn and there were rivers of blood.

Although the beast stampede managed to push its way towards the ancient city, that short distance of a few thousand feet was filled with the carcasses and flesh of demon beasts. It was grisly and shuddering with a blood stench that resembled the purgatory!

The beast stampede had lost more than half of its numbers!

"Something isn't right!"

Elder Xiu frowned and murmured, "Has the Demon King leading them gone mad? It's insisting on attacking the city despite the heavy losses?"

Normally speaking, before half of the beast stampede was killed, the Demon King would be able to notice the situation and order for a retreat so that they could retain their strength to bide for a better opportunity.

But now, the two Demon Kings leading the charge seemed to have lost their minds as they ordered the remaining beast stampede to attack the ancient city relentlessly!

Beneath the ancient city, there were already mountains of corpses.

Be it on the side of the cultivators or the remaining demon beasts, both parties were immersed in killing.

The demon beasts trampled on the carcasses of their comrades and charged up the city walls with all their might!

The cultivators on the city walls defended with their full strength as well.

If the demon beasts managed to charge up the wall, countless cultivators would die.

That was because apart from Glass Palace cultivators, there were not many people who could engage demon beasts in melee combat.

The two Demon Kings were filled with injuries but they continued charging up the wall fervently with bloodshot eyes, intent on scaling it.

Each time they were pushed down, they charged back up!

Even Elder Xiu felt a sense of trepidation at the sight of that frightening determination, let alone the cultivators on the wall.

“What is pushing those demon beasts?”

Elder Xiu could not figure out – it was as though there was a treasure in the ancient city that the demon beasts were bent on getting their hands on!

“Hold on!”

A spark flashed through Elder Xiu’s mind.

He spun around furiously and glared at the green-robed cultivator in the middle of the city.

At that moment, the green-robed cultivator’s expression was so dark that it was scary.

His features were menacing and veins popped from his neck. The killing intent in his eyes was almost corporeal and could spew out!

“It’s him!”

“Those demon beasts are here to save him!”

Elder Xiu was enlightened!

At the same time, he sensed a chilling intent creeping up his back, causing his hairs to stand on end and his scalp to prickle.

Initially, there was no way Su Zimo could break free from the Omnidirectional Demon Suppression Formation.

This was a doomed situation!

But now, a variable has appeared in the situation.

Finally, a hint of panic flashed through Elder Xiu’s eyes.

“Nothing must happen to the Omnidirectional Demon Suppression Formation! If the formation is destroyed, who can stop Su Zimo when he breaks free? At that time, when the beast stampede breaches the city, everyone inside will...”

Chapter 657: Berserk!

Elder Xiu's reaction was swift as he spun around and bellowed to the cultivators on the wall, "Defend the Demon Revealing Mirrors with all your might! Don't let the beasts get their hands on it!"

The Glass Palace cultivators obeyed his orders and dashed towards the Demon Revealing Mirrors.

That sudden shift caused chaos to break out from the group.

Inevitably, an opening was revealed in the defenses on the wall!

Boom!

A gigantic, thick arm filled with black fur reached up from below and slapped heavily against the wall!

An aura rumbled!

There were at least four cultivators who did not manage to dodge and were smashed into sludge by the gigantic palm, causing blood to splatter all over the wall.

Instantly, a pitch-black figure pulled up from the gigantic palm and arrived at the top of the wall!

It was a monkey that was filled with long fur. It bared its fangs at the cultivators with bloodshot eyes, pounding its arms furiously against its chest.

It was as though a divine being was beating the heavenly drums with a shocking aura!

When they heard that, the demon beasts beneath the city wall became even more excited and charged continuously towards the top of the city wall with the monkey.

"Roar!"

There was a deafening tiger roar.

After monkey breached the wall's defenses, the pressure on the spirit tiger decreased significantly and it charged up the wall as well. Diving right into the crowd, it swiped with its sharp claws and bared its menacing fangs!

The crowd was in chaos.

Cultivators who could enter the ancient battlefield were mostly capable elites of their sects and factions. However, it was the same for demon beasts as well!

In that distance, most cultivators were no match for demon beasts.

Monkey charged into the crowd and despite being barehanded, nobody could stand in his path – everyone in his way was overwhelmed!

Both monkey and the spirit tiger were covered with injuries.

However, they continued charging ahead fervently, as though they could not feel any pain!

Su Zimo watched from the center of the ancient city silently with a dark gaze. However, the slight trembling of his body was a clear sign of his inner emotions.

"Over there, I see him!"

The spirit tiger carved out a bloodied path and caught sight of Su Zimo who was in the center of the city. Shrugging its head and tail, the spirit tiger wanted to charge down and rescue Su Zimo right away.

Elder Xiu's lips curled.

He was not worried of these demon beasts charging over.

Any demon beast that entered the Omnidirectional Demon Suppression Formation would be killed, no matter how many of them there were!

"Don't go!"

Monkey growled deeply.

The spirit tiger paused in its tracks with a confused expression.

Turning around, monkey glared at the Demon Revealing Mirror that was protected by a dense crowd with a shimmering gaze.

Prior to this, he had heard someone in the city yelling for the Demon Revealing Mirror to be protected!

Furthermore, monkey could clearly tell that the columns of light emanating from the Demon Revealing Mirrors on the four walls were the reason why Su Zimo was rendered immobile in the center of the city.

Those four Demon Revealing Mirrors were the key!

"Boss, it's too difficult!"

The spirit tiger could also tell what monkey intended to do and curled its lips, murmuring.

The more than a thousand cultivators from Glass Palace had already abandoned the defense of the city wall completely and had gathered around the Demon Revealing Mirror instead.

If they wanted to get their hands on the Demon Revealing Mirror, they would have to get through the defenses of the Glass Palace cultivators first!

Every single Glass Palace cultivator was strong physically with immense strength that could match demon beasts barehanded.

Because the city wall was much longer, their strength had to be divided and it was inevitable that there would be weaker spots in the defense.

However, it was much simpler defending a single Demon Revealing Mirror!

It was impossible to bypass all the Glass Palace cultivators!

"Kill!"

Pointing forward, monkey roared and the blood qi in his body surged. Without hesitation, he dashed towards the Demon Revealing Mirror in huge strides!

Even if the whole Glass Palace was ahead of him, monkey was going to run them over!

"Kill! Kill! Kill!"

Many Glass Palace cultivators hollered and attacked at the same time.

Flying swords tore through the air.

Ignoring them, monkey's speed did not dip at all as it swerved to avoid lethal damage while extending its gigantic palm to throw out a vicious slap!

Poof! Poof! Poof!

Instantly, a few more wounds appeared on monkey's body.

One of the wound was so deep that it even revealed his white bones!

However, monkey merely frowned and the ferocity in its eyes intensified. Exerting strength in its palm, it sent a few Glass Palace cultivators in its way flying!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The sound of bones cracking could be heard while the Glass Palace cultivators were in midair.

The full-powered attack of monkey was something that even Glass Palace cultivators could not withstand with their bodies!

It was way too ferocious!

Charging the entire way, monkey did not care about itself at all and was fighting with its life!

Even if it was injured, it was bent on fighting the Glass Palace cultivators to the end!

Although the Glass Palace cultivators were elites of their sects that had been through countless life and death bouts, none of them had witnessed such cruel and bloodthirsty methods!

Monkey's eyes were already stained red with blood!

Under the night skies, he bore a pair of bloodied eyes!

It was even brighter than the stars in the skies!

Nobody dared to meet his gaze!

A bloodied gaze was born!

A power deep within the bloodline of monkey was silently awakened!

Berserk!

It was a power that was unique to the Sanguine Ape race!

"Roar!"

Monkey reared its head and howled into the skies, completely immersed in its berserk state!

It no longer had logic or reason.

The only thing in its mind was the thought of... killing!

The true terror of the berserk state was that monkey's strength and speed would increase and it would not sense any pain at all!

The only thing that could stop it from its killing spree was an extremely severe injury!

In fact, it could not even remember the spirit tiger!

Anything that stood in its path was killed, killed and... killed!

Monkey swung its thick arm and swept through the crowd like a heavenly-piercing pillar. All the cultivators in front of it were slammed away with broken bones and tendons!

Its gigantic fist resembled a pitch-black seal!

With each punch, the city wall would tremble once!

The spirit tiger followed closely behind, killing with its full might as well.

The lightning in its claws had already faded and turned gradually weaker.

In fact, there were countless cuts in its claws that were inflicted by the spirit weapons and they could snap at any moment, no longer as sharp as before.

However, it was still trying its best to kill.

Even without its claws, it would use its fangs to chomp!

Even if its fangs were shattered, it would use its head and body to ram ahead!

"Insane!"

"These two beasts have gone insane!"

The cultivators were shivering in fear.

Most cultivators in the ancient city had fought against demon beasts in the past one way or another.

However, none of them, including Elder Xiu who was almost a thousand years old, had ever seen demon beasts fighting to the extent where they were no longer concerned about their own life and deaths!

On the southern wall of the ancient city, a yellow-haired burly man was initially contemplating an escape out of the city.

However, when he saw what happened, he felt a shock that resonated deep in his heart and gripped his fist subconsciously.

It was the feeling of blood boiling!

In fact, he wanted to rush forward and help the monkey and spirit tiger!

However, he calmed down swiftly and had to remind himself constantly.

'Do not be reckless, do not be reckless!'

On the other side, a fiery-red fox that was hidden in a corner watched everything with a nervous expression.

From time to time, her gaze would shift towards the Demon Revealing Mirror which was guarded by dozens of Glass Palace cultivators.

The little fox was biding her time for an opportunity.

Her target was the Demon Revealing Mirror on the southern wall!

Although there were only dozens of Glass Palace cultivators guarding, it was more difficult than ascending the heavens for the little fox to break through their defenses and get her hands on the Demon Revealing Mirror!

She had never exchanged blows with humans before.

At that moment, her heart was filled with fear.

However, she knew that she had to stand forth!

Chapter 658: Breaking the Demon Revealing Mirror

The killing on the east wall was still ongoing.

Monkey's bloodshot eyes were widened, resembling two sinister red lanterns in the dark night.

Wherever the lanterns passed, a blood storm would rise!

Snap!

The sound of bones cracking could be heard.

A Glass Palace Golden Core seized advantage of the chaos to close in, waving his fist to pummel monkey's kneecap fiercely.

The kneecap turned into a bloodied mess of flesh and blood and the bones were shattered on the spot!

Although monkey was in a berserk state and could not feel any pain, the severe injury on his left kneecap cost him to almost fall from a lack of balance!

That brief delay in his movement technique caused a few incoming flying swords from the air to shoot right into monkey's tall figure.

Poof! Poof! Poof!

Arrows of blood splattered.

Instantly, a few bloodied holes appeared on monkey's body.

One of them penetrated his chest and was right beside its heart – a slight difference would have ended its life there and then!

Filled with injuries all over, monkey's body was drenched in blood as it panted heavily.

Every single pant would cause blood to spurt out of its nose and mouth – it was a shuddering sight!

Gradually, monkey's footsteps came to a stop.

It was truly tired.

If not for the berserk power that was triggered from the depths of its bloodline, it would have collapsed a long time ago.

The blood glint in monkey's eyes faded gradually.

The berserk power was vanishing from its body!

What replaced it was throbbing pain from every part of its body that intensified by the moment.

Apart from physical weakness, the large amount of blood lost also caused monkey to experience bouts of dizziness and blurred consciousness – even its vision was fluttering.

Monkey shrugged its head.

Blood spurted out of its mouth and nose.

The Demon Revealing Mirror was not far ahead.

There were only two rows of Glass Palace cultivators before him.

Right now, monkey was fully exhausted.

However, it was indignant!

Although the blood light in monkey's eyes dimmed, their ferocity was not reduced as it glared furiously with clenched teeth at the Demon Revealing Mirror that was not far ahead!

The cultivators on the opposite end did not dare to advance recklessly after meeting with monkey's gaze.

Two Glass Palace cultivators stood out and composed themselves. With a shout, they summoned their flying swords once again and thrust towards monkey's head!

The two flying swords shone with five spirit lights.

Two perfect spirit weapons!

All the cultivators who managed to survive up till this point were the strongest elites of their respective sects and factions. As such, it was only natural that their weapons were special.

Monkey wanted to dodge when it caught sight of the two incoming flying swords, however, its body felt incomparably sluggish and would not obey its mind!

If it was struck by the two flying swords, monkey would definitely die even if it had 10 lives!

All of a sudden!

A dark shadow bolted over from the side and sent one of the swords flying.

The other flying sword stabbed into the shadow.

The black shadow fell to the ground weakly with a grisly hole that spewed with blood in its abdomen!

It was the spirit tiger!

At the last moment, the spirit tiger had rushed over to save monkey.

To begin with, the spirit tiger was already exhausted. Now that its abdomen was pierced by the flying sword, it no longer had the strength to get up and could only lie on the ground and whimper with dimmed eyes.

Su Zimo's gaze was cold as he gripped his fists so tightly that his knuckles went white.

Unknowingly, sharp fingernails had protruded and stabbed into his flesh but he did not realize it at all!

“Roar!”

When monkey saw that, it was first stunned. Immediately after, its massive body convulsed in a seemingly spastic manner as it roared to the front!

Ta! Ta! Ta!

Dragging its battered body, monkey used the final bits of its strength and took three consecutive strides towards the two rows of Glass Palace cultivators at the front!

“Glass Divine Light!”

One of the Glass Palace Golden Cores harrumphed and released the legacy phenomenon of Glass Palace towards monkey.

Splash!

The power of phenomenon surged and Glass Divine Light shone brightly!

Streaks of rainbow light shone behind the Glass Palace cultivator one after another!

Some of the demon beasts nearby were enveloped by the rainbow lights and their flesh crystallized immediately, cold as ice without any life in them.

A single touch would turn them into ice blocks to shatter onto the ground.

Monkey had a menacing expression and charged towards the Glass Divine Light with no intention of stopping. It reached out for the Glass Palace cultivator with its massive palm!

“You must have a death wish!”

The person sneered and snarled.

Given the might of Glass Divine Light, there was no way monkey's arm could come into contact with him – even the bloodline of a pure-blooded ferocious beast would be turned into powder by Glass Divine Light!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

True enough.

Monkey's arm was instantly covered by a layer of rainbow crystal upon reaching into Glass Divine Light. Its fur fell off and its flesh was revealed!

In the blink of an eye, even the flesh on its arm was covered by a layer of rainbow crystal!

Once the power of phenomenon seeped into the arm's flesh, blood and bones, monkey's arm would be as good as gone!

However, monkey's arm had already reached the throat of the Glass Palace cultivator before it was fully penetrated by Glass Divine Light!

"How is that possible?"

The Glass Palace cultivator's eyes were widened with disbelief.

There was only a single explanation.

Monkey's bloodline was even stronger and more frightening than a pure-blooded ferocious beast's bloodline!

It managed to defend against the penetration of Glass Divine Light for the time being!

At that moment, as long as monkey exerted some strength to its fingers, it could kill the Glass Palace cultivator right away!

However, monkey did not do that.

Gripping the person's throat, it made aim and tossed the person viciously towards the Demon Revealing Mirror that was not far away!

The Glass Palace cultivator's head spun from the toss and he could not control his figure at all, maintaining his Golden Core phenomenon subconsciously as he flew through the crowd.

A few cultivators who did not manage to dodge in time were crystallized by Glass Divine Light and smashed into powder!

Of the remaining cultivators, nobody could release Golden Core phenomenons to defend against this person.

Boom!

The person smashed heavily into the Demon Revealing Mirror.

Clang!

The Demon Revealing Mirror rolled and fell from the city wall!

There were initially four columns of light from the four city walls.

But now that one of the Demon Revealing Mirrors was sent flying, there was one less column of light!

The pressure on Su Zimo's body diminished by a fraction.

However, the Omnidirectional Demon Suppression Formation was not completely dispelled yet!

He could only break free if there were at least three Demon Revealing Mirrors that were moved!

On the city wall, monkey heaved a deep breath of air when it saw the Demon Revealing Mirror fall over. Its eyes dimmed and it could no longer hold on.

With a thud, monkey's massive body fell weakly onto the city wall, causing blood to splash and dust to billow.

Slanting its head, monkey gazed at Su Zimo in the center of the city and tried its best to shift its chapped lips and smile, the same way it did back in Cang Lang Mountain Range.

A layer of mist filled Su Zimo's eyes.

In midair, Elder Xiu's palpitating heart calmed down as well.

The fall of a single Demon Revealing Mirror did not have much impact on the current situation.

Furthermore, the two Demon Kings were already exhausted and could be killed at any moment. The remaining demon beasts were of no threat either.

"Everyone, heed my orders! Abandon the East city wall and guard the other three walls with all your strength! Protect the other three Demon Revealing Mirrors!"

Before Elder Xiu's words were finished, something happened on the Southern city wall!

Chapter 659: Topple Nations and Cities

The most intense conflicts on the battlefield happened at the East side.

There were only dozens of Glass Palace cultivators above the South city wall guarding the Demon Revealing Mirror.

At that moment, the dozens of cultivators were drawn to the commotion on the East side. Suddenly, from a corner of the South city wall, a streak of red light burst out and bolted towards the Demon Revealing Mirror not far away!

The streak of red light was tiny and maneuvered through the legs of many Glass Palace cultivators at an extremely fast speed like a wisp of smoke!

"Hmm?"

"What's that?!"

Dozens of Glass Palace cultivators were momentarily stunned before they reacted to it and shouted.

The red streak of light was the little fox.

Su Zimo was both surprised and delighted when he saw that the little fox was fine.

However, the next moment, when he realized what the little fox was up to, he found himself on edge once again.

The moment of the fall of the Demon Revealing Mirror on the East city wall was the moment when the cultivators felt the most relaxed. Bolstering her courage, the little fox clenched her teeth and dashed towards the Demon Revealing Mirror!

However, everyone realized by the time she passed by a few figures.

Right as she was in the midst of sprinting with her full might, she felt her body lifting into the air, pulled by the tail.

Someone yanked her from behind!

“Ah!”

The little fox whimpered and she was lifted with ease.

Because she was scurrying too quickly, there was a ripping pain beneath her body when she was pulled up by the tail. Coupled with the fear deep within her heart, the little fox’s body could not help but tremble.

“Fufu, it’s a fox.”

“We can’t kill this fox.”

“I heard that after taking on human form, those of the fox race are fairy-like beauties. With perfect figures and an innate charm, they are the best at pampering their masters.”

“Pfft! That sounds great!”

A group of Glass Palace cultivators circled around the little fox and snickered lustfully.

With an embarrassed and furious expression, the little fox clenched her tiny paws and swayed her tail gently. Instantly, a fragrant aroma emanated from her lower body and spread.

The first to be struck was the cultivator grabbing the little fox’s tail.

The Glass Palace cultivator was dazed with a gaping mouth, drooling in his imaginations. He relented his grip and the little fox broke free!

When the surrounding cultivators caught scent of that fragrance, all of them froze on the spot with intoxicated gazes, as though they had lost their souls.

That bewitching aroma was a means unique to the fox race.

People who were kind and open by nature would not be hurt by the aroma. On the contrary, it would be a boon for their cultivation and would help boost their physical and mental healths.

People who were evil and lustful would be mesmerized by the fragrance and even lose themselves completely, allowing them to be manipulated by the foxes!

The little fox scurried past dozens of cultivators and sprinted towards the Demon Revealing Mirror with her full might!

She had to be fast!

Given the strength of the Glass Palace cultivators, it won't be long before they snapped out of their stupor.

By the time they realized what was going on, she would not have any chance left!

The Demon Revealing Mirror was right in front of her.

Suddenly, a pair of boots appeared right before the little fox!

A dark shadow dawned down.

Before she could react, she felt her breathing choke – her throat was gripped by a thick arm!

A Glass Palace cultivator gripped the little fox's throat with his arm and whisked her up, smirking with a cold, mocking expression.

He was Jiang Hui, the leader of the dozens of cultivators and also the strongest among them. He stood right in front of the Demon Revealing Mirror and had never left it. As such, he was naturally not affected by her attack.

“Hehehehe...!”

Jiang Hui glared at the little fox and sneered in ridicule, “Little thing, you think you're strong enough to create trouble?”

The little fox struggled with her petite body.

However, Jiang Hui's palm was like an iron grip that she could not break free from!

All of a sudden!

The little fox's figure shuddered and right in front of Jiang Hui, she transformed into a young lady in her prime.

The young lady wore a red, thinly veiled dress that accentuated her curvy figure. Most of her long legs were revealed in a barely visible manner.

Jiang Hui shuddered and lust surged in his lower body.

He turned to look at the young lady's face.

She was truly befitting of the word 'peerless'.

Even the most beautiful descriptions in this world would do injustice to the features of this young lady.

Her beautiful eyes were clear as water and seemed like they could draw out one's soul.

The young lady's expression seemed like she was grumbling and her eyes were deep. With a straight nose and slightly agape cherry lips that revealed her pearly whites, she emanated a faint fragrance.

Instantly, Jiang Hui's mind went blank with a bang.

His grip relented instinctively.

Cultivators who were rushing over from other places to give reinforcement paused in their tracks instinctively when they caught sight of the young lady's features.

It was accompanied by a clanging commotion.

The weapons in their hands were falling one after another!

This was what it meant to topple nations and cities.

The little fox broke free from Jiang Hui's hand and ran towards the Demon Revealing Mirror that was not far away.

She had barely taken a few steps when she heard a deep growl behind her!

Like a wild beast, Jiang Hui lunged towards the little fox with bloodshot eyes. He panted heavily as he gripped the little fox's throat tightly, shouting, "Demoness! Don't dream of bewitching me!"

The little fox could not catch her breath and her legs flayed wildly. However, her arms were still fervently trying to reach the Demon Revealing Mirror that was close by.

'Even if I have to use all my strength, I have to knock the Demon Revealing Mirror over!'

That was the only thought in the little fox's mind.

When he saw that, Su Zimo clenched his teeth tightly and circulated his blood qi to its limit. His eyes were bloodshot as he let out a shuddering roar from the depths of his throat!

Not far away on the city wall, a yellow-haired burly man had half a foot out and was prepared to seize the chaos and escape.

However, he froze when he saw that.

For some reason, he felt his blood boiling!

"Bloody hell, damn it! I'm going for it!"

The yellow-haired burly man took back his feet and roared, lunging towards Jiang Hui at the side.

In midair, his figure transformed into a mighty Golden Lion with outstretched claws and a widened mouth baring its fangs.

Jiang Hui's mental state was in complete chaos right now.

In reality, he had been completely bewitched by the little fox. However, the secret skills he had cultivated such as the Glass Sutra were reminding him constantly that something was amiss!

The two conflicting thoughts clashed in his mind, resulting in the current situation.

He did not even notice the Golden Lion lunging in.

"Pfft!"

The Golden Lion chomped down on Jiang Hui's head, crunching it before devouring it!

At the same time, the dozens of Glass Palace cultivators at the side stirred awake and rushed over.

“I’ll hold them back, hurry and leave!”

The Golden Lion did not have time to look at the little fox and merely left that comment before rushing towards the dozens of Glass Palace cultivators.

The little fox struggled to get up and sprinted to the Demon Revealing Mirror before she could even catch her breath. She reached for the corner of the Demon Revealing Mirror and shoved it with all her might!

Clang!

The Demon Revealing Mirror was knocked over.

Yet another column of light vanished from Su Zimo.

Instantly, it seemed as though the world had gone silent.

The air went stale.

The ancient city was filled with a murderous intent!

An extremely frightening aura was being released gradually from the center of the ancient city.

It was as though an extremely terrifying existence was being awakened!

Chapter 660: Break Free!

The shuddering aura emanated from the center of the ancient city and permeated to every single corner, shrouding over every cultivator!

On the South city wall, many cultivators were about to charge up to kill the spirit tiger and monkey. However, they paused in their tracks all of a sudden.

On the East city wall, the young lady transformed from the little fox panted slightly.

The Golden Lion’s massive figure fell to the corner of the wall, coughing out huge mouthfuls of blood with a tuckered expression.

Although it was a pure-blooded ferocious beast, it could not withstand the combined force of dozens of Glass Palace cultivators – it was severely injured the moment they clashed!

However, the dozens of cultivators did not continue in their pursuit.

Every single cultivator in the ancient city felt a chill down to their bones and turned around instinctively.

Nobody knew what would happen after two Demon Revealing Mirrors were knocked over.

All the cultivators wanted to know if the remaining two Demon Revealing Mirrors could support the Omnidirectional Demon Suppression Formation and continue locking the monster incarnate where he was!

Even the heartbeat of the Sealer, Elder Xiu, in midair skipped a beat.

At that moment, it seemed as though time had frozen.

One breath.

Two breaths...

Su Zimo was still motionless where he was.

Although there were two Demon Revealing Mirrors missing, the runes of the Omnidirectional Demon Suppression Formation were still present and hovered above Su Zimo's head with a firm lock!

Elder Xiu was the first to react as he yelled, "Everyone, don't panic! The runes of the formation are still present and that beast can't break free! The rest of you, head over to guard the Demon Revealing Mirrors on the West and North city walls!"

"Nothing must happen to the two Demon Revealing Mirrors!"

Elder Xiu bolted towards the West city wall as he spoke.

"Fufufufu!"

Suddenly, Su Zimo laughed from the middle of the formation in the ancient city in an unsettling manner.

Elder Xiu was not wrong.

Su Zimo was still unable to break free after two Demon Revealing Mirrors were knocked over.

However, it was also logical that the strength of the Omnidirectional Demon Suppression Formation would diminish after two columns of light were gone.

With the diminished strength of the formation, another power within Su Zimo's body had already been unsealed!

Turning around, Su Zimo glared at the back of Elder Xiu coldly.

Elder Xiu who was in midair suddenly frowned.

He could vaguely sense that someone was glaring at him from the back; it was like a piercing light.

Immediately after, he felt an extreme sense of danger surging from the depths of his heart!

It was an extremely uncomfortable feeling.

Elder Xiu turned around.

Immediately, his eyes were widened with fear in them, as though he had just witnessed an incomparably horrifying scene!

In the middle of the ancient city, a white light was bouncing in Su Zimo's right eye, intensifying and turning brighter!

"Visual technique?"

Elder Xiu could not react from his stupor in time.

A bedazzling beam of light shot forth from Su Zimo's right eye, illuminating the entire world like day as though it was a blazing sun!

Illumination Eye!

The first power to break free after two Demon Revealing Mirrors were knocked over was the Illumination Eye!

Illumination Eye was cultivated through gazing at the blazing sun day and night.

In reality, it had already transcended beyond the power of Inner Core and was almost on the same level as the Heaven and Earth powers.

In other words, the power of Illumination Eye was a type of Dharmic power!

Boom!

An incomparably brilliant beam of light shot forth and penetrated the void, almost crossing half the ancient city as it pierced Elder Xiu's abdomen!

The world seemed to have gone still.

Instantly, the darkness in the ancient city was purged away by the beam of light.

A gigantic hollow wound appeared on Elder Xiu's abdomen and his body was almost snapped.

In fact, there was no trace of blood around the wound – everything was scorched into ash by the power of Illumination Eye and it was terrifying!

The beam of light did not strike Elder Xiu at his vitals.

However, all life had been wiped away from Elder Xiu at that moment.

Illumination Eye had already burned away every single bit of life in his organs!

In reality, that body was already a corpse at that moment!

The only reason why he did not fall immediately was the presence of his Essence Spirit.

Unfortunately, he was almost at the end of his lifespan to begin with and his Essence Spirit was extremely weak. Even if it could break free from the shell of his body, it would not last for more than three breaths!

The murderous intent that shrouded the ancient city alone was more than enough to destroy his extremely fragile Essence Spirit!

Elder Xiu's dimmed and he no longer had any hopes left.

His death was certain and he did not have any regrets.

His true concern was that the Omnidirectional Demon Suppression Formation was most likely unable to hold down the monster incarnate any longer!

The true target of the visual technique was not him, but the Demon Revealing Mirror on the West city wall behind him!

The beam of light penetrated his body and struck the West city wall.

Five cultivators that were standing guard in front of the Demon Revealing Mirror were pierced by the beam of light instantly.

One of them had a full half of his body cut off entirely.

Another cultivator's head was sliced into half!

Boom!

Eventually, the beam of light from Illumination Eye struck the Demon Revealing Mirror and knocked it onto the ground.

Another column of light from the Demon Revealing Mirror disappeared from Su Zimo.

Night loomed down once more.

At the same time, a dark fog enveloped everyone's minds.

Although the Omnidirectional Demon Suppression Formation was still present, the runes surrounding it had faded considerably.

"All Glass Palace cultivators, listen up! Hurry and leave this place, escape as far as you can!"

Elder Xiu exhausted the final bit of his strength and bellowed.

Immediately after, Elder Xiu's glabella shone and a black mountain peak the size of a thumb appeared in midair.

Dharmic power fluctuated right after.

The black mountain peak expanded rapidly with the wind and blanketed Su Zimo's head with a large shadow before crushing down!

Elder Xiu knew that he was dead for sure and this was the final thing he could do.

It would be for the best if he could kill Su Zimo on the spot.

If not, he would still make his death worthwhile if he could buy enough time for the remaining Glass Palace cultivators to escape.

"Ah!"

The moment he knew that monkey and the spirit tiger had attacked the city, Su Zimo was already fuming with rage.

Now that three Demon Revealing Mirrors had been knocked off and the pressure on him was relieved considerably, he could not help but rear his head and release a deafening roar filled with killing intent!

The final Demon Revealing Mirror that was remaining and the Omnidirectional Demon Suppression Formation could no longer seal his Inner Core!

Su Zimo's eyes shone brightly, dark as ink, and his black hair swayed in the air.

Blood qi surged in his body while his Inner Core circulated wildly, releasing a scarlet demonic qi around him – his body was expanding at a rapid pace!

Crackle!

Pang! Pang! Pang!

Su Zimo's tendons and bones sounded at the same time as he flesh expanded.

Right in front of everyone, that body that was around seven feet tall instantly grew to more than a hundred feet – he was like a towering ancient fiendcelestial with a torrential ferocity!

Many cultivators on the city walls were already scared out of their wits.

Right in front of them, the massive figure grew to a height that was even taller than the city walls!

What happened was way too shocking!

Like a demon king and divine being, that figure seemed like it could crush and destroy everything in its path!