

ETERNAL SK 681

### **Chapter 681: Mighty Figure of Tomb Sect**

Su Zimo was surprised when he heard that.

How extravagant!

This legendary master of the tomb was willing to painstakingly set up dozens of diversionary cave abodes so as to hide his treasures and legacy!

More than that, the diversionary tombs contained quite a number of treasures that caused countless cultivators and demons to fight for it, leaving corpses in their wake!

Su Zimo deduced, "I'm sure the identity of the tomb master is far from simple if he has this many treasures."

"The tomb master is a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure!" Little Fatty said with conviction.

"No wonder."

Su Zimo nodded.

A Conjoint Body Mighty Figure was probably the only one who had the capability to disregard spirit and Dharmic weapons, planting them in diversionary tombs to confuse outsiders.

After hesitating for a moment, Little Fatty decided on revealing the truth, "This Mighty Figure was even the titular disciple of Tomb Sect in the past!"

"Ah!"

Su Zimo was alarmed.

The old monk in the old temple had once warned him that apart from legacy disciples, the strongest successors of the super sects were the titular disciples!

Furthermore, there could only be a single titular disciple!

They were the elites among the legacy disciples of the sect.

In order to become the titular disciple of a sect, one has to defeat all the other paragons.

In the fiend sects, that was a path that was paved with fresh blood and corpses!

A single person's success came from the corpses of many others!

A titular disciple was a peerless paragon!

Titular disciples were the faces of the super sects and ruled over the world. Their statuses in the sects were extraordinary and they could command all the disciples in the sect.

In fact, their status was even greater than most of the elders in the sect!

At this point of his cultivation, Su Zimo had only encountered a true titular disciple – the Asura, Yan Beichen!

Upon recollection of Yan Beichen's methods in the battle at Ethereal Peak, it was obvious how strong titular disciples were.

In that generation, Yan Beichen was even the number one of the Golden Core Phenomenon Ranking!

As a titular disciple of Tomb Sect in the past, this Mighty Figure must have been a glorious and peerless elite who roamed Tianhuang Mainland in the past and looked down on the rest of the world.

Little Fatty lamented, "Unfortunately, this senior was unable to advance to the Mahayana realm and was eventually buried here."

The Mahayana realm came after the Conjoint Body realm!

For humans, there was an ancient saying – one is unable to comprehend divine powers until they enter the Mahayana realm.

In other words, as long as one advanced to the Mahayana realm, they could comprehend divine powers.

Dharmic powers were boundless but divine powers were vast.

Even for Conjoint Body Mighty Figures, they were not free from the shackles of Heaven and Earth and still had to utilize Dharmic powers and arts.

However, Dharmic powers were no match for divine powers!

In the cultivation world, spirit energy was weaker than Dharmic powers and Dharmic powers were weaker than divine powers.

What were divine powers?

They were incredible and beyond imagination!

These were abilities to reach the firmaments that were beyond godly!

Divine powers came after one broke free of the shackles of Heaven and Earth and were at an even more terrifying level!

In the old temple, there was a saying in one of the ancient books describing the means of a Mahayana Patriarch – Mahayana was indestructible and could be reborn through a drop of blood!

This meant that experts of the Mahayana were almost completely indestructible!

Even if their bodies were destroyed and their limbs were snapped, a single drop of blood would suffice for them to recover to their original selves!

Those methods were truly unimaginable and sought after by many.

Only at that cultivation realm can one be barely worthy of the title 'immortal'.

With a deeper understanding of the path of cultivation and the cultivation world, Su Zimo could understand what Die Yue said in the past, "What kind of immortals are Qi Refinement Warrior considered as? Even the Golden Core dare not be so impudent to call themselves immortal!"

Even the titular disciple of Tomb Sect could not make the step forward and passed on before the Mahayana realm – it was imaginable how horrifying that realm was.

Little Fatty said, “Boss, I’m not going to hide it from you. The reason why I entered the ancient battlefield this time round was because of a test left for us by our sect.”

“Test?”

Su Zimo raised his brow slightly and asked, “You guys?”

“Yes,”

Little Fatty nodded. “The senior carried with him an utmost treasure of the sect that was lost after he disappeared.”

“That remained the case until dozens of years ago when our sect master beseeched experts of Enigma Palace for help. At that point, they divined roughly that the senior may have passed on and was buried in the intermediate ancient battlefield.”

Su Zimo understood. “So, the test for you by the sect is to locate the tomb and retrieve the utmost treasure?”

“That’s right,”

Little Fatty replied, “This utmost treasure belonged to the Underworld Emperor and is extremely important to the sect. The reason why my Yellow Springs phenomenon isn’t strong is also because of the loss of this utmost treasure.”

“I see,”

Suddenly, Su Zimo was enlightened.

When he saw Little Fatty release the Yellow Springs phenomenon earlier on, he already had the feeling that the true power of the phenomenon was not unleashed completely.

The true Yellow Springs phenomenon could definitely be ranked within the top 20 of the Phenomenon Ranking!

Little Fatty continued, “However, this test wasn’t for me alone. There’s another senior brother of mine. Whoever gets their hands on this utmost treasure of the sect first will be qualified to become the titular disciple of Tomb Sect for this generation!”

Su Zimo realized what was happening.

The test for Little Fatty from Tomb Sect was not only to locate the tomb and the belonging of the Underworld Emperor, but also to do it before someone else!

This test would determine Little Fatty’s future!

Su Zimo asked, “You can receive help from others?”

“Of course!” Little Fatty nodded.

Su Zimo urged, "Let's not waste time then. Hurry, lead the way."

Little Fatty wanted to speak but did not; he did not move immediately as well.

"What's wrong?"

Su Zimo was confused.

With a hesitant expression, Little Fatty said, "That senior brother of mine grew up in Tomb Sect. He even traveled in the Middle Continent once and has deep connections, befriending disciples of super sects. I'm sure he will get some of them to help him for this. Boss, you..."

Little Fatty did not continue but Su Zimo understood.

Little Fatty was worried about him.

He already had a grudge with Glass Palace. If he were to offend another few super sects because of this matter, it would be equivalent to seeking death.

"It's nothing,"

Su Zimo smiled casually and patted Little Fatty on the shoulder, saying in a leisurely manner, "I'm not afraid, what are you worried about?"

"But..."

Su Zimo interrupted with a laugh. "Don't forget, if you're thinking that I might offend them, I've already offended all the immortal, Buddhist and fiend sects beneath the Human Emperor's Palace 20 years ago!"

"Boss..."

Little Fatty's eyes brimmed with tears emotionally.

After all, he had arrived in Tomb Sect later on.

When they heard that he was going to compete with that senior brother for the utmost treasure, none of his fellow sect mates, including some seniors, stood on his side.

He did not know many people in the cultivation world either.

After entering the ancient battlefield, Little Fatty's senior brother gave him a savage warning before leaving to seek super sects to back him up.

However, Little Fatty was left all alone and helpless.

It would be a lie to say that Little Fatty hadn't been suffering all these years.

However, he knew that he could only endure no matter how much he suffered!

The more he could endure, the greater his future accomplishments would be.

Right now, when he heard Su Zimo's words, Little Fatty's heart was filled with warmth. He sniffled and mumbled to himself, "I've also got my Boss helping me! Leng Ming, we'll see if you can still bully me now!"

## Chapter 682: Astral Dragon Sputum Lair

“Fatty, I’m here too,”

Shi Jian said with a silly smile, “Although I’m not as strong, I’ll also help you for sure.”

“Brother Fatty, we’ll help you too!”

Little fox was a sentimental person to begin with. At that moment, she raised her furry paws and cheered Little Fatty on; her voice was cute and extremely soothing.

During this period of time, she traveled with Su Zimo and witnessed many things in the world. She was no longer as shy and cowardly as before and had become much more lively.

Su Zimo chuckled. “Fatty, if you don’t mind, the seven of us brothers will stand by your side.”

“Boss, what are you talking about?”

Little Fatty rolled up his sleeves and rubbed away his tears hastily. He patted his chest soundly with his fat palm and declared, “Boss, other than that utmost treasure of the sect, you guys can have every other treasure in the tomb!”

“There’s no need for that. After all, these are items of Tomb Sect,” Su Zimo shook his head.

“You must take them all!”

Little Fatty’s eyes widened and he turned serious. “We might encounter a lot of danger along the way and there will definitely be a massacre if we come across Leng Ming. You guys deserve all the treasures in the tomb.”

Leng Ming was Little Fatty’s senior brother.

Through Little Fatty’s words, it could be seen that the two of them were not on good terms.

Su Zimo remained silent.

This was the tomb of a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure!

Furthermore, this Conjoint Body Mighty Figure was once a titular disciple – all the treasures in the tomb were definitely extremely rare!

If the dozens of diversionary tombs outside were enough to fuel everyone’s greed, how could there be a lack of amazing treasures in the actual tomb?

When he saw how Su Zimo was still hesitant, Little Fatty almost got angry. “Boss, don’t decline any further. I’m sure Leng Ming promised treasures inside the tomb to the super sect disciples that he sought help from.”

“For the two of us, the true treasure we have to get our hands on is that utmost treasure of our sect!”

“Alright,”

Su Zimo nodded. “If I come across something suitable for me, I’ll take it.”

“That’s settled then! Let’s go!”

Little Fatty cheered and withdrew a circular geomantic compass

The geomantic compass was filled with countless circles with stars, the five elements and Yin and Yang – it was as though it contained endless secrets.

Little Fatty followed the geomantic compass and verified the way before pointing to the southeast direction. “That way!”

Su Zimo and the rest followed closely behind.

After speeding for close to an hour, Little Fatty suddenly stopped and looked to the geomantic compass again. After a moment, he pointed in another direction. “This way!”

Su Zimo and the others had no objection.

Although he was strong in combat, he knew nothing in this regard.

Everyone had their specialties.

In terms of sense of direction, Su Zimo could not compare to Little Fatty.

In terms of controlling puppets and multitasking, he could not compare to Shi Jian either.

Shi Jian was honest and not very sharp. In fact, he was a little slow. However, he was appreciated by one of the five heretical doctrines, Puppet Sect, and taken in as their disciple.

In the past, Su Zimo doubted their decision for a moment.

He wondered why Puppet Sect took to Shi Jian.

However, during this journey, Shi Jian cleared that doubt of his.

One had to be able to multitask if they wanted to cultivate the art of controlling puppets.

When a person is too sharp and articulate, it’s difficult for them to multitask!

Shi Jian did not have Su Zimo try his hand on multitasking five things at one go, merely two.

He tried to have Su Zimo draw a circle and square on the ground at the same time. However, Su Zimo could not do it no matter how many times he tried and could only chuckle in exasperation.

Although he was the strongest monster incarnate in history, it did not mean that he was good at everything.

When Little Fatty was looking for the actual tomb, he was not smiling. Instead, he looked extremely serious.

Under Little Fatty’s lead, the group of them traveled through vast plains, deserts, swamps, mountains and forests...

At times, they headed east. At times, they went north. The direction was never fixed and always changed.

As Little Fatty expected, they encountered many more cave abodes along the way – there were at least 10 of them!

There were many cultivators fighting around all those tombs.

“That’s the power of a Mighty Figure from Tomb Sect,”

Su Zimo was secretly shocked. “The terrain is so complicated and there are countless diversionary tombs. Unless it was by accident, no one would be able to locate his tomb.”

However, on second thought, Su Zimo understood the reason for it as well.

The tomb should have been prepared by the Mighty Figure for the successors of Tomb Sect.

Only successors of Tomb Sect would be able to distinguish and locate the actual tomb among the diversionary tombs.

In the blink of an eye, six hours passed.

It was already late at night.

The group of them did not rest at all, traveling with twists and turns for a long time. Although the journey was long, in actual fact, they had not left the region.

Up ahead, Little Fatty suddenly stopped and looked at the geomantic compass with a deep, pensive expression.

“What’s wrong?”

When he saw Little Fatty stop for a long time, Su Zimo could not help but head up and ask.

“We’re lost,”

Little Fatty looked a little helpless and dazed.

“Ah?”

Everyone was stunned.

If even Little Fatty was lost, the rest of them had even less idea of what to do.

Su Zimo took a look at the geomantic compass in Little Fatty’s hands.

Initially, there was a magnetic needle indicating the direction on the geomantic compass.

But now, the magnetic needle had gone crazy and was spinning wildly on the geomantic compass!

They could not even identify where they were at currently, let alone locate the tomb.

Su Zimo asked with a frown, “What happened to the geomantic compass?”

“I have no idea as well.”

Little Fatty said with a vexed expression, “It suddenly became like this when we arrived here.”

The moment he said that, Little Fatty's eyes lit up as he exchanged glances with Su Zimo. The both of them blurted almost at the same time, "The tomb is here!"

Everyone looked down.

Not far away, there was a verdant mountain peak and they were surrounded by greenery as well.

There was also a small lake not far away with a little beast drinking water at the moment – everything looked serene and peaceful.

Although they deduced that the tomb was around here, nobody knew its exact location.

The spirit tiger said loudly, "Since the tomb is here, let's smash the ground together! Sooner or later, we'll dig out a hole!"

"No, we can't,"

Su Zimo shook his head. "Although this region is not humongous, it's not that small either. There's no way of finding out how deep the tomb lies. How long are we going to dig for?"

"That's right, the commotion will most likely attract countless cultivators before we even locate the tomb," Qing Qing nodded in agreement.

"We must not do that!"

Little Fatty said with a solemn expression, "There must be many seals set up around this senior's tomb! If we try to break through them forcefully, the seals might injure us instead!"

The spirit tiger shuddered when he heard that and no longer dared to offer any suggestions.

If they triggered the seal of a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure, they might not survive even if they had ten lives.

Little Fatty looked up into the skies and his eyes flashed with a gradual realization.

"I've got it!"

A moment later, he leaped up in joy. "This is the legendary Astral Dragon Sputum Lair[1]... !"

[1] According to legend, dragon saliva is extremely precious

### **Chapter 683: Utterly Shameless**

Shi Jian asked with curiosity, "What's the Astral Dragon Sputum Lair?"

Little Fatty beamed widely and became more excited the more he thought about it. "It's a burial method from the ancient era that has been lost for a long time. To think that this senior would have set it up."

Gradually, Little Fatty calmed down from his excitement and asked, "Do you guys remember the dozens of diversionary cave abodes we came across?"

Everyone nodded.



Little Fatty chuckled. “Although those dozens of diversionary cave abodes were merely distractions, they are in fact a large part of this tomb’s formation! Or rather, they are the key to locating the tomb!”

“These dozens of diversionary tombs align to dozens of stars up in the skies. Although they seem messy, they form the network of a dragon’s veins. This is the dragon vein that is mentioned by Tomb Sect!”

There were two types of dragon veins – the first was made by nature and the second was man-made.

A dragon vein can be used to gather fortune as well as alter Feng Shui. It is extremely mysterious and it’s almost impossibly difficult for anyone to create a man-made dragon vein.

Ordinary cultivators would not be able to identify a dragon vein.

However, legacy disciples of Tomb Sect could sense the presence of a dragon vein and can even make use of its power to kill their opponents – it was incredibly amazing!

Everyone followed Little Fatty’s gaze and looked upwards.

Right now, the skies were dark.

Stars dotted the heavens.

Above the region they were at, dozens of stars shone with a particular brightness, flickering in tandem with the dozens of diversionary tombs on the surface as though they had a mysterious connection.

Although the stars seemed like they were in a chaotic order, if one were to connect them through a particular order, the shape of a dragon vein could be seen!

A dragon’s tail, claws, head, body – everything was present!

Su Zimo closed his eyes and was able to visualize a gigantic dragon with magnificent horns hovering in the firmaments, looking down at the world with a cold indifference!

Suddenly, Su Zimo felt a sensation in his body and his blood qi surged, as though it was resonating in a faint manner with the gigantic dragon up in the firmaments.

He shuddered and opened his eyes.

That feeling went as quickly as it came.

Su Zimo did not think too much about it and merely assumed that it was a change brought along with his cultivation of the Ancient Dragonification Art.

After pondering for a long time, Little Fatty blurted as though he thought of something, “I’ve got it!”

“What?”

Everyone turned to him with curious looks in their eyes.

He said slowly, “The reason why this tomb has been buried for such a long time and only appeared now was because... this dragon vein was only just formed!”

“Dragon veins are almost entirely made by nature. It’s not so easy making one artificially.”

“This senior of Tomb Sect laid down the Astral Dragon Sputum Lair to connect Heaven and Earth, drawing in the power of the stars into this place so as to gather fortune from the universe to form the dragon vein. Eventually, the dragon vein was finally formed in this era!”

Shi Jian could not help but ask, “When did that senior pass on?”

Little Fatty replied darkly, “At least dozens of thousands of years ago!”

“Ah!”

Everyone was dumbfounded with shock in their eyes.

“That’s incredible,”

Su Zimo lamented internally, secretly in awe.

Using an ancient secret skill to connect the Heaven and Earth in order to form a dragon vein and pass down a legacy after dozens of thousands of years!

Although this Mighty Figure of Tomb Sect did not manage to advance to the Mahayana realm, his methods could be considered as divinely!

“Brother Fatty, what did you mean by the Dragon Sputum Lair?” Little fox blinked her large, clear eyes and asked curiously.

The spirit tiger urged as well, “Fatty, so where is the entrance to the tomb after everything you said?”

He was anxious to enter the tomb and see if he could get a few treasures.

Noticing the spirit tiger’s intentions, Qing Qing glared at him with a warning look.

Su Zimo smiled gently.

After all, Qing Qing had been in Ethereal Peak for a long time and knew more about manners.

While Little Fatty made the promise that they could take anything they wanted from the treasures in the tomb, this was still a tomb of a Mighty Figure of Tomb Sect after all.

It would be greedy of them if they were to just stuff anything they saw that was good into their storage bags.

Furthermore, none of them knew the situation within the tomb right now.

With his intentions seen through, the spirit tiger looked embarrassed and coughed gently to hide his awkwardness.

Little Fatty pointed to the lake not far away. “If I’m not wrong, the entrance to the tomb is that lake!”

“Beneath the lake?”

The Golden Lion asked with disbelief.

The lake looked unassuming with dirty waters – there was nothing special about it.

Little Fatty pointed up into the skies. “Check out the direction of the dragon vein.”

Everyone raised their heads.

Little Fatty continued, "That's the dragon's tail and that's the dragon's body. When we continue up, the dozens of stars that are clustered together more tightly form the dragon's head!"

"At the lower end of the head is the mouth where sputum is produced. This lake corresponds to the dragon's sputum directly!"

Everyone was enlightened.

Shi Jian was the only one who shook his head with a confused expression. "I'm still unable to understand. I'll just tag along with you guys."

"Follow me!"

Little Fatty waved and pointed to the lake not far away, leading the way.

When they approached the lake, everyone started noticing something unusual.

The surface of the lake was cold and ghastly!

Little fox could not help but shudder.

She hid behind Su Zimo and secretly tugged his sleeves.

Su Zimo glanced sideways.

Little fox looked up, revealing her tender neck as she gazed at him with widened, pitiable eyes. Although she was clearly afraid, she bit her cherry lips and did not say anything.

Su Zimo let out a smile – he naturally knew what was on little fox's mind.

"Come on in, but just this once,"

Su Zimo smiled and nodded.

Little fox snickered and transformed into her true form.

A fiery-red fox waved its furry tail and climbed up Su Zimo's leg into his embrace in an experienced manner. She only stuck her petite head outside, blinking her huge eyes in a beautiful manner.

The moment she scurried into Su Zimo's embrace, she felt a sense of warmth.

The chilling aura of the lake vanished instantly!

Su Zimo's body was like a gigantic cauldron that was warm – she almost wanted to take a nap if they weren't about to enter the tomb.

When he saw that, the spirit tiger's eyes darted as a thought struck his mind. Puffing his chest, he walked beside Qing Qing and declared courageously, "Qing Qing, don't be afraid. Hu Batian's chest will warm you up! Hurry and come scurry in too!"

As he said that, the spirit tiger bared his chest and revealed chest hair with rows of black and yellow...

Monkey rolled its eyes.

Little fox exclaimed and chuckled.

“F\*ck, is this guy for real?”

The Golden Lion frowned and his jaws nearly dropped to the floor.

Qing Qing’s face was steely dark as she clenched her fists, snarling, “Get lost!”

The spirit tiger scratched his head and his naughty eyes darted towards Qing Qing’s puffed up chest, muttering, “Qing Qing, it’s fine if you don’t like this. How about you bare your chest for me to scurry inside instead?”

Silence overwhelmed their surroundings.

The Golden Lion roared internally, “I’ve never seen anyone so utterly shameless before!”

Without a second word, Qing Qing raised her legs and kicked the spirit tiger viciously on the bum!

Thud!

The spirit tiger was instantly sent flying into the lake, looking extremely wretched.

Everyone roared in laughter.

The eerie atmosphere from earlier on lightened significantly as well.

Little Fatty waved his arm. “Come, let’s head in too!”

#### **Chapter 684: Ancient Frost Crocodile**

All of them were Golden Cores.

After entering the water, monkey and the others circulated their Inner Cores and released demonic qi, forming light barriers around them to keep the lake water out.

Little Fatty and Shi Jian released spirit energy to form a barrier so that they could breathe with ease as well.

It was dark beneath the lake.

The lake water was extremely dirty. Although Su Zimo’s eyes were sharp, they could not see through material obstructions – his vision right now was not great either with the filth in the water blocking his sights.

Su Zimo was extremely cautious and looked on keenly while twitching his ears, not daring to be careless.

Although they had verified the location of the tomb, nobody knew what was in the lake.

This dimension of the ancient battlefield had existed for a long time and it would not be surprising if any monster was born in that ghastly lake.

Furthermore, up till now, they had not found any traces of Leng Ming, Little Fatty’s senior brother.

Nobody knew if he had arrived here before them!

With little fox in Su Zimo's embrace, the remaining seven of them formed a circle with Qing Qing in the middle before sinking gradually.

The water was cold when they just entered. However, everyone's cultivation realm was high and they could endure it.

The deeper they dove, the colder the water became. In fact, it was so chilling that it showed signs of penetrating the demonic qi and spirit energy barriers!

Not only that, the water pressure in the surrounding intensified the deeper they went.

Right now, apart from Su Zimo, even monkey experienced waves of pressure and difficulties in breathing.

"This lake seems unassuming, but it's actually so deep?" The spirit tiger was secretly shocked.

Frowning, monkey asked, "How deep are we now?"

Su Zimo said darkly, "We're more than three thousand feet down now!"

That meant that they were a kilometer down!

The pressure of the water a kilometer down was shockingly strong. Ordinary Golden Cores would die bleeding from all orifices by the time they reached this point.

Furthermore, there was a piercing chill everywhere in the water!

The spirit tiger lamented with relief internally.

If they had smashed the ground as he had suggested, they would have found this place even if they spent an entire year smashing.

The water was dirty and it was pitch-black underneath, resembling an eerie endless abyss that was waiting for them to jump in on their own accord.

The surrounding pressure was intensifying. Apart from Su Zimo who could still maintain his composure, the demonic qi and spirit energy around everyone else had started shrinking.

The Golden Lion was a little worried.

Where would be the end if they continued as such?

Even Su Zimo would not be able to withstand it if they sank another kilometer down and explode to death!

"How much further is it?"

The Golden Lion panted with breathing difficulties.

Su Zimo shook his head.

Even his senses were suppressed firmly given the environment.

He said deeply, "If we still don't reach the bottom of the lake a while longer, you guys can head up first. I'll continue alone to check things out."

Little Fatty waved it off with his forehead filled with sweat. Already unable to speak, he patted his storage bag and withdrew an azure bead.

The bead was the size of an infant's fist and swirled with an azure current, illuminating a beautiful glow.

The moment that bead was taken out, it emanated a mysterious energy that pushed away the water around the nine of them, forming an azure barrier of light with a huge space that could fit dozens of people!

The light barrier did not only suppress the pressure of the water, but also filtered more than half of the chilling aura in the water.

Everyone was invigorated and heaved a breath of relief instinctively.

Su Zimo's eyes lit up. "Anti-Water Bead?"

Anti-Water Beads were mostly refined from the Inner Cores of river or ocean demons.

The fact that this Anti-Water Bead could have the strength to create such a huge barrier a kilometer down meant that it was definitely made from the Inner Core of an ocean demon!

It was extremely hard for cultivators that lived on land to obtain the Inner Cores of ocean demons.

In Tianhuang Mainland, there were three deep oceans with a myriad of demon races in them. Coupled with the unique environment, most cultivators and demons that lived on land could not enter them with ease.

The three oceans took up three of the eight demon regions!

"Brother Fatty, you're amazing!"

Little fox was sprawled in Su Zimo's embrace and stuck her head out, clapping her paws merrily.

Shi Jian grumbled, "Why didn't you take out such an amazing treasure earlier? I could barely breathe! A little longer and I would have fainted."

"There's already a crack on this Anti-Water Bead and it won't last much longer. I can only take it out at the most critical juncture," Little Fatty explained as he wiped the sweat on his forehead.

In truth, he had no confidence either.

If they did not manage to reach the bottom of the lake by the time the Anti-Water Bead was destroyed, their expedition would be a complete failure.

Suddenly, Su Zimo's expression changed as he warned everyone hurriedly, "Watch out!"

Not far away, the water currents shifted, as though a gargantuan creature was headed towards them!

The others were not as sharp as him and by the time they realized, a massive shadow had already shrouded them!

Boom!

The shadow clashed against the barrier of the Anti-Water Bead violently, causing everyone to tremble.

Instantly, another crack appeared on the Anti-Water Bead!

Little Fatty's face turned frightfully pale.

If things continued the way it was, it would take less than 10 attacks for the Anti-Water Bead to be destroyed!

Everyone turned their gazes over.

Outside the light barrier, there was a massive demon beast that was silver-white all over and had a menacing gaze. It emanated a chilling aura and bore sharp teeth that resembled daggers!

"Ancient Frost Crocodile!"

The Golden Lion's expression was terrible. "Legend has it that this Frost Crocodile lives deep in the seas where it's coldest and is extremely violent. They've gone extinct in Tianhuang Mainland a long time ago. To think that one of them would be in this lake!"

The moment he said that, the water on the other side rumbled.

Another shadow enveloped them!

It was another Ancient Frost Crocodile!

In less than three breaths, two Ancient Frost Crocodiles could shatter the barrier of the Anti-Water Bead!

"You guys take care! I'll head out!"

Su Zimo had a cold expression and with that said, he darted out of the Anti-Water Bead's barrier in a flash!

At that moment, they were a kilometer deep in the water. Notwithstanding the piercing chilling aura of the lake, the pressure alone could kill most living beings!

The reason why the Ancient Frost Crocodiles could move about so freely at this depth was because they were not weak and at the same time, this was the place they first lived in.

Their bodies were formed after countless years of evolution and they had long adapted to their surroundings.

At that moment, monkey and the others could not leave the protection of the Anti-Water Bead and could only look at everything from within the barrier!

The Inner Core in Su Zimo's chest circulated wildly and his blood qi surged with a terrifying might – even the water in the surroundings was affected!

"Om!"

Before his sentence was finished, a blood-colored saber had already appeared in Su Zimo's hands!

Blood Quencher trembled and shone brightly, bursting forth with a massive blood beam!

In the lake, Su Zimo wielded Blood Quencher and his black hair danced while his eyes shone brightly.

A rumbling demonic qi surged out of his nose and mouth. Even against the crushing waters of the lake, he was unyielding like an unquestionable divine being!

As though they were agitated, the two Ancient Frost Crocodiles roared in rage and abandoned the Anti-Water Bead before them, charging towards Su Zimo instead.

### **Chapter 685: Boiling Water**

The two Ancient Frost Crocodiles seemed to be able to sense the strength of Su Zimo the intruder and they did not hold back, releasing their Inner Cores immediately!

Instantly, the temperature of the lake dipped!

The Inner Core was like an ice-cube shrouded with thick demonic qi, emitting an endless frost.

The chilling aura shot over and a layer of frost formed over Su Zimo's body.

In the blink of an eye, ice crystals extended from his limbs to his entire body and finally his head. They covered everything and stacked layer over layer thickly!

The chilling aura was so intense, ferocious and terrifying that it froze the demonic qi Su Zimo conjured around his surroundings!

Everyone in the barrier of the Anti-Water Bead became nervous.

Although they were protected by the barrier, they could sense the chilling aura.

Given the environment, any external living beings that arrived at this extremely cold place, no matter if they were cultivators, demon beasts of land or the deep oceans, their combat strength would be diminished!

It would be considered good if they could even retain half of their original combat strength.

As for Ancient Frost Crocodiles, because they lived here, they could unleash their maximum potential!

Given the severe disadvantages he faced, everyone was not confident whether Su Zimo could defend against the attacks of the two Ancient Frost Crocodiles.

One of the Ancient Frost Crocodiles swiped its tail. Although it had a massive body, it was unusually agile in the lake with a shocking speed and it arrived before Su Zimo instantly!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Suddenly, cracking sounds echoed from within Su Zimo's body!

Cracks started appearing on that humanoid ice statue!

Boom!

Immediately after, there was an explosion!



Right in front of monkey and the others, a huge figure burst forth from the ice crystals and soared into the skies. His tendons and bones echoed at the same time and his blood qi soared!

In the blink of an eye, Su Zimo's body expanded to a height of a hundred feet and his black hair danced. In the dirty lake waters, his eyes were frighteningly bright and he resembled a towering divine being!

The two Ancient Frost Crocodiles were much stronger than Su Zimo had imagined.

When he circulated his Inner Core, his blood qi surged and his body was like a cauldron. Despite that, the two Ancient Frost Crocodiles could freeze him!

Right now, he was no longer holding back and the power of his blood qi and Inner Core was released entirely!

Swash!

Su Zimo gripped Blood Quencher tightly glared at the Ancient Frost Crocodile that was charging towards him before slashing forward!

A series of ripples spread through the lake. Although they seemed gentle, they possessed a terrifying killing intent!

The Ancient Frost Crocodile was smart. When it saw that it was unable to dodge in time, it channeled the power of its Inner Core wildly and formed an invisible ice wall before itself!

Crack!

The ripples struck the ice wall.

Immediately after, another ice wall rose!

The ice wall thickened continuously.

Continuing forward, the ripples shattered ice wall after ice wall. Finally, at the seventh ice wall, the power released by the slash was completely dissipated!

"Not bad,"

Su Zimo nodded with a flash of surprise in his eyes.

The Ripple stance was a saber stance created by the Saber Emperor. That slash possessed the power of 'force' and was something that most demon beasts wouldn't be able to defend against.

However, it was clear that the Ancient Frost Crocodile was rather capable since it could go unscathed against the Ripple stance.

Another Ancient Frost Crocodile seized the opportunity to rush forward murderously.

"Slash!"

Su Zimo stood where he was motionlessly and attacked once more.

Swoosh!

Countercurrent was released!

In that lake, not only would there be no sluggishness in the saber stances of the Sea Calming Manual, they could even be released to their full potential!

Countercurrent was the stance with the greatest power in the Sea Calming Manual.

Against that slash, the Ancient Frost Crocodile did not dodge or avoid at all. Instead, it lunged forward and spat out its chilling Inner Core in front of itself!

Clang!

The demonic qi released by the Inner Core formed a shield of ice.

When Blood Quencher struck the shield, the shield exploded instantly – it could not defend against the sharpness of Blood Quencher and the power of Countercurrent!

The Inner Core was repelled. It dimmed significantly as the Ancient Frost Crocodile devoured it back into its stomach.

Blood Quencher descended.

The eyes of the Ancient Frost Crocodile were extremely calm without any trace of panic, as though it had already expected everything. It opened its mouth and bit Blood Quencher!

Head-on!

This Ancient Frost Crocodile chose to take on a connate spirit weapon head-on!

Su Zimo's gaze turned cold and the blood beam on his saber intensified.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

That single slash severed close to a hundred of the Ancient Frost Crocodile's sharp teeth!

The remaining few hundred teeth were loosened as well as blood seeped out from its mouth, dyeing the lake waters red.

However, the Ancient Frost Crocodile's mouth was lined with sharp fangs that crossed in a zig-zag manner like a valley of swords.

The depletion of the power of Su Zimo's slash caused Blood Quencher to be jammed in that mouth of sharp fangs!

"Watch out!"

Qing Qing and the others yelled nervously and pointed to Su Zimo's back from within the Anti-Water Bead barrier.

A dark shadow blanketed over Su Zimo's head.

Behind him, another Ancient Frost Crocodile surged over with a widened mouth, devouring Su Zimo who was a hundred feet tall in a single mouthful!

At that moment, Su Zimo finally understood why the Ancient Frost Crocodile at the start wanted to take his attack head-on.

Both Ancient Frost Crocodiles sensed his strength and one of them wanted to open up an opportunity for its partner regardless of how severely it would get injured!

“Boss!”

“Brother Su!”

Little Fatty and Shi Jian yelled and in a moment of impulse, wanted to charge out of the Anti-Water Bead barrier.

“Don’t go out first!”

A tall figure blocked the two of them. He glared at the Ancient Frost Crocodile outside with a flickering scarlet glint and said in a deep, hoarse voice.

Monkey said, “Let’s wait first.”

Among the group, monkey and the spirit tiger had been through many fights with Su Zimo in the ancient battlefield and understood his strength best.

Although Little Fatty and Shi Jian had not seen Su Zimo for many years, their impression of him was the same as it was 20 years ago.

In the lake.

After devouring Su Zimo, the Ancient Frost Crocodile floated in its original spot quietly and motionlessly, as though it was trying to feel something.

A moment later, it suddenly opened its mouth and let out a tragic shriek – its eyes were filled with endless pain!

Right in front of everyone, the water current that flowed out of the Ancient Frost Crocodile’s mouth burned with a thin layer of flames!

Swish!

A blazing flame ignited from within the Ancient Frost Crocodile’s body and covered it instantly, turning that massive body transparent from the heat!

Within the Ancient Frost Crocodile’s body, a faint figure of a dragon-like gigantic beast could be seen, spreading its wings and roaring into the skies with lava gushing out of its mouth.

“Ah!”

Little Fatty came to a realization and yelled, “That’s the legendary Primordial Soaring Serpent!”

“Not bad,”

Monkey and the others nodded.

The Ancient Frost Crocodile belonged to the extreme end of the cold spectrum while the Soaring Serpent was a divine being of the flames and belonged on the extreme end of the heat spectrum.

The difference between cold and hot produced an intense reaction in the Ancient Frost Crocodile's body that resulted in a destructive power.

In less than a few breaths, the Frost Crocodile's life was wiped away entirely!

Su Zimo broke out with a phantom of the Primordial Su Zimo behind his back, standing among the blazing flames with a torrential aura!

The lake water that was initially piercingly cold had already started to bubble with heat.

The lake was now boiling!

### **Chapter 686: Nine Palace Diagram**

Little Fatty and Shi Jian's eyes widened with disbelief.

Those means were far from the legendary divine powers of being able to incinerate the heavens and boiling the oceans. At best, it could only be boiling a lake. However, the visual impact caused by the scene was way too shocking!

Fear filled the eyes of the other Ancient Frost Crocodile and it turned to flee.

"Go!"

Su Zimo raised his arm and pointed forward.

The Primordial Soaring Serpent behind him spread its wings and tore through the layers of waves, causing the lake to bubble and boil everywhere it passed.

Almost instantly, the Soaring Serpent arrived above the Ancient Frost Crocodile and devoured it in a single mouthful!

Swoosh!

The Ancient Frost Crocodile struggled and howled miserably within the stomach of the Soaring Serpent, causing endless flames to surge inside and outside of the latter's body. Before long, it was burned into ashes that scattered across the lake.

No matter how violent the Ancient Frost Crocodile was or how strong of a bloodline it possessed, it could not do anything against the presence of a Primordial Soaring Serpent!

The Soaring Serpent was a divine being of the flames. Back in the primordial era, it would even dare to roam the deep oceans, let alone a puny lake as such.

Everyone in the Anti-Water Bead's barrier heaved a sigh of relief.

Without the threat of the Ancient Frost Crocodile, the Anti-Water Bead could still hold out for a period of time.

Suddenly, something moved in water currents in the depths of the lake!

Everyone in the Anti-Water Bead was unnerved once again, gazing around with widened eyes.

It was as though their dive into the lake had alerted a certain life-form within it!

The movement intensified and came from all directions!

However, the strange thing was that no matter how they tried, they could not detect any signs of life – all they could see was the water currents surging towards the Anti-Water Bead barrier!

Su Zimo's spirit perception was strong and he had naturally noticed danger a long time ago.

However, even with his powerful vision, he could not identify the origin of that danger!

Psst! Psst!

The Primordial Soaring Serpent reared its head and hissed, surveying the surroundings with its cold eyes in a warning manner.

Swoosh!

Opening its mouth, the Primordial Soaring Serpent spewed out scorching lava that surged into the waters.

“Squeak, squeak!”

Suddenly, a strange sound could be heard from the waters in front of them, as though some living being was screeching!

Su Zimo focused his gaze.

Within the lake, there were countless thick and thin arms that came from long fish demons who were howling and screaming. Their gaping mouths were lined with sharp teeth that shimmered with a cold glint!

The bodies of those fish demons were almost transparent and it was difficult to identify them as they moved through the water.

If not for the scarlet lava blazing on their bodies, even Su Zimo would have difficulties identifying their existences!

“Bloodthirsty Silverfishes!”

Su Zimo was alarmed.

Bloodthirsty Silverfishes and the Soaring Serpent were both beings of the primordial era. The former was violent, bloodthirsty and chewed through every single thing they came across – they were ferocious beasts that were irrational and showed no fear!

The most frightening thing was that Bloodthirsty Silverfishes moved in schools!

At any moment, hundreds or thousands of Bloodthirsty Silverfishes could appear!

Life was devoid everywhere they passed, leaving nothing but corpses in their wake!

Even a perfect spirit weapon would be shredded into shards by the Bloodthirsty Silverfishes, let alone bodies of flesh.

In the deep oceans back in the primordial era, even the strongest demons within would stay away when they encountered Bloodthirsty Silverfishes.

Su Zimo had not expected that he would lure out these bloodthirsty things after summoning the Primordial Soaring Serpent!

In the eyes of the Bloodthirsty Silverfishes, it did not matter if they were facing the Soaring Serpent or Divine Turtle – they lunged at everything that showed signs of life!

“Squeak, squeak!”

Many Bloodthirsty Silverfishes were burned to death by the lava the Soaring Serpent spewed.

However, many more Bloodthirsty Silverfishes surged forward and gnawed at Su Zimo’s Golden Core phenomenon relentlessly!

A small portion of the Bloodthirsty Silverfishes swam to where monkey and the others were and started attacking the barrier of the Anti-Water Bead!

The barrier showed signs of dissipation.

Another crack appeared on the Anti-Water Bead!

Su Zimo channeled his spirit energy to control his Golden Core phenomenon, purging away the Bloodthirsty Silverfishes nearby the Anti-Water Bead as he shouted, “Hurry and head down! The bottom of the lake is right below! See if you can locate the entrance of the tomb!”

During his fight with the Ancient Frost Crocodile earlier on, Su Zimo’s body expanded to a height of a hundred feet and his feet touched the bottom of the lake – that was how he knew they were close.

Everyone’s eyes lit up and hope reignited in their hearts.

Buzz! Buzz!

More Bloodthirsty Silverfishes surged forward and chewed at Su Zimo’s Golden Core phenomenon.

The glow of the Primordial Soaring Serpent had already started to diminish.

The Golden Core phenomenon was on the verge of dissipating!

After all, this was a phenomenon created by spirit energy and was not the true body of the Soaring Serpent – even the Soaring Serpent phenomenon was showing signs of defeat against the relentless bites of the Bloodthirsty Silverfishes!

“I see it!”

Right then, Little Fatty’s voice echoed excitedly from the bottom of the lake.

On the west of the bottom of the lake, there was an obvious semicircular entrance to the tomb with a width 20 feet apart and height 50 feet tall. Although tens of thousands of years had passed, it still looked extremely majestic!

Little Fatty maneuvered the Anti-Water Bead and advanced towards the tomb.

There was a gigantic stone door at the tomb's entrance with no handle on it.

"Let me try and lift this stone door up!"

The spirit tiger declared bravely.

Qing Qing glared at the spirit tiger and scolded, "Stand at the side! Don't interfere blindly if you don't wish to die!"

With that, Qing Qing turned to look at Little Fatty.

The spirit tiger glanced over instinctively as well.

Little Fatty was standing on the spot, glaring at the ground on the tomb's entrance motionlessly as though he was in a trance.

He had a grim expression that did not look good.

A lattice diagram was etched on the ground at the entrance of the tomb with nine identical squares – it looked extremely mysterious.

The spirit tiger felt a sense of trepidation.

It was obviously a seal that was left behind by the owner of the tomb. If he had barged in forcefully earlier on, he might have already triggered the seal and died on the spot!

"Don't worry, I'll hold back these silverfishes! Hurry and try to dispel it as soon as possible!"

Su Zimo's back was facing the group as he fought against the Bloodthirsty Silverfishes before him, trying his best to fight for time for Little Fatty.

Little Fatty's gaze shimmered with a wise look in his eyes.

His brains were churning furiously!

Although the diagram before them seemed simple with only nine squares, an immense amount of calculation was required if they wanted to dispel the seal of the tomb master!

This Nine Palace Diagram originated from the legendary River Diagram.

The River Diagram was one of the most mysterious treasures of the primordial era!

Some people managed to comprehend cultivation techniques from the River Diagram, some managed to comprehend secret skills while others managed to comprehend formation techniques!

Rumor has it that the River Diagram contained the mysteries of the universe and the absolute truth of Heaven and Earth!

No matter what, anyone could comprehend something just by taking a look at the River Diagram.

Time slowly passed.

Su Zimo fought against the Bloodthirsty Silverfishes singlehandedly.

The Primordial Soaring Serpent phenomenon had already cracked against the fanatic attacks of the Bloodthirsty Silverfishes and could disperse at any moment.

At the back, Little Fatty was frowning in deep thought, squeezing his brain juices at every single second!

Nobody could help them.

Finally...

“It worked!”

Little Fatty’s eyes lit up.

He lifted his foot and stepped on the Nine Palace Diagram, confident in every step he took.

That seemingly clumsy and fat body of his was extremely light-footed on the Nine Palace Diagram. He tapped left and right, front and back swiftly in a dizzying manner, looking messy and unorganized.

“Open!”

Little Fatty shouted with his final step.

Bang! Boom! Boom!

The stone door rose accompanied by a massive explosion!

### **Chapter 687: First to Arrive**

There seemed to be a mysterious energy within the tomb.

Although the entrance was open, the waters of the lake were unable to seep in.

“Hurry, let’s enter!”

Little Fatty beckoned and brought everyone in.

When he saw that, Su Zimo did not continue fighting against the Bloodthirsty Silverfishes either. He withdrew and bolted through the waters like a fish, leaving a stream of ripples in his wake.

In the blink of an eye, he had already entered the tomb.

Everyone’s eyes lit up.

Shi Jian could not help but praise, “Brother Su, your combat strength and movement techniques don’t seem to be affected even in the waters. Impressive.”

Su Zimo was puzzled regarding that as well.



Normally speaking, demon beasts or human cultivators of the land would naturally be affected in terms of combat strength and movement technique upon entering water.

After all, most demon beasts and cultivators were used to living life on land and their physical structures and habits were starkly distinct from living beings underwater.

It was impossible for them to adapt to a foreign environment underwater.

Furthermore, there was water resistance that intensified the deeper they were underwater!

However, for some unknown reason, Su Zimo could not feel that resistance when he was in the waters and adapted almost instantly.

His body seemed to be one with the waters around him.

It was as though he had grown up living underwater!

Of course, that was merely a fleeting thought for Su Zimo that he did not bother much about.

After everyone entered the tomb, the Bloodthirsty Silverfishes at the back swarmed after them. However, all of them paused in front of the Nine Palace Diagram with wary expressions and did not dare to advance.

After lingering for a moment, the Bloodthirsty Silverfishes slowly dispersed.

Bang! Boom! Boom!

Right then, the stone door descended slowly and sealed the tomb once again!

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief and surveyed their surroundings.

They were welcomed with a spacious passage that was huge and grand.

A Night Luminance Bead the size of a fist was hung on the walls on both sides, spaced a hundred feet apart.

The Night Luminance Beads illuminated the entire passage as bright as daylight!

“Wow, these are good stuff!”

The spirit tiger glared at the Night Luminance Beads above his head and almost drooled.

“Fatty, you’re quite something,”

Shi Jian thumped Little Fatty on the shoulder and praised, “You’ve truly learned many things during these years you spent in Tomb Sect!”

Whether it was his means at locating the tomb or the complex steps he took at the entrance of the tomb earlier, everyone was in awe!

If Little Fatty had not led the way, they would have never found this place even if they had a hundred years in the ancient battlefield!

Even if they managed to find it, they wouldn’t have been able to enter!

This great opportunity was given to everyone by Little Fatty.

“Fu!”

Little Fatty smiled and did not say anything.

Su Zimo furrowed his brows slightly.

Something seemed to be wrong with the way Little Fatty was acting.

Earlier on at the entrance of the tomb, Little Fatty was already stoned for a long time and had a grim expression when he looked at the Nine Palace Diagram.

Given his character, he should have been cheering a long time ago after they entered the tomb.

However, he seemed somewhat dejected at the moment.

“What’s wrong?”

Su Zimo asked, “Did something happen?”

Little Fatty grit his teeth. “We might be late.”

The moment the spirit tiger heard that, he got anxious and asked, “What do you mean by late?”

Little Fatty replied darkly, “Along the way, I did not catch sight of anything suspicious so I thought that we were the first to enter this place. However, it was clear from the Nine Palace Diagram at the entrance of the tomb that someone arrived before us!”

“Ah?”

Everyone looked shocked.

Little Fatty explained, “Tens of thousands of years have passed and there should be a thick layer of dust on the ground at the entrance of the tomb. However, from the Nine Palace Diagram, it’s obvious that someone has arrived before us and wiped away the dust on the surface of the ground.”

“Even if he wiped away the dust, he might not have been able to enter this place,”

The Golden Lion said, “The Nine Palace Diagram is extremely complex. There’s only a few people in this world that can crack it.”

At that point, the Golden Lion suddenly went silent.

Everyone exchanged glances and a thought crossed their minds.

If Little Fatty could locate this place and crack the seal of the Nine Palace Diagram, this meant that there was a high chance Little Fatty’s senior brother could do the same!

Instantly, much of everyone’s joy earlier on was erased.

If Little Fatty’s senior brother had arrived first, he would definitely not leave any treasures for them – the utmost treasure of the tomb would naturally be taken away as well.

“Ugh!”

The spirit tiger sighed and murmured dejectedly, "What a wet blanket. We made the trip for nothing," He gazed at the Night Luminance Beads above his head. "How about removing these Night Luminance Beads? We can't possibly leave with nothing..."

Qing Qing frowned and kicked the spirit tiger for the latter to shut his mouth.

"Your senior brother is definitely rather capable if he managed to arrive first,"

Su Zimo said darkly, "There was no blood stench or signs of any fights that happened after we entered the lake."

"This proved that he managed to avoid the detection of the Ancient Frost Crocodile, Bloodthirsty Silverfishes and many other extinct life-forms to enter this tomb successfully!"

At that point, a vague thought flickered through Su Zimo's mind.

However, he could not figure out what he was thinking about exactly.

Little Fatty shook his head. "I know my senior brother very well. Although he's definitely stronger than me in combat, he isn't at the level where he can completely avoid detection from everyone. An expert is definitely helping him out."

"Let's go."

Su Zimo remarked, "Since we're already here, we've got to head in no matter what. We can't just turn and leave."

Little Fatty took a deep breath and nodded. "Boss is right. Let's enter!"

He walked right at the front so that he could react to any changes.

After all, he knew best about the types of traps, seals and formations in this tomb.

Su Zimo followed at the back of the group.

The passage was extremely long and although it was lit up, their surroundings were quiet and eerie with the sounds of their footsteps echoing.

Su Zimo looked increasingly grim – he had not let his guard down at all.

Little Fatty's senior brother was much scarier than he had imagined!

He had not noticed any signs of anyone else's presence in this place along the way.

If Little Fatty had not noticed something unusual at the entrance of the tomb, nobody would know that someone else had arrived here!

A while later, they finally arrived at the end of the passage and the place opened up.

They had arrived at a majestic and spacious chamber.

Greenish bronze coffins were placed in all four corners of the chamber and the place had a morbid aura.

The wall on the opposite end of the tomb revealed 16 passages, each dark and creepy without the light from the Night Luminance Beads.

Everyone had a vague idea of what the tomb master was up to.

The chamber before them was definitely not the main tomb – only one of the 16 passages led to the right one!

If they chose the wrong one, they might never be able to return!

Little Fatty stood where he was and calculated for a long time before pointing to the seventh passage from the left. “This way!”

With that said, he prepared himself to step into the chamber.

Su Zimo frowned slightly and said with a grim expression, “There’s something odd about this chamber. Everyone, watch out!”

### **Chapter 688: Mighty Figure Skeleton**

Su Zimo’s spirit perception was not too useful in that morbid chamber.

However, the moment he caught sight of the chamber, he sensed danger that disappeared immediately after.

Legend has it that ancient Mighty Figures had boundless Dharmic powers and their means could even conceal heavenly secrets, let alone Su Zimo’s spirit perception!

“It’s fine, follow me,”

Little Fatty smiled and headed towards the seventh passage.

Su Zimo and the rest followed closely behind.

The spirit tiger looked around furtively.

“Boss, Fatty, the four coffins look extremely old and no one has opened them before. Let’s go and check out if there’s any treasures hidden within.”

The spirit tiger snickered.

“Don’t go!”

Su Zimo shook his head with a fierce gaze.

The spirit tiger straightened up immediately after meeting Su Zimo’s gaze and no longer dared to entertain those thoughts.

Suddenly, a commotion broke out in all four corners of the chamber!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

It was piercing and sounded as though the coffin lids were being shifted!

Click! Clack! Click!

The next moment, an even creepier sound echoed through the chamber.

Everyone subconsciously turned towards the sounds.

As though they were moved by someone, the four coffins revealed massive gaps and dense shadows crawled out from within. Like a flood, they swarmed towards everyone at an extremely fast speed!

“Carrion Beetles!”

Little fatty could not help but exclaim.

The shadows were swarms of Carrion Beetles!

Every single Carrion Beetle was dark as ink, the size of an adult’s palm and carried heavy shells on their bags. Their six scarlet legs danced and were extremely sharp. Although they had no eyes and ears, they could sense everyone’s location clearly!

Everyone’s faces turned pale.

The little fox was so scared that she hid in Su Zimo’s embrace a long time ago and did not dare to look up.

“Hurry, let’s go!”

Su Zimo shouted.

Everyone soared into the air and bolted towards the seventh passage.

The Carrion Beetles soared into the air along with them like black water currents, surging from all directions to seal all the exits!

Su Zimo was about to attack when he saw Qing Qing turn into her true form. She reared her head and screeched, churning her bloodline as the temperature around her rose rapidly!

Opening her mouth, she spewed out green flames in all directions as she turned her head!

The green flames formed an impenetrable barrier!

Although the Carrion Beetles were deadly, everything in life had a counter to them – they too had things they were fearful of.

They feared the flames of divine beings!

The flames that were released through Qing Qing’s bloodline were not ordinary flames of the mortal realm.

These were flames used by the legendary bird, Bi Fang, and were comparable to the flames of the Soaring Serpent!

The black Carrion Beetles swarm surged over and stopped instantly against the green barrier as countless Carrion Beetles screeched miserably in the flames. They fell, struggled and turned into ashes.

Everyone was invigorated.

With the flames of the Bi Fang, they could definitely break through the obstruction of the Carrion Beetles and enter the passage on the opposite end!

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Suddenly, loud explosions reverberated from the four corners of the chamber and a shuddering aura descended, engulfing every corner of the chamber.

Everyone shivered.

Against that aura, even the raring flames of the Bi Fang showed signs of extinguishing!

“So strong!”

Su Zimo took a deep breath. He did not have time to think as he circulated his Golden Core to its limits immediately to release his phenomenon!

Bang! Boom! Boom!

The firmament cracked opening as thunder roared and lightning flashed.

Countless stars and meteors fell with river currents surging!

A massive demon beast descended and suppressed the raging currents with its limbs, protecting everyone beneath it as it held up the broken firmament with its shell. It roared into the skies and its eyes were unyielding!

The Primordial Divine Turtle had descended!

At the same time, four powerful auras had already torn through the Carrion Beetles and the flames of the Bi Fang and arrived before everyone.

It was four sets of skeletons!

To be precise, these were four skeletons from tens of thousands of years ago!

The bones were pristine and perfect after thousands of years. This implied that the owners of the four skeletons were definitely Mighty Figures of the Conjoint Body realm in the past!

Conjoint Body Mighty Figures cultivated for tens of thousands of years and their bones were infused with their Dharmic powers such that they would not corrode.

Snap!

The skeletons were expressionless against the Primordial Divine Turtle. A sinister glint shone in their labella as they struck together and shattered the Divine Turtle instantly.

The Golden Core phenomenon was shattered the moment it was conjured!

Although the four skeletons had lost their Dharmic powers a long time ago, the power their bones contained was enough to shatter the Golden Core phenomenon with ease!

Even a single set of skeleton was enough to kill everyone present, let alone four!

Su Zimo's Golden Core was interconnected to the Primordial Divine Turtle. The moment it shattered, the blow caused him to spit a mouthful of blood as he hurriedly thought of a way to deal with things.

The scarlet glint in monkey's eyes flashed furiously and it was ready to enter the berserk state at any moment.

Little Fatty seemed to be scared stiff and was thinking about something.

Everyone else had frightfully pale faces and despair in their eyes.

Against the skeletons of Mighty Figures, their powers were as insignificant as ants!

"Oh my!"

All of a sudden!

Little Fatty seemed to have recalled something and exclaimed. He bit the tip of his tongue and spat out a mouthful of fresh blood before chanting a complex incantation.

With the augmentation of the incantation, that mouthful of blood hovered in midair and did not disperse.

The four skeletons stopped their attacks as well.

However, the glints in their glabellas were still flickering.

The incantation was recited with increasing haste.

A thin layer of sweat filled Little Fatty's forehead as well.

Gradually, the mouthful of blood was divided into four drops that floated to the heads of the four skeletons before descending slowly.

The glint on the glabellas of the four skeletons were gradually extinguished.

Turning back, the four skeletons returned to their coffins in the corners of the chamber and crawled within before closing the lid after themselves.

The surrounding Carrion Beetle swarms retreated slowly back into the coffins as well and disappeared before long.

Boom!

The coffins were once more.

Peace returned to the chamber.

If not for the smoking carcasses of the Carrion Beetles on the ground, it would seem as though everything that happened earlier was an illusion.

"W-What is this?"

Shi Jian was drenched in cold sweat as he panted and asked.

“The four coffins could be considered as a trump card left behind by the tomb master. If outsiders were to intrude upon this place, those existences would be alarmed and they would kill the outsiders!”

Little Fatty explained with trepidation as well.

After heaving a breath, he continued, “The incantation earlier was from the supreme classic of Tomb Sect, Astounding Dragon Sutra. It’s something that every single legacy disciple has to memorize, but nobody knows what it is used for nor have they ever used it.”

“However, master once mentioned that at a critical juncture, that incantation can be used to prove one’s identity as a disciple of Tomb Sect!”

Normally speaking, tombs of other cultivators would not have such frightening killing techniques left behind.

Naturally, there was no use for that incantation and it was useless most of the time.

However, the owner of this tomb had set down countless restrictions to ensure that his legacy is only passed down to those in Tomb Sect.

With that, there was a purpose for the incantation.

This time round, Shi Jian understood as he said with lingering fear, “No matter what, I’m never entering another tomb of Tomb Sect again.”

Suddenly, Su Zimo said, “Let’s talk about this later, Little Fatty. Hurry and locate the main tomb. Earlier on, I sensed some activity in the depths of this tomb. There are others here!”

“You mean to say...” Little Fatty’s eyes lit up.

There was a high chance that his senior brother had only arrived slightly before him and had yet to leave!

### **Chapter 689: Paths of Life and Death**

Under Little Fatty’s lead, everyone rushed into the seventh passage.

After countless maneuvers and turns, a spot of light appeared at the front – that was clearly the end of the passage!

Everyone was invigorated and made haste.

After exiting the passage, their vision opened up and they found themselves in yet another tomb chamber.

This time round, there were eight dark passages on the other end of the chamber – it was clear that they had to make another decision.

Everyone turned in unison to Little Fatty.

He brought out the geomantic compass and oriented it according to Tomb Sect’s secret technique. When he opened it, the magnetic needle gradually stabilized and pointed towards one of the passages.



Little Fatty blurted, "This way!"

Before he finished speaking, he had already darted inside.

They arrived at yet another chamber at the end of that passage.

There were four passages on the opposite end.

Shi Jian was out of breath and speechless. "There's really something wrong in the heads of you guys from Tomb Sect. Isn't this way too cautious?!"

Little Fatty brought out the geomantic compass once more and received directions before long. He bolted towards the passage on the most left and everyone followed hot on his heels.

The spirit tiger shrugged his huge head and said confidently, "If I'm not wrong, at the end of this passage, there should be another chamber with two passages!"

Little Fatty nodded. "You're right. There were a total of 32 diversionary tombs outside. Earlier on, there were 16, 8 and 4 passages so there should be 2 at the end of this passage,"

"I'm awesome, right?" The spirit tiger inched closer to Qing Qing and remarked smugly.

Qing Qing pouted her lips.

Indeed, when they exited from the passage, they were met with another chamber with two passages opposite!

Above the passage on the left was a gigantic word, 'Life'!

Above the passage on the right was a gigantic word, 'Death'!

The paths of life and death were right in front of them – everyone had to make a choice once again!

They turned their heads in unison towards the geomantic compass in Little Fatty's hands.

At that moment, the magnetic needle of the geomantic compass was in complete chaos and spun wildly.

"What's happening?" Su Zimo frowned slightly.

Little Fatty had a grim expression and said in a dark tone, "The Feng Shui of this place is chaotic and the geomantic compass is useless here. This is the final test left behind by the tomb master. One of these paths must definitely lead to the true main tomb!"

"How should we choose?" Su Zimo asked.

"I don't know," Little Fatty shook his head and pondered.

"Hey, aren't you awesome? Choose one then!" Qing Qing nudged the spirit tiger's ribs and pointed forward while whispering.

The spirit tiger coughed gently. "The path of life might not necessarily be life and the path of death might not necessarily lead to death. The two words above were left behind by the tomb master to confuse the later generations. In my opinion, the path of death is the true path to life!"

“Extreme sorrow turns to joy, life is sought in death!”

Monkey thumped the spirit tiger on the shoulder, “Not bad, perverted tiger!”

“I know, right?”

The spirit tiger raised his head.

Little Fatty had a pensive expression.

Given the tomb master’s wary nature, coupled with the series of traps and formations he set previously, there was a chance that the spirit tiger’s deduction was accurate.

The little fox hopped out of Su Zimo’s embrace and spun, transforming into a young lady. She walked towards the path of life on the left and sensed her surroundings in silence.

A moment later, she headed towards the path of death.

The moment she approached it, her expression changed and she staggered backwards instinctively.

“What’s wrong?”

Everyone swarmed forward and asked.

When they arrived at the path of death, their expressions changed as well!

Everyone smelled a strong blood stench from within. In fact, there were even howls of ghosts and wolves in the depths of the passage, as though countless living beings were struggling in misery – it was unnerving!

The passage was like a gateway to Hell!

As for the path of life, there was a spring breeze that was filled with life – it was like paradise.

It was no wonder why they were distinct paths of life and death!

Qing Qing analyzed, “There’s a high chance that there’s an actual tomb at the end of the path of life and that should be where the main tomb is.”

“That’s right, we’ve got the same idea,” The spirit tiger smirked in a pandering manner.

The Golden Lion nodded. “We can only move in reverse. This path with the torrential blood stench may very well be the true path of life.”

“It can’t be!”

Suddenly, Su Zimo shook his head and rejected everyone’s guesses.

“The auras within the passages are so obvious and clear. Why would the tomb master need to go through the hassle of adding the words life and death above their respective passages?”

Everyone was stunned.

Su Zimo was right. From that perspective, there was no need for the tomb master to leave those words behind.

Little Fatty asked, "What do you think, boss?"

Su Zimo said darkly, "Those words should be instructions left behind for the later generation by the tomb master. The passage with life is the true path to life and the other passage leads to an irreversible path of death!"

Almost everyone had overcomplicated the issue.

However, nobody thought that the path of life truly led to life while the path of death truly led to death!

Little Fatty slapped his thighs. "I trust in Boss. Let's head down the path of life!"

"How about this,"

Su Zimo said, "I'll head down this path with Little Fatty first and you guys can wait outside. If we don't return within an hour..."

"There's no need,"

Monkey waved his arm. "An additional person means an additional helping hand. Even if the end of the passage is Hell, we'll be able to break out of it together!"

"That's right!"

"We'll go together!"

The spirit tiger and everyone else stood out and shouted as well.

"Alright, let's do it then!"

Su Zimo nodded and withdrew his Blood Quencher from his storage bag, walking at the front with Little Fatty.

They were not only facing the possible dangers of the tomb – they also had to face the people who had arrived here before them!

In less than 15 minutes, a light shone at the front of the tunnel.

Everyone was invigorated.

They knew that they had chosen the right path!

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

Everyone rushed towards the front at full speed. The moment they arrived at the entrance, danger flashed through Su Zimo's mind as he yelled, "Watch out!"

A shadow the size of a finger swept over like a spirit snake!

Blood Quencher quivered and shone brightly scarlet.

Su Zimo slashed in reverse towards the shadow!

"Hmm?"

Su Zimo's expression changed.

He did not manage to sever the shadow with that slash!

Instead, the shadow coiled a couple loops around Blood Quencher before slithering towards Su Zimo!

Su Zimo was decisive and abandoned Blood Quencher right away. He fell to the ground and was almost one with it, slithering away like an anaconda.

Without catching sight of the attacker's appearance, Su Zimo followed the shadow before him and threw out a punch. It transformed into a gigantic seal that descended fiercely!

That was a killing move from the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness!

The person wore gray robes and did not panic nor fluster. Wielding an iron ruler, the person tapped on Su Zimo's wrist at an extremely fast speed!

"Eh?"

A puzzled look flashed through Su Zimo's eyes.

The gray-robed cultivator's motion looked familiar!

#### **Chapter 690: I'll Recognize You Even if You Turn Into Ashes**

If the gigantic seal conjured by Su Zimo's palm continued descending, his wrist would be snapped by the iron ruler in the gray-robed cultivator's hands before the latter was even injured.

Su Zimo harrumphed coldly and his eyes shone. He switched tactics immediately and instead of punching, he opened up his fingers to grab the gray-robed cultivator's iron ruler.

The gray-robed cultivator knew the consequences of this as well – his iron ruler would definitely be snatched away if Su Zimo got his hands on it.

Swash!

Retracting his attack right away, the gray-robed cultivator retreated.

Su Zimo had expected that. After missing, he strode forward and threw a punch!

The gray-robed cultivator's other hand was nimble and swiftly conjured a massive chessboard in his palm, using it to defend.

The spirit art was extremely domineering. The moment the chessboard appeared, almost all the spirit qi in the surrounding was absorbed completely!

Boom!

Su Zimo's fist collided heavily against the chessboard and let out a resounding bang!

Snap!

The chessboard shattered.

The gray-robed cultivator staggered a few steps back but was not injured.

There were few cultivators who could defend against a full-powered frontal attack from Su Zimo!

Shrugging his arm that was growing numb, the gray-robed cultivator looked up at Su Zimo. Suddenly, his expression changed as he exclaimed, "It's you?!"

Su Zimo was motionless and did not continue with his attacks. He glared at the gray-robed cultivator on the opposite end with bright eyes.

The gray-robed cultivator was slightly rotund and had ordinary features. He wielded an iron ruler but there were no sect badges or tokens on him.

Su Zimo raised his brow and asked with a narrowed gaze, "You know me?"

"Humph!"

The gray-robed cultivator avoided Su Zimo's gaze and harrumphed.

Footsteps sounded.

Monkey and the others had already rushed up and surrounded the gray-robed cultivator with unfriendly, fierce gazes.

Little Fatty rushed over with an imposing aura.

The moment he caught sight of the gray-robed cultivator, Little Fatty froze for a moment before asking with a confused look on his face, "Who are you?"

"Ow?"

The spirit tiger was even more stunned. "Isn't this guy your senior brother, the guy named Leng Ming?"

"No,"

Little Fatty shook his head.

The Golden Lion asked, "How did he enter this place if he's not your senior brother? This man managed to get through the Ancient Frost Crocodiles, the Bloodthirsty Silverfishes, unravel the Nine Palace Diagram and chose all the right passages to get to this place?"

Little Fatty was extremely puzzled as well.

Monkey waved it off and remarked casually, "No matter who he is, let's just kill him and there won't be any problems anymore!"

The gray-robed cultivator jolted in shock.

"Don't attack first,"

Little Fatty held back monkey and sized up the gray-robed cultivator. He asked in an unfriendly manner with widened eyes, "You know how to unravel the Nine Palace Diagram?"

"I could unravel something as simple as that when I was eight years old!" The gray-robed cultivator pouted his lips in disdain.

“Oh my!”

The spirit tiger sneered and cursed internally, “This guy that’s on the brink of death is even more arrogant than me!”

Little Fatty was indignant but he did not know how to refute.

After all, this person managed to enter this place before him.

Clenching his teeth, Little Fatty asked spitefully, “How did you find this place?”

“Astral Dragon Sputum Lair? Something as easy as this can’t be hidden from me,” The gray-robed cultivator replied nonchalantly.

Repressing the anger in his heart, Little Fatty panted and asked again, “Only disciples of Tomb Sect are able to pass through the first chamber. How did you manage to get through it?”

“I walked through it of course,”

The gray-robed cultivator snickered with mocking eyes. “Don’t tell me that you’re so stupid that you went to alarm the four coffins in the corners?”

“F\*ck...!”

Little Fatty was fuming internally!

Although he had asked many questions, he did not get any answers.

They still knew nothing about the background of this gray-robed cultivator.

They had no clue how this person managed to get in as well.

Su Zimo patted Little Fatty on the shoulder and gestured for the latter to retreat. Turning to the gray-robed cultivator not far away, he asked again with a fake smile, “You know me?”

The gray-robed cultivator rolled his eyes and pouted. “The great monster incarnate of Divine Phoenix Island who annihilated Glass Palace in the ancient battlefield, the one who has a double phenomenon, Su Zimo. Who doesn’t know you?”

“Ok,”

Su Zimo retracted his smile and said indifferently with a cold expression, “Since you know that much, all the more I can’t let you go.”

“Hey!”

The moment the gray-robed cultivator heard that, he panicked. “What are you talking about? We don’t have any deep feud between us and I only wandered into this place by accident. I didn’t lay my hands on anything in this tomb. Why are you trying to kill me?”

This main tomb was extremely huge – it was like a gigantic palace!

There were many things arranged neatly in the palace filled with dust – indeed, they did not seem like they had been touched.

Little Fatty had a hesitant expression.

He could not bring himself to kill this person just because he wandered into this tomb.

Su Zimo was expressionless and his eyes were filled with cold killing intent. "There's no other way. Since you know so many things, I have to kill you!"

"Fuc-"

The gray-robed cultivator nearly cursed.

When he saw how worked up the gray-robed cultivator was, Su Zimo was delighted and greeted with a wide beam, "Long time no see, Lin Xuanji!"

"Ow?"

Monkey and the others were initially prepared to attack but when they heard that, they were all stunned.

A nervous look flashed through the gray-robed cultivator's eyes as he looked all around, asking pretentiously with a lost expression, "Who are you talking to, fellow Daoist?"

Su Zimo smiled coldly. "Lin Xuanji, stop pretending!"

The gray-robed cultivator's expression changed. A moment later, he reached out and removed an extremely thin mask from his face.

The man was pale with no beard and had a dignified appearance – it was Lin Xuanji whom Su Zimo met in the Dragon Bone Valley!

Lin Xuanji glared at Su Zimo and remarked fiercely, "Bloody hell, how did you recognize me even with my disguise?!"

Su Zimo smiled gently. "I'll recognize you even if you turn into ashes!"

In reality, back when they entered the tomb, a thought had already crossed Su Zimo's mind.

However, he did not think too much about it.

Lin Xuanji was someone who had the capabilities to avoid the Ancient Frost Crocodiles and Bloodthirsty Silverfishes' senses and sneak his way into the tomb!

Previously, countless cultivators were buried in the forest outside the Dragon Bone Valley.

However, Lin Xuanji was perfectly fine.

It was as though the ferocious beasts could not see him at all.

This man's methods and background were extremely mysterious and Su Zimo knew nothing about them initially.

Later on, when he learned about the super sects of Tianhuang Mainland, Su Zimo realized that there was a high chance this person came from the most mysterious faction of Tianhuang Mainland, Enigma Palace!

The moment he exchanged blows with Lin Xuanji earlier on, Su Zimo confirmed the latter's identity.

Back in the Dragon Bone Valley, the two of them exchanged blows briefly and Lin Xuanji managed to dispel his Sanguine Ape Fist Seal easily with his folding fan.

It was the exact same technique that he had used earlier on!

A playful look flashed through Su Zimo's eyes as he mocked, "You're quite something aren't you. The successor of Enigma Palace coming all the way here to rob someone else's tomb."

"Hmph, no one would be able to recognize me if it wasn't for you."

Lin Xuanji grunted in displeasure.

He made full preparations for this trip.

Notwithstanding the mask that could alter his appearances, he even hid away his folding fan intentionally and replaced it with an iron ruler.

To think that he would be recognized immediately upon bumping into Su Zimo.

### **Chapter 691: Fortune**

Judging from their tone, it seemed like they knew one another a long time ago and had a good relationship. With that, everyone's expressions eased gradually.

The tension in the air cleared up as well.

"So, you're a fellow Daoist from Enigma Palace. That explains your capabilities,"

As a disciple of one of the five heretical doctrines, Tomb Sect, Little Fatty had naturally heard of the famous Enigma Palace.

It was a great sect created by the ancient expert, Fairy Ling Long, that has its roots traced back to history. Enigma Palace was the host for every generation's Golden Core Phenomenon Ranking.

Enigma Palace did not have many disciples and there would only be a single legacy disciple for every generation to roam the secular realm.

The disciples of Enigma Palace that roamed the secular realm were the most mysterious and almost nobody knew how strong they were.

However, apart from the successors of Tomb Sect, among the successors of the other super sects, the successor of Enigma Palace had the highest chance of locating this place!

Su Zimo knew about Lin Xuanji's capabilities a long time ago.

Back then, this was the person who infiltrated the Dragon Bone Valley stealthily and brought him along to escape alive!

Lin Xuanji put away the iron ruler in his hands and withdrew his folding fan once more, saying embarrassedly, "You guys sure got here quick. I haven't had time to take anything yet."

Su Zimo smiled. "Don't dream about it. This is the tomb of Tomb Sect."



Little Fatty waved it off. "It's fine, since you're a friend of Boss, you can take anything you fancy in here as well apart from the utmost treasure of our sect."

Lin Xuanji's eyes lit up when he heard that.

Su Zimo sensed that something was amiss.

That was when Lin Xuanji snickered. "Fellow Daoist, you sure are easygoing. However, I'm also not a greedy person. I won't take a single treasure within the tomb."

"Humph!"

Su Zimo sneered, "Stop pretending. I know your character well enough!"

Previously, Lin Xuanji had already coveted Night Spirit for a long time after noticing that the latter had an unusual bloodline – there was no way he would return empty-handed with so many treasures here.

Lin Xuanji's mouth cramped for a moment as he ignored Su Zimo and said, "The reason why I'm here isn't for the treasures in the tomb. It's for the dragon vein here!"

"You want to take the dragon vein away?" Su Zimo frowned.

"That's right!"

Lin Xuanji nodded and turned to Little Fatty. "The dragon vein here is man-made. Although it was prepared for you by the tomb master, given your strength, even if you get your hands on the utmost treasure of Tomb Sect, you'll only be able to receive 50% of it."

"If you take in too much fortune, you won't be able to absorb it completely as well. Too much of something will bring about an adverse effect and at that time, you will only bring upon disaster to yourself."

Little Fatty remained silent.

He knew that Lin Xuanji was not exaggerating.

The dragon vein represented fortune!

This Mighty Figure of Tomb Sect set up the Astral Dragon Sputum Lair and connected to Heaven and Earth, gathering the fortune of the ancient battlefield to form this dragon vein. It took a few tens of thousands of years before it was fully formed in this era.

Fortune was something that was incorporeal and illusory.

Although Fairy Ling Long was not an emperor, her status in the ancient era was extraordinary.

It was not only because she was the wife of the Human Emperor. More than that, she was a legendary wielder of great fortune who could divine everything, predict blessings and disasters and even steal a glimpse of the heavenly secrets!

It was due to her capabilities that the human race managed to gain the upper hand in the ancient war, avoiding countless calamities that would have wiped out the race!

The Primordial Nine Races hated her to the core.

Legend has it that in the ancient war, in order to gain the upper hand, the Primordial Nine Races sent countless experts in their races to ambush and assassinate Fairy Ling Long but to no avail.

Although fortune had no form to itself, it truly existed.

Anyone who possessed great fortune could convert disasters into blessings and even meet with more opportunities!

Although fortune would not bring about a direct raise to a cultivator's combat strength or any visible changes, its held an imperative importance to the cultivator's future!

Experts who could cultivate to the level of Mighty Figure or Patriarch were all blessed with fortune!

If they were surrounded by bad luck, they would have died a long time ago at the Qi Condensation or Foundation Establishment realm. In fact, it would be considered lucky if they only died at old age.

Notwithstanding the experts that were so strong they were out of reach, even for the true paragons from the various super sects that entered the ancient battlefield this time round, the 108 on the Golden Core Phenomenon Ranking, all of them had met with an immortal fate!

All of them had entered an ancestral cave or ancient ruin!

All of them had obtained a legacy left behind by some experts!

Lin Xuanji said, "If you absorb 50% of the dragon vein, the remaining of it will dissipate into the world. Rather than letting that happen, you might as well let me take the rest."

The spirit tiger rolled his eyes and asked, "According to your words, the seven of us brothers can absorb the dragon vein as well. How can we let you be the only one getting all the benefits!"

"Yes,"

The Golden Lion nodded as well.

This time round, Qing Qing did a rare act of not refuting the spirit tiger.

Lin Xuanji said with a fake smile, "Sure thing. If you can manage to snatch the dragon vein away, go ahead. You don't have to care about me."

"Remember those words! Don't regret them later on!"

The spirit tiger said.

Lin Xuanji swore honestly, "I won't regret!"

"Great!"

The spirit tiger said, "First, tell us how to absorb this dragon vein."

Lin Xuanji rolled his eyes.

Su Zimo was speechless and broke into a chuckle. “Don’t ask any further. The method to absorb the dragon vein is definitely a secret skill of Enigma Palace. There’s no way he’ll impart it to outsiders.”

The spirit tiger scratched his head. “Doesn’t that mean that we can only stand by the sidelines and watch?”

“Since Fatty has already said that there are so many treasures in the palace, just take one of them,” Su Zimo smiled.

“Ah, alright!

The spirit tiger grinned.

He had already set his sights on the treasures that filled the tomb a long time ago and was just waiting for Su Zimo to say that.

There were two stone shelves on both sides of the palace that spanned several thousand feet into the depths.

On the left stone shelf was weapons, rare ores and materials – there was everything.

On the right shelf was secret cultivation techniques of all kinds.

With a casual glance, Su Zimo even caught sight of many secret skills from the immortal, Buddhist and fiend super sects!

“Amazing!”

Su Zimo was secretly speechless.

Those were the treasures amassed by the Tomb Sect Mighty Figure during his lifetime.

Monkey and the others were not interested in cultivation techniques for humans.

After condensing their Essence Spirits, they would innately inherit some of the memories of their race that was hidden deep in the bloodlines – there would be demonic techniques suitable for them.

They walked towards the stone shelf on the left right away.

It was rare for demons to get their hands on a weapon suitable for them.

This was a rare opportunity.

Su Zimo was also looking to seek a treasure for little fox.

Previously, her Fire Blocking Basket wouldn’t have been taken away by Dao Being Xuan Yu if she hadn’t been trying to save him.

That was the only thing left behind for little fox by her mother.

Monkey and the others meandered along the stone shelf down.

In between, they caught sight of many supreme-grade and even some perfect Dharmic weapons with five Dharmic patterns. However, they did not take any of them.

They had to be extremely careful if they could only choose one.

Suddenly, monkey paused in his tracks and his gaze lingered on a rusty long rod.

Monkey lifted the rod and observed it carefully.

There was nothing special about the rod. In fact, it did not even have any Dharmic patterns on it and it was rusted all over. The only thing that was special was that it would shimmer with a faint golden glow from time to time when it was moved.

It was not a Dharmic weapon.

However, the moment monkey picked up that iron rod, Su Zimo realized that the corner of Lin Xuanji's eyes twitched for a moment!

### **Chapter 692: Great Rewards**

Although Su Zimo did not know the origin of the iron rod, he knew that Lin Xuanji had a sharp eye for things!

He was about to tell monkey to take the iron rod.

However, monkey had already turned to Little Fatty. "Fatty, I want this rod."

"Sure, no problem!"

Little Fatty was in a great mood and agreed to it readily.

"Hais."

Su Zimo's ears twitched and he could vaguely hear a faint sigh from Lin Xuanji.

Chuckling internally, Su Zimo walked over and whispered, "Brother Lin, what's the origin of that iron rod?"

"How should I know?"

Lin Xuanji rolled his eyes and was not willing to elaborate.

"Why did you sigh then?"

"F\*ck! You could even hear that!"

Lin Xuanji went silent for a moment with widened eyes before pouting his lips. "I don't know what that thing is exactly, but I know it's definitely something good. It's not weaker than a connate Dharmic weapon!"

"Psst!"

Su Zimo gasped.

That evaluation was rather remarkable!

Lin Xuanji explained, "There are too many sacred, mysterious and divine objects in this world. Those aren't things that man-made weapons can ever compare against."

Su Zimo understood.

For example, the divine phoenix bone in his right hand did not have any Dharmic patterns but it was stronger than any other Dharmic weapon!

Monkey looked around casually for a random piece of cloth to tie the rod and carry it behind him.

The spirit tiger walked down along the right shelf and was in awe.

There were too many treasures that it made him giddy.

He picked up a long saber with a chilling aura.

After tens of thousands of years, the saber was still sharp as ever and gave off a chilling intent. Its blade was almost transparent with patterns etched on it – it was like a work of god!

It was a perfect Dharmic weapon.

Although the spirit tiger was in love with it, he placed it back reluctantly after playing with it for a long time.

A while later, he picked up a spear and played with it, looking truly ferocious.

A moment later, he placed the spear back as well.

“Ugh!”

The spirit tiger sighed once more.

If only he could take away all the treasures.

As he walked, he suddenly sensed something and shifted his gaze to a corner of the shelf.

There were four hooks.

The spirit tiger walked forward and picked up the four hooks. He wiped away the dust on them and revealed the hooks that were white as jade and almost transparent.

There were no patterns on them.

They did not seem like they were crafted from any metal ores.

For some unknown reason, the moment the spirit tiger picked up the hooks, he felt his bloodline stir and a mysterious sensation in his heart.

It was as though the four hooks were related to him!

The spirit tiger’s heart skipped a beat as he circulated his Inner Core to form his tiger’s paw and extended his sharp claws.

“Eh, they do look similar.”

The spirit tiger grinned.

He discovered that his claws were similar to the four hooks.

The spirit tiger extended his claws and touched the hooks in his hand.

Piak!

It was a casual touch.

However, the spirit tiger's claws were cut apart neatly by the hooks in his hand right away!

"How sharp!"

Su Zimo's pupils constricted slightly upon seeing that.

After cultivating the Void Thunder Manual, the spirit tiger's bloodline was extraordinary.

Even Blood Quencher would have difficulty cutting through the sharpness and toughness of his claws!

"Bloody hell... what's this lousy thing! It destroyed my claws!"

The spirit tiger was stunned and cursed in a huff, prepared to toss the four jade-like hooks back.

All of a sudden!

By accident, the spirit tiger's fingernails made contact with the hooks.

Instantly, fresh blood gushed and stained the hooks red!

The next moment, something even scarier happened!

The hooks moved up along the spirit tiger's fingertips uncontrollably and dug its way inside slowly!

The veins of the fingers were connected to one's heart.

"Ah!"

The spirit tiger reared its head and howled in misery, moving his palm by instinct.

With that, the remaining three hooks pierced his palm!

When they made contact with the spirit tiger's fresh blood, the remaining three hooks fused into his palm as well!

The entire process happened extremely swiftly and by the time Su Zimo realized, the four hooks had already vanished, leaving behind the spirit tiger who was rolling on the ground in extreme pain.

"Ah! Ah! Ahhhh!"

The spirit tiger let out a deep growl.

Crackle!

His bones and tendons rang at the same time and his bloodline surged. Instantly, he reverted to his true form and a faint, terrifying aura emanated from his body with a torrential ferocity!

The skin of the spirit tiger had already started tearing and his flesh was rupturing!

The next moment, he recovered once again.

“Hmm?”

Su Zimo and Lin Xuanji’s expressions changed slightly as they exclaimed at the same time, “Complete body transformation!”

The spirit tiger was undergoing a great opportunity!

The progenitor of the opportunity was the four hooks!

Lin Xuanji said deeply, “If I’m not wrong, there’s a high chance the four hooks are the claws of a divine being of the tiger race! Right now, the spirit tiger has no use for them. Once he cultivates his Essence Spirit, he will be able to utilize them.”

An hour later, the spirit tiger’s tragic screams subsided.

A moment later, he turned into his human form once more and leaped up from the ground. Without using much strength, he could already leap to a height of a hundred feet. It was clear that he had undergone a complete transformation and received an immense boost to his strength, bringing his cultivation to the peak of Inner Core!

A single step further and he would be able to cultivate his Essence Spirit and turn into a fiend demon!

On the other side, the Golden Lion hesitated for a long time before deciding on a saber – it was a perfect Dharmic weapon.

Qing Qing also chose a perfect Dharmic weapon, but it was a fan.

There was a hint of sorrow in her eyes as she gazed at the fan.

The fan was azure green in color. Although there was no Dharmic power in it, it emanated a scorching heat.

Su Zimo figured it out instantly.

The fan must have been created from the feathers of a Bi Fang!

Qing Qing’s sorrow must have stemmed from her reminiscing about her father who might have died in the Thousand Spider Sand Dune.

On the other side, the little fox hesitated for a long time before deciding on a black umbrella.

“Why this umbrella?”

Su Zimo asked, “This type of weapon isn’t strong offensively. Most of the times, it can only be used defensively.”

“It’s fine,”

She smiled. “With this umbrella, when I’m around you, I’ll be able to help you block some fatal blows at critical moments.”

Su Zimo went silent.

A moment later, he raised his head and looked at the little fox sincerely. “Foxy, don’t worry. I’ll definitely retrieve that Fire Blocking Basket for you personally!”

“Ugh!”

The little fox nodded. “I believe in you.”

Monkey and the others had already chosen the treasures they wanted.

However, Su Zimo had no clue still.

At the end of the palace was a skeleton draped in robes.

That should be the owner of this tomb!

Although tens of thousands of years have passed and the flesh and blood of the Conjoint Body Mighty Figure had already dried up, his bones were pristine!

Legend has it that for Mahayana Patriarchs, their flesh would not rot even after 100,000 years have passed – their physical bodies were truly at the state of indestructibility!

The skeleton of the Conjoint Body Mighty Figure was not the most catching thing.

Behind him, there was a round electric pool that flashed frighteningly with purple lightning!

### **Chapter 693: Yellow Springs Diagram**

In that electric pool, purple lightning flashed and electric snakes slithered. It possessed an extremely terrifying aura, as though it could decimate all living beings!

What sort of powers were these?

To gather the divine thunder above the nine heavens at a place as such?

Thunder was the toughest and most righteous type of energy in the universe and it was also the hardest to control.

Cultivation techniques involving thunder were the most dangerous and a single mistake could cause one their lives!

Legend has it that after the Mahayana realm was the Tiding Tribulation realm where a Heavenly Tribulation would descend.

The Heavenly Tribulation would be created from thunder and was extremely powerful – even the strongest experts of the world and ancient emperors might not be able to withstand it.

If they could not tide through it, even Patriarchs or emperors with the divine power of rebirth through blood would have to be annihilated into ashes!

Heavenly Tribulations were the epitome of the power of thunder.

While Su Zimo was pondering, Little Fatty had already advanced in front of the Mighty Figure of Tomb Sect.



Although he was only facing a skeleton, there was no hint of disrespect on Little Fatty's face.

He knelt down and kowtowed three times politely to the Mighty Figure of Tomb Sect. "Senior, I entered this place under orders from the sect master to retrieve the utmost treasure of Tomb Sect left behind by the Underworld Emperor. Do forgive me for anything that I have done that might have offended you!"

Su Zimo's gaze shifted.

The Mighty Figure of Tomb Sect was in a lotus position with one hand on his knees. His other hand pointed to the ground at a diagram that was pieced together before him.

Lin Xuanji's gaze shone as he waved the folding fan in his hands and said softly, "If I'm not wrong, this should be the Yellow Springs Diagram that shook the world in the past. It's a great killing weapon that's said to be able to bury all life and the six paths of reincarnation!"

"Unfortunately, when the Underworld Emperor underwent his tribulation transcendence, the Yellow Springs Diagram was nearly destroyed after withstanding the power of the Heavenly Tribulation. That's the reason why it has relegated to the level of a Dharmic weapon."

"Ah!"

Su Zimo exclaimed.

He had not imagined that the scroll of the diagram had such an origin.

Lin Xuanji continued, "However, even so, this was the emperor weapon of the Underworld Emperor. Although it suffered immense damage and has fallen to such a level, it's not something that ordinary weapons can compare against."

"Emperor weapon?"

Su Zimo furrowed his brows in confusion.

He knew that Dharma treasures came after Dharmic weapons.

If so, where did emperor weapons come about?

"Simply put, emperor weapons are the Destiny Dharmic Treasures of emperors. They carry with them the force, aura and fortune of the emperors and are even more terrifying!"

Lin Xuanji gave a brief explanation.

Su Zimo was secretly shocked.

How terrifying was the power of the Heavenly Tribulation to be able to relegate an emperor weapon to such a state!

With a respectful expression, Little Fatty extended both hands and raised the Yellow Springs Diagram before opening it up slowly.

Splash!

The sound of a river surging and splashing sounded from the Yellow Springs Diagram!

Everyone turned their gazes over.

There was an actual yellow river surging within the Yellow Springs Diagram!

The Yellow Springs Diagram was shrouded by a layer of fog and gave of a terrifying yellow glow, illuminating the entire palace as though it was about to drown it!

Everyone felt suffocated.

It was not imaginary.

Even with Su Zimo's powerful physique, he felt waves of discomfort.

"Amazing!"

Lin Xuanji was speechless. "Legend has it that when the Yellow Springs descend, it can wash away all the weapons in the world. Even if a perfect-grade weapon falls into the Yellow Springs, it will turn into scrap metal! Only connate level weapons that can escape in time can survive."

Su Zimo lamented as well, "To think that even after its fall to this level and countless years, the Yellow Springs Diagram can still release such a frightening aura!"

The Yellow Springs Diagram hovered above Little Fatty's head.

Little Fatty's eyes were tightly shut and he shuddered. From time to time, his body would glow yellow – he was undergoing a baptism from the Yellow Springs Diagram!

Layers of black things that were extremely smelly appeared gradually on the surface of Little Fatty's skin.

Those were the impurities in his body!

The fog released by the Yellow Springs Diagram seeped into Little Fatty's body and helped him to cleanse it, purging away as much impurities as it can.

This was an opportunity for Little Fatty!

Outsiders would not even have the chance to take this away from him.

Lin Xuanji pouted his lips in envy. "The water of Yellow Springs. That's good stuff."

"You mean to say that the yellow fog surrounding Little Fatty is the water of Yellow Springs?" Su Zimo asked with eyes widened in disbelief.

The actual Yellow Springs was deep underground and had one to pass through the gates of death and the bridge of no return!

Only dead people could see the Yellow Springs.

How could anyone that's alive come into contact with water from the Yellow Springs?

"This can only be considered as diluted Yellow Springs water. The power contained by the Yellow Springs fog is merely a fraction of a hundred million of the power of Yellow Springs water."

Lin Xuanji pouted his lips. "If it was a drop of water from the actual Yellow Springs, this Fatty's body won't be cleansed, it would instantly turn into pus!"

After pausing for a moment, Lin Xuanji continued, "However, the true Yellow Springs does exist within the Yellow Springs Diagram!"

"Hmm?"

Su Zimo's expression changed.

"An ancient book within Enigma Palace recorded that the reason why the Yellow Springs Diagram became a true emperor weapon was because the Underworld Emperor released his divine powers. With a bold, fearless resolve, he walked through the gates of death and crossed the bridge of no return to retrieve a trickle of Yellow Springs, sealing it within the diagram and turning it into an emperor weapon!"

Lin Xuanji remarked with slight pity, "Of course, given the Fatty's current capabilities, he won't be able to utilize the diagram."

Even after dropping in level, the Yellow Springs Diagram was still a Dharmic weapon.

If Little Fatty wanted to utilize the Yellow Springs Diagram, he would have to first advance to Nascent Soul realm and cultivate an Essence Spirit so that he can manipulate Dharmic powers.

Everyone stood where they were and waited in silence.

None of them wanted to make any reckless moves that could interrupt Little Fatty's opportunity.

A full six hours passed.

Finally, Little Fatty's cleansing came to an end.

After the cleansing, Little Fatty turned much skinnier...

The inheritance process was not over yet.

Splash!

Suddenly, a Golden Core phenomenon appeared behind Little Fatty.

A hazy yellow river gushed with ripples and emanated an endless evil aura with many corpses floating in it.

The Yellow Springs phenomenon seemed like it wanted to fuse with the Yellow Springs Diagram as one.

The power of the phenomenon was climbing rapidly!

Su Zimo suddenly saw the light.

Back when he witnessed Little Fatty fighting against Corpse Refinement Cult cultivators, he already had the feeling that Little Fatty had yet to unleash the true power of the Yellow Springs phenomenon.

The Yellow Springs phenomenon could be ranked top 20 in the Phenomenon Ranking at the very least!

It was only now that Su Zimo realized it wasn't because Little Fatty's potential was limited – it was because the utmost treasure of Tomb Sect, the Yellow Springs Diagram, was lost in this place!

The Yellow Springs Diagram contained the true Yellow Springs.

The power of the Yellow Springs phenomenon can only be fully comprehended and released after experiencing the aura of the true Yellow Springs!

By obtaining the Yellow Springs Diagram, Little Fatty's body was not the only thing that would grow stronger. Even his Yellow Spring phenomenon would strengthen and might even reach its glory in the past!

This was another long process.

It took an entire day before the inheritance process ended.

The Yellow Springs Diagram fell back into Little Fatty's palms.

Bang! Boom! Boom!

Suddenly, the entire palace vibrated immensely.

It was as though something terrifying had awakened from the depths underground and was prepared to rise!

Lin Xuanji's eyes lip up. "The birth of the dragon vein!"

Chapter 694: Dragon Vein

The dragon vein represented fortune!

Fortune was incorporeal while the dragon vein was corporeal.

"Roar!"

A dragon roar sounded.

A ferocious divine dragon surged up from the ground and coiled with its head raised. It arrived in the palace and reared its head, roaring so loudly it could crush rocks and metals!

This was not a true dragon and it could not even be compared to the phantom of a divine dragon.

It was completely formed from air current and merely possessed the shape of a dragon.

The dragon vein was under this place.

It was because of the Yellow Springs Diagram that the dragon vein could be suppressed!

Now that the Yellow Springs Diagram had appeared into the world, the dragon vein was finally free of its restrictions as well.

The dragon vein was not an actual living being. It was formed by gathering the fortune of the world. After breaking free, its goal was to charge out of the tomb and return to the world.

The moment the dragon vein exited the tomb, it would dissipate.

The fortune would return to the world none the wiser as to which cultivator in the vicinity would receive a trickle of the dragon vein.

All of a sudden!

The Yellow Springs Diagram shone brightly and flapped without wind. Within it, a hazy yellow wave surged out. It was massive and gushed towards the dragon vein, trying to pull the latter within the Yellow Springs Diagram!

“Roar!” “Roar!” “Roar!”

The dragon vein howled in midair and struggled repeatedly as it tried to break free of the Yellow Springs’ absorption.

The two different powers were fighting against one another.

A moment later, the Yellow Springs Diagram seemed like it realized it could not possibly devour the entire dragon vein whole.

The yellow river current gathered in a certain spot and smashed against the dragon vein fiercely, breaking up the latter into pieces.

The dragon vein dispersed and turned into streams of dragon-shaped air currents that swam wildly in midair.

Swoosh!

Immediately after, a series of massive waves rose from the yellow river once more, attempting to drown the five parts of the dragon vein and pull them into the Yellow Springs Diagram. It was augmenting itself onto Little Fatty’s body!

It was exactly as Lin Xuanji had predicted.

Even with the help of the Yellow Springs Diagram, Little Fatty could only absorb 50% of the dragon vein!

Lin Xuanji stood out and declared with a confident smile, “Everyone, I won’t be standing on courtesy!”

Lin Xuanji hung the folding fan in his hands casually on his waist and reached out with both hands. He circulated his Golden Core and conjured a series of spirit arts that were dizzying.

As the spirit arts were formed, a massive chessboard filled with black and white chess pieces appeared behind Lin Xuanji, spinning wildly.

The chessboard seemed as though it could divine the secrets of the universe and the life of all beings!

“Go!”

Lin Xuanji pointed at the front.

The chessboard enlarged repeatedly and blanketed the top of the palace.

Spiraling slowly, it emitted a mysterious aura.

The dragon vein air currents surged wildly in midair but their path of exit was completely sealed by the chessboard!

“Hehe, don’t bother trying to escape!”

Lin Xuanji smiled brightly and released his spirit perception as streams of spirit light surged from his fingertip into the chessboard.

Some of the dragon vein air currents started surging into the chessboard before entering Lin Xuanji’s body.

Most of the dragon vein air currents shuttled around the palace like headless flies, even passing by monkey and the others.

“Ha!”

The spirit tiger reached out with his massive paws and grabbed onto one of the dragon vein air currents, yelling, “Let’s see you run!”

The dragon vein air current dissipated immediately against his grab.

However, the fortune was not augmented onto him.

Monkey, the Golden Lion, Qing Qing and little fox all attempted as well but none of them could catch hold of the dragon vein.

“How does one get their hands on this stupid thing!”

The spirit tiger glared at Lin Xuanji with displeasure and a hint of envy as the latter captured the dragon vein.

Lin Xuanji remarked gleefully as he controlled the chessboard, “Brother Tiger, character is important when it comes to fortune. Your character just doesn’t cut it, haha!”

In reality, a secret technique was required to capture the dragon vein.

To begin with, the Founder Master of Enigma Palace, Fairy Ling Long, was an expert of great fortune. She naturally understood how to capture the dragon vein as well as the fortune in the world.

Monkey and the others were merely demon beasts – there was no way they would understand such things.

“F\*ck...!”

The spirit tiger almost exploded from the smug look on Lin Xuanji’s face!

The spirit tiger turned to monkey with a frustrated expression and asked with clenched teeth, “Brother Monkey, can I bash him up?”

“Sure,”

Monkey nodded and continued, “But... I doubt you can win him...”

Spirit tiger: “...”

“Roar!”

Suddenly, a shuddering roar echoed through the palace!

This roar was extremely similar to the dragon roar earlier on but it was much more frightening!

Majestic and vicissitude, it swept through the nine heavens in a grand manner!

Compared to this roar, the dragon roar released by the dragon vein earlier was akin to the roar of an infant dragon.

Everyone turned towards the voice instinctively.

Not far away, Su Zimo was motionless. However, there was a divine dragon several dozens feet long coiling around his body. It possessed actual flesh and blood and was lined with dragon scales that shimmered coldly.

A series of sharp spikes protruded from the spine of the divine dragon and it had sharp claws and majestic horns!

Its eyes were cold and authoritative as they looked down on the masses!

Su Zimo hovered in midair within the coiled dragon wearing his green robes. His black hair danced and his eyes were deep as his aura climbed endlessly like a divine being that was meant to rule over the world!

It was as though the divine dragon was a pet of his!

Monkey, the spirit tiger and the others had seen Su Zimo release this technique before in the battle at the ancient city and were rather composed.

However, Little Fatty and Shi Jian were stupefied.

Even Lin Xuanji was dumbfounded and froze on the spot, even forgetting to release his spirit art.

A moment later, he muttered, “That’s the secret skill of the Human Emperor, Ancient Dragonification Art!”

Su Zimo nodded.

It was no wonder why Enigma Palace was a super sect of Tianhuang Mainland and was related to the Human Emperor as well.

Among everyone of the same generation, Lin Xuanji was the only one who identified the Ancient Dragonification Art.

“Roar!” “Roar!” “Roar!”

After the emergence of the Ancient Dragonification Art, the initially chaotic dragon vein air currents in the palace surged towards Su Zimo’s body as though they had found a home.

It was a spectacular sight as though hundreds of rivers were converging into the ocean!

“Fu\*k!”

Lin Xuanji snapped to his senses in envy.

He arrived at this place painstakingly after crossing through endless traps and not taking any treasures all for the sake of the dragon vein.

Yet, Su Zimo was the one who stood to gain at the end of the day!

“Su Zimo, I’ll fight you!”

Lin Xuanji shrieked and circulated his Golden Core with all his might. His hands formed seals even faster and spirit energy surged even more wildly.

A powerful suction force was produced from the chessboard at the top of the palace!

However, the stronger the suction force was, the faster the dragon vein air currents converged towards Su Zimo.

In less than ten minutes, 80% of the remaining 50% dragon vein was snatched away by Su Zimo, leaving only 20% for Lin Xuanji.

“Hahaha! That’s your due desserts!”

The spirit tiger roared in laughter at Lin Xuanji’s frustrated expression. “Good job, brother! Piss him off to death!”

Little fox smiled brightly and said aptly, “Mister Lin, your character can’t cut it either.”

In truth, it was only a stroke of inspiration for Su Zimo to release the Ancient Dragonification Art.

He had not thought that he would steal away 80% of the remaining dragon vein from Lin Xuanji after releasing the secret skill!

Part of the reason was because the dragon vein air current had a closer connection to the aura of the Ancient Dragonification Art.

Another person was because this was a secret skill of the Human Emperor that was created using the secrets of Heaven and Earth. It was not surprising that it could steal away the fortune from Lin Xuanji’s hands.

### **Chapter 695: Still Alive!**

The dragon vein that was formed after tens of thousands of years was gradually divided among Little Fatty, Su Zimo and Lin Xuanji.

Little Fatty took up 50% with the help of Tomb Sect’s Yellow Springs Diagram.

With the help of the Ancient Dragonification Art, Su Zimo obtained 40%!

Lin Xuanji tried his best to release the secret skill of Enigma Palace but only managed to obtain 10% in the end.

In the mortal realm, any vassal state that captured a dragon vein could grow swiftly and develop into a dynasty that could dominate over a part of the world!



Fortune was something that was illusory and there would be no immediate rise in one's strength after obtaining it. However, it had a huge impact for the future of the cultivator.

The greater the fortune, the more opportunities and encounters that would occur.

In fact, it could even reach the extent of converting disasters to blessings and altering one's fate!

Lin Xuanji gripped his fists tightly and glared at Su Zimo with indignance. He was so worked up that his teeth were chattering. "Su Zimo, you're really a jinx!"

Su Zimo shrugged his shoulders with an innocent expression.

Little fox laughed. "Mister Lin, you said it yourself that the dragon vein will go to whoever is capable of capturing it and you won't regret it at all!"

"I won't regret... I won't regret!"

Lin Xuanji panted and said gloomily, "But I'll feel spite!"

Monkey and the others watched by the sidelines with gloating expressions as they burst into laughter.

Naturally, all of them wished for Su Zimo to obtain the dragon vein.

"I've realized that nothing good ever comes out of bumping into you!"

Lin Xuanji sighed and turned even more moody when he thought about what happened during their first encounter at the Dragon Bone Valley.

It was the same thing the previous time round.

That dragon egg should have been his.

However, it was consumed by this seemingly frail scholar and a useless dog!

"F\*ck! F\*ck! F\*ck!"

Lin Xuanji hopped in rage when he thought about what happened in the past.

He rushed in front of Su Zimo and asked spitefully, "Where's that big black dog? Where did it go? I've got to get closer to it now that we haven't seen one another for so many years!"

Su Zimo spread his hands to both sides and smiled faintly. "It's not with me. Your plans are going to fail again."

He could tell right away that Lin Xuanji was harboring designs on Night Spirit again.

"How unlucky!"

Lin Xuanji wished that he could slap himself right now as he glared at Su Zimo begrudgingly. "Once we leave this place, let's part ways! I've got to keep my distance from you in the future!"

"I've discovered that everything in this world has their counters. You are born to jinx me!"

Su Zimo coughed gently and patted Lin Xuanji on the shoulder, saying with a fake serious tone, "Let's not talk about jinxing and whatnot. That's going to hurt our relationship."

“Hmph!”

Lin Xuanji rolled his eyes.

Right then, a sigh echoed from the voids.

The next moment, the palace went into dead silence!

Everyone stood motionlessly on the spot, as though their limbs were bound by an invisible force. Their expressions were frozen and their eyes were filled with confusion, surprise and fear...

A faint repressing aura engulfed downwards.

Against the pressure, all of them felt insignificant like ants!

There was another existence in that palace!

An existence that was far more powerful than everyone present!

An evil gust of wind blew past.

The temperature of the entire palace dipped!

Everyone’s hairs stood on end and they shuddered.

“Ah!”

Little fox was frightened and reverted to her true form, burrowing herself into Su Zimo’s embrace as she shuddered.

Even the spirit tiger and the Golden Lion who were manly were now trembling in fear, let alone her.

“Could you show yourself, senior?”

Su Zimo took a deep breath and surveyed his surroundings before asking.

The aura emanated by the existence was extremely scary!

In fact, it could kill any of them in the palace with ease, including him!

Rather than lose his wits, Su Zimo chose to stand out and converse with the existence directly.

“Someone has finally arrived after so many years.”

The voice rang again, filled with sadness and emotions.

Everyone was shocked when they heard that.

There was probably only a single person in the tomb who would spout such words...

Everyone turned towards the sound.

The skeleton that sat in front of the electric pool shifted sinisterly.

Possibly because it had not moved for tens of thousands of years, the skeleton creaked as though it could scatter at any moment.

Immediately after, right in front of everyone, the skeleton stood up!

Psst!

Everyone gasped.

The Golden Lion's fur stood on ends and made his entire body seem much larger!

Monkey, the spirit tiger and everyone else nearly had their hearts pop out of their throats.

Lin Xuanji placed one of his hands behind his back and his fingers moved rapidly as they divined.

Su Zimo narrowed his gaze and was rather composed.

He was not dead!

The Mighty Figure of Tomb Sect from tens of thousands of years ago has survived till now!

The Mighty Figure of Tomb Sect stood up and the robes that were initially draped on his body turned into dust and dispersed, unable to withstand the corrosion of time.

There was no flesh on the skeleton. However, there was a faint light spot shining from its glabella, flickering with a sliver of life.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The skeleton turned its head and surveyed everyone with its empty sockets. Finally, it lingered for a moment on Su Zimo before looking away.

Su Zimo felt a strange sensation.

Although the Mighty Figure of Tomb Sect had no eyes, Su Zimo could vaguely sense that the Mighty Figure was looking at him oddly – it was as though the Mighty Figure was pinning some hopes on him.

Su Zimo could not sense any hostility from this Mighty Figure of Tomb Sect using his spirit perception.

Of course, for an expert of that level, if he wanted to kill everyone present, he could even conceal the heavenly secrets with a single thought, let alone escape Su Zimo's spirit perception.

Su Zimo looked over to Lin Xuanji at the side.

He could not see any fear in Lin Xuanji's eyes at the moment as well.

Su Zimo was relieved.

The skeleton walked down the steps and closed in to Little Fatty, gazing at the Yellow Springs Diagram in the latter's hand silently in a daze.

Little Fatty was almost frightened to tears.

A moment later, the skeleton reached out and grazed its finger gently across the Yellow Springs Diagram.

It was like a farewell.

Little Fatty was almost scared out of his wits in the face of the skeleton and could not think about anything else.

He propped up the Yellow Springs Diagram with both hands, unsure whether he should hold on to it or pass it over.

“Senior, I’m only here to retrieve this utmost treasure of Tomb Sect from the orders of the elders.”

“I did not know that you were still alive!”

Little Fatty’s voice was almost whimpering. “Senior, although I’ve got a lot of flesh on my body, I’m not delicious...”

He was completely scared out of his wits.

“Fatty!”

Su Zimo called softly.

At that moment, Su Zimo used a Sanskrit secret skill from the Buddhist sects that had the effect of clearing one’s mind.

Little Fatty had lost his rationality completely at the moment. If he did not sober up, there would be the danger of him veering off onto the wrong path in his future cultivation due to this trauma!

His sobbing stopped and his eyes widened, slightly lost.

“Fatty, sober up!”

Su Zimo said darkly, “If this senior wanted to harm you, he would have done so a long time ago! There’s no need for him to let you take away the Yellow Springs Diagram and leave the dragon vein of this place for you.”

When he heard that, Little Fatty was enlightened and his initially flustered heart calmed down gradually.

The skeleton looked at Su Zimo deeply and nodded.

### **Chapter 696: Final Farewell**

Although it was a seemingly insignificant action, it was a form of recognition.

Or rather, it was the Mighty Figure of Tomb Sect expressing his gratitude to Su Zimo.

“This treasure has followed me for more than 10,000 years. To think that it’s still degraded to such a state in the end.”

The skeleton retracted its palm and looked at Little Fatty before saying slowly, “Keep this Yellow Springs Diagram well. Once you advance to Nascent Soul realm, use it as your Destiny Dharmic Weapon.”

“Even if it can’t reclaim its glory of the past, you’ll have to repair it to the state of a Dharma treasure!”

The pretext of the Yellow Springs Diagram turning into a Dharma treasure was for Little Fatty to advance to the Mahayana realm!

However, how difficult was it to achieve that?

Even this paragon who was once a titular disciple of Tomb Sect in the past right before them did not manage to finish that advancement.

“Don’t worry, senior, I’ll do my best!”

Little Fatty nodded furiously and put the Yellow Springs Diagram away with utmost importance.

The skeleton surveyed its surroundings and looked at the nervous spirit tiger, Qing Qing and everyone else, saying gently, “There’s no need to be afraid, I died a long time ago. The only thing remaining in my skeleton is a remnant of my consciousness.”

“50,000 years ago, I failed to break through to the Mahayana realm and was almost at the end of my lifespan. As such, I could only set up this Astral Dragon Sputum Lair and await the future generation.”

Everyone was confused.

Since he was already dead, how did his consciousness manage to survive till now?

The skeleton seemed to understand everyone’s confusion and explained, “By making use of this tomb, my remnant consciousness fused into the dragon vein and concealed this heavenly secret. That was how I managed to remain here. Now that the dragon vein has been absorbed, I’m about to dissipate too.”

Everyone was enlightened.

The skeleton continued, “The reason why I left this remnant consciousness was to prevent the Yellow Springs Diagram from falling into the hands of outsiders. The final test of this tomb is me!”

Upon hearing that, everyone had conflicted expressions and felt trepidation.

It was obvious what the skeleton was implying.

If one of them in the group harbored evil intentions and designs on the Yellow Springs Diagram, they would have been dead by now!

Although it was only a remnant consciousness of a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure, it was strong enough to kill any of them present!

Su Zimo’s mouth twitched.

The thoughts of this Mighty Figure of Tomb Sect could not be described simply as being cautious.

It was more like he was twisted!

Who would have expected that there would be a final test even after passing through all the various ones at the start!

At the same time, it was the scariest and most fatal test!

Su Zimo’s heart skipped a beat as he turned to Lin Xuanji at the side.

There was no hint of surprise in Lin Xuanji’s eyes, as though he had predicted this.

“Indeed!”

Su Zimo sneered internally, “What a crafty person!”

Back when they first entered, a thought crossed Su Zimo’s mind when he saw that nothing in the palace seemed to have been touched – could Lin Xuanji truly be so considerate?

It was only at this moment that he finally understood.

Lin Xuanji had expected this scene before them long ago.

The skeleton turned and walked towards Su Zimo.

“There are four distinct auras coming from you!”

The skeleton said slowly, “From the immortal, Buddhist and fiend sects... as well as a demonic qi!”

“Yes.”

Su Zimo nodded.

Naturally, the secrets in his body could not be hidden from a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure.

“Good, good. Very good.”

The skeleton nodded repeatedly, seemingly pleased.

The skeleton retrieved an ancient book from the stone shelf at the side and wiped away the dust on it before handing it to Su Zimo. “Take this book with you. If you can fulfill my wish, you will definitely bring about blessings for the masses.”

Su Zimo retrieved the ancient book and flipped it open gently. He merely took a quick glance before his expression changed.

The ancient book recorded trial methods for how mortals should cultivate and form Golden Cores if they had no spirit roots!

Of course, all of those methods ended in failure.

However, there were a lot of thoughts and conclusions described behind the methods!

When he witnessed Su Hong reach the end of his lifespan and the pitiful lives of the citizens of Yan Country as their corpses sprawled everywhere, Su Zimo made a vow that he would create a Dao and alter the fates of the masses!

For anyone else, this ancient book would be equivalent to trash.

However, it was extremely important for Su Zimo!

The failed attempts and methods were precious experiences left behind by their predecessors.

It would save him a lot of time and effort!

The skeleton said, “I’ve lived for more than 20,000 years and most of my time was spent on this. It’s a pity that I did not manage to find a path further.”

“If you have the heart to do so, I can only rely on you to continue down this path. If even someone like you can’t do it, I’m afraid this is probably a dead end...”

Su Zimo was someone who cultivated the path of immortals, demons, fiends and Buddhism.

If even he could not create a path and establish a brand new Dao, there would probably be no one else in this world qualified to do so.

Of course, given Su Zimo’s current cultivation realm, experience and knowledge, he was way too far from being able to establish a Dao.

Su Zimo bowed deeply towards the skeleton and declared earnestly, “My sincere gratitude, senior! This book is of utmost importance to me!”

“Alright!”

The skeleton nodded and the light spot on its glabella had already grown faint.

After pondering for a moment, it turned and pointed towards the electric pool at the back that flashed purple. “This is a Purple Electric Pool and it can be used to refine one’s body and weapons.”

“There’s an ancient manual in the middle of the electric pool and it’s one of the cultivation techniques of the Void Thunder Manual, known as the Purple Thunder Manual. It’s a heaven-grade cultivation technique and contains a myriad of techniques. Apart from mental arts, there’s also Dharmic arts. Take it with you.”

Su Zimo was delighted when he heard that.

Cultivation techniques had four grades – heaven, earth, dark and light.

Ethereal Peak did not even have a dark-grade cultivation technique or Dharmic art!

Only aristocratic families and upper sects possessed dark-grade cultivation techniques and Dharmic arts.

Earth-grade cultivation techniques and Dharmic arts were limited to super sects and they were not allowed to be imparted or leaked to outsiders.

Although there were many cultivation techniques and Dharmic arts on the stone shelves, Su Zimo saw that they were mostly light-grade. Even if there were any at dark-grade, they were individual volumes and were incomplete.

But now, there was a heaven-grade cultivation technique right in front of Su Zimo – this was a divine opportunity!

Furthermore, this was a section of the Void Thunder Manual!

Su Zimo possessed the power of thunder within his body to begin with. As such, his cultivation process would be much easier!

Now that everything was ready, Su Zimo only had to advance to Nascent Soul realm to be able to cultivate the Purple Thunder Manual.

Lin Xuanji was green with envy once more.

“This must definitely be the effect of the dragon vein!”

Lin Xuanji was at the brink of tears and lamented internally, “Otherwise, this opportunity would have most likely been mine!”

The skeleton turned back and returned to the platform. It sat down slowly with a relieved expression. “I can finally leave in peace now. All of you are good, very good.”

With that, the light spot on the skeleton’s glabella dimmed completely.

After losing the support of a Mighty Figure’s energy, the skeleton collapsed and turned into dust!

Su Zimo sighed gently, looking emotional.

Legend has it that the lifespan of a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure was more than 20,000 years.

However, this Mighty Figure of Tomb Sect was able to display such godly abilities to extend its time in this world to 50,000 years and witness this scene today.

It was only at this moment that his final trace of existence vanished from this world!

Without a word, everyone bowed in unison deeply towards the mound of dust.

It was a form of respect.

At the same time, it was a final farewell.

### **Chapter 697: Refining the Sword Formation**

The Purple Electric Pool crackled and flashed with an extremely terrifying aura!

Su Zimo said, “This electric pool can be used to refine one’s body. Those that can withstand it, we’ll refine our bodies inside together. However, do take note that the power of thunder is the most dangerous. If you feel anything amiss, leave right away and don’t push yourselves.”

“Heh, I was waiting for you to say that!”

Lin Xuanji gave an odd chuckle.

He naturally wanted to obtain some compensation for the fact that he only captured 10% of the dragon vein for his trip here.

The little fox hopped out of Su Zimo’s embrace hurriedly and pouted her lips, shaking her head.

Although demons were mostly strong physically, there were some exceptions.

The fox race did not depend on their bodies for their cultivation.

Su Zimo nodded and walked forward – this was something that could not be forced.

In the mortal realm, there was the saying that one should never trespass an electric pool. To them, an electric pool represented danger and destructive power!

Su Zimo entered the Purple Electric Pool and shuddered.



The electric pool shone brightly and flashed with a dazzling streak of lightning. One after another, purple lightning surged around Su Zimo before entering his body wildly.

Su Zimo took a deep breath and advanced into the depths of the Purple Electric Pool.

Lin Xuanji rushed behind immediately after.

The moment he entered, his eyes revealed a look of pain.

However, he withstood it immediately after.

The more pain one could endure within the electric pool, the stronger their bodies would be refined!

The power in the outer perimeter of the electric pool was considered to be calm.

The closer to the core, the wilder the power of thunder became. It rose with streaks of thunderbolt, as though it wanted to annihilate, drown and devour everything!

One could only truly experience the meaning of the wrath of thunder in the center of the electric pool!

Monkey, the spirit tiger, the Golden Lion and Qing Qing followed behind Lin Xuanji.

The four of them belonged to demon races that placed emphasis on the strength of one's body – there was naturally no way they would miss an opportunity as such.

Initially, Little Fatty and Shi Jian had no intention of entering.

However, when they saw everyone rush in, including Lin Xuanji, it seemed as though the electric pool was nothing terrifying and they were both tempted.

“Should we linger for a moment at the outer perimeter of the electric pool?” Shi Jian suggested.

“Yes,”

Little Fatty's eyes flickered as he said, “I think that's fine. We shouldn't be in danger as long as we don't venture deep into the electric pool.”

“Let's go!”

The two of them entered the electric pool.

“Ah! Ah! Ahhhh!”

The moment they entered, they shrieked.

It was the worst for Shi Jian – his flesh was split, his hair stood on end and smoke rose from all his seven orifices.

To begin with, Puppet Sect was not bothered about body tempering.

Before he was electrocuted unconscious, Shi Jian scurried out, looking extremely wretched with a blackened face.

The little fox sniffed and said with confusion, “Strange, why is there the smell of delicious roasted meat...?”

Shi Jian nearly spat blood when he heard that.

Little Fatty was slightly better off than Shi Jian.

After all, his body had just undergone a transformation due to the fog released by the Yellow Springs Diagram. As such, it was not injured by the electricity.

Even so, Little Fatty was in immense pain as his fat body twitched repeatedly.

“Isn’t this just suffering for nothing?”

Little Fatty lamented internally, “I’m having a good life eating good food, enjoying good sleep with a nice round body. Why should I be torturing myself like this?”

It did not take long for him to exit.

Right now, there were only six people in the electric pool – Su Zimo, Lin Xuanji, monkey, the spirit tiger, the Golden Lion and Qing Qing!

Although they were all in the electric pool, their positions varied.

The difference between the six of them was also clear!

Su Zimo had arrived at the center of the electric pool and assumed a lotus position. The blood qi in his body surged as he absorbed the rampant power of thunder to refine his body.

Unexpectedly, Lin Xuanji was the closest to the center of the electric pool!

It was no wonder why he was this generation’s successor to Enigma Palace. His methods were endless, his strength was unpredictable and even his physique was terrifying to such an extent!

Monkey was slightly behind Lin Xuanji.

Behind monkey was the spirit tiger.

In truth, the spirit tiger’s bloodline was the most ordinary among all of them.

Thankfully, he had cultivated the Marrow Cleansing section of the Void Thunder Manual and was able to swap blood through his marrow. By accident, he managed to absorb four claws of unknown origin into his body as well.

The spirit tiger’s physique was also transforming silently!

After the spirit tiger was the Golden Lion and Qing Qing.

The six of them found the limit which they can endure in the electric pool and sat down, taking in the power of thunder for their cultivation.

A scroll made of beast skin hovered in the middle of the electric pool.

Su Zimo reached out and retrieved the beast skin before unfolding it.

At the top corner of the beast skin, there were three words – Purple Thunder Manual!

This was a section in the Void Thunder Manual which was crafted by the Thunder Emperor and was a heaven-grade cultivation technique!

If one could cultivate a heaven-grade cultivation technique upon advancing to Nascent Soul realm, not only would they be able to cultivate at a terrifying speed, their Essence Spirits would also be much stronger than the Essence Spirits that were cultivated with light-grade cultivation techniques!

It was the difference between Heaven and Earth!

A powerful Essence Spirit meant that one would be able to manipulate more Dharmic powers and was stronger!

Su Zimo took a quick glance before putting the Purple Thunder Manual carefully into his storage bag.

This cultivation technique was going to be his strongest support for his immortality cultivation after he advanced to the Nascent Soul realm!

At the same time, Su Zimo gained an immense curiosity towards the Yin Spirit section of the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness!

The Yin Spirit section came after the Core Formation section and corresponded to the Nascent Soul realm of the immortals.

Without cultivating a Yin Spirit, Su Zimo would not be able to see the cultivation techniques of the Yin Spirit section.

Su Zimo was certain that the Yin Spirit section Die Yue imparted to him was a heaven-grade cultivation technique!

He did not know what was its limits.

Furthermore, Die Yue had imparted to him the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness. Up till this point, he could only manage to summon seven demon kings with five more that had yet to appear.

Su Zimo was looking forward to whether another demon king would appear with the Yin Spirit section!

As he experienced the berserk power of thunder, a thought crossed his mind and he withdrew 27 supreme-grade flying swords from his storage bag.

That was the set of flying swords required to form the Illumination Sword Formation.

Prior to this, the supreme-grade flying swords were tainted by the blood of powerful demon beasts and their powers would diminish after prolonged exposure.

Su Zimo was also contemplating about how he could upgrade the set of flying swords.

Now, with the help of the electric pool, he could truly refine the 27 flying swords once again.

Although he could not raise their grades, he could boost their power by imbuing them with the power of thunder.

The resultant impact would be even greater with 27 of them together.

The increase in power of the Illumination Sword Formation would be seen even clearer!

Su Zimo waved his hand and the 27 flying swords scattered around him into the Purple Electric Pool, shining with streaks of lightning on their blades.

Everyone that entered the tomb had obtained opportunities for themselves respectively.

At that moment, a group of cultivators arrived above the tomb – there were several thousands of them!

Their leader was a scrawny man that resembled a bamboo pole. He stood in midair with a cold expression, glaring down as his eyes flickered.

### **Chapter 698: Three Major Sects**

“Fellow Daoist Leng Ming, this place where we’re at is where the tomb is?”

A man behind the scrawny cultivator walked over. He had a haughty expression and a frightening aura as his eyes flashed with electric currents!

A sect badge hung on his waist with the words Zephyr Thunder.

The person who spoke was the legacy disciple of one of the nine immortal sects, Zephyr Thunder Palace – Xu Cheng.

Xu Cheng was also the leader of more than a thousand Zephyr Thunder Palace disciples who had entered the ancient battlefield!

The scrawny cultivator was the other legacy disciple of Tomb Sect this time round, Leng Ming!

Leng Ming withdrew a geomantic compass and started calculating. A moment later, he nodded. “There should be no mistake. This should be where the tomb is.”

He glared down coldly at the formation of the terrain beneath him. Gradually, a look of realization flashed in his eyes as he nodded. “No wonder it’s so secretive. It’s the Astral Dragon Sputum Lair!”

“Since we’ve located the tomb, let’s head down,” Xu Cheng said.

“There’s no need,”

Leng Ming shook his head. “The dragon vein here has already dispersed, meaning that someone has arrived before us. There’s no need for us to barge in. We can just wait outside to collect the rewards.”

“That works too,”

Xu Cheng nodded and surveyed his surroundings, raising his voice intentionally, “The treasures in the tomb are secondary! There’s a cultivation technique in there that I’m determined to get my hands on! Nobody shall fight me for it!”

“The legendary Purple Thunder Manual, right?”

Another voice sounded behind the two of them.

A man with a deathly aura arrived beside the two of them.

The person was extremely ugly with a pale face and purplish lips – he resembled the malevolent ghosts in Hell!

Behind him was a towering giant that was a full 30 feet tall.

The giant was draped tightly by a silver-white skin from head to toe such that even his nose and mouth were covered!

Even so, a faint rotting stench could still be smelled emanating from the giant.

The ugly man was the legacy disciple of Corpse Refinement Cult this time round, Situ Shi!

The giant behind him was his battle corpse!

Situ Shi said, “Do you think that I don’t know? In the cultivation techniques passed down in Zephyr Thunder Palace, the reason why many powerful Dharmic arts aren’t able to be unleashed is because you guys lack the Purple Thunder Manual.”

Xu Cheng’s eyes flashed with a hint of disdain as he said indifferently, “I’m sure you’re not here solely for revenge huh, Brother Situ?”

“That cultivator of Puppet Sect murdered disciples of Corpse Refinement Cult! I definitely have to get my hands on him!”

Situ Shi remarked coldly, “I also want a share of the treasures in this tomb as well!”

“Fellow Daoist Leng Ming, I’m here with hundreds of disciples from my sect to assist you. Naturally, you have to give me my share of the treasures in the tomb as well.”

Another cultivator draped in white robes stood out, looking graceful and extraordinary.

He was the legacy disciple of another of the nine immortal sects, Chaos Essence Sect – Nie Hao.

The leader of the Chaos Essence Sect disciples this time round was the top of the Golden Core Phenomenon Ranking who was publicly acknowledged as the number one Golden Core – Di Yin!

Naturally, against the reputation of Di Yin, it was easy to overlook Nie Hao.

However, in reality, Nie Hao was extremely strong and had cultivated the legacy phenomenon of Chaos Essence Sect. If not for a monster incarnate like Di Yin, he would have been the leader of the Chaos Essence Sect disciples!

Leng Ming smiled faintly. “Everyone, don’t worry. I only wish to retrieve the legacy utmost treasure of Tomb Sect. You guys can split the remaining treasures among your disciples!”

He surveyed the ground and smiled indifferently with extreme confidence, as though he could peer through all the obstacles.

In order to prevent any accidents, he sought help from two major immortal sects, Zephyr Thunder Palace and Chaos Essence Sect!

Along the way, Corpse Refinement Cult of the five heretical doctrines joined them.

With the backing of the three super sects, Leng Ming was confident that the Yellow Springs Diagram was definitely his!

“My dear junior brother, I heard that you found some helpers for yourself too. Let’s see what sort of people you’ve sought help from, fufufu...”

...

Within the tomb.

Lin Xuanji, monkey, the spirit tiger, the Golden Lion and Qing Qing left the electric pool one after another.

Su Zimo was the final one to leave.

In part, it was because his physique could withstand the refinement of thunder for a longer duration.

At the same time, he was refining the sword formation!

Right now, he had already completed the sword formation.

Although the 27 flying swords were still at supreme-grade, each of them had streaks of purple lightning coiling them.

Aside from the sharpness of the blade itself, there was now the tough and righteous power of thunder that could suppress evil!

Su Zimo furrowed his brows gently. “Fatty, put away the treasures of this place. Let’s leave as soon as possible, I’ve got a feeling that something is amiss.”

“Yes,”

Little Fatty nodded.

It was way too strange that his senior brother, Leng Ming, had yet to show himself!

Furthermore, they had spent a long time in this tomb – other things might happen if they continued staying here.

Little Fatty walked along the stone shelves and stuffed all the other treasures into his storage bag.

Apart from some of them that he would use for himself, he would hand the rest over to the sect.

It would be a huge merit on his part!

With that merit and the acknowledgment of the Yellow Springs Diagram, Little Fatty’s status in the sect would definitely surpass Leng Ming although he had joined later!

“Let’s leave!”

Little Fatty waved his hand after wiping the treasures clean and everyone returned from where they came from.

Unlike when they entered, the group of them did not encounter any obstacles on the way out; even the Ancient Frost Crocodiles and Bloodthirsty Silverfishes seemed to be hiding themselves.

Everyone entered the lake and rose continuously.

When they were dozens of feet from the surface, Su Zimo's eyes flashed as he whispered, "Everyone, watch out. There's a lot of people up there!"

"Fufu, the oriole stalks the mantis as it stalks the grasshopper."

Lin Xuanji chuckled. "Fatty, that senior brother of yours has already arrived."

He looked extremely relaxed.

Su Zimo sneered, "It isn't easy being an oriole!"

Swoosh!

Before long, splashes appeared on the lake as Su Zimo's group rushed out and hovered in midair.

They were surrounded by several thousand murderous cultivators and all of them had endless greed in their eyes!

Four cultivators stood in four directions and looked down with a torrential aura. They were none other than Leng Ming of Tomb Sect, Xu Cheng of Zephyr Thunder Palace, Situ Shi of Corpse Refinement Cult and Nie Hao of Chaos Essence Sect!

"Senior Brother, you've come indeed!"

Little Fatty glared at a scrawny cultivator and grit his teeth.

"Fufu."

Leng Ming smiled faintly. "Junior Brother, I truly hadn't expected you to arrive here a step before me, but..."

He changed the topic and retracted his smile, shaking his head. "Everything you've done is for naught and merely to set things up for me! You're too naive to fight with me!"

"Senior Brother, the sect master said that whoever gets their hands on the Yellow Springs Diagram wins. You've already lost the fight!" Little Fatty said deeply.

A series of exclamations broke out in the crowd at the mention of the Yellow Springs Diagram.

That renowned emperor weapon had been with the Underworld Emperor for many years. Although its grade had fallen, it was still a rare utmost treasure!

Even Xu Cheng, Situ Shi and Nie Hao's eyes flashed with temptation.

"How naive!"

Leng Ming shook his head with a mocking gaze. "Junior Brother, you're still naive as ever. Before you refine it to become your Destiny Dharmic Weapon, the Yellow Springs Diagram belongs to no one still. I can naturally snatch it away from you!"

## Chapter 699: Nobodies?

The commotion here was rather great and many cultivators in the vicinity were already rushing over.

Situ Shi frowned slightly and said with a deep voice, "Let's settle this as soon as possible lest outsiders get to be the oriole!"

Leng Ming nodded and glared at Little Fatty with a cold gaze before saying slowly, "Junior Brother, don't blame me for not taking into account our relationship as sect mates. I'll give you two options to choose!"

"The first option is to hand over the Yellow Springs Diagram alongside all the treasures in the tomb. I will then spare your life! The second option..."

"There's no need to say anything more!"

Leng Ming was interrupted by Little Fatty before he could finish.

Little Fatty gripped his fists tightly and snarled word for word, "I'll never hand the Yellow Springs Diagram to you!"

He went through immense danger and found it with his own capabilities – why should he hand it over to Leng Ming?!

"Well, well, well!"

Leng Ming nodded with an endless killing intent in his eyes. "You chose this so don't blame me for not giving you any chances!"

Little Fatty withdrew a flying sword from his storage bag with a resolute expression without any bit of fear.

Leng Ming glanced briefly at Su Zimo and the others with a mocking gaze before jeering, "Junior Brother, I've got to say that you've truly grown. To think that you would know how to seek help, that's impressive."

"However, these few people and some beasts are your backing?"

When they heard the word 'beasts', monkey and the others revealed wrathful looks.

The spirit tiger was murderous as he glared at Leng Ming fiercely before chuckling. "Bamboo pole, you had better run away later. Otherwise, if I get my hands on you... hahaha!"

Leng Ming chuckled. "Junior Brother, you can't be naive enough to think that you can fight me with these nobodies?"

"Nobodies?"

Little Fatty laughed as well.

There were a total of nine of them. Apart from monkey, the spirit tiger, Qing Qing, the little fox and the Golden Lion who were demons, which of the remaining four were nobodies?



He was a legacy disciple of Tomb Sect.

Shi Jian was a legacy disciple of Puppet Sect.

Lin Xuanji was their generation's successor of Enigma Palace!

Although Su Zimo had no sect or faction currently, there was probably nobody in the ancient battlefield who would dare claim that he was a nobody!

Everything else aside, the name Su Zimo was enough to scare people to death!

"What, you don't believe me?"

Leng Ming burst into laughter. "Since that's the case, let me introduce to you these few true paragons of Tianhuang Mainland so that you'll understand how you die at least!"

"This is the legacy disciple of Corpse Refinement Cult, Situ Shi."

Situ Shi had a cold gaze and glared at Shi Jian as though he was looking at a dead man.

Shi Jian said softly, "Leave that man to me!"

Lin Xuanji whispered, "Although that man has no Golden Core phenomenon, he is not weak. The 30 foot tall battle corpse behind him is already showing signs of evolution into a Silver Corpse."

The battle corpses of Corpse Refinement Cult were differentiated by levels. A corpse was the lowest level and was extremely weak – they could be destroyed easily with weapons, fire and water.

Iron and Bronze Corpses came after.

Normally, Golden Cores of Corpse Refinement Cult were able to control Bronze Corpses.

Above Bronze Corpses were Silver Corpses!

Leng Ming pointed to another person and smiled leisurely, "This fellow Daoist is Nie Hao from one of the nine immortal sects, Chaos Essence Sect!"

"Chaos Essence Sect?"

Su Zimo murmured and a figure that resembled an emperor flashed through his mind.

Di Yin of Chaos Essence Sect!

That person was truly frightening and was the strongest foe Su Zimo had encountered by far!

Lin Xuanji remarked nonchalantly, "He is Di Yin's junior brother. The only reason why he's not so well known is because of Di Yin's reputation, but he does have some skills."

Su Zimo did not have much knowledge about the paragons of the various super sects but Lin Xuanji knew everything at the back of his hand.

Su Zimo turned to Lin Xuanji. "We'll leave that guy to you since you seem so nonchalant."

"It's fine,"

Lin Xuanji waved it off and pouted. "I'm not together with you guys. Most of the benefits within the tomb were taken by you guys and I only got a fraction of it."

"Mister Lin, are you thinking of running away?"

The little fox wanted to agitate Lin Xuanji psychologically but he did not fall for it.

Without even blushing, Lin Xuanji said sincerely, "A gentleman knows that he should not stand in the face of danger. Don't worry, once the battle starts, I'll definitely be the first to run and not create trouble for you guys."

"This is Xu Cheng, the number one Golden Core of one of the nine immortal sects, Zephyr Thunder Palace!"

Leng Ming's voice sounded once more as he left Xu Cheng's introduction for the last.

Cultivators that were watching nearby exclaimed at the mention of that name.

Lin Xuanji displayed a rare moment of seriousness and said deeply, "He is extremely strong. It's said that he cultivated the strongest legacy phenomenon of Zephyr Thunder Palace, the Apocalyptic Five Thunders!"

Su Zimo narrowed his eyes.

In the previous Golden Core Phenomenon Ranking, a successor of Zephyr Thunder Palace was ranked nine and his phenomenon was the Four Thunderbolts.

Behind that Golden Core phenomenon, it was clearly stated that the highest level of the Golden Core phenomenon was to create five divine thunderbolts that had an apocalyptic might!

Four divine thunderbolts were enough for one to be ranked top ten in the Phenomenon Ranking.

How strong was this person in combat if he could summon five divine thunderbolts?

Lin Xuanji continued, "This person is strong enough to be top five or even top three in the Phenomenon Ranking! The reason why he's here this time round is so that he can challenge Di Yin."

Su Zimo nodded.

Lin Xuanji reminded, "Don't underestimate your opponents. Although you have a double phenomenon, they might not be able to go against the five divine thunderbolts released by this guy!"

Su Zimo frowned.

Up to this point of his cultivation, he had not encountered anyone who could challenge his double phenomenon.

At the most, they could only enter a stalemate with one of his phenomena. Once his second phenomenon appeared, his opponents would definitely be defeated without chance!

To think that he would meet such a savage character before arriving at Myriad Phenomenon City!

Leng Ming looked at Little Fatty with a fake smile. "How about introducing your helpers so that we can broaden our knowledge too?"

A series of chuckles sounded from the Chaos Essence Sect, Corpse Refinement Cult and Zephyr Thunder Palace crowd.

Situ Shi and Nie Hao had haughty expressions.

Xu Cheng's hands were behind his back as he looked up in the skies; he could not even be bothered to look at Su Zimo's group.

Given the current situation, everything would be resolved before he was even required to make a move.

They knew most of the paragons of the various super sects. In their opponent's group, apart from Little Fatty and Shi Jian who were from super sects, the remaining two looked extremely foreign.

They were either itinerant cultivators or disciples of minor sects who were just here to join the crowd and broaden their knowledge.

Before he left the tomb, Lin Xuanji already wore his mask. As such, it was only natural that Situ Shi and the others could not recognize him.

Little Fatty harrumphed before pointing to Lin Xuanji. "This is..."

Lin Xuanji waved it off hurriedly and grinned brightly. "There's no need to introduce me, I'm just a nobody who will be leaving soon! You guys can carry on fighting, it's none of my business..."

"Hahahaha!"

The cultivators present burst into laughter.

Leng Ming held back his amusement and pointed to the green-robed cultivator beside Lin Xuanji with disdain in his eyes. "Who is that? Hurry and introduce him so that we can learn more too, junior brother!"

Just as Little Fatty was about to speak, the green-robed cultivator said with indifference, "My name is Su Zimo."

Suddenly, the laughter in the crowd went silent!

It was as though all the cultivators present were choked by the throat!

### **Chapter 700: Tension**

After a momentary silence, the crowd broke into an uproar!

Cultivators who were watching from nearby exclaimed as well!

"Psst! It's him!"

"Su Zimo? The monster incarnate of Divine Phoenix Island?"

"I heard that he triggered a beast stampede previously and decimated an ancient city of Glass Palace in the ancient battlefield! Glass Palace was annihilated and only a few cultivators managed to escape!"

“Ah!”

My name is Su Zimo.

He said it casually.

There was no overbearingness or arrogance in his tone.

However, it shocked everyone present!

The name Su Zimo alone had the greatest impact!

At the very least, in the intermediate ancient battlefield, that name was scarier than any super sect!

The expressions of Corpse Refinement Cult’s Situ Shi and Chaos Essence Sect’s Nie Hao changed slightly upon hearing that name as well. Their pupils constricted and they had grim looks on their faces.

Leng Ming frowned deeply with a cold gaze too.

If Su Zimo was a nobody, everyone else would be trash.

Even Xu Cheng of Zephyr Thunder Palace who was gazing into the skies indifferently previously looked down, glaring at Su Zimo with a narrowed gaze as his eyes flashed with electric currents!

“Su Zimo? Double phenomenon?”

A curious look filled Xu Cheng’s eyes.

Initially, Little Fatty’s group of nine looked weak surrounded by thousands of cultivators, as though they could be drowned to death at any moment.

However, after Su Zimo spoke, the aura around them rose to a point where they could contend against the thousands of cultivators and the three super sects without being disadvantaged!

In the ancient battlefield, Su Zimo’s infamy was second only to Di Yin!

“Senior Brother, you sure are arrogant. This is the nobody that you were referring to,”

When he saw the tides shift, Little Fatty relaxed and said with a grin.

Leng Ming had a grim expression as he ignored Little Fatty and turned to Su Zimo. He greeted with cupped fists before saying darkly, “Fellow Daoist Su, I’ve heard of your reputation a long time ago. Indeed, your reputation precedes you now that we’re meeting in real life.”

Su Zimo had an indifferent expression and could not be bothered.

Although killing intent surged within Leng Ming, he chuckled in a fake manner before saying, “Fellow Daoist Su, this is a fight between disciples of Tomb Sect. As long as you’re willing to stand by the sidelines and not interfere, I will definitely compensate you for it!”

“Oh?”

Su Zimo raised his brow. “I want the Yellow Springs Diagram. Are you going to give it to me?”

“Hahahaha!”

This time round, Little Fatty's group was the one that burst into laughter.

Leng Ming took a deep breath to repress the rage in his heart as he controlled himself with another fake chuckle. "You must be joking, fellow Daoist. The Yellow Springs Diagram is the utmost treasure of Tomb Sect so I can't give that to you. Other than that, you can have your pick from any treasure in the tomb!"

"That won't do!"

Before Su Zimo could speak, Xu Cheng stood out from the side and interrupted coldly. "The Purple Thunder Manual in the tomb belongs to me!"

Su Zimo remained silent.

"Zephyr Thunder Palace possesses part of the Thunder Emperor's legacy. Of course, Zephyr Thunder Palace was not founded by the Thunder Emperor, but his disciple. The Purple Thunder Manual is the part of the cultivation technique that Zephyr Thunder Palace lacks."

Lin Xuanji used a secret technique to transmit his voice into Su Zimo's mind.

Su Zimo nodded.

Xu Cheng looked at Su Zimo's group before making a sudden remark, "Whoever has their hands on the cultivation technique, as long as you hand it over, I can back out of this fight!"

"Brother Xu, you..."

Leng Ming's expression changed, but he was interrupted by Xu Cheng's hand just as he was about to speak.

Xu Cheng said indifferently, "I only want the Purple Thunder Manual. I'm not interested in anything else!"

No matter how scheming Leng Ming was, he could not conceal his emotions at the moment.

Little Fatty sneered, "So, that's how deep your connections are, senior brother. Indeed, I've learned something today. Impressive, impressive."

"Is nobody going to hand over the Purple Thunder Manual?"

When no one replied after a moment, Xu Cheng's eyes crackled with electric currents and his killing intent surged!

He said coldly, "If no one hands it over, I'll have to assume that someone is trying to keep a lost cultivation technique of Zephyr Thunder Palace for themselves insolently!"

"The Purple Thunder Manual is with me. If you want to get it..."

Su Zimo said nonchalantly, "Come then."

Although those were two simple words, it caused the blood of the cultivators watching nearby to surge with excitement!

"They're going at it!"

“If these two paragons fight, there will definitely be an earthshaking battle. Could this be the prelude to the fight for the Phenomenon Ranking?”

Leng Ming was delighted at the sight of that.

Things had truly worked out for him.

If someone gave in and handed the Purple Thunder Manual over, nobody could determine the victor of the current situation.

But now, Xu Cheng had no choice but to stand by his side!

Now that it was known to everyone that the Purple Thunder Manual was in Su Zimo’s hands, Xu Cheng had no reason to back off and could only fight!

“Well, well, well!”

Xu Cheng nodded repeatedly and glared at Su Zimo with a raring battle intent. His aura rose continuously as he said slowly, “I was intending on sparing you for now and only fight after we arrived at Myriad Phenomenon City!”

“But since you have a death wish, you can’t blame me for this!”

The tension was high and they were on the cusp of a massive battle just because of a single disagreement!

“Oh my!”

A playful voice sounded from the crowd.

“Since it’s so happening here, let me join in the fun,”

When the voice sounded, cultivators of Corpse Refinement Cult, Chaos Essence Sect and Zephyr Thunder Palace retreated hurriedly to create a path – it was as though they had seen the plague.

A group of cultivators walked over briskly.

The cultivators wore dark blue robes and their leader had his hands behind his back. He had a nonchalant attitude and walked over, licking his grisly red tongue.

It was one of the five heretical doctrines, Poison Sect!

In Poison Sect, every single cultivator carried a myriad of toxic poisons in their bodies and anyone that came into contact with any single poison could lose their lives!

The Seven Lethals of Poison Sect was even more notorious.

It did not matter what one’s cultivation realm was, they would most likely die upon contact with the Seven Lethals!

Although there were only slightly more than a hundred Poison Sect cultivators, it was enough to send chaos through the Corpse Refinement Cult, Chaos Essence Sect and Zephyr Thunder Palace cultivators, causing the latter to retreat.

Xu Cheng looked at the young man leading the pack and frowned slightly. "Du Ren, whose side are you on?"

Lin Xuanji seemed to have recalled something and whispered to Su Zimo with a gloating expression, "I guess that they're here to take revenge on you."

Su Zimo was not surprised.

20 years ago in the elementary ancient battlefield, Xiaoning was poisoned and nearly lost her life. In his wrath, Su Zimo annihilated the Poison Sect faction in the ancient battlefield!

Du Ren rubbed his chin and asked despite the obvious situation, "Fellow Daoist Leng Ming, I heard that you guys are in trouble?"

"Indeed," Leng Ming was not bothered to guess Du Ren's intentions.

Du Ren laughed. "I can help you out, but I want a share of the treasures in the tomb!"

"Alright!"

Leng Ming was delighted and replied hurriedly, "That's for sure! As long as you're on my side, you'll definitely have a share of the treasures in the tomb!"

Du Ren turned to Su Zimo slowly and jeered with a venomous glare, "Su Zimo, do you remember a Poison Sect cultivator named Du Kai whom you killed in the ancient battlefield 20 years ago?"

"I'm his older brother and today, I'm here to claim your life!"

Du Ren's smile was unsettling, resembling a malevolent ghost from Hell.

Su Zimo had a calm expression as he withdrew Blood Quencher from his storage bag before nodding. "You came at the right time. I'll kill you guys together!"