

### **Chapter 761: Escape**

Upon the arrival of the Rakshasa race, Di Yin's eyes first flashed with shock. Thereafter, he gradually realized something and was delighted!

"The heavens are on my side!"

Di Yin was way too smart and realized before long that this might be his only shot at escaping!

Su Zimo did not have much of an impression towards the Primordial Nine Races.

After all, that was an era long forgotten.

In Su Zimo's opinion, there were good, bad, kind and evil people from every race.

That was the case even among the human race.

However, the Rakshasa before him targeted his Great Qian Imperial Seal and Coiling Dragon Seal from the get go – that ignited Su Zimo's killing intent!

It was clear that this intruder was hostile and wanted to kill for his treasure!

Su Zimo was expressionless and put the Great Qian Imperial Seal and Coiling Dragon Seal away in his storage bag.

"You have a death wish!"

The Rakshasa in midair was enraged when he saw what Su Zimo did. He smirked coldly and revealed bloodstained fangs as he declared with a cold voice!

Suddenly, Di Yin spoke and said darkly, "Su Zimo, let's stop fighting and escape to survive respectively."

"Escape?"

Su Zimo shook his head. "Be it up in heaven or down in hell, there's nowhere left for you to run."

"Fufu, the Rakshasa race has already arrived and you can't even guarantee that you can get out alive. Yet, you want to kill me?"

Di Yin laughed coldly. "Additionally, even if you can survive, can you guarantee the same for your friends back in Myriad Phenomenon City?"

Su Zimo's heart sank.

In truth, the moment the Rakshasa appeared, he thought about how many of them there were.

If this was not the only one, where were the other Rakshasas?

The God race that abducted Nian Qi had not shown themselves as well – where were they now?

Could the appearance of the Rakshasa and God race in the ancient battlefield be the reason why the Phenomenon Ranking was brought forward this time round?

Uneasy thoughts bubbled in Su Zimo's mind.

"Su Zimo, I'd advise you to hurry back to Myriad Phenomenon City as soon as possible to check up on your friends and spirit beasts. You might be able to salvage their corpses if you get back earlier!"

Di Yin said as he retreated.

Su Zimo's expression darkened instantly and a furious glint flickered through his eyes. He strode forward and said coldly, "I'll make sure I kill you before I return!"

"How dare the two of you ants ignore me!"

The Rakshasa in midair widened his eyes and shrieked, feeling as though his dignity had been challenged severely.

There was no way he knew that the two people before him were the top two of the Phenomenon Ranking – they could be considered as the strongest paragons of this generation and rare monster incarnates of history!

Even Di Yin's first reaction upon seeing the Rakshasa was not to escape, let alone Su Zimo.

Di Yin believed that if he was in peak condition, he was definitely strong enough to defeat this Rakshasa before him!

What truly threatened Di Yin was Su Zimo still!

Di Yin retreated rapidly while Su Zimo chased hot on his heels.

The two monster incarnates ignored the Rakshasa completely!

Pshew!

A dark streak of light tore through the air.

Before it arrived, Su Zimo already felt his scalp prickling!

The Rakshasa had attacked!

He was furious that Su Zimo ignored him and put away the Great Qian Imperial Seal and Coiling Dragon Seal – as such, his first target was Su Zimo!

"How fast!"

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat.

Even if he was in peak condition, he might not be able to reach that level!

However, Su Zimo cultivated the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness and possessed the ability of precognition.

The cicada senses autumn coming before the wind even starts to blow!

His body flattened and he was almost stuck to the ground like an anaconda. While he dodged the dark light, he slithered through the grass in Di Yin's direction without a decrease in speed!

In Di Yin's view, Su Zimo had vanished from sight and was hidden in the grass.

Click! Clack! Click!

The grass swayed, as though an ancient anaconda was slithering through it with a ferocious aura!

Psst!

Di Yin's expression changed and he felt his scalp prickle.

Without hesitation, he punched in reverse violently!

Su Zimo's body suddenly turned soft against that incomparably tough attack. He propped both arms onto Di Yin's body and wrapped around him!

He released Anaconda Coil right after avoiding Di Yin's punch!

Di Yin was petrified and hissing sounds echoed beside his ears, as though a massive wind box was being pulled constantly!

It was Su Zimo opening his mouth to breathe in!

Su Zimo's body expanded at a visible speed and blood qi surged as he released a terrifying pressure to constrict Di Yin's body continuously!

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

The number one Perfected Being of the North Region, Xi Wuya of Glass Palace, died in Su Zimo's hands from this technique as well!

Today, Su Zimo was going to murder the once number one Perfected Being of Tianhuang Mainland using Anaconda Coil as well!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

A jarring sound echoed from the light barrier around Di Yin and it flickered as though it could shatter at any moment!

There was no way he would be able to defend against the constrictive power if the light barrier shattered!

All of a sudden!

A cold glint flashed and sliced towards the throat!

This was a rare opportunity to kill Di Yin and there might not be another chance as such if this was missed.

Although he sensed the danger, Su Zimo's body continued wrapping around Di Yin's body while exerting strength. At the same time, he struck towards the cold glint with his left hand!

"You must have a death wish!"

The voice of the Rakshasa sounded.

Clang!

A metallic sound could be heard.

The cold glint froze and revealed its appearance – it was a chilling saber that curved with a shocking degree!

Right now, Su Zimo grabbed the curved saber in his palm.

However, his palm was perfectly fine without any wound at all!

Su Zimo's left hand was equipped with the connate-grade spirit glove he obtained from the Glass Palace paragon and would naturally not get injured.

The Rakshasa was momentarily stunned. However, he broke out of his stupor instantly and sliced again with a cold gae towards Su Zimo's throat at an extremely fast speed!

With no other choice, Su Zimo withdrew Blood Quencher with the back of his hand and slashed forward!

Clang!

The blades of the sabers collided.

The Rakshasa's body shuddered and a look of shock flashed through his eyes.

The strength of this human cultivator was boundless like the ocean and impossible to defend against!

Although it was merely a single slash, he could already feel his arms go numb and his curved saber nearly flew from his hands!

"Impossible!"

"Humans are innately weak with a cheap bloodline. They're the most inferior ants around. How can there be a cultivator as such?"

"I can't fight against him in terms of strength!"

In a flash, the thought crossed the Rakshasa's mind and he stopped underestimating his opponent. In the blink of an eye, he appeared behind Su Zimo!

His movement technique was absolutely unfathomable!

In order to defend against the Rakshasa, Su Zimo had to free both hands. However, he could no longer restrain Di Yin with just his arms and waist.

"Hurgh!"

Di Yin grunted deeply and the sound of bones cracking echoed from within his body as his tendons and bones sounded together. Suddenly, his body shrank and he seized the opportunity to escape from Su Zimo's coil!

"Fufufufu!"

Di Yin sprinted into the distance and laughed sinisterly. “Su Zimo, we’ll meet again in the future. I’ll definitely take my revenge during our next encounter!”

“What a pity,”

Su Zimo looked at Di Yin’s fleeing figure and lamented internally.

He was entangled by the Rakshasa and could not afford to continue his pursuit of Di Yin.

Furthermore, he was indeed worried about Myriad Phenomenon City.

There was no way to determine how much more time he had to spend if things with Di Yin continued to drag out.

“I’ve got to kill this Rakshasa and hurry back!”

At that thought, Su Zimo shrugged his wrist and Blood Quencher buzzed loudly with an immense blood qi!

Su Zimo caressed the blade gently and said with a murderous tone, “Brother, today, I’ll let you know what the blood of a Rakshasa tastes like!”

### **Chapter 762: Killing A Rakshasa!**

An unusual fluctuation appeared in the void behind.

Su Zimo did not even turn back and released a slash with an icy gaze.

Splash!

The sound of tsunami surged and a blood beam expanded!

The sound of metal clashing did not echo as expected as the slash missed – the Rakshasa had already dodged a moment earlier and was at Su Zimo’s side.

“Huh?”

The Rakshasa exclaimed softly with a mocking, cruel tone, “To think that you’ve cultivated to the tsunami blood realm. Not bad! Your flesh must be exceptionally delicious!”

“Dreaming of eating my flesh? You truly don’t know what’s good for you!” Su Zimo sneered.

“Ant, I think even at this point, you’ve yet to notice who your opponent truly is!”

The Rakshasa shrieked, “I’m from the noblest race of the primordial era, the Rakshasa race of the Primordial Nine Races! We once ruled over the ten thousand races and ants such as yourself were not even worthy of carrying my shoes!”

With his agile movement technique, the Rakshasa circled around Su Zimo continuously, appearing left and right, distant and near.

His movement technique was unpredictable like a phantom.

Su Zimo changed his saber technique continuously; tough and resolute for a moment and soft and fluid for another. However, the Rakshasa refused to fight him head-on and separated at every single touch.

“Hehe, ant, you can’t even touch my sleeves!”

The Rakshasa laughed gleefully.

Su Zimo stood on the spot and frowned slightly.

If he was in his peak condition, he could definitely match the speed of the Rakshasa by channeling his Golden Core and Inner Core at the same time to release his blood qi and a burst of his body!

However, his spirit energy was almost entirely depleted after his massive battle and pursuit of Di Yin.

He truly could not catch up to the Rakshasa with just his Inner Core, blood qi and burst of his body.

“I don’t mind telling you something else,”

The Rakshasa harrumphed coldly. “The spirit wings that you cultivated was a secret skill created after you humans observed the movement techniques of our Rakshasa race!”

“Heh, unfortunately, humans are way too stupid to comprehend even a fraction of the obscurity of our Rakshasa race’s movement technique!”

“The bloodline of the human race is way too cheap and you guys are innately impossibly weak. There’s no way you can control the secret skill of our Rakshasa race with ease!”

It was true that Ethereal Wings was inspired from the Rakshasa race.

Unfortunately, humans and Rakshasas were two different races at the end of the day. The structure of a Rakshasa’s body and even their bloodline had evolved after a long time.

Coupled with their wings, they had almost zero resistance when they flew in the air!

However, humans had a distinctly different body from the Rakshasas.

Naturally, Ethereal Wings could not attain the same speed of the Rakshasa race as well.

Su Zimo’s face was calm as water and he thrust Blood Quencher into the ground. His arms slumped naturally and his eyes were half shut – he could not be bothered to converse with the Rakshasa.

He was trying his best to empty his mind and maintain a state of clarity!

“Hmph, you want to wear me out?”

The voice of the Rakshasa sounded once more, “I travel through the air just like how you humans walk on the ground. I don’t feel fatigue at all! Ant, you can’t wear me out!”

Su Zimo remained silent.

The Rakshasa was biding his time to search for an opportunity to strike.

It was the same for Su Zimo!

One of them was active and the other was passive.

Although they did not have any physical contact, both of them were filled with killing intent that once burst, would definitely result in the death of either one!

The Rakshasa was extremely careful and did not charge recklessly. He merely tested the waters continuously.

However, Su Zimo was immobile like an old monk in meditation!

“I heard that you’ve got some friends back in Myriad Phenomenon City,”

After a short stalemate, the Rakshasa suddenly spoke, “Let me remind you that those friends of yours should have become food for our Rakshasa race by now! Hahaha!”

The Rakshasa laughed cockily. “There’s more than a hundred from our race that entered the ancient battlefield this time round. Myriad Phenomenon City, a sacred haven for the human race, will become a slaughter field for our Rakshasa race!”

Su Zimo’s arm quivered slightly, as though he was dealt a grave shock mentally.

It was an opening that was hard to detect.

However, the Rakshasa’s eyes were extremely sharp and instantly recognized it as a rare opportunity to strike.

The killing intent in his eyes intensified and he charged towards Su Zimo in a flash!

The opening lasted for a brief glimpse at the very most.

However, in a fight between top-tier experts, especially a Rakshasa with that terrifying speed, the brief glimpse was all that was required!

A glimpse would decide victory or even life and death!

All of a sudden!

Between his swaying black hair, Su Zimo’s eyes jolted open with a glaring glint and a hint of mockery.

“Not good!”

The Rakshasa was alarmed when he saw the look on Su Zimo’s face.

“He must have revealed that opening intentionally! I’ve been tricked!”

It was too late by the time the Rakshasa realized it.

That glimpse was also enough for Su Zimo!

The Rakshasa channeled his bloodline and forcibly switched directions. He adjusted his angle of motion and fled into the air at an extremely fast speed!

His reaction time was the absolute fastest.

The Rakshasa believed that even if Su Zimo was prepared, he would not be harmed!

However, his expression changed starkly the next moment when he saw what happened from the corner of his eye.

Su Zimo did not chase and merely stood motionlessly on the spot.

Unknowingly, a gigantic moon-colored bow that shone with six spirit patterns had appeared in his hands.

He pinched a dark gold colored arrow with two fingers and it shone with six spirit lights as well!

The Moon Concealment Bow and Black Gold Arrow!

Two connate spirit weapons!

After the battle at the Great Qian Ruins in the North Region, Su Zimo was down to a last Black Gold Arrow.

Right now, he was ready to launch the arrow in his palm at any moment!

Buzz!

Bow like a full moon and arrows like shooting stars.

By the time the Rakshasa heard the buzzing sound of the bowstring, the Black Gold Arrow was already close to him!

Although Su Zimo could not match the Rakshasa with his movement technique, the burst of his two connate spirit weapons could!

The Rakshasa was rather impressive as well. Even with his passive position, he managed an evasive maneuver and avoided fatal damage to his vitals.

“Pfft!”

The Black Gold Arrow tore through the Rakshasa’s meat wing and created a hole of blood the size of a bowl!

Those were not any ordinary bow or arrow.

Those were connate spirit weapons!

Although it seemed like it was merely a hole of blood, the power within it was enough to cripple one of the Rakshasa’s meat wings completely. The flesh of the wing exploded and his tendons and bones were snapped!

“Ah!”

The Rakshasa yelled miserably.

Su Zimo did not stop at all after firing the arrow as he withdrew Blood Quencher that was embedded into the ground. He stomped and soared into the air with a boom!

His motion was fluid as water and the Rakshasa had no time to react at all!

“Slash!”

He released a thunderous roar that sounded almost at the same time as the Rakshasa’s yells.

A blood beam expanded and slashed down viciously along the Rakshasa’s body, seemingly able to rip through the void!

The Rakshasa with half his wings crippled was like a bird with snapped wings.

After losing the greatest advantage of the Rakshasa race, the Rakshasa was on the verge of falling – he could barely stabilize himself, let alone dodge Su Zimo’s lethal slash!

“Pfft!”

Blood spewed and sprayed from midair.

The tall and bulky body of the Rakshasa was cleaved into two in the middle by Blood Quencher and his organs splattered down with a retching stench!

The top half of the Rakshasa fell onto the ground and his eyes dimmed. He was not dead yet as blood flowed out from his mouth. He glared at Su Zimo with eyes that resembled a dead fish and stuttered.

“Y-You w-will definitely d-die here! M-My leader w-will take r-revenge for me!”

“Die in peace. I’ll slay your Rakshasa leader together so that he can accompany you in hell!”

Su Zimo strode forward and ruptured the Rakshasa’s head with a stomp!

**Chapter 763: Darkest** The duration of their fight could be considered as extremely short.

However, no one outside the fight could understand how dangerous the situation was.

If Su Zimo was mentally affected by the Rakshasa’s words and had indeed revealed an opening, or if he had been a teeny bit slower, he would have been the one laying on the ground.

Su Zimo glared at the Rakshasa’s corpse with a dark gaze.

Most of what the Rakshasa said was true!

Su Zimo was not a saint and had never thought of rescuing everybody. However, with the fates of Little Fatty, monkey and the others unknown in Myriad Phenomenon City, he knew he definitely had to check things out.

The situation in Myriad Phenomenon City seemed dire.

Perhaps it might be even worse than he had imagined!

A single Rakshasa was already so troublesome to deal with.

Su Zimo truly did not have much confidence if there were truly more than a hundred Rakshasas in Myriad Phenomenon City.

Furthermore, through the dead Rakshasa, Su Zimo discovered that there was a Rakshasa leader as well!

The strength of the Rakshasa leader might be comparable to a Nascent Soul!

Naturally, the safest option right now was to consume elixirs and recuperate on the spot.

Even if he could not recover to his peak condition, he had to recover his spirit energy by at least 80% before returning with his Golden Core phenomenon – that was the safest option.

However, Su Zimo was truly worried about Little Fatty and the others. The more he thought about it, the more uneasy he felt. After a momentary silence, he decided to return to Myriad Phenomenon City immediately!

“Please let nothing happen to them!”

Su Zimo murmured softly with a cold gaze. In a flash, he sped in the direction of Myriad Phenomenon City.

...

Blood qi surged into the skies and vengeful spirits surrounded Myriad Phenomenon City.

On the streets, the roofs and every single corner, splintered limbs and cold corpses could be seen – it was a terrifying sight.

The dark lights in midair were still hovering around.

Sinister laughs could be heard everywhere!

Every single Rakshasa whisked a barely alive cultivator in their hands. They chewed off flesh in huge mouthfuls and their eyes shone with green, excited glints.

Of the hundred thousand paragons, close to half were dead and even more were injured!

“I’ve already said that no one is allowed to leave without my permission!”

The God race leader stood in the air and looked down at the incomparably frightened cultivators below. Although his tone was calm, it possessed an unquestionable authority!

Nobody dared to challenge the God race.

Anyone that challenged the God race only had death awaiting them!

Gradually, some of the cultivators stopped their attempts to flee and their eyes were filled with endless despair.

Some of them stood on the spot stiffly and gazed at the corpses in the cesspools of blood with blank expressions as though they’ve lost their souls.

“Very good.”

The God race leader’s lips curled and gave a chill remark, “As long as you guys stay here obediently, I won’t kill unreasonably nor would I consume you guys as food like the Rakshasa race.”

In the eyes of the God race, humans were extremely cheap and their flesh were incomparably dirty – they could not bring themselves to consume something this lowly.

“Humph!”

When he heard that, the Rakshasa leader in midair harrumphed coldly and raised his arm before hollering, “Clansmen, have you had your fill?”

“My stomach’s almost bursting! Enjoyable!”

A Rakshasa roared in laughter.

The Rakshasa leader nodded and waved his hand before declaring, “Ants of the human race, listen up! As long as you guys stay in Myriad Phenomenon City obediently and not harbor any thoughts of escaping, the Rakshasa race can spare your lives for the time being as well!”

“Leader, although we’ve had our fill of eating, we haven’t had our fill for killing!”

A Rakshasa shouted, unable to contain the excitement in his eyes.

“What do you know!”

The Rakshasa leader smiled sinisterly. “If we kill the humans, their flesh won’t be fresh anymore! I intend to rear them in Myriad Phenomenon City as food for us in the future!”

“You sure are wise, leader!”

Many Rakshasas shouted in unison as their eyes lit up.

Perfected Lord Yu Jun trembled in rage when he heard that.

Monk Yin Lu sighed deeply. When he saw everything that was happening, it was as though he could feel the despair and helplessness of the human race back in the primordial era when they were subjugated by the ten thousand races.

More cultivators stopped in their escape attempts.

They had almost no shot at survival if they continued fleeing away from the city.

If they remained in Myriad Phenomenon City, they could at least remain alive for a period of time.

“Nian Qi is in the hands of the God race, I can’t leave. You guys leave first and look for First. Don’t let him return here no matter what,” Qing Qing had a conflicted expression and eventually made the decision after mulling momentarily.

Little Fatty and the others did not recognize Nian Qi.

However, Qing Qing could see it clearly – the woman with her hands and feet bound by the God race was none other than Nian Qi!

“I won’t leave either if you’re not leaving,”

The spirit tiger suppressed his fear and thumped himself on the chest with a firm look on his face. “Don’t worry, Hu Batian will be here with you. These intruders from other races will have to get by me before they can get to you!”

Qing Qing was touched and looked at the spirit tiger with reddened eyes.

“We’re not leaving either,”

Monkey's scarlet eyes flickered as he said calmly.

"Brother Monkey, you..."

"There's no need for that. We're sworn siblings so we naturally have to go through thick and thin together,"

"That's right! Thick and thin!"

The Golden Lion nodded as well and gripped his fists.

Little Fatty scratched his head and turned to look at Leng Rou and Lin Xuanji in an undecided manner.

Lin Xuanji gave a bitter chuckle. "There's no way I'm going to leave. Myriad Phenomenon City was established by Enigma Palace. As the current generation's disciple of Enigma Palace, this has to be my burial ground even if I have to die!"

Ji Chengtian's eyes shone brightly as he said in a dark manner, "Let's stay here as well. Right now, most of the cultivators have chosen to stay in Myriad Phenomenon City and only few are fleeing out. If we make any reckless move, we'll definitely become a target for the Rakshasa and God race!"

"Alright!"

Everyone agreed.

"Everyone, gather around these three Nascent Souls!"

The Rakshasa leader looked at Perfected Lord Yu Jun and the other two and said in a mocking tone.

"Why are you moving so slow? Do you have a death wish?!"

A cultivator who was severely injured and staggered was chided by a Rakshasa. Instantly, his head was sliced off and he was killed on the spot!

The remaining cultivators were horrified and made haste.

Everyone from the God race stood with arrogant expressions with their hands behind their backs. There was no pity in their eyes as they watched coldly from the sidelines.

Before long, the cultivators in the city were gathered together in a dense group.

With the support of Perfected Lord Luo Xue, Perfected Lord Yu Jun struggled to stand up and looked down.

There were more than a hundred thousand human paragons in this place just yesterday. Now, there were only around fifty thousand left – half of the cultivators had turned into cold corpses that were in eternal slumber!

Tragic!

Half of the remaining fifty thousand cultivators were injured as well and would end up as food for the Rakshasa race – nobody will be spared!

Tears streamed down the face of Perfected Lord Yu Jun as his lips quivered. After a moment, he chose to remain silent and his voice was converted to a deep sigh.

The Myriad Phenomenon Peak was behind them.

The mountain peak was established here in the ancient era and had witnessed the birth of countless paragons and monster incarnates as well as the rise of the human race – it witnessed the fights and clashes of the ancient emperors!

But now, the mountain peak was made to witness the massacre of a hundred thousand paragons by intruders of a foreign race!

This day would eventually become the most humiliating and darkest chapter of the history of the human race!

### **Chapter 764: Unyielding Humans**

Goey fresh blood seeped between the gaps of the stone slabs in a grisly manner.

More than a hundred Rakshasas circled around the remaining cultivators and their massive feet left behind bloodied footprints on the stone slabs in a frightening manner!

The tall and massive bodies of the Rakshasa and their pitch-black meat wings exerted immense pressure!

Within the group, many cultivators shivered with lowered heads – they did not dare to face the menacing faces and green eyes of the Rakshasa race.

The atmosphere was turning extremely repressive!

In fact, many cultivators were wary about how they breathed, afraid that they might draw the attention of the Rakshasa race with any activity.

“Hahahaha!”

The Rakshasa leader was delighted when he saw that and reared his head in laughter. “So, these are the so-called paragons of the human race! How worthless!”

Nobody refuted him.

Lin Xuanji and the others had cold expressions. Although their hearts were blazing with rage, they repressed their emotions.

The God race leader stood in the air and swept his gaze across the cultivators gathered beneath indifferently. “Most of the cultivators here can’t be considered as paragons,”

He paused for a moment before changing the topic, smirking in a carefree manner. “I heard that there’s a total of 108 spots on the Phenomenon Ranking of the human race. Only those that are able to get a spot on the Phenomenon Ranking can be considered as true paragons of the human race.”

“Huh?”

The Rakshasa leader grinned. His gaze fluttered as he declared loudly, "Who are the paragons of the Phenomenon Ranking? Stand up and let me take a look at you!"

He placed emphasis on the word 'paragon' and his tone was murderous!

Everyone could hear the killing intent in the Rakshasa leader's tone.

Originally, a listing on the Phenomenon Ranking was an immense honor for cultivators and they would gain fabulous rewards as well.

But now, the Phenomenon Ranking was a mark of death for these cultivators!

Nobody stood out.

Anybody that stood out would die.

"Fufu."

The Rakshasa leader laughed sinisterly. "I'm going to start killing people if nobody comes forth automatically!"

A stir broke out amongst the crowd.

"Please spare my life, senior! I'm willing to follow you and be your slave or spirit beast!"

Finally, a cultivator that could not handle the pressure fell to a thud on his knees before the Rakshasa leader with a frightful expression.

It was Duan Qingping of Clear Wind Temple who was ranked 20 on the Phenomenon Ranking.

He was definitely able to be considered as a paragon of the human race!

However, at that moment, Duan Qingping knelt before the Rakshasa leader without any shred of dignity and begged for his life loudly.

In fact, he was willing to be a spirit beast and slave of the other party!

Nobody mocked him.

Even the Perfected Lord of Clear Wind Temple died in the hands of the God race leader, what more could he do?

All ants were afraid to die, let alone him.

Most cultivators cultivated for the purpose of longevity.

Even Perfected Lords, Mighty Figures and Patriarchs might not truly be able to let go of their attachments towards life and death, let alone him who was a Golden Core.

"You want to be my slave and spirit beast?"

The Rakshasa leader gazed coldly at Duan Qingping as he said slowly, "The human race is not worthy!"

He gave a cruel laugh and severed Duan Qingping's head with a slash. With a whisk, he grabbed Duan Qingping's head in his hands before smashing it and drinking its brain juices in large mouthfuls.

The Rakshasa leader whisked Duan Qingping's head and burst into laughter. "Fufufu, paragon? Phenomenon Ranking? You're only worthy of being food for us!"

The hundred-odd Rakshasa race beings roared in laughter and their appearances turned even more menacing, resembling malevolent ghosts that crawled out from Hell.

"Intruders of a foreign race, you deserve to die!"

Suddenly, a hoarse voice sounded from the crowd.

At that moment, it appeared particularly striking!

The crowd fell into an uproar.

Many cultivators spun around towards the voice.

Everyone wanted to see who was the person who dared to leap out with that declaration despite the situation where they could barely save themselves!

The laughter of the Rakshasa race came to a sudden stop as well.

The Rakshasa leader's face turned ashen immediately.

A figure walked out slowly from within the crowd.

The cultivator wore black robes and had black hair, but his face was frighteningly pale. He was injured and seemed extremely weak while his gaze was somewhat hollow and stoned.

However, the person gave off an extremely sharp aura!

He possessed an unparalleled boldness as he walked out from the crowd!

Number 7 on the Phenomenon Ranking, Dugu Jian!

Blood qi was torrential and corpses were strewn everywhere in Myriad Phenomenon City. Nobody could imagine the pressure he had to endure to step out despite the circumstances.

Many cultivators had conflicted expressions when they looked at that lonely figure.

Some were in revere, some were in pity and some were numb.

Within the crowd, Hang Qiuyu slumped his head as he looked at Dugu Jian step forward.

He lost to Dugu Jian in the fight for the Phenomenon Ranking.

However, he had never acknowledged defeat even once in his heart!

The two of them had a long way to go in the future.

It was only at that moment that Hang Qiuyu realized he had lost completely.

Sword cultivators specialized in cultivating their ferocities.

They cultivated their determination and pushed forward no matter what!

However, his sharpness had disappeared completely in the face of the Rakshasa race's massacre.

Yet, Dugu Jian's sharpness remained and was only being honed deeper.

He pointed his sword towards the Rakshasas!

"Very good, you are very good!"

The Rakshasa leader twisted his neck with crackling sounds and laughed menacingly with a violent gaze.

"Who else is indignant? Step forth!"

"Count me in!"

Another voice sounded in the crowd. While it was a little tender, it was incomparably resolute.

It was Su Xiaoning!

This timid girl had changed significantly after experiencing the passing of her kin. At that moment, she mustered great courage and stood forth!

"Although the Rakshasa race is one of the Primordial Nine Races and you have a noble bloodline and great innate strength, so what? During the ancient era, the Primordial Nine Races lost and the Rakshasa race did as well! All you could do was live life ignobly!"

"Although we humans are innately weak by birth, we won't allow ourselves to be trampled upon by you foreign races and be slaughtered by you indiscriminately!"

Her words were powerful and her tone was robust. Many cultivators were worked up and their fighting spirits were even ignited!

"Hahahaha!"

The Rakshasa leader mocked and looked at Xiaoning and Dugu Jian before bursting into laughter. "Two mere ants and you think that's enough to form a rebellion!"

"Count me in!"

Lin Xuanji stood out with grit teeth. "Rakshasa race, this is a sacred place for the human race. Every single tile here was crafted effortlessly by Fairy Ling Long! Even if I have to give up my life, I'll guard this place and never back down!"

"Me too!" Demoness Ji stood forward.

"Me as well!"

Little Fatty shrugged his rotund body and squeezed his way out.

"Count me in!"

"Count me in!"

Shi Jian, Ji Chengtian, Leng Rou and the others stood forward!

Voices sounded within the crowd one after another.

Perfected Lord Luo Xue's eyes reddened.

Monk Yin Lu's eyes turned damp as well.

Perfected Lord Yu Jun was emotional and his body trembled.

Those were true paragons.

Those were the hopes for the future of the human race!

During the ancient era, it was precisely because paragons stood out one after another to fight against the ten thousand races. Every single generation preceded the previous and they fought against the Primordial Nine Races, creating the current status quo.

The human race was unyielding and would fight!

Even if they might not be able to win, they would not yield!

That was the spirit of the human race; their soul!

"Caw, caw!"

Monkey's Inner Core circulated and his body expanded. Demonic qi shrouded around him as he thumped his chest furiously with a raring battle intent. He burst into laughter with a scarlet glint in his eyes. "Rakshasa race? What nonsense! I've had it with your ugly faces for a long time!"

"Roar!"

The spirit tiger and Golden Lion let out roars one after another as well and walked forth from the crowd.

### **Chapter 765: Hidden Night Spirit**

Night Spirit did not speak nor did he revert to his true form. He merely stood out in silence and stood behind Xiaoning expressionlessly.

His pitch-black eyes revealed a conflicted emotion.

It wasn't fear.

It was more like... cautiousness!

Nian Qi's hands and feet were bound by the God race and she had a worn out expression. Her withered yellow hair covered her peerless features.

Her head was slumped the entire time as she remained silent.

"Fufu."

The God race leader raised his brow and said with a fake smile, "Seems like it's been a long time since the Rakshasa race has been out. Even these little pets dare to challenge you guys."

"You look more like a little pet!"

Since they were already in this state, the spirit tiger no longer had any reservations and shouted, "Your tiger daddy here isn't going to change my name! I'm Hu Batian!"

“You must have a death wish!”

The God race leader’s face darkened.

The Rakshasa leader burst into laughter. “Seems like the God race isn’t that much better off either.”

“Even though I don’t consume the flesh of humans, I heard that the bones of tigers are great tonics. Leave that spirit tiger to the God race!”

The God race leader looked down with an arrogant expression and said indifferently, “For me, killing you is as simple as squashing an ant. Lest you claim that I’m bullying you, I’ll spare your life if you’re even able to defeat the weakest clansmen of the God race!”

The moment he said that, someone from the God race stood out. He had golden hair, azure eyes and exquisite features as he glared at the spirit tiger with a deadly intent!

“Do you think I’ll be afraid of you?”

The spirit tiger grit his teeth and stood out boldly.

To be fair, this was the best possible scenario.

Although the Rakshasa and God race leaders were both at Golden Core realm as well, they could kill Nascent Souls that were above their cultivation realms – the spirit tiger was definitely not a match for them!

However, if he was up against an ordinary Rakshasa or God race being, he would have a shot at victory.

The Rakshasa leader was delighted and laughed menacingly. “Anyone that can defeat my clansmen can have your lives spared as well!”

“Since you guys have death wishes, I don’t have to stand on courtesy!”

Monkey walked right to the front in huge strides and thumped his chest with both arms, yelling murderously, “Who dares to challenge me!”

The tension on both sides was high.

“How dare a demon monkey act so insolently. You’re asking to die!”

A Rakshasa spread his wings and soared into the air, charging towards monkey in a flash.

That single action caused a massive fight to break out on both sides!

Apart from the God race that sent one person to fight against the spirit tiger, the Rakshasa race also sent 13 people to fight against Xiaoning, Little Fatty, Leng Rou, Ji Chengtian, Shi Jian, Ming Zhen, Demoness Ji, Monkey, Qing Qing, Night Spirit, Little Fox, the Golden Lion and Dugu Jian!

No matter it was the solo God race being or the 13 Rakshasas, all of them possessed frightening combat strength.

However, Little Fatty and the others were at different levels.

Monkey had a torrential ferocity and had the advantage against the Rakshasa with his powerful strength, steely fist techniques and agile movements – the Rakshasa could not get close to him at all!

Ming Zhen was number 4 on the Phenomenon Ranking and had a stable foundation. He also knew many secret skills of the Buddhist sects and was protected by the World Cleansing Green Lotus – he was equally matched against the Rakshasa.

Ji Chengtian, Leng Rou and the others could only manage to defend passively.

Xiaoning, Qing Qing and the others were in extremely treacherous situations the moment they exchanged blows – they could die at any moment!

Xiaoning was a disciple of Elixir Yang Sect.

She surpassed everyone in the same cultivation realm in terms of elixir refinement. However, her combat strength was not stellar – how could she fight against the Rakshasas?

Clang!

The Rakshasa's curved saber transformed into a cold streak of light and was about to slice Xiaoning's throat when it was repelled by five fingers that darted out of the blue!

The fingernails were incomparably sharp and shone with a dark glint. A trail of sparks was released when it clashed against the curved saber of the Rakshasa race!

It was Night Spirit!

Night Spirit broke free from the attacks of a Rakshasa behind him and had unknowingly appeared beside Xiaoning to rescue her!

“Stand behind me!”

He wasted no time to elaborate and left that remark before shielding Xiaoning behind him.

The Rakshasa that was initially chasing after Xiaoning was enraged when his prey that he was about to get his hands on was taken away from him. With that, he charged towards Night Spirit.

At the same time, the Rakshasa that was initially fighting Night Spirit closed in as well.

Two Rakshasas attacked at the same time!

Night Spirit had a cold gaze and agile movement techniques. His figure flickered non-stop where he stood like a phantom and left a series of afterimages – he was not disadvantaged even against two opponents!

“You are rather capable to be able to defend against two Rakshasas!”

The Rakshasa leader crossed his arms and sneered.

Although Qing Qing possessed wings as well, her movement technique was way inferior compared to the Rakshasas.

Poof!

A flash of blood light appeared.

In less than three breaths, Qing Qing was injured!

Although it was not fatal, blood gushed out endlessly from her wounds. Qing Qing's face was pale and had already lost her balance – she was on the verge of falling from midair!

“Die!”

The Rakshasa was excited and yelled before slashing down.

Swash!

Another figure flashed past and rescued Qing Qing from the curved saber of the Rakshasa.

It was Night Spirit again!

After rescuing Qing Qing, Night Spirit fought against three Rakshasas!

No matter how frightening the movement techniques of the Rakshasas were or the sort of angles they attacked from, everything was negated as Night Spirit defended every single move.

The three Rakshasas failed in their slaughter attempts and were instead injured themselves!

The Rakshasa leader's expression darkened slightly as he glared at Night Spirit in silence.

“Hmm?”

Night Spirit's situation drew the attention of the three Nascent Souls as well.

Perfect Lord Luo Xue asked in surprise, “What is that spirit beast? His movement technique isn't inferior to the Rakshasa race?”

“That's not all,”

Monk Yin Lu shook his head. “Don't forget, he has yet to revert to his true form. In other words, he is not at the peak of his combat strength right now!”

Perfect Lord Yu Jun frowned slightly without saying anything.

He was thinking about the reason why.

Why was Night Spirit not reverting to his true form even at this point?

What was he trying to hide?

What were his considerations?

“Ah!”

Suddenly, an exclamation sounded from the crowd.

Little Fox had failed to bewitch a Rakshasa and was almost killed when Night Spirit rescued her!

The bloodline of the Rakshasa race is noble and possessed an extremely frightening memory of their legacy as well as secret skills and cultivation techniques – there was no way a Rakshasa could be bewitched by Little Fox so easily.

At that moment, Night Spirit was already fighting against four Rakshasas singlehandedly!

In less than 10 breaths, three people were defeated.

Furthermore, the situation of the others was not looking good either – they could die at any moment!

Although Ji Chengtian was on the Phenomenon Ranking, his rank was close to the end.

Finally, he could not withstand the relentless attacks of the Rakshasa anymore and his phenomenon shattered!

A cold light flashed.

By the time Ji Chengtian reacted to it, the light was already close to him!

It was too fast!

“Ugh!”

Ji Chengtian closed his eyes and sighed internally.

Clang!

The sound of metal clashing echoed!

“Brother Ji, back down! I’ll help you!”

Lin Xuanji waved the folding fan in his hand and repelled the Rakshasa’s curved saber to rescue Ji Chengtian. His blood qi and spirit energy was released completely as he fought against two Rakshasas!

The disciples of Enigma Palace had never partaken in the fights for the Phenomenon Ranking.

Nobody knew how strong they were.

At this moment, many cultivators finally witnessed the capabilities of Lin Xuanji!

This was a true paragon of the human race!

Although he was fighting against the Rakshasa race, there were no signs of weakness and he did not back down at all!

### **Chapter 766: Heaven Fiend Dance**

Poof! Poof! Poof!

A flurry of talismans danced in midair with spirit lights spilling everywhere, but none of them could defend against the Rakshasa’s curved saber!

The Protection Talisman on Leng Rou’s body was penetrated before long.

Pshew!

In a hair's breadth, a pink colored ribbon tore through the air and rescued Leng Rou from the brink of danger.

Demoness Ji was at the other end of the ribbon!

Leng Rou's face was pale as she said softly, "Thank you."

"Demoness, you think that you're capable enough to fight two of us?"

The Rakshasa that targeted Leng Rou shifted his cold gaze onto Demoness Ji.

Boom!

Demoness Ji's Golden Core phenomenon could not withstand the combined attack of two Rakshasas and dispersed immediately!

Even for Ren Tu and Pang Yue who were paragons that were on the top ten of the Phenomenon Ranking, they could not defend against the Rakshasa race without the protection of their Golden Core phenomena!

Swish!

Two figures streaked through the air and Demoness Ji was flustered for a brief moment. However, she composed herself before long and a demonic glint shone in her beautiful eyes.

Right in front of everyone, she displayed an extremely beguiling technique.

She tapped on the ground with light steps and her figure shuttled through the cold streaks of light but she was completely unharmed!

The speed of the Rakshasa race was absolutely earthshaking!

All the cultivators present could count themselves lucky if they could survive a couple of attacks.

However, Demoness Ji managed to avoid the killing move of two Rakshasas with her movement technique!

Not only that, she did not panic against the two Rakshasas and there was an indescribable beauty in her movement.

Her pink figure seemed like it was dancing on the blade of a sword and was incomparably charming!

"Her movement is a little odd,"

Perfected Lord Luo Xue said softly.

Perfected Lord Yu Jun mulled for a moment before jerking his head to exclaim, "That's the Heaven Fiend Dance!"

"Ah!"

A series of exclamations could be heard at the mention of 'Heaven Fiend Dance'.

Legend has it that the Heaven Fiend Dance was the secret skill that brought Fairy Ling Long to fame.

Although she was not rendered the status of an emperor, Fairy Ling Long was able to match the attacks of any emperor relying on that movement technique!

There were even legends that said that emperors fell head over toes for Fairy Ling Long after witnessing her Heaven Fiend Dance!

That was the most renowned secret skill of the ancient era!

Although Enigma Palace was established by Fairy Ling Long, that secret skill was not passed down.

To think that the Heaven Fiend Dance would reappear on Demoness Ji!

“There’s no mistake,”

Perfected Lord Yu Jun said deeply, “When the Human Emperor’s Palace appeared 20 years ago, this Pure Maiden of the fiend sects entered it as well. She must have learned the Heaven Fiend Dance from the Human Emperor’s Palace.”

It did not resemble a movement technique at all.

It was more like she was truly dancing.

Demoness Ji’s figure was elegant and her feet were light. As her skirt fluttered, she displayed her figure perfectly and revealed a sensational charm!

The sharp saber lights brushed past her body by a hair’s breadth.

As time passed by, Demoness Ji’s movement became increasingly fluid and an invisible aura was formed around her!

Her aura encompassed the two Rakshasas.

Both of them looked flustered and their movement techniques became sluggish as though they had stepped into a swamp!

“Humph!”

The Rakshasa leader’s expression turned grim as he harrumphed coldly.

Initially, he thought that his clansmen would be able to crush all the ants in less than 10 breaths.

To think that they were having some issues.

“Do you need the God race to give you a hand?”

The God race leader tilted his head and asked with a smile.

The Rakshasa leader grit his teeth. “No!”

On the other side.

The spirit tiger’s massive body was sent flying by a single punch from the God race being and he rolled dozens of feet on the ground in a wretched manner.

His head was spinning and he could no longer recall if this was the fifth or sixth time it had happened.

At that moment, he was injured from head to toe.

He was completely defeated in terms of strength and speed!

He was not a match at all!

If the spirit tiger did not fuse his palm with the four claws of the divine being of the tiger race back in the Astral Dragon Sputum Lair and underwent a complete transformation, his body would have been ruptured by the God race being a long time ago!

The spirit tiger felt that he was already at his limits to be able to survive till now.

“Roar!”

He growled deeply and attempted to struggle and stand up. However, he knelt onto the ground with a thud.

“It’s over.”

The God race being strode over in huge steps and reached out, thumping down onto the spirit tiger’s massive head.

If the hit landed, a bloody hole would definitely appear on the spirit tiger’s forehead!

All of a sudden!

A dark figure that resembled a figure appeared out of thin air and punched out, colliding against the God race being’s fist!

“You’re asking for death!”

The God race being merely laughed in contempt without even making out who the intruder was.

No matter who it was, anyone that tried to take the God race head-on in melee combat to challenge their physique and blood qi merely had a death wish!

The God race being channeled his golden blood qi and he shone brilliantly like a divine being. His aura rose intensely and the sound of tsunami even echoed from the surface of his fist!

Bang!

The two fists collided.

The moment the flesh and bones collided, a dull sound of defeat echoed.

The expression of the God race being froze and his initially disdainful gaze vanished immediately. He frowned and staggered three steps back, as though he was in considerable pain!

A God race being was knocked back by someone else!

Everyone focused their attention and were dumbstruck.

It was Night Spirit!

Unknowingly, Night Spirit managed to break out of the focused attack from four Rakshasas and charged over to punch someone from the God race and rescue the spirit tiger!

“You have a death wish!”

The God race being was enraged and charged towards Night Spirit.

At the same time, the four Rakshasas arrived.

Right now, Night Spirit was fighting against four Rakshasas and a God race being!

However, there were still no signs of his defeat.

The God race leader narrowed his gaze and his eyes flickered.

This was getting interesting.

What was this thing that was able to match the Rakshasa race in speed and the God race in strength?

Almost at the same time, the Rakshasa and God race leaders exchanged glances.

The God race leader smiled gently and asked, “Can you tell what’s the background of the man in black?”

“I don’t care what he is. At the very most, I’ll step in personally to kill him once and for all!” The Rakshasa leader replied coldly without any expression.

“That’s true,”

The God race leader nodded. “Although he is fast and has decent strength, he’s far off when compared to us.”

Just as the two leaders were chatting idly, something changed on the battlefield!

The Golden Lion finally failed to defend and was slashed across the back by a Rakshasa. Almost cut into two, he fell to the ground severely injured and passed out on the spot with blood gushing out.

Xiaoning rushed over hurriedly.

Night Spirit frowned slightly and a brutal killing intent flashed through his deep eyes briefly before vanishing.

“Roar!”

Monkey shielded the Golden Lion behind him and his eyes shone with a bloodshot shade. He let out a deafening roar and completely entered a berserk state!

His bloodshot eyes seemed like they possessed boundless strength!

In his berserk state, monkey triggered the power in the depths of his bloodline and his strength and speed exploded. He had almost no sanity left and the only thought in his mind was to kill!

Furthermore, he could not experience pain on his body!

Among the seven sworn siblings, apart from Night Spirit and Su Zimo, monkey was the strongest.

Monkey was even more frightening in his berserk state!

### **Chapter 767: Return**

“Pfft!”

The curved saber of the Rakshasa punctured monkey deep in the chest and was less than half an inch away from his heart!

As though he could not experience any pain, monkey’s eyes were bloodshot and his ferocity was not diminished. He extended his thick arms and grabbed the Rakshasa before him.

The Rakshasa had swift reflexes and wanted to withdraw his curved saber and soar into the skies instantly.

However, monkey’s flesh and bones hardened and caused the curved saber to be stuck for a moment!

“Get down!”

That brief moment was all it took for monkey to grab the Rakshasa’s meat wings and yank the latter down from midair!

Boom!

There was a deafening sound.

The Rakshasa smashed onto the ground heavily and created a gigantic pit with dust and gravel flying everywhere!

It was a heavy smash and the Rakshasa let out a tragic cry. His blood qi was dispersed and his bones felt as though they were going to break.

“Gagaga!”

Monkey grinned and grabbed the Rakshasa’s meat wing with one arm. With a whirl, he yanked the Rakshasa out of the pit and smashed the latter fiercely onto the other side!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

He repeated it thrice in succession.

The Rakshasa was severely injured from the smashes and was barely breathing.

The Rakshasa race had a frightening bloodline; if it was any other living being, they would have been smashed into sludge!

A cold streak of light appeared stealthily.

Another Rakshasa charged over.

Although monkey was in a berserk state and had lost his rationality, his reflexes were sharp. Instantly, his tall and mighty body curled into a ball!

The shift was rather intuitive and he managed to avoid the fatal attack of the Rakshasa!

Monkey's motions did not stop at all as his body suddenly spread open, pushing towards the Rakshasa as though he was offering an immortal fruit!

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

Crackle!

After monkey's massive body curled up and unfurled, his tendons shuddered and his bones rang to release an unparalleled strength!

Because the movement technique of the Rakshasa was too swift, it was already too late for him to avoid the move.

Bang!

Monkey's hands pushed up violently against the Rakshasa's lower jaw!

Snap!

The jarring sound of bones cracking echoed!

The gruesome head of the Rakshasa was tossed back fiercely and his lower jaws were smashed!

With a twist, monkey chased forward and his arms sank down, thrusting his elbows into the chest of the Rakshasa like twin spears!

"Pfft!"

The Rakshasa's body smashed onto the ground with two bloody holes in his chest; his heart was punctured and he died on the spot!

The crowd fell into an uproar.

Instantly, the tides on the battlefield had shifted. Nobody expected the two Rakshasas that initially had the advantage to wind up injured and dead!

This was the first time that the Rakshasa race had been dealt such a blow since they entered Myriad Phenomenon City.

Although none of the cultivators present dared to protest, all of them cheered in their hearts.

"Although there are more than a hundred thousand paragons, only few of them dare to step forth. They're not even comparable to these few demon beasts, what a tragedy!"

Perfected Lord Yu Jun lamented sorrowfully.

It did not matter even if a Rakshasa was killed before them – the situation was not going to change.

As long as the Rakshasa and God race leaders were to attack, they would definitely overwhelm everything in a domineering manner and nobody would be able to get out alive!

Right at that moment, two figures that were clashing together suddenly separated.

Dugu Jian staggered with a frightfully pale expression and was drenched in sweat. It was clear that he was thoroughly exhausted, at his limits and could no longer continue.

The Rakshasa that faced him had a calm expression and stood on the spot motionlessly.

A moment later, the glint in the eyes of the Rakshasa gradually dimmed.

Everyone focused their attention.

An eerie scarlet line appeared on the Rakshasa's glabella. It became increasingly clear and eventually, a drop of fresh blood oozed out of it!

It was a fatal sword strike!

The Rakshasa's head was sliced apart!

The sword strike was so swift that the wound closed on itself instantly, resulting in the bizarre scene!

Another Rakshasa was dead!

In truth, Dugu Jian was injured to begin with and was suppressed by the Rakshasa the entire time.

However, monkey's intense battle earlier on distracted the Rakshasa for a brief moment.

Dugu Jian cultivated the Dao of the sword and his focus was crystal clear. His Heart of the Sword gave him clarity and he was extremely sharp towards anything that happened in outside world – he spotted that brief opening instantly!

His sword strike was a fatal blow!

While the Rakshasa was fast, his sword was faster!

Although it was only a single strike, he exemplified the terrifying killing power of the Dao of the sword to its greatest extent!

His sword strike seemed like it was sending a message to everyone – even the Primordial Nine Races are not invincible and will die; even they can't deal with the sharpness of the sword Dao!

The Rakshasa leader's expression was completely ashen after two of his Rakshasa clansmen were killed in succession.

"Good strike, good strike!"

He clapped with a cold gaze and said frostily, "Initially, I was considering whether I should spare your lives. Hmm..."

"But now, I've made up my mind!"

The Rakshasa leader snarled word by word murderously, "None of you human paragons shall dream about leaving Myriad Phenomenon City alive!"

"You're dishonest, reneging on your words!"

Xiaoning glared furiously as she pointed to Dugu Jian and monkey. "It's clear that they won!"

“Dishonest?”

The Rakshasa leader stared at Xiaoning and sneered, “I’m the one that sets the rules so I decide what happens. Ants like you aren’t worthy of negotiating with me!”

“I’m going to have all the paragons on the Phenomenon Ranking buried here! The Golden Core Phenomenon Ranking is the greatest joke of your human race! From this day forth, the Phenomenon Ranking shall become history!”

Nobody spoke and the atmosphere was tense.

It was as the Rakshasa leader had said – if the paragons on the Phenomenon Ranking were all dead and more than a hundred thousand paragons were buried here, the Phenomenon Ranking would become the greatest humiliation of the cultivation world!

Even if the Phenomenon Ranking was established by Fairy Ling Long and had been passed down from the ancient era, Enigma Palace would be too ashamed to carry on hosting it.

“I’m afraid to disappoint you!”

Dugu Jian said coldly, “The top two of the Phenomenon Ranking have left Myriad Phenomenon City a long time ago! Those two are the true paragons of our human race... true monster incarnates who are comparable to the Human Emperor!”

“I’m merely 7th on the Phenomenon Ranking but I’m already able to slay you Rakshasas. If those two monster incarnates are here, there’s no way you intruders of foreign races will be able to maintain that cockiness!”

The two monster incarnates that Dugu Jian was referring to were Su Zimo and Di Yin.

“Hehehe!”

The Rakshasa leader sneered, “Paragons? Monster incarnates? Those two must be scared out of their wits such that they don’t dare to return, right?”

His words resonated with the thoughts of many cultivators present.

If they were in the same position and saw what happened in Myriad Phenomenon City, they would have chosen to flee far away instead of returning to the city.

Even the Nascent Souls had to avoid this and chose to flee, what did it matter if they were paragons on the Phenomenon Ranking?

The situation right now was extremely clear – Myriad Phenomenon City was an endless hell and anybody that entered will not have a chance to leave!

The Rakshasa leader rubbed his chin and laughed menacingly. “If those two dare to return, I guess I’ll give them a chance to survive. They can be my spirit beast slaves!”

“Kill them!”

The Rakshasa leader waved and more than ten mighty figures behind him transformed into streaks of dark lights that bolted towards monkey and the others.

Perfected Lord Yu Jun and the other two bore pained expressions.

Naturally, they could tell that monkey and the others were already at the end of the road – how could they defend against the attacks of more than ten Rakshasas?

“Ah!”

Suddenly, a long howl sounded from the distant horizons, tearing through the clouds and shattering metal and rocks!

Everyone was shocked.

“Ah!”

The moment the first howl landed, a second howl sounded.

The second howl was even closer!

### **Chapter 768: How Dare You! None of You Shall Be Spared!**

The intruder did not bother to conceal his tracks and charged right into Myriad Phenomenon City!

Moreover, his speed was shocking!

The first howl was distant but the second howl was already close to Myriad Phenomenon City!

Many Rakshasas paused in their tracks and turned towards the sound.

Little Fatty and the others were invigorated when they heard that voice.

Perfected Lord Yu Jun and the others were first stunned. Thereafter, they could not help but stand up, as though they had recalled something.

Many cultivators had lost expressions.

For most of them, the howl did not sound familiar.

They truly could not understand how anyone would choose to barge into the Myriad Phenomenon City to their deaths given the circumstances.

Could it be someone else from the Primordial Nine Races?

Not long after, a figure sprinted in from outside the city. His green robes fluttered elegantly.

“Ah!”

When he came closer and everyone took a closer look, they could not help but exclaim.

Su Zimo!

The intruder was none other than the top of the Phenomenon Ranking this time round. He was the person who managed to cultivate three Golden Core phenomenons, suppressed Di Yin domineeringly and even dared to challenge Nascent Souls – Su Zimo!

Everyone was worked up.

Even Perfected Lord Yu Jun and the other two were emotional!

By some freak coincidence, Su Zimo managed to leave Myriad Phenomenon City and avoid this catastrophe. None of them expected him to make the decision to return!

“You are truly befitting to be number one on the Phenomenon Ranking!”

Dugu Jian spoke slowly and made the remark.

*This was the sort of courage that the number one of the Phenomenon Ranking should possess!*

*This was the true boldness befitting of the number one Perfected Being!*

Little Fatty and the others could not help but cheer at the sight of Su Zimo’s return.

Although the remaining fifty thousand cultivators did not cheer, they were much more spirited and positive as well.

The Rakshasa and God race leaders could clearly sense the shift in the moods of the cultivators.

The God race leader glanced at Su Zimo indifferently for a brief moment before retracting his gaze.

He had seen too many of such paragons and monster incarnates... and killed too many of them as well!

This person... looked extremely ordinary; there was nothing special about him.

He was long indifferent to things.

The Rakshasa leader stuck out his grisly red tongue and smacked his lips. He glared at Su Zimo’s body and sniffed carefully before murmuring in an intoxicated manner, “Mmm... to think that there would be such high quality meat in the human race. How rare!”

Su Zimo’s expression had been frighteningly grim ever since he entered Myriad Phenomenon City.

Myriad Phenomenon City was dyed almost entirely red and corpses were strewn everywhere in a horrifying sight!

Those cultivators had died in wretched manners.

Many of the corpses were incomplete and there were clear signs of their bodies being chewed off.

When he came closer and saw the injuries on Little Fatty and the others, the killing intent in Su Zimo’s eyes intensified – they were almost corporeal and could spew out!

Su Zimo swept his gaze through the crowd and lingered briefly on Perfected Lord Yu Jun’s group.

The situation was even worse than he had imagined!

Of the dozens of Nascent Souls, more than half might have already died!

Eventually, Su Zimo's gaze shifted onto Nian Qi.

Nian Qi's head was initially slumped and she did not speak at all nor did she acknowledge Qing Qing and the others – she was worried that she would implicate them.

However, when she detected Su Zimo's gaze, Nian Qi could not hold it back any longer. Instantly, all the grievances she suffered surged into her heart as she bawled out in tears, "Mister!"

"Don't cry, I'll save you."

Su Zimo's voice was gentle.

"Ugh!"

Nian Qi held her tears back and nodded with vigor.

"Tsk..."

The God race leader could not help but laugh as he said idly with mocking eyes, "If I were you, I'd start thinking about how to save myself instead."

The other six God race beings crossed their arms and burst into laughter.

When Su Zimo approached, many cultivators gradually noticed something unusual.

"His spirit energy seems to be depleted?"

"Yes, I sense that too. How is he going to fight against the Rakshasa and God race like that?"

"I heard that he's extremely strong in melee combat and can even take on a demon form..."

"What's the use of a demon form? What demon can take on the Primordial Nine Races? Can he defeat Nascent Souls in his demon form? Those two leaders of their foreign races are even able to kill Nascent Souls..."

Many cultivators discussed in hushed whispers and their initial elation gradually sank again.

Everyone could tell that Su Zimo was in a terrible condition.

His spirit energy was almost completely depleted after his massive fight with Di Yin.

He also had a long journey back without resting at all. In fact, he looked weathered by the time he returned to Myriad Phenomenon City!

"Zimo, hurry and leave. Leave us."

Suddenly, Perfected Lord Luo Xue's voice sounded in Su Zimo's mind.

She was using her Essence Spirit to send him a voice transmission!

"Notwithstanding the fact that your spirit energy is depleted and you're unable to release your Golden Core phenomenon, even if you're at your peak condition, you might not be a match for the Rakshasa and God race leaders."

Perfected Lord Yu Jun sent a voice transmission as well, “You possess specialties from the immortal, Buddhist and fiend Daos and you’re the hope of the human race! As long as you don’t die, you will definitely be accomplished in the future!”

“It’s difficult for a lone tree to survive in a burning forest. The outcome here is determined and there’s no need for you to force or blame yourself. This is fate!”

Monk Yin Lu sighed gently. “Patron Su, hurry and flee!”

Su Zimo remained silent.

However, his expression was so cold that it was terrifying!

Even if it wasn’t for Little Fatty and the others; even if it wasn’t for Nian Qi, Su Zimo would not leave.

He was displeased!

Ever since he entered Myriad Phenomenon City, he bore an anger in his heart that he could not vent!

He could not stand by idly and watch as the foreign races trampled and massacred humans!

This was Myriad Phenomenon City, a sacred ground for the human race!

He cultivated the techniques of the immortal, Buddhist and fiend Daos and secret skills of the Human Emperor to become number one on the Phenomenon Ranking. If he were to flee today, how would he be able to face the Human Emperor and Fairy Ling Long?

“Escape?”

Suddenly, the Rakshasa leader burst into laughter and said coolly, “You three old fogies intend for him to escape? Do you really think he can escape?”

Perfected Lord Yu Jun and the other two were startled.

The Rakshasa race could detect their voice transmissions using their spirit consciousnesses!

Indeed, the Primordial Nine Races had unimaginable capabilities and it was difficult to defend against them.

“The thought of escaping hasn’t crossed my mind,”

Right then, Su Zimo turned around and gazed at the Rakshasas nearby with a calm expression. Slowly, he said, “I did not cultivate just so I can escape.”

“I want to vent every bit of displeasure in my heart. I want to have peace of mind! I believe in an eye for an eye!”

“All of you intruders from foreign races must die as well!”

Su Zimo’s tone turned increasingly intense towards the end and his killing intent surged. His voice was like a bell that shook the voids!

“I’ll let you guys understand that this is a sacred place for the human race that shall not be sullied!”

“Intruders of foreign races, how dare you! None of you shall be spared!”

By the time Su Zimo’s declaration was complete, Blood Quencher was already in his hands.

Its blade buzzed and a blood beam expanded!

“Ant, you have a death wish!”

The Rakshasa leader was enraged and his eyes shone with fury.

“There’s no need to use a sledgehammer just to crack a nut. I’ll slaughter him for you, leader!”

A Rakshasa darted forward and spread his wings before transforming into a dark streak of light. He burst towards Su Zimo at a terrifying speed!

“Kill!”

Su Zimo did not dodge or avoid and circled his Inner Core. He welcomed the attack and released a loud shout!

The secret skill, Thunderclap Kill!

The energy of the sound wave exploded instantly.

With the brief pause in the Rakshasa’s movements, the blood beam shrouded over his head – there was nowhere for him to run!

Clang!

The curved saber and Blood Quencher collided violently!

Su Zimo’s attack carried his wrath.

As for the Rakshasa, his blood qi was almost completely dissipated after the burst of Thunderclap Kill. His strength was diminished and he was at his weakest.

The difference between them was clear.

Victory was determined with a single strike!

### **Chapter 769: Massacre**

The dark light paused briefly and revealed the Rakshasa.

Poof!

The Rakshasa spat out a huge mouthful of blood with a pale expression. His palm was split with fresh blood gushing and he could no longer maintain his grip on the curved saber – it was repelled instantly!

‘I’ve got to escape first!’

‘This human is too strong and I can’t win him in terms of strength!’

‘I’ve got to wrap around him and look for another opportunity!’

The Rakshasa's reflexes were extremely swift and those thoughts flashed through his mind one after another.

Swoosh!

The meat wings of the Rakshasa flapped and wind howled. A tremendous power was released as he attempted to soar into the air and flee.

Under normal circumstances, there would naturally be a brief respite between both parties after a full-on clash.

However, Su Zimo's body sounded with the sound of tsunami. His strength that was deteriorated after the collision received a fresh boost like the surge of a tide!

That was Tidal Might!

Su Zimo had a cold expression and his movements did not stop at all.

With the strength of Tidal Might, he leaned in and his saber force shifted. The blade released a slight vibration as though it was forming blood-colored ripples in midair!

The blood-colored ripples smudged across the Rakshasa's throat gently.

His two attacks — one tough and the other gentle — were fluid as water without any delays at all.

The tall and mighty body of the Rakshasa could not get out of Su Zimo's saber force's range at all!

Poof!

A massive current of blood spurted out!

A gruesome head was lopped high into the air with fresh blood spraying everywhere. The headless corpse of the Rakshasa collapsed stiffly onto the ground and writhed unconsciously.

Suddenly, the battlefield went silent.

Nobody expected this outcome in the fight between Su Zimo and the Rakshasa.

Less than that, nobody expected Su Zimo to kill the Rakshasa with two slashes!

For any outsider, the entire process seemed fleeting and simple.

However, nobody knew that Su Zimo had used at least three of his trump cards in order to kill the Rakshasa!

The Rakshasa's death was not worthless.

The Rakshasa leader glared at Su Zimo and said slowly, "Don't worry, I won't let you die so easily. I'm going to torture you bit by bit and have you suffer an existence worse than death!"

His smile turned more sinister as he waved. "Tie him up and kill everyone else. Spare no one!"

"Understood!"

The many Rakshasas behind him agreed in unison.

“When the battle breaks out, I might not be able to protect all of you. Everyone, watch out!”

Su Zimo glanced sideways and instructed Little Fatty and the others.

The dangers in this battle were unprecedented!

Even Su Zimo was not confident about it.

Notwithstanding the Rakshasa and God race leaders who could kill Nascent Souls, even the hundred-odd Rakshasas that were about to attack were difficult to deal with!

Night Spirit’s expression changed and his gaze flickered.

A moment later, it was as though Night Spirit had made up his mind about something.

“First, I’m going to fight together with you later!”

Night Spirit did not speak.

However, his voice sounded inside Su Zimo’s mind.

Night Spirit was a spirit beast that was only at Golden Core realm, yet he could utilize the secret skill of Nascent Souls to send voice transmissions!

Su Zimo looked at Night Spirit deeply.

He was almost completely certain that Night Spirit was hiding a secret.

Furthermore, it was a secret that had to be hidden!

Previously, Night Spirit was even able to fend off five Rakshasas in the battle earlier on.

Now that Night Spirit said that he was going to fight together with Su Zimo, it seemed as though he was implying something unusual.

“Kill!”

Many Rakshasas flashed and dozens of dark lights scattered throughout the voids in all directions, charging towards Su Zimo instantly.

Even a Nascent Soul might not be able to escape from such an attack unscathed!

However, Su Zimo had an unfazed expression as he swung Blood Quencher and released the saber techniques of the Sea Calming Manual and Asura Saber together.

The saber forces were relentlessly tight and nothing could penetrate them!

The Rakshasa race was smart and they were innately talented in combat.

The moment they sensed Su Zimo’s immense strength, they naturally chose not to take him head-on and instead circled around him continuously.

On the battlefield, Su Zimo’s figure almost completely vanished and he was shrouded by a blood beam around him that formed a blood-colored barrier!

In the skies, streaks of dark lights danced and revolved while charging forward continuously. They attempted to destroy the defense of the blood barrier but to no avail.

“If this drags on, Su Zimo is going to be disadvantaged.”

“That’s right, the saber technique released by Su Zimo requires immense stamina and mental focus; he can’t afford to be distracted in the slightest bit. However, the Rakshasas are merely dancing effortlessly in the air biding their time. Victory for them is almost guaranteed!”

Perfect Lord Yu Jun’s group revealed worried expressions as they panicked.

If Su Zimo could not break out of this, he would die of exhaustion!

On the other end, more than 30 Rakshasas lunged towards Little Fatty and the others.

Everyone had grim expressions.

Su Zimo could defend against the combined attack of more than 10 Rakshasas. However, the most they could defend against were two Rakshasas.

Furthermore, the spirit tiger was severely injured in his fight earlier on.

Monkey’s eyes were no longer bloodshot and his berserk state had worn off. The injury on his chest was deep and he was almost incapable of fighting any longer with his diminished strength.

There were only a few of them who could continue to defend against the Rakshasas properly.

Their situation was not much better than Su Zimo’s!

Little Fatty, Lin Xuanji and Demoness Ji stood forward and shielded the group with resolute gazes, as though they were prepared to die!

Monkey, the spirit tiger and the other spirit beasts struggled to stand up with no hint of fear as well.

The 50,000 cultivators remaining had conflicted expressions as they looked at the figures before them. Deep in their eyes, there were even hints of guilt and shame.

Although they were referred to as paragons, they were scared out of their wits by the foreign intruders right now and even had to depend on the demon beasts before them for protection!

For the first time, everyone felt as though they were not worthy of being called paragons.

More than 30 Rakshasas lunged forward with an unstoppable might, as though they could shred everything in their path to pieces!

Against the pressure, Little Fatty and the other two were drenched in sweat and felt immensely tense; even their arms were trembling slightly.

All three of their Golden Core phenomena had already dissipated.

Although Heaven Fiend Dance was the secret skill of Fairy Ling Long, it could not defend against the massacre of so many Rakshasas!

While Lin Xuanji possessed a multitude of techniques, he also felt despaired and helpless at the moment.

All of a sudden!

Just as the three of them were about to give up, a figure that resembled a phantom darted out from behind them. It charged towards the large group of Rakshasas without any decrease in speed!

“Ah!”

A series of exclamations came from the crowd.

*Who was it?*

*Who was it that had no regard for his life?*

*Was he trying to use his body to delay the slaughter of the Rakshasas?*

*That would be a joke!*

As thoughts ran wildly through the minds of the cultivators present, that figure had already clashed against the large group of Rakshasas!

“Pfft!”

A blood mist spread almost instantly upon collision!

The figure vanished entirely, as though it was smashed into sludge.

However, the next moment, all the cultivators exclaimed!

A corpse fell from midair!

It was the corpse of a Rakshasa!

There were five holes the size of fingers on the head of the corpse and retching brain juices oozed from them.

The Rakshasa was completely dead!

“This...”

Many cultivators were dumbstruck and their minds went blank – they could not figure out what was happening.

The figure that initially vanished reappeared in midair like a phantom and brushed past another Rakshasa. It reached out and grabbed at an extremely terrifying speed!

Snap!

The Rakshasa’s throat was crushed by its palm and it died on the spot!

“Night Spirit!”

Qing Qing exclaimed.

A massacre had arrived under the guise of the night!

### **Chapter 770: Heavenly Encompassing Formation**

In less than three breaths, two Rakshasas died in succession!

Many cultivators watched with widened eyes and bated breaths in disbelief.

The Rakshasa race was one of the Primordial Nine Races. They possessed a noble bloodline, a pair of meat wings and agile movement techniques – all the cultivators present had experienced the terror of the Rakshasa race.

But now, two Rakshasas were dead just like that.

Furthermore, the cause of their deaths was practically unknown.

Even for monkey, the spirit tiger and the others who had watched Night Spirit grow up and were even sworn siblings with him now were shocked, let alone the other cultivators.

While they knew that Night Spirit was strong, none of them expected him to be this frightening!

More than 30 Rakshasas charged together at the same time and briefly later, two of them were dead!

His capabilities and combat strength were out of this world!

“It’s no wonder why I lost,”

The Golden Lion murmured.

He suffered a loss the first time he met Night Spirit.

Initially, the Golden Lion wanted to cultivate harder and seek an opportunity to get even in the future. At this point, that thought had vanished into thin air.

The three Nascent Souls exchanged glances – all of them could see the shock and bewilderment in the others’ eyes.

The others might not be able to see the fight clearly.

However, the three of them possessed spirit consciousnesses and could vaguely see the entire process of Night Spirit’s fight with the large group of Rakshasas.

It was shocking, perfect and frightening!

Night Spirit was decisive and vicious without any bit of hesitation or stagnation.

Every single strike was a killing attack!

For the three of them, their first reaction towards the process was shock.

Be it in terms of timing, angle, movement technique, speed, strength of burst or choice of target, Night Spirit’s attacks were perfect.

They were completely flawless!

However, the more they thought about it, the more frightening it seemed.

Even if the three of them were in peak conditions, they might not be able to defend against Night Spirit's attacks unscathed!

Night Spirit was practically born to kill!

From him, there was a faint, antiquated aura that was dark and cold; it was unsettling and sent chills down one's spine!

At their cultivation realm, Perfected Lord Yu Jun and the other two had broken free of the shackles of Heaven and Earth and their lifespans were at a thousand years – this was a feeling that they did not experience even when they faced the Rakshasa race.

But from Night Spirit's aura, the three of them felt a chill!

Right as the three Nascent Souls were imagining things, another Rakshasa fell from midair with a hole in his chest – his heart was crushed.

Night Spirit's figure was like a phantom.

It was barely visible under the guise of the night.

Although the attacks from the large group of Rakshasas were ferocious, Night Spirit was still able to identify gaps and avoid everything while retaliating!

Initially, the God race leader intended to just sit by idly and watch the show unfold.

However, at that moment, he frowned as he glared at Night Spirit's figure. His gaze shone brightly as though he was in deep thought.

The Rakshasa leader's face was frighteningly grim.

At the same time, something else happened on another side of the battlefield!

“Om... Ma... Ni... Pa... Mi... Hom!”

The six Sanskrit characters echoed like a resounding bell that rang through the world!

The Sanskrit seemed as though they possessed the supreme noble strength of the Buddhist Dao.

It was the Daming Mantra!

The long lost ultimate technique of Daming Monastery had reappeared in Myriad Phenomenon City!

The power of a single Sanskrit character was enough to rattle the mind of a cultivator.

The combined burst of six Sanskrit characters shook the world and caused everything to quake. The weather changed and thunder even rumbled at the horizons of the skies in resonance!

At the same time, the cultivators that were away from the battlefield felt their blood qi move and their heartbeats palpitated.

However, for the dozens of Rakshasas in the battlefield, they were merely stunned momentarily!

Their bloodlines were way too strong.

Although the Daming Mantra was powerful, it did not have much effect on them.

Right then, Su Zimo struck!

“Slash!”

Accompanied by a loud roar, the blood barrier surrounding Su Zimo converged instantly into Blood Quencher in his hands.

Immediately after, a blood beam burst through the horizons!

Su Zimo’s blood qi burst forward as his black hair danced. He carved a gigantic blood-colored semicircular arc in midair that almost cut the entire world into two!

Poof! Poof! Poof!

There were at least 10 Rakshasas that were caught up in the blood beam.

None of them could defend against that terrifying attack.

Three Rakshasas were cut into two on the spot; even the curved sabers in their hands were shattered by Blood Quencher!

Although the remaining Rakshasas managed to defend against the sharpness of Blood Quencher, their bodies could not withstand the burst power of the attack. They coughed out fresh blood and their gazes dimmed as they crashed onto the ground, severely injured.

Clang! Clang!

After the refinement in the backyard at the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley, Blood Quencher had become an extremely ferocious weapon!

After consuming the fresh blood of the Rakshasas, it now looked sharper and even more terrifying. Its blade emanated a rich blood scent and it quivered excitedly!

“Lay down the formation!”

The voice of the Rakshasa leader sounded suddenly; it was chilling to the bones!

Clang! Clang!

Rakshasas on both sides of the battlefield withdrew iron chains made from mystic metal from their storage bags.

In pairs, the Rakshasas tugged on both ends of the chains. They made use of the speed of their movement techniques to circle and weave around Su Zimo’s surroundings.

Su Zimo’s heart skipped a beat and he dealt with everything carefully; he did not dare to be careless.

The chains were rather flexible.

When Blood Quencher slashed at them, it felt as though it was hitting air.

Su Zimo continued to wave his Blood Quencher but he could not release the might of his saber. Instead, the room he had available for maneuvering decreased by the moment.

Before long, a chain was coiled around his body!

“Hmm?”

Su Zimo frowned.

There were imperceptible, tiny sharp spikes that were hidden on the chains!

They were only revealed after the chain was coiled around Su Zimo’s body and pierced into his flesh!

Even with his powerful physique, Su Zimo could not defend against the sharpness of the spikes!

His brief moment of distraction caused another chain to coil around his arm twice, restricting the power of Blood Quencher completely.

“This is bad!”

Perfected Lord Luo Xue gasped.

More chains coiled around Su Zimo’s body.

The more chains there were, the more difficult it was for Su Zimo to break free.

Now that the threat of Blood Quencher was gone and Su Zimo was trapped in a massive formation, the victory of the Rakshasas was almost guaranteed with their agile movement techniques!

One after another, like anacondas, the chains coiled around Su Zimo’s arms, thighs, chest, back and body tightly and revealed their sharp spikes to tear into his flesh!

In the blink of an eye, there were already many chains around Su Zimo!

The Rakshasa leader’s expression loosened up as he laughed menacingly. “Why aren’t you struggling anymore, ant?”

“This is the Heavenly Encompassing Formation of our Rakshasa race. Even the Barbarian race of the Primordial Nine Races won’t be able to break free from this, let alone ants such as yourselves!”

There were dozens of Rakshasas and each of them held a chain in their hands as they stood in midair and looked down at Su Zimo with mocking gazes.

“Fufufu...”

Su Zimo stood on the spot motionlessly and suddenly let out a laugh.

“You think that you can trap me using these pieces of scrap metal?”

### **Chapter 771: Unmatched!**

An Inner Core revolved slowly within Su Zimo’s chest and shone with a demonic glint. It illuminated his chest inside and outside, creating a blood-colored glow!

Even his ribs and beating heart could be faintly seen!

A terrifying aura began to spread.

With each breath Su Zimo took, a scarlet demonic qi would gush out from his nostrils and circle around him. It slowly became richer and purer!

Against the shroud of that aura, even the cultivators present felt pressured, let alone the dozens of Rakshasas in midair!

*He actually has an Inner Core?"*

The eyes of the Rakshasa leader shone.

An Inner Core was equivalent to the Golden Core of cultivators and was the foundational basis for a demon beast's strength, possessing all the essence of their entire cultivation.

An Inner Core that was this pure was definitely a great tonic for any living being!

"Behave yourself!"

A Rakshasa yanked the chains and it clanged loudly.

The chains were lined with spikes. His tug naturally caused the spikes to tear in the flesh and created a miserable ripping sensation in the body!

Su Zimo did not move at all and his gaze was ice cold. As though he could not feel the pain in his body, the ferocity in his eyes intensified instead!

"Lowlife, kneel!"

The dozens of Rakshasas had a tacit understanding. They exerted strength and flapped their wings at the same time, tugging at the chains!

Instantly, dozens of chains became extremely taut and tense, creaking loudly!

Many cultivators winced at the sight of that.

This scene resembled a form of torture in the mortal world where someone was ripped into pieces by five horses!

However, the five horses were now replaced by dozens of Rakshasas.

The strength of a single Rakshasa was not comparable to Su Zimo.

However, there were dozens of Rakshasas exerting strength at the same time. Even Nascent Souls that specialized in body tempering would be torn apart, let alone Su Zimo!

Psst! Psst! Psst!

Su Zimo opened his mouth and started breathing!

A terrifying air current surged through his throat and released a sharp wind howl, as though an ancient divine deity was tugging at a gigantic wind box!

"Break it!"

Su Zimo bellowed loudly!

His bones and tendons sounded while his flesh expanded along with the bellow!

Right in front of everyone, Su Zimo's body, which was initially only seven foot tall, expanded instantly. In the blink of an eye, he grew to a height of a hundred feet and resembled an ancient fiendcelestial with a torrential ferocity!

Pang! Pang! Pang!

The chains that bound Su Zimo's body snapped under the immense burst power!

The God race leader's heart skipped a beat and his expression turned grim.

The Rakshasa leader's pupils constricted violently!

The many cultivators present gasped as they looked up and gazed at the fiendcelestial demon king that had just appeared with agape mouths and horrified expressions!

What sort of a body was one that was a hundred feet tall?

Among the cultivators present, the tallest of them were only at the height of Su Zimo's toes!

Green veins bulged densely on that frighteningly massive body, resembling countless pythons that slithered on its surface!

When he broke free from the shackles of the chains, Su Zimo was also injured from head to toe due to the spikes.

Although he was drenched in blood, he seemed indifferent to it and fighting spirit blazed in his eyes. He was murderous, resembling a human weapon that was soaked in fresh blood!

Bang! Boom! Boom!

The sound of thunder rumbling boomed loudly up in the skies!

It was as though the awakening of this ancient fiendcelestial had shocked the heavens.

Lightning flashed and thunder crackled above Su Zimo's head, creating electric arcs that split the heavens. A large sea of lightning gathered with a rampant might, as though an apocalypse had arrived!

Against that terrifying sight, even the Rakshasa and God race leaders looked somewhat grim and their hearts skipped a beat!

This was the true might of Heaven and Earth!

Although their bloodlines were strong, their backgrounds were noble and they inherited many secret skills, they had not cultivated to the point where they could challenge Heaven and Earth!

Yet, at that moment, Su Zimo's head touched the heavens while his feet touched the earth. His eyes were bright as his black hair danced – there was no hint of fear on his expression!

It was as though he was a divine being that ruled over the world!

Snap!

There was a deafening sound.

An incomparably thick thunderbolt descended and struck Su Zimo!

Crackle!

Lightning flashed and spread out in electric arcs.

However, Su Zimo's aura merely turned increasingly terrifying under the baptism of the frightening thunder!

Even thunder could not suppress him!

"The Purple Thunder Manual! This must be the Purple Thunder Manual!"

A figure was sprawled at the front of the city among the corpses, hiding his traces warily. When he saw that, he was shocked and could not help but exclaim!

However, that person reacted swiftly and shut his mouth hurriedly to avoid attracting any attention from the factions in the city.

In truth, everyone in Myriad Phenomenon City were totally drawn to the massive figure that was covered in electricity and demonic qi – there was nobody that would bother to look at the front of the city.

"Ah!"

Su Zimo roared and his bloodshot, demonic eyes widened. He spread his arms and covered the skies, scooping through the air with his massive palms.

Cling! Clang!

More than ten snapped chains were collected by Su Zimo's hands!

On the other end of the chains were Rakshasas that maintained their grip, unable to let go in time.

The surging power of thunder traveled along the chains and burst into the bodies of those Rakshasas!

Su Zimo's flesh and body could withstand the baptism of thunder, but those Rakshasas couldn't!

The Rakshasas in midair shuddered and their eyes blanked out as they convulsed uncontrollably!

Before they could snap back to their senses, the Rakshasas were no longer in control of their bodies and fell violently, pulled by a tremendous force!

Su Zimo had swung his arms to smash the chains down fiercely.

More than ten Rakshasas that shone with lightning were smashed onto the stone slabs. Their tendons and bones snapped while their organs were ruptured. Instantly, their consciousnesses disappeared and their lives were severed!

That power was way too strong!

Coupled with the burst of the power of thunder, the Rakshasas all died on the spot!

“All of you, die!”

Su Zimo was heated up from the kills and conveniently used the chains as his weapons. His arms danced and thick chains that were filled with lightning tore through the air!

The remaining Rakshasas were in chaos as they turned into dark streaks of light that circled around the air.

A single chain might have difficulty swatting any of the streaking Rakshasas.

However, Su Zimo wielded more than ten chains and they covered almost everything in their path unavoidably.

The chains had formed a web made of lightning!

Its area was a forbidden place for the Rakshasas!

The chains not only possessed the power of thunder, but also the terrifying burst power of Su Zimo's demon form.

They would definitely die if they were struck by the chains!

The remaining Rakshasas scattered far away. In fact, they did not even dare to approach him. The mocking, teasing and condescending looks in their eyes had long vanished.

Instead, their eyes were now replaced with shock and fear!

On the battlefield, the chains smashed onto the ground loudly.

However, it was dead silent behind Su Zimo.

More than 50,000 cultivators reared their heads with agape mouths, as though they had forgotten how to breathe. Their minds were blank and their eyes reflected nothing but that massive, invincible figure!

What happened was way too shocking!

In Myriad Phenomenon City, every single step taken by this figure shrouded in scarlet demonic qi caused the mountains to quake and every single roar caused the weather to change!

He hurled lightning chains with both arms that ripped through the voids. His qi devoured mountains and rivers while his skill alarmed Heaven and Earth!

Nobody was his match in the world!

### **Chapter 772: The Emperors Are Not Here, but I Am!**

On the other side of the battlefield, faced with the same Heavenly Encompassing Formation, compared to Su Zimo's unstoppable toughness and torrential ferocity, Night Spirit's method of dealing with it was much more beguiling and impossible to defend against!

More than 30 Rakshasas wielded mystic metal iron chains but they could not trap Night Spirit at all.

Night Spirit's speed was faster and his movement technique was even swifter.

Even as he dodged the attacks of the Rakshasas, he identified fleeting openings and retaliated fiercely!

Night Spirit was like a god of killing.

He was born to kill!

Every single attack from him was a killing move that was incomparably vicious.

There was no Rakshasa that was struck by him that could escape – all of them died with none spared!

When the massive battle broke out, many cultivators were drawn to the terrifying might released by Su Zimo's gigantic body in his demon form.

By the time everyone realized what was happening and looked to the other side of the battlefield, they discovered to their shock that out of more than 30 Rakshasas that were attacking Night Spirit at the start, only 16 remained!

Night Spirit's slaughter did not have a striking visual impact. However, it was filled with impossible imagination and was unfathomable, like a fairytale!

The Rakshasa leader had barely snapped out of his stupor when more than half of his hundred-odd clansmen were either dead or injured!

"Lowlife, I'm going to tear you guys apart!"

He shrieked with a furious gaze.

The God race leader had a bright gaze and the blood qi in his body surged, emanating a golden glow. Slowly, his body rose and he said in a deep voice, "Prepare to attack with all your strength. We must not let these two survive!"

Initially, he merely intended to watch by the sidelines.

But now, even he felt threatened!

It was clear that the young man in black clothes was not human. However, he merely revealed semblances of his claws occasionally and did not revert to his true form, so his background could not be seen.

Even so, he had already dealt frightening damage to the Rakshasa race!

The hundred foot tall existence with torrential demonic qi that resembled an ancient supreme demon king was even scarier.

Humans and demons were starkly different in their body structures, bloodline and temperaments et cetera. However, this human managed to cultivate an Inner Core that could only be cultivated by demons.

Furthermore, he was able to cultivate his Inner Core to such an extent!

The demonic qi he produced was even purer than anything the God race leader had ever seen!

The two of them had to be killed!

Pshew!

A dark streak of light tore through the air.

It possessed a frightening speed and almost vanished entirely, concealed within the lightning web Su Zimo released.

Even the three Nascent Souls could not detect the dark streak of light with their spirit consciousnesses, let alone Su Zimo.

It was too fast!

That was the speed of the Rakshasa leader!

Without that level of speed backing him up, he would not have been able to murder top-tier Nascent Souls of various super sects that were a major cultivation realm above him!

Although the lightning web formed by more than ten chains that Su Zimo waved around was dense, they could not stop the Rakshasa leader in his tracks.

“Pfft!”

A blood light appeared on Su Zimo’s body as a torrential rain of blood poured down.

Although he possessed spirit perception which warned him, his body had expanded a hundred feet after he took on his demon form. While his strength exploded, his massive body turned him into a larger target with slower movement as well.

It was impossible for him to avoid the attack of the Rakshasa leader entirely.

Another massive wound appeared across Su Zimo’s chest with flesh overturned. Blood soaked everywhere in a frightening sight!

It was lucky that he had dodged preemptively or that slash might have cut him into two!

Bang! Bang!

More than ten chains tore through the air and smashed down.

Two gigantic pits appeared on the ground.

It was a step too late.

The Rakshasa leader’s figure had already vanished from the spot far away from Su Zimo’s attack radius. He had a cold gaze and was prepared to attack again at any time!

“Lowlife, you’re way too weak compared to me!”

The Rakshasa leader gave an eerie smile. “I’m going to wear you down and torment you bit by bit. You can’t even touch the hem of my clothes!”

Su Zimo’s blood qi surged and the blood flow around his wound slowed gradually.

His body's regeneration capabilities were way too strong.

Although the Rakshasa race's curved saber had the effect of tearing wounds to cause unstoppable blood flow, Su Zimo's regeneration capabilities negated the negative effect!

Even so, Su Zimo was not entirely confident.

He knew that the true test had just begun!

It was difficult for him to defend against the speed of the Rakshasa leader.

The only thing he could rely on was his unfathomable spirit perception.

At the same time, Su Zimo wanted to remove his demon form. He would stand a chance to fight by trading away some strength for agility and speed.

On the other end, the God race leader had already targeted him!

That was not all. The God race leader even instructed five other God race beings to surround Su Zimo, leaving only one God race being to keep watch over Nian Qi.

The God race had no intention of giving Su Zimo any breathing space!

The God race leader had no intention to take on a fair fight either.

It was clear that he wanted to use his full strength to murder Su Zimo!

If Su Zimo were to dispel his demon form, his strength would be diminished and he would be disadvantaged against the God race.

He was in a predicament!

As Su Zimo hesitated, the Rakshasa leader scoffed coldly – it was clear that he recognized the circumstances as well.

Swash!

A dark light flashed once again.

Su Zimo had a great shock.

If he were to dispel his demon form at that moment, he might be able to avoid the attack of the Rakshasa leader, but he would definitely receive a devastating blow from the God race!

All of a sudden!

A black figure flashed like a phantom.

Clang!

A fearsome claw appeared in the void and held back the dark light!

The dark light dissipated.

The Rakshasa leader revealed himself and retreated swiftly, looking somewhat wretched.

Five scratches appeared across the robes in front of his chest.

If he was a step slower earlier on, his heart would have been gouged out!

Unknowingly, Night Spirit broke free of the entanglement from more than ten Rakshasas and burst over at lightning speed to deflect the Rakshasa leader!

“First, leave the Rakshasa race to me. Deal with the God race!”

Night Spirit said slowly, “Be careful, the God race has a terrifying bloodline and boundless strength. They specialize in melee combat and the power of the secret skills and spirit arts they inherited is shockingly strong!”

Su Zimo was instantly pumped with Night Spirit’s help.

“Alright!”

He declared loudly, “Today, the two of us brothers will take on those of the Primordial Nine Races! Let’s see what’s so noble about your bloodline!”

“Back in the ancient era, experts of the human race were able to defeat the Primordial Nine Races and oust you guys to a corner in Tianhuang Mainland. Today, I will do the same and suppress you lot!”

This affair was the shame of the Primordial Nine Races and the Rakshasa and God race were extremely irked from his words.

The God race leader’s eyes flashed with a momentary gloom.

“Fufu.”

Immediately after, he laughed coldly and said in a mocking tone, “In the ancient era, the human race was full of experts and multiple emperors rose. How dare a puny Golden Core compare yourself to the ancient experts? You’re nothing compared to them!”

“The age of the human race is long gone! All those ancient emperors have either died or left, none of them remain on Tianhuang Mainland!”

The God race leader pointed with an overwhelming aura as he declared with pride and confidence, “This world shall welcome a brand new age and new overlords! The human race shall once again return to the bottom of the ten thousand races and be enslaved by everyone!”

“Hahahaha!”

Su Zimo burst into laughter and charged towards the God race leader in huge strides. Each time his massive feet landed on the ground, Myriad Phenomenon City shook and dust and gravel billowed!

“The ancient emperors are not here, but I am!”

Su Zimo’s voice contained a dominance that looked down upon the world and everything else as he yelled, “In this ancient battlefield, I’m the emperor!”

**Chapter 773: Bloodline Phenomenon**

'The emperors are not here, but I am!'

'In this ancient battlefield, I'm the emperor!'

Those sentences reverberated throughout Myriad Phenomenon City for a long time.

The bloods of the cultivators present were ignited!

"His vigor is torrential!"

Perfected Lord Luo Xue could not help but praise.

Anyone else wouldn't even dare to dream of saying something as such!

"There's no wonder why he's the number one of the Phenomenon Ranking and the strongest monster incarnate in history,"

Perfected Lord Yu Jun could not conceal the admiration in his eyes either. "His bearings and boldness are truly inspiring. This lad has a limitless future."

"Everything depends on the outcome of this battle,"

Monk Yin Lu said softly with a worried expression, "This lad was already exhausted when he arrived here. Now that he's engaging the Rakshasa and God race in a fierce battle, he must be in an even worse state."

"If he fails to avoid this calamity..."

Monk Yin Lu did not continue.

There was naturally no future to speak of if he couldn't avoid this calamity.

As everyone discussed, apart from the God race leader, the other five God race beings struck!

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Five explosions sounded in succession.

The five God race beings vanished.

Mysterious pyramid structures appeared slowly over where they stood initially. They were golden in color with a squarish bottom and triangular faces!

Each golden pyramid resembled a gigantic 'gold' word character!

It hovered in midair and let out golden lights with rampant might!

There were countless living beings that prostrated at the bottom of the pyramid; there were at least hundreds of millions of them and there was no end in sight.

Every single living being knelt on the ground with their palms clasped together. They looked up at the mysterious pyramid above their heads and recited prayers.

Golden threads extended from the heads of the living beings and converged at the peak of the pyramid!

A person stood at the peak of each pyramid.

It was the God race beings who had vanished earlier!

Their arms were eagle-spread, as though they were absorbing some sort of power from the endless living beings at the bottom using the pyramid as a medium – their auras climbed endlessly!

Five mysterious pyramids descended in the voids and emitted a boundless might.

The 50,000 cultivators at the bottom were shocked!

Against the five pyramids, many cultivators sensed uncontrollable dread and pressure that stemmed from the depths of their souls!

Many cultivators knelt onto the ground in a thud, drenched in sweat and shivering.

For them, it was as though they had returned to the primordial era.

They were personally witnessing the grand era where the ten thousand races paid respect to the God race as a whole!

All the races and living beings were subjugated under the rule of the God race!

Humans were not spared.

This was a suppression that originated from an ancient memory.

Even Perfected Lord Yu Jun and the other two felt shudders, let alone the Golden Cores present!

“Bow down or die!”

The five God race beings spoke in unison coldly without any emotions at all.

It was as though that was a final warning!

Any bit of hesitation would bring about doom!

Thud! Thud!

More and more cultivators knelt on the ground and remained silent in fear.

If that was the case for the cultivators that were not directly involved, it was impossible to imagine the pressure exerted on Su Zimo who was standing in the middle of five mysterious pyramids!

Bloody wounds appeared one after another on the surface of his massive body!

Su Zimo’s body was already on the verge of exploding before the five pyramids even began their attacks!

“Golden Core phenomenon?”

A look of surprise flashed through Su Zimo’s eyes.

“Humph!”

The God race leader did not make a move still. He merely stood proudly with his hands behind his back. "This is not the same Golden Core phenomenon that you ants are referring to. This is a Bloodline phenomenon, a legacy of our God race!"

Su Zimo's eyes shimmered at the mention of 'Bloodline phenomenon', as though something crossed his mind.

The God race leader continued, "As long as you possess the bloodline of the God race, you will definitely be able to cultivate this phenomenon at a certain age without the need to learn it!"

Powerful!

That was the terror of the God race!

One could wield the power of a phenomenon just by growing up without the need for cultivation!

The purer the bloodline, the stronger the power of the Bloodline phenomenon!

The Bloodline phenomenon of the five God race beings could suppress most of the Golden Core phenomena on the Phenomenon Ranking!

Apart from Su Zimo and Di Yin, there was probably nobody else who could take on the Bloodline phenomenon of the God race!

"It's over,"

Perfected Lord Yu Jun's expression darkened as he shook his head. "Su Zimo's spirit energy is depleted and he can't release his Golden Core phenomena. There's no way he can stop the attacks of the five God race beings."

"To think that the God race wouldn't give him a chance at all and released their Bloodline phenomena instantly!"

Monk Yin Lu sighed as well.

"Wrong,"

Perfected Lord Luo Xue furrowed her brows slightly. She gazed at Su Zimo's face and whispered, "There's no hint of panic in his eyes. It's as though he still has a trump card!"

"How is that possible?"

Perfected Lord Yu Jun and Monk Yin Lu shook their heads at the same time.

Even if Su Zimo had another trump card, he could not defend against the attacks of the God race's Bloodline phenomenon without his Golden Core phenomenon.

Furthermore, there were five Bloodline phenomena in total!

"Bow down or die!"

The five God race beings bellowed coldly without any emotions.

"You think that the few of you are enough to make me bow down?"

Su Zimo reared his head in wild laughter.

Scarlet demonic qi rumbled around him the moment he finished speaking. One after another, life-like, menacing demons with sharp gazes were conjured swiftly!

There was a desolate bull that plowed the heavens.

A mighty and towering rock bear.

A swiveling anaconda.

A wild sanguine ape.

A rampant divine steed.

A cruel Hell's tiger.

A wind leopard that traversed the winds.

Every single demon was incomparably massive. Some of them were more than a hundred feet tall while some of them were dozens of feet long. All of them had bloodshot eyes and murderous intents!

Su Zimo was surrounded by the seven ancient demon kings and his aura rose rapidly; he was even suppressing the five God race beings gradually!

He opened his mouth.

The seven ancient demon kings opened their mouths almost at the same time.

“Roar!”

Su Zimo let out a deafening roar the same time as the seven ancient demon kings!

Some of the cultivators fainted in shock when they heard the roars!

“Bloodline phenomenon!”

The God race leader's expression changed and he exclaimed!

Bingo!

The doubts in Su Zimo's hearts were fully answered when he heard the God race leader's statement.

The seven ancient demon kings were a product of his cultivation of the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness. They possessed terrifying strength and helped Su Zimo take down powerful foes such as Xi Wuya prior to this!

It was only at this moment that Su Zimo realized... the seven ancient demon kings were his Bloodline phenomenon!

In truth, the seven ancient demon kings had already appeared when he was creating his Inner Core.

However, he did not realize that those phantoms had anything to do with a phenomenon.

“How is that possible?”

The God race leader looked at everything in disbelief and grit his teeth. “The bloodline of the human race is cheap and lowly. How are you able to cultivate such a phenomenon?”

Even among the Primordial Nine Races, not every single race could possess Bloodline phenomenons.

The Rakshasa race did not have any.

A Bloodline phenomenon was extremely precious.

As one’s cultivation grew and their bloodline became stronger, the power of their Bloodline phenomenon would increase as well – its growth potential was limitless!

“What sort of a nonsensical God’s jurisdiction is that? Break it!”

Su Zimo pointed forward.

The seven ancient demon kings around him charged forward impatiently with a ferocious aura!

#### **Chapter 774: Reappearance of the Butterfly Phantom**

Normally, even Bloodline phenomenons could not challenge a God’s jurisdiction.

However, the expressions of the God race beings present changed when the seven demons appeared around Su Zimo!

They sensed pressure from the seven demons.

They even had an urge to bow down in their hearts!

“How could this be?”

A look of disbelief appeared on the handsome face of a God race being as he murmured softly, “It’s merely a lowlife with a cheap bloodline. How am I experiencing such a sensation?”

There was no way the God race being could know that the seven demons were conjured from Su Zimo’s cultivation of the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness.

Every single one of those seven demons were once notorious demon kings of the great wilderness. All of them were Die Yue’s most important helpers that fought together with her!

Although they were merely phantoms, there was no way they would fear the God race.

Five demons charged towards five God race beings.

On the other hand, the Hell Tiger and Wind Leopard Demon Kings charged towards the God race leader who was not far away!

Su Zimo had released his Bloodline phenomenon against the encirclement of the God race and launched a full blown counterattack!

The Wild Bovine Demon King rammed straight ahead and dust billowed in the wake of its muscular body. It panted with a lowered head as it smashed its gigantic horns into the pyramid!

Boom!

A deafening noise echoed.

Cracks appeared one after another on the surface of the pyramid, expanding swiftly to spread through the entire pyramid!

The phantom of the Wild Bovine Demon King dimmed considerably as well.

Once again, the Wild Bovine Demon King lowered its head and thrust forward!

Boom!

The pyramid collapsed violently.

On the vast land, the many living beings that were praying to the God's jurisdiction dissipated into thin air as well.

The blow from that mighty smash caused the figure of the Wild Bovine Demon King to dissipate too.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Almost at the same time, the Rock Bear Demon King's gargantuan body leaned onto a pyramid.

The Anaconda Demon King coiled around a pyramid and hissed into the skies. As though it wanted to devour the blazing sun, its dozens of feet long body constricted continuously and exerted pressure on the pyramid.

The eyes of the Sanguine Ape flashed scarlet as it swung both arms like stone hammers to launch a flurry of punches on a pyramid.

The Divine Steed Demon King's hooves rumbled like thunder and it transformed into a white streak of light. Instantly, a powerful burst almost punctured a pyramid!

Right in front of everyone, the five pyramids swayed continuously until they were completely collapsed!

The crowd was shocked!

Su Zimo's Bloodline phenomenon was so frightening that he could take on five enemies singlehandedly without being disadvantaged!

The remaining two demon kings charged towards the God race leader!

Initially, the God race leader's hands were behind his back. But now, he had to free them. His blood qi surged with a golden glow and he seemed like an unparalleled divine being!

The God race leader did not back off or retreat against the rampaging auras of the two overwhelming ancient demons. Instead, he strode right ahead.

He raised his hand and swung his fist!

It was a simple move.

However, it was earthshaking!

Many cultivators gasped.

He was trying to contend against the power of phenomenon using his bloodline and body's strength!

*How confident was he to be able to do that?*

Bang! Bang!

There were two resounding bangs.

The remaining two demons were shattered by two punches from the God race leader and dissipated completely!

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat.

Even if he was in his peak condition, he was not entirely confident of securing victory against the God race leader!

"Too weak,"

The God race leader flicked up a strand of loose golden hair on his forehead with a finger and said indifferently with a cold expression, "You might have been able to threaten me if I allowed you to continue cultivating further. Unfortunately, you won't get that chance."

The moment he said that, the God race leader's figure vanished.

A pyramid appeared where he originally stood. It became increasingly clearer as it reached a height of a few thousand feet; it was majestic and bedazzling with blinding golden rays!

This pyramid was way too huge!

The pyramids created by the other God race beings were not even 10% of this pyramid!

Even Su Zimo's body that was a hundred feet tall seemed short in the face of the pyramid!

Many small pyramids floated around the gigantic pyramid and God race beings stood on top of each of them.

Beneath the group of pyramids were countless living beings that prostrated and recited prayers day and night.

This was a true God's jurisdiction!

The God race leader stood on top of the middle pyramid like a divine being. He looked down upon the masses and Su Zimo, sneering coldly, "That's all you amount to, but you have not seen what I'm capable of yet."

"A lion gives his all even when he's fighting a rabbit. I'm not going to give you any chances!"

When the God race leader finished his words, the majestic and grand group of pyramids beneath him shifted towards Su Zimo's direction and crushed down slowly!

A massive shadow shrouded over with a boundless might.

Many cultivators broke down mentally under the shadow.

Everyone felt despair.

It was as though the firmaments were falling to bury everyone but they could not do anything at all!

“Hais.”

Monk Yin Lu sighed in pity, “If that lad’s spirit energy was refilled and he could release the Black Tortoise Golden Lotus phenomenon, he might have been able to fight with this God’s jurisdiction. Unfortunately...”

Perfected Lord Yu Jun shook his head as well.

“Perhaps a miracle might happen?”

Perfected Lord Luo Xue murmured softly, as though she was asking a question while consoling herself and everyone else at the same time.

On the battlefield.

Su Zimo’s gaze was cold as he looked up into the skies at the group of pyramids above his head. His eyes were deep as the ocean without any emotions in them.

However, despite the pressure of the God’s jurisdiction, his aura was rising rapidly as well!

All of a sudden!

A demon beast gradually appeared in the surging demonic qi behind him. It spread its blood-colored wings that had two bright moons etched on them, resembling a pair of eyes.

It was a gigantic blood-colored butterfly!

It was not exactly humongous and was only around ten feet in size.

Compared to the pyramid that was a few thousand feet tall, it was as insignificant as an ant.

However, that blood-colored butterfly caused Myriad Phenomenon City to go silent!

Everything went silent!

An unprecedented, frightening aura began to emanate!

Everyone shuddered!

Even the fight between Night Spirit and the Rakshasa race paused briefly.

The Rakshasa leader looked at the blood-colored butterfly and felt his scalp prickle. He broke out in cold sweat and his bloodline was frozen as he nearly fell from midair!

Night Spirit did not manage to seize that opening.

That was because he had glanced over as well.

He did not feel fear even when he faced the Rakshasa and God race.

However, a single look at the blood-colored butterfly caused his pupils to constrict with a hint of fear!

“What... is that?”

Perfected Lord Yu Jun grit his teeth and his voice trembled!

Suddenly!

The wings of the blood-colored butterfly flapped gently all of a sudden.

It was a faint motion that was almost undetectable.

However, that single vibration of the wings created a terrifying cyclone!

The voids above Su Zimo’s head contorted and shifted; it was collapsing and disintegrating!

The smaller pyramids around the God race leader shook as dust and sand fell endlessly – cracks were appearing on the pyramids!

Only the pyramid that the God race leader sat on remained standing!

Bang! Boom! Boom!

Countless small pyramids toppled and turned into dust clouds.

The massive, encompassing God’s jurisdiction was about to be destroyed completely by a seemingly insignificant butterfly!

### **Chapter 775: Mystic Magnet Mountain**

The blood-colored butterfly was Die Yue’s phantom!

In the battle at the Great Qian Ruins previously, the appearance of this blood butterfly phantom was also the reason why Su Zimo was able to kill the number one Perfected Being of the North Region, Xi Wuya, domineeringly and rise to fame!

Initially, Su Zimo had no idea why the blood butterfly phantom would appear.

It was only earlier on that he finally realized – the blood butterfly phantom should be the ultimate phenomenon of his bloodline!

Right now, half of the blood butterfly was illusory and incorporeal.

Su Zimo had a hunch that the blood butterfly would only truly materialize and release its true strength after he had cultivated to the final step of the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness and conjured all 12 demon kings!

From high and above, the God race leader looked down at the blood butterfly behind Su Zimo with a shocked expression!

He could smell the scent of death with the arrival of the blood butterfly!

The blood butterfly merely flapped its wings gently and all the small pyramids in the God’s jurisdiction crumbled completely.

If the blood butterfly continued to spread its wings, even the pyramid he sat on would not be able to hold for much longer!

“Let’s see if your blood butterfly can defeat my God’s jurisdiction!”

The God race leader hollered and controlled the God’s jurisdiction to descend heavily with a single thought in Su Zimo’s direction!

The blood butterfly behind Su Zimo spread its wings and flew forward.

The scene resembled an ant trying to shake a tree; a praying mantis trying to stop a carriage.

However, as the two of them collided in midair, an incomparably shocking aura swept through the Nine Heavens and the entire world!

Space and time seemed to be frozen.

The next moment, a blinding light burst forth!

The power released by the collision of the two Bloodline phenomenons was way too terrifying!

Against the impact of that power, the God race leader fell from midair, unable to control himself.

Su Zimo could not stand firm either as his massive body was repelled, smashing into the ground with a billowing dust cloud.

The God race leader stood up from the dust with a grim expression.

His initially handsome face looked wretched and his clean robes were covered in dust.

On the surface, it seemed like both of them were evenly matched.

However, the God race leader knew in his heart that if Su Zimo was in peak condition, he would have been disadvantaged for this exchange in their fight!

However, that was merely an ‘if’.

Right now, he had five clansmen around him!

Furthermore, Su Zimo was not in peak condition.

He took a huge toll during that clash.

However, the toll on Su Zimo was even more immense!

Slowly, Su Zimo walked out from the ravine in the dust clouds.

His frighteningly massive body with a torrential aura had vanished.

Su Zimo had reverted to his original form.

He looked plain and scholarly. His bare upper body was filled with wounds, most of them created when he broke free of the spiked chains from the Rakshasa race earlier on.

His black hair scattered down over his face and his expression was pale.

It was as the God race leader had predicted – Su Zimo’s stamina was almost spent.

Su Zimo fought consecutively after his fight with Di Yin and he had not had any rest.

If not for his frightening physique due to his cultivation of the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness, he would have fallen a long time ago.

“Patron Su, hurry and escape while you still have the strength! Given your capabilities, even the God race leader won’t be able to stop you!”

Monk Yin Lu could see that Su Zimo was exhausted as well and sent a voice transmission.

In truth, nobody had expected the fight to reach this stage.

Everyone could tell that Su Zimo had already given it his all!

However, the circumstances were immensely dire and wasn’t something that he could salvage alone.

Su Zimo remained silent when he heard Monk Yin Lu’s advice and merely shook his head.

He could not leave.

Xiaoning, monkey, Little Fatty were here...

His kin, siblings and friends were here.

If he left, none of them would be spared!

He would not leave even if he had to die fighting in Myriad Phenomenon City!

Monk Yin Lu sighed internally when he sensed Su Zimo’s determination and conviction and did not offer further advice.

“Fufu.”

The God race leader laughed. “Your Inner Core isn’t able to sustain your previous body anymore. How long more can you hold out for?”

“Long enough to kill you!”

Su Zimo smiled faintly but his tone was murderous.

“Foolish dreams!”

The God race leader retracted his smile and sneered, “Let’s see what else you have left!”

“Kill!”

The moment his voice sounded, the God race leader and the five clansmen split into different directions and attacked Su Zimo at the same time!

“Good timing!”

Su Zimo was unfazed and whipped out a blood-colored saber, yelling, “I’ll let my Blood Quencher have a taste of the God race’s blood!”

The five God race beings were barehanded but their speed did not slow down.

On the contrary, a look of ridicule flashed through the depths of the eyes of the five God race beings.

“Hmm?”

Su Zimo’s heart sank and he felt uneasy.

All of a sudden!

The God race leader swiped his storage bag and withdrew a grayish black mountain!

Although it was only the size of a palm, it gave off a mysterious aura.

Before Su Zimo’s saber technique was released, Blood Quencher burst towards the mountain uncontrollably!

Even with his strength, Su Zimo had difficulty holding Blood Quencher back!

Not only that, Blood Quencher even dragged him off the ground into the air towards the grayish black mountain in the God race leader’s palm!

“What’s going on?”

Su Zimo was alarmed.

Why would Blood Quencher break free from his control and fly towards the grayish black mountain uncontrollably?

At that moment, Su Zimo had already lost his balance.

If he allowed Blood Quencher to pull him along, he would be killed by the five God race beings before he even arrived before the God race leader!

Without hesitation, Su Zimo let go of his grip instantly.

Even then, he felt a powerful suction force.

It came from his left hand!

“The glove!”

A thought crossed Su Zimo’s mind.

He wore a connate spirit glove on his left hand that he had obtained after killing a Glass Palace paragon.

Although he did not know the reason why, that was the only possibility!

The five God race beings had closed in to him.

In a flash, Su Zimo removed his glove and allowed it to fly away. Suddenly, cracking sounds echoed from within his body.

His body that was initially seven foot long shrank into a meatball in the blink of an eye!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The five God race beings punched into air!

Even so, Su Zimo could feel a powerful energy fluctuation circling around his body and his organs were shaken considerably!

That was close!

If he had reacted slightly slower, he might have been torn apart by the five God race beings and died on the spot!

“Mister, watch out!”

Suddenly, Nian Qi yelled, “The mountain is an ancient treasure, the Mystic Magnet Mountain and it possesses magnetic properties. Any weapon made of metal would be sucked to it!”

“No wonder.”

Su Zimo’s eyes flashed and he was enlightened.

“Ah, the Mystic Magnet Mountain!”

Perfected Lord Yu Jun’s expression changed and he exclaimed.

The Mystic Magnet Mountain was famous.

Some treasures were not spirit or Dharmic weapons, but they possessed extraordinary and special capabilities.

If used appropriately, their true potential could even surpass Dharma treasures!

Those treasures were known as Unique Treasures.

The Mystic Magnet Mountain one was of the seven great Unique Treasures!

### **Chapter 776: Opportunity!**

“Oh no!”

Perfected Lord Luo Xue had a grim expression. “The Mystic Magnet Mountain is one of the seven great ancient Unique Treasures! Even if the God race leader is not able to unleash its full strength, it’s more than enough to suppress everything!

“More than half of the seven ancient Unique Treasures were lost in the ancient war. How did it end up in the hands of the God race leader?” Perfected Lord Yu Jun frowned.

At that moment, on another side of the battlefield, the Rakshasa leader who was fighting against Night Spirit noticed the commotion on this side as well. He smiled coldly and said in an odd manner, “Seems like the God race has indeed beaten us to it!”

“It’s just luck,”

The God race leader chuckled smugly. He shook his palm and Blood Quencher and the glove that was sucked onto it fell off.

“Good saber!”

The God race leader raised Blood Quencher and examined it on purpose in front of Su Zimo before putting it away into his storage bag.

“I’ve got it,”

Right then, Perfected Lord Yu Jun said deeply, “The Mystic Magnet Mountain is probably the true motive why the Rakshasa and God race entered the ancient battlefield!”

“That’s right,”

The God race leader did not bother to hide when he heard Perfected Lord Yu Jun’s words. “We obtained clues to the Mystic Magnet Mountain and entered the ancient battlefield for this Unique Treasure!”

“However, we also heard that the human paragons are gathered in Myriad Phenomenon City, so we dropped by out of convenience. Indeed, it is as we expected. You’re all nothing but a bunch of worthless scums!”

Although many paragons were furious, they could not refute him.

Su Zimo remained silent and merely glared at the Mystic Magnet Mountain in the palm of the God race leader, trying to think up a solution.

His disadvantage was even greater after that Unique Treasure was brought out!

Notwithstanding the fact that two of his connate spirit weapons were confiscated, even weapons such as his Illumination Sword Formation and Coiling Dragon Seal could not be used.

The only thing he could use was the Great Qian Imperial Seal that he had just obtained from Di Yin.

However, the Great Qian Imperial Seal was a connate spirit weapon and would most probably not be able to go against the Mystic Magnet Mountain.

The situation was turning extremely dire!

Swash!

The God race leader did not give Su Zimo any breathing space. In a flash, he closed in swiftly and his blood qi surged, as though a golden ocean with a fearsome aura was created around him!

The five God race beings in the vicinity struck at the same time.

The coordination between the six of them was flawless and perfect!

The six god race beings had waited for a long time and were thoroughly invigorated.

However, Su Zimo had been in successive fights and was completely exhausted.

Furthermore, two of his connate spirit weapons were taken away and he was now fighting barehanded.

It was obvious who would win.

Even so, many cultivators watched the battlefield intently with a hint of hope deep in their eyes.

Nobody dared blink as they watched with bated breaths.

A single second was the difference between life and death in a melee combat fight!

When the six God race beings closed in, Su Zimo displayed his formidable melee combat prowess in a flash. He judged and controlled the situation with precision!

Su Zimo's expression was cold as he bolted in retreat, leaning back against a God race being behind him like a clumsy rock bear.

Bang!

A dull sound of defeat echoed from their collision.

Although Su Zimo smashed against the God race being's fist with his back, the God race being's expression changed – he gave a dull thud and staggered in retreat!

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

If it was any other race or cultivator, that single move would have snapped their tendons and bones, killing them!

With the retreat of the God race being him, Su Zimo's initially cramped maneuvering room became much more spacious.

He continued to burst backwards with the momentum and avoided two God race beings that lunged from the side. With a sudden spin, his speed exploded once more as he bolted towards the retreating God race being with a ferocious gaze.

“Kill!”

Su Zimo shouted like the explosion of a deafening thunderbolt!

The God race being was alarmed and shuddered.

That momentary pause was all it took for Su Zimo to close in. He reached out with both hands and gripped the God race being's shoulders before raising his knee to ram forward!

From the point of view of many cultivators, Su Zimo seemed to have vanished from sight.

What replaced him was an incomparably divine steed!

That single smash released a tragic aura!

Snap!

The chest of the God race being caved in with a huge dent.

His snapped bones stabbed into his lungs and organs.

That single attack was enough to kill him!

However, the bloodline of the God race was strong and their lifeforce was rich.

Even with that blow, the God race being did not die on the spot. He coughed with golden blood in his mouth while he tried to retaliate and kill Su Zimo!

There was no way Su Zimo would accord him that chance.

As he rammed with his knee, his arms exerted strength on the God race being's shoulders and he yanked to both sides!

Shing!

The arms of the God race being were ripped off by Su Zimo!

Fresh blood that shone with a faint golden glow splashed onto the ground.

The God race being fell far away and his gaze dimmed. Gradually, his breathing stopped.

The crowd burst into an uproar upon the sight of that!

This was the number one of the Phenomenon Ranking!

Even against the encirclement of six God race beings, he was so overwhelming and killed one of them instead!

"Lowlife, you deserve to die!"

The other God race beings roared and closed in as well.

The God race leader twisted his palm and gripped the ancient Unique Treasure, the Mystic Magnet Mountain, to smash down viciously onto Su Zimo's head – he was ruthless!

"I've got to get rid of the Mystic Magnet Mountain first."

A thought crossed Su Zimo's mind.

There was something in his possession that, although metallic, had a mysterious origin and might be able to take on the Mystic Magnet Mountain!

With that thought, Su Zimo no longer hesitated and slapped his storage bag to withdraw a gigantic bronze square tripod!

The bronze square tripod was filled with rust and cracks, looking as though it could crack at any moment.

However, it gave off an antiquated aura.

The aura seemed to date even further back than the Ancient Phenomenon Stele!

Su Zimo swung the bronze square tripod and smashed it violently towards the Mystic Magnet Mountain!

Clang!

The Mystic Magnet Mountain and bronze square tripod collided.

A screeching sound of metal clashing echoed and almost pierced everyone's eardrums!

Many cultivators that were watching squatted down and clutched their ears with pained expressions.

The two people in the center of the battlefield even shuddered.

Both their palms were split apart by the tremendous recoil and their flesh exploded, rendering them incapable of gripping their weapons.

Both the Mystic Magnet Mountain and bronze square tripod were sent flying!

Su Zimo smashed heavily onto the ground.

The God race leader rolled a few times in midair before falling as well.

The remaining four God race beings had just charged forward when they were sent flying from the shock wave released from the clash of the two weapons. Their faces turned pale and their minds buzzed, causing them momentary deafness.

Su Zimo slammed onto the ground in pain all over and almost fainted over.

However, he struggled and stood up at the first moment. Within the dust, his eyes shone coldly as he glared at the God race leader not far away with a murderous intent!

An opportunity!

This was the only opportunity for him to kill the God race leader!

If he could kill the God race leader before the other four God race beings regrouped, there might be a chance to turn the tides!

### **Chapter 777: Futile Efforts**

On the ground, a slender, long figure slithered towards the God race leader, creating dust clouds in its wake. It was like a swift anaconda that moved extremely fast!

The God race leader had just stabilized his body when he felt a suffocating, evil aura charge towards him!

"Kill!"

A roar exploded in the ears of the God race leader.

Thunderclap Kill!

The divine blood of the God race leader surged and negated the attack of the sound attack almost instantly – he was unaffected!

The next moment, as a sand storm raged, a figure appeared faintly in a hunched manner. The eyes of the figure were deeply murderous as he pushed up towards the God race leader's chin, as though he was offering an immortal fruit!

"Good timing!"

The God race leader hollered loudly, "I'll let you have a taste of the strength of the God race!"

He did not avoid or retreat and took a half-step forward as he curled his arm with his elbows down like a gigantic spear. He aimed at Su Zimo's incoming hands and thrust down fiercely!

Bang!

The flesh and bones collided with a dull, forceful sound.

Su Zimo shuddered and grunted deeply; his clasped hands were almost separated from the God race leader's attack!

That single exchange made him realize that the God race leader was strong!

Extremely strong!

Even if he was in peak condition, he might not be able to secure victory in melee combat!

The bloodline of the God race was indeed frightening!

Right now, Su Zimo was already exhausted and the power of his Inner Core and blood qi were greatly diminished – he could not withstand the blows from the God race leader.

Right then, after the God race leader thrust his elbows down, he took another half-step forward and flung his arm fiercely like an iron whip!

Swoosh!

His arm smashed down towards Su Zimo's head and the wind howled in its wake!

The two moves were perfectly executed with a fluid motion.

Given Su Zimo's condition, there was no way he could defend against the attack.

Furthermore, he had already sensed that the four God race beings who were scattered not far away were already rushing over.

If he were to retreat at this moment, he would lose the opportunity to kill the God race leader completely!

Su Zimo's gaze turned cold as he narrowed his eyes. He raised his right hand and gripped his fist to defend against the attack.

The Divine Phoenix Bone was in his right hand!

No matter how strong the God race leader was, he could not destroy the Divine Phoenix Bone.

If he could release the power of the Divine Phoenix Bone, Su Zimo would be able to seize the opportunity to kill the God race leader.

If not, the God race leader would definitely take some damage as well!

Bang!

The two fists collided.

The power of the Divine Phoenix Bone was not triggered.

Su Zimo gasped and frowned with a pained expression.

Although the Divine Phoenix Bone ensured that his palm would definitely be intact, he still endured the terrifying blow in his arm which caused unimaginable pain!

While the Divine Phoenix Bone was a mythical object, Su Zimo was not able to wield its power yet and it did not provide much of a boost to his combat strength.

“Ah!”

The God race leader was not in the best state either as he exclaimed and retracted his arm.

His fist was bruised as blood clots converged.

Naturally, a small injury as such was nothing for the God race leader.

His golden divine blood surged and his arm had already recovered.

At that moment, Su Zimo endured the pain and leaped up. He withdrew the Great Qian Imperial Seal from his storage bag with his left hand and smashed it down the head of the God race leader!

He gripped his right fist and hurled it down like a gigantic hammer as well!

“Humph!”

The God race leader did not retreat still as he extended both arms at lightning speed.

His fingers were outstretched and shone with golden glows as a terrifying power surged through them – it was clear that he was releasing a secret skill of the God race!

Swoosh!

Almost at the same time.

The Great Qian Imperial Seal leader’s hands gripped the Great Qian Imperial Seal and Su Zimo’s fist!

Both parties were in a stalemate right in front of one another, contending against the other’s strength!

“You can’t win!”

The eyes of the God race leader flickered with golden spots.

“Not necessarily!”

Su Zimo sneered gently and suddenly, a blinding light burst forth from his right eye. It resembled a blazing sun that illuminated the entire world like daylight!

An incomparably dazzling light column shot towards the God race leader’s face!

Illumination Eye!

This was Su Zimo’s killing move!

Everything he had done earlier was for this burst attack!

The two of them were way too close and it was impossible to dodge!

“Visual technique! It’s a visual technique!”

“What a strong visual technique. It might even be comparable to Di Yin’s Eclipse Eye.”

Cries of surprises came from the crowd.

In the cultivation world, it was extremely rare to find secret skills for vocal or visual techniques.

Even if one possessed the cultivation technique, they might not be able to cultivate it successfully.

Throughout history, there had been countless people who blinded themselves while attempting to cultivate visual techniques.

Visual techniques were secret skills that could be released instantly and were extremely difficult to defend against.

Right now, the God race leader was faced with the attack of a visual technique!

The power of the light column could definitely destroy him!

He could smell the scent of death that had been waiting for a long time!

The God race leader wielded the Great Qian Imperial Seal with his left hand and Su Zimo’s fist with his right hand. Given their distance, it was too late if he wanted to release his grips to defend against the power of the visual technique.

Su Zimo had calculated everything!

There was nobody to save him.

Only he could save himself.

In a flash, a golden spot of light shone from the depths of the God race leader’s eyes and his eyes turned completely golden. They were cold, merciless and exuded a boundless might!

“God’s Eye!”

Accompanied with a holler, the God race leader’s eyes shone brightly golden and released two golden rays.

The two golden rays converged in midair to form an even thicker golden light column which collided fiercely against the blinding white ray!

God’s Eye – the visual technique of the God race!

It could only be cultivated with the bloodline of the God race!

Sizzle!

The two light columns collided in midair and paused for a brief moment before letting out a screeching sound!

Both powers were eating one another!

Immediately after, the blinding white ray intensified and destroyed the golden light in front of it – it shot right into the left eye of the God race leader and vanished!

“Ah!”

The God race leader howled miserably.

He burst in retreat and clutched his left eye. At the same time, he bit his tongue and spat out a mouthful of essence blood to set up a series of golden light shields in front of his body.

Su Zimo was about to charge forward with his advantage but he was blocked by the golden light shields.

Thereafter, he was surrounded by golden, surging blood qi that attacked from all directions.

The four God race beings had already arrived!

“What a pity,”

Su Zimo sighed when he looked at the God race leader who was not far away.

In reality, if the God race leader had not cultivated God’s Eye, the power of Illumination Eye would definitely pierce his head and kill him on the spot!

However, with the obstruction of the God’s Eye’s power, that sure-kill move ended up merely blinding the God race leader’s left eye.

The God race leader’s reaction was even swifter and he was not flustered over the blow.

He bolted in retreat instantly while laying down his moves to prevent Su Zimo from chasing him.

If that wasn’t the case, Su Zimo would have been able to continue his chase and kill the God race leader!

He felt helpless... everything was futile.

Although the fight merely lasted for a brief moment, it expended Su Zimo’s final bit of stamina and mental energy.

Right now, the four God race beings had already encircled him.

It was almost impossible for him to attempt to kill the God race leader once more.

Or rather, it was already impossible for Su Zimo to even defend himself right now!

### **Chapter 778: Illumination Dragon Eye?**

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Su Zimo could no longer defend against the incoming four God race beings and could only try his best to avoid taking damage to his vitals. However, he received three heavy punches to his chest, abdomen and back!

He staggered three steps in retreat with a pale expression and his bones felt like they were on the verge of scattering. His blood qi surged and his organs were immensely shaken.

Every single breath he took had a strong blood stench!

If it was any other cultivator, their bodies would have been split apart by a single punch from a God race being, let alone three.

On the other side, Night Spirit's initially cold expression turned slightly anxious as he looked at everything unfold.

Upon closer inspection, it could be seen that in the depths of his eyes, there was a hint of conflict, hesitation and cautiousness still.

Night Spirit was still not in his true form.

Even so, the number of Rakshasas that died in his hands increased by the moment!

Even the Rakshasa leader could not stop Night Spirit's slaughter!

As time passed by, the Rakshasa leader became increasingly alarmed.

He could vaguely sense that the black-robed man seemed to be repressing something.

It was as though there was an even more terrifying and frightening power hidden within the black-robed man's body – the only reason why it wasn't released was due to the black-robed man's considerations!

The Rakshasa leader harbored thoughts of retreating.

However, Night Spirit was distracted when Su Zimo was in danger and the Rakshasa leader seized the chance to cut a bloody gash on Night Spirit's leg – the wound was so deep that his bone could be seen!

If Night Spirit was a tad slower in dodging that attack, his entire leg would have been severed!

Blood gushed everywhere.

Night Spirit did not say anything but his expression turned frostier.

The Rakshasa leader's mind was activated once again upon the sight of Night Spirit's injury.

"The situation at Su Zimo's side is fixed. Once he's killed, I might be able to kill this mysterious black-robed man with the help of the God race!"

At that thought, the Rakshasa leader declared, "Everyone, let's persevere for a little more! Once our friends from the God race are here to assist us, this lowlife will definitely die!"

There were less than 20 Rakshasas remaining.

They released a wave of ferocious attacks under the lead of the Rakshasa leader.

However, despite his injury, Night Spirit could still render the attacks useless one after another!

On the other side.

Su Zimo was pushed back by the four God race beings. He barely managed to stabilize himself and had yet to catch his breath when a golden figure streaked through the air with a suffocating pressure!

A dreadful aura charged towards him!

Although he could only see afterimages, Su Zimo could guess that the God race leader had attacked!

This was an attack filled with rage!

His punch contained the boundless wrath and fury of the God race!

Su Zimo had almost no stamina left and struggled to raise his heavy right hand to shield himself.

Boom!

That punch landed heavily on Su Zimo's right hand.

The tremendous force sent Su Zimo flying!

Snap!

His right arm snapped and was completely bent out of shape!

Even with his indestructible body, Su Zimo's arm was snapped by the terrifying power released by the God race leader!

Thump!

His almost invincible and unparalleled body smashed heavily onto the ground like a meteor and created huge dust clouds.

Filled with injuries, he laid on the ground motionlessly with his fate unknown. Mud stuck onto all the blood that drenched his body in a horrifying sight!

The eyes of many cultivators dimmed.

They were clear about the situation.

Su Zimo was defeated. In other words, this meant that none of them would be able to leave Myriad Phenomenon City alive!

The God race leader had a dark expression. His initially handsome face had turned incomparably menacing and there was no eyeball in his left eye – in its place was a bloody, hollow socket!

The area around his injury was burned completely by a scorching power!

Ta! Ta! Ta!

The God race leader strode forward step by step with a boundless killing intent in his lone eye.

The killing intent was not only targeted at Su Zimo, but at every single cultivator present!

“Since he destroyed my eye, I shall have all of you die together!”

The chilling voice of the God race leader echoed through every single corner of Myriad Phenomenon City.

Everyone from the God race were incomparably good-looking and were extremely concerned about their appearances.

Now that his right eye was destroyed, he would definitely fall out of favor – it was worse than disfigurement.

*His status within the God race would definitely fall rapidly!*

*Nobody would place him in high regards!*

*Somebody had to pay the price for that!*

The many cultivators were devastated.

“Young Master!”

Little Fox cried so badly that her eyes were swollen as she dashed out of the crowd towards Su Zimo.

Monkey and the others could not hold back any longer and charged forward as well.

“Don’t come!”

Suddenly, Su Zimo’s voice sounded. Although it was weak, his tone was resolute and unquestionable!

Everyone stopped in their tracks.

Immediately after, in front of countless gazes, the figure that laid in the mud pushed his battered body up with a single arm and slowly rose!

Su Zimo strode over slowly.

His broken right arm was slumped to the side.

Su Zimo’s broken arm, connected by a single layer of flesh, swayed gently as he walked as though it could snap at any time!

A moment later, Su Zimo walked in front of the cultivators present and shielded them from the God race leader once again!

His back view looked frail and wretched.

In fact, it seemed as though it could collapse at any moment.

However, at that moment, all the cultivators were in reverence!

Some of them sniffled and could not help but tear.

“Hais.”

Monk Yin Lu sighed deeply. “Patron Su, you’ve tried your best.”

Perfected Lord Yu Jun had a forlorn expression as he said, “It isn’t the sin of war. This is a calamity! This is fate!”

Su Zimo remained silent with his back facing everyone.

“I don’t believe in fate,”

A moment later, he slowly spoke, "Even if this is fate, I'm going to alter it!"

"Fufufufu!"

The God race leader on the other end suddenly laughed.

The socket on his face looked even more gruesome!

"Illumination Dragon Eye!"

He snarled and remarked, "To think that you've managed to cultivate the Illumination Dragon Eye!"

Su Zimo was momentarily stunned.

The visual technique he cultivated was incredibly strong and was imparted to him by the red-headed ghost at the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley.

The red-headed ghost did not mention its name and merely named it Illumination Eye based on the Illumination Stone in his right eye.

"Could the true name of this visual technique be Illumination Dragon Eye?"

"If it's called the Illumination Dragon Eye, why did the red-headed ghost have to hide it from me?"

"How does the God race know about the origin of this visual technique?"

"Illumination Dragon Eye, Illumination Dragon..."

Su Zimo furrowed his brows as questions filled his mind; everything was chaotic and couldn't be explained simply.

However, it was not his fault either.

The consecutive battles took an immense toll on his body and mental state.

If this was during normal times, he would have understood the meaning behind it.

"Stop pretending,"

The God race leader sneered, "On Tianhuang Mainland, the most ferocious and frightening visual techniques belong to the Heavenly Eye race! Apart from the Heavenly Eye race, only the Illumination Dragon Eye can destroy my God's Eye!"

The Heavenly Eye race, one of the Primordial Nine Races!

The God race leader did not conceal the killing intent in his eyes as he barked frostily, "I don't care how you are related to the Dragon race or how you managed to cultivate that secret skill of the Dragon race. It doesn't matter who they are, nobody will be able to save you today!"

"Dragon race?"

Su Zimo had a blank look on his face.

His only connection to the Dragon race was the half dragon egg he consumed back in the Dragon Bone Valley.

What has his visual technique got to do with the Dragon race?

“Dragon race, Dragon race...”

Su Zimo frowned and muttered groggily. A terrifying power deep within his bloodline rumbled and slowly awakened...

### **Chapter 779: Dragonification!**

The single eye of the God race leader surged with boundless hatred and he emanated a torrential killing intent.

Although he did a great deed by locating one of the seven great ancient Unique Treasures, the Mystic Magnet Mountain, in this trip to the ancient battlefield, the loss he suffered was way too great!

His blinded eye was a loss that could not be reversed or salvaged!

He could tell that Su Zimo hid a lot of secrets within his body.

If he could get his hands on Su Zimo’s secrets, he might be able to minimize his losses today!

“Are you still going to struggle?”

The God race leader walked slowly towards Su Zimo with an oppressive aura as he said coldly, “Given your current condition, you won’t even be able to defend a single finger of mine!”

Blood was the only thing that could quench the God race leader’s fury right now!

The distance between the two of them decreased.

A destructive power could descend at any moment!

It wasn’t just Su Zimo – which of the cultivators present could be lucky enough to survive?

Su Zimo looked at the God race leader with a cold gaze.

However, there was a restless power within his body that felt like it was going to explode at any moment!

The distance between the two of them decreased.

When Night Spirit noticed the situation on this side, the killing intent in his eyes intensified as he let out a deep growl. A powerful roar erupted from the depths of his throat!

Immediately after, Night Spirit’s bones began to transform!

Crackling sounds echoed wildly and in the blink of an eye, an incomparably menacing beast head appeared. It resembled both a wolf and a dog with sharp fangs and purple scales lined its entire surface!

Night Spirit did not revert to his true form entirely and merely his head was in his demon form.

Even so, he emanated a shuddering aura!

The Rakshasa leader felt his scalp prickle at the sight of Night Spirit – he was unnerved and his hairs stood on end!

Thereafter, as though he recalled something, his pupils constricted violently as he murmured instinctively, "You are..."

Before he finished his sentence, he was interrupted by Night Spirit's roar.

Immediately after, Night Spirit's speed exploded and he burst towards the Rakshasa leader.

The Rakshasa leader was stricken with fear and fled in the reverse direction without hesitation – he did not turn back at all!

Swash!

A dark shadow tore through the air at an extremely fast speed!

Its speed surpassed the speed of the Rakshasa leader and it arrived instantly!

Poof!

A flash of blood appeared.

One of the Rakshasa leader's meat wings was pierced by the black shadow!

The black shadow was Night Spirit's tail. His tail was extremely sharp and shone with a cold glint as it swayed in midair like an agile snake.

The next moment, Night Spirit grabbed the Rakshasa leader's shoulders with both hands.

He lunged forward and chomped down directly on the Rakshasa leader's neck!

"Pfft!"

That single bite almost snapped the Rakshasa leader's neck!

"Y-You...!"

The Rakshasa leader's windpipe was crushed and his body convulsed. He had a terrified expression and seemed like he wanted to say something but could not complete the sentence.

Night Spirit did not accord him the chance as he bit down on the Rakshasa leader's and twisted viciously!

Snap!

A massive head was ripped off by Night Spirit!

The Rakshasa leader was dead!

From the moment Night Spirit started his attack to the death of the Rakshasa leader, everything happened in less than a single breath!

Although the scene was shocking, not many people noticed it.

That was because almost everyone was drawn towards a sound!

"Ancient Dragonification Art!"

Su Zimo's voice sounded.

"That's a secret skill of the Human Emperor!"

Perfected Lord Yu Jun exclaimed.

Nobody expected that Su Zimo would persevere given the circumstances!

His spirit energy was depleted and he was unable to release the Ancient Dragonification Art.

However, earlier on, a single thought crossed his mind unfathomably!

He could use the power of his Inner Core to activate the Ancient Dragonification Art!

Su Zimo gathered the remnant demonic power within his body and demonic qi rumbled. With the power of his Inner Core, he activated the Ancient Dragonification Art and suddenly summoned a frightening power that laid dormant within the depths of his body for a long time!

His blood qi had long deteriorated after the consecutive battles.

However, at that moment, his bloodline was ignited with a tremendous wave of life force!

Like a cyclone and a tsunami, it surged into every single corner of his corner and cruised through his limbs, washing through his organs!

It was painful!

Immensely painful!

The pain was omnipresent!

Su Zimo felt as though his body was about to explode!

"Roar!"

He jerked his head upwards violently and howled into the skies.

It was bright, loud and penetrated metal and rocks with the aura of an ancient might. The roar seemed as though it was from the primordial era and could shatter stars!

In that instant, the entire world shook and the weather changed!

The howl released from Su Zimo's mouth did not belong to a human!

"D... Dragon Roar?!"

Perfected Lord Yu Jun's eyes were widened and his voice quivered.

The crowd was shocked!

The next moment, right in front of countless gazes, an even more shocking scene unfolded.

The broken bone of his right arm began to regenerate.

His terrifying bloodline washed through his wounds continuously!

His arm was forming once again!

Although it could not recover completely within a short period of time, the scene was shocking enough!

Su Zimo's tendons and bones echoed together and his body transformed rapidly. His bones twisted and his flesh expanded, joining his muscles together like the roots of a tree and resembled molten steel!

Even more frightening than that, green scales appeared on Su Zimo's arms, legs, chest and back. They shone with cold glints and extended rapidly to swiftly line his entire body!

His snapped right arm did not change much as it was still recovering.

However, his left arm became unusually muscular with green veins all over it. Lined with green scales, it was forceful and possessed a malevolent aura!

A green glow flickered from Su Zimo's palms as the scales lined even more densely without any gaps at all.

The scales were like blades and a deep green finger joint protruded with an explosive force!

That was no longer a palm... it was a claw!

The claw was cold and sharp as it gave off a shuddering aura and was not weaker than any weapon.

Clang!

Instinctively, Su Zimo moved his fingers such that the sharp claws made contact. Instantly, a jarring sound of metal colliding echoed!

Su Zimo was stunned when he looked at that strange, gruesome palm of his.

The Ancient Dragonification Art had gone out of his control completely!

He had truly transformed into a dragon!

Although it was not the same shape as someone from the Dragon race, his body no longer looked like a human.

Even Perfected Lord Yu Jun was shocked, let alone the cultivators present.

As the successor of Enigma Palace, he had naturally heard about the Ancient Dragonification Art.

*However, was this the effect of releasing the Ancient Dragonification Art?*

*Could it really transform a cultivator as such?*

Su Zimo was puzzled as well.

Even if he had activated the Ancient Dragonification Art using his Inner Core, it would definitely not result in this transformation.

There must be another reason for this!

Su Zimo did not have time to think about it.

Right now, he had something more pressing on hand.

He had to get rid of the God race!

After his dragonification, Su Zimo was still unable to use his right arm. However, he could sense that his body became even more terrifying and frightening – it possessed boundless strength!

The expression of the God race leader turned extremely grim.

### **Chapter 780: Brute Force**

The current development of the battle had surpassed the control of the God race leader completely!

The Dragon race was also one of the Primordial Nine Races.

He could clearly sense the frightening aura that emanated from Su Zimo's bloodline. It was extremely pure and possessed boundless might – that was definitely the bloodline of the Dragon race!

Furthermore, Su Zimo had definitely released a Dragon Roar earlier on!

The God race leader felt an unprecedented pressure.

“Kill!”

The four God race beings hollered and their blood qi rumbled. Divine might gushed and golden spears appeared in their palms one after another!

Mysterious, antiquated runes were etched on the long spears.

“Judgment Spear!”

The four of them struck at the same time and tossed out the golden spears in their hands!

Judgment Spear was a secret skill of the God race to begin with.

Now that they threw it with the powerful strength of the God race, the spears arrived almost instantly.

Su Zimo had just dragonified and had many questions in his heart. As such, he reacted slower and the four golden spears pierced into him!

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!

A metallic sound could be heard!

Sparks flew!

Right in front of everyone, Su Zimo was pushed backwards by the power of the Judgment Spears.

However, the true terror was that the four Judgment Spears did not manage to penetrate Su Zimo's defense – they were repelled completely by the scales on his body!

Prior to this, there were countless cultivators that died to Judgment Spear.

Against Judgment Spear, the spirit arts, secret skills, talismans and spirit weapons were like worthless paper.

To think that the Judgment Spears couldn't injure Su Zimo at all!

"Dragon scales!"

The God race leader's gaze narrowed. "Only genuine dragon scales possess such frightening defensive capabilities!"

Swash!

Su Zimo's figure vanished from the spot.

It was too fast!

After his dragonification, Su Zimo even surpassed the Rakshasa leader's movement technique and speed!

A God race being was alarmed and felt his scalp prickle. Instantly, he conjured a gigantic golden shield of light in front of him.

The moment the shield was formed, a figure smashed onto it violently!

Boom!

A deafening noise echoed!

The golden shield of light was shattered by the figure!

The figure merely paused for a brief moment before using the momentum to continue and smash onto the God race being. Instantly, the God race being was sent flying and landed around the feet of many cultivators.

Many cultivators turned their gazes towards the God race being.

The God race being was initially arrogant and domineering. He looked at all the humans as though they were ants. But now, he laid limply on the ground like a dead dog.

Everyone could tell that the God race being's meridians were smashed and his tendons and bones were snapped – he was dead!

A single blow smashed the God race being to death!

Violent! Cruel! Tough!

Boom!

It was yet another deafening sound.

Another God race being was sent flying by Su Zimo and was already a corpse when he fell from midair.

"You..."

The third God race being was about to speak when he felt a malevolent aura surge to his face and force his words back!

The wind was so strong that he could barely open his eyes!

The God race being channeled his God's Eye instantly and a golden light filled his eyes.

His vision expanded!

All he could see was Su Zimo's tall and mighty figure right in front of him!

Swoosh!

Su Zimo extended his green claws and grabbed the top of the person's head!

The God race being raised both arms upwards to try and defend against Su Zimo's attack.

However, Su Zimo was way too strong.

The God race being's arms could not handle the blow!

"Pfft!"

The green dragon claw descended and crushed the God race being's head!

The final God race being was scared out of his wits and turned to flee.

However, he heard a Dragon Roar the moment he turned!

His mind was shaken!

The God race being shuddered.

"Pfft!"

He felt a sharp pain in his chest that caused his body to convulse involuntarily.

He struggled and looked down.

A bloodied claw appeared in front of his chest.

Within the palm was a steaming heart!

That was his heart!

The God race being's head fell to the side and he died on the spot!

Everything had happened too quickly.

Almost in the blink of an eye, the four God race beings who surrounded Su Zimo initially had all fallen onto the ground and became corpses!

Even if the God race leader wanted to step in, he would not have been able to stop Su Zimo.

After Su Zimo killed the four God race beings, he did not charge towards the God race leader. Instead, he transformed into a green streak of light in a flash and instantly appeared beside Nian Qi!

There had always been a God race being watching over Nian Qi.

All of a sudden!

The God race being felt uneasy and his eyelids twitched. Before he could react to it, a green light flashed before him.

“Get lost!”

Immediately after, he heard a cold voice sound in his ears.

“God’s jurisdiction!”

The God race being did not hesitate and roared. His bloodline surged as he released his Bloodline phenomenon right away!

His figure vanished from the spot.

In its place was an old, mysterious pyramid!

Millions of living beings prostrated around the pyramid and recited prayers sincerely.

Su Zimo had a cold gaze and he possessed the might of someone that looked down on all life. He extended his left hand and gripped his dragon claw into a fist to pummel fiercely on the pyramid!

Bang! Boom! Boom!

The pyramid that had just formed collapsed instantly against Su Zimo’s punch!

Even a Bloodline phenomenon could not withstand a single punch from Su Zimo!

There was no technique or skill involved.

It was absolute strength!

He was overwhelming everything with brute force!

There was nothing that could stop the rampage of the Dragon race!

“Pfft!”

The pyramid collapsed and the God race being who was connected to it coughed out a mouthful of fresh blood with a shocked expression.

Before his figure could descend, Su Zimo threw out a second punch.

Another God race being was dead!

Su Zimo reached out with his sharp nails and scratched across the ropes on Nian Qi’s body gently.

The ropes snapped instantly!

Finally, Nian Qi was free.

“Thank you, young master.”

She teared in joy.

Su Zimo nodded and turned around, walking step by step towards the God race leader. He emanated a torrential ferocity and his gaze was deadly!

To be able to cultivate to his level and become a leader among the God race beings of his generation, the God race leader was definitely not a cowardly man.

Furthermore, he had no way of retreat!

He was now the only person left among the seven God race beings that entered the ancient battlefield!

It was impossible even if he wanted to escape!

He had to fight with his life!

“Well, well, well!”

The God race leader had a grim expression and his lone eye flickered violently. There was no hint of fear as he said with a cold voice, “Today, we’ll see if you can manage to slay a god or if I’ll become famous for killing a dragon!”

“Judgment Sword, form with my blood of the God race!”

The God race leader chanted loudly and cut his wrist with his hand. Fresh, golden blood splattered through the void and did not disperse.

The amount of golden blood gathered increased.

The God race leader’s expression turned paler as well.

Right in front of everyone, the golden blood slowly converged to form a gigantic golden sword with a terrifying aura – it seemed like it could slice through everything!

That was a gigantic sword that was created from the essence blood of the God race leader!

Every single portion of the sword possessed the purest and most terrifying power of the God race bloodline.

Although this sword was created from blood, it was even more terrifying than connate spirit weapons!

The God race leader believed that even Su Zimo’s dragon scales won’t be able to defend against the sharpness of the Judgment Sword!