

ETERNAL SK 781

Chapter 781: Settled Dust

Clang!

The gigantic golden sword in the hands of the God race leader let out blinding rays and his aura exploded. In a flash, he burst towards Su Zimo!

Su Zimo's gaze was cold and he did not avoid or dodge. He reached out with his muscular, strong arms and used his sharp dragon claws to grab the gigantic golden sword!

Clang!

The sword and claw clashed with a jarring sound.

A line of sparks appeared along the blade of the sword!

Although the gigantic golden sword was sharp, it could not cut away the terrifying claws!

A dragon's claw was the toughest part of its body!

The sword was repelled high into the air.

The expression of the God race leader changed starkly!

That single clash made him realize that he could no longer take on the dragonified Su Zimo head-on with his current strength!

The bloodline of the Dragon race was not the only thing flowing through Su Zimo's body after his dragonification – his powerful bloodline cultivated from the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness flowed within his body as well!

Not only that, the dragonification process started from the Human Emperor's secret skill.

In other words, by some freak coincidence, Su Zimo managed to combine multiple powerful techniques together – the might of his dragonification was imaginable!

Boom!

Su Zimo's aura rose and he leaned forward, arriving before the God race with a heavy stomp.

The ground shook and the mountains trembled!

“Roar!”

The Dragon Roar echoed through the world relentlessly!

Su Zimo reached out with outstretched fingers and his gigantic, scary dragon claw blanketed over the God race leader's head as it grabbed down!

The God race leader grit his teeth and retracted his sword to defend.

Clang!

It was yet another head-on collision!

The bloodline on the gigantic golden sword was shaken considerably and its blood qi dissipated!

The God race leader's expression turned even paler.

The bloodline of the God race was terrifying and because they were physically strong, they were the best in melee combat among the Primordial Nine Races.

However, against Su Zimo's hand, the God race leader felt an unprecedented danger!

Their exchange of blows became even faster and the only thing that could be seen was two figures intersecting in a flurry in midair – they were almost like afterimages and could not be seen clearly.

Many cultivators could only hear shuddering collision sounds echoing endlessly.

Although Su Zimo's right arm was snapped and had yet to recover completely, he had an overwhelming advantage against the God race leader in terms of strength and speed after his dragonification.

Furthermore, he was almost invincible in melee combat after cultivating the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness.

Once he had the upper hand, it was almost impossible for his opponents to reverse the tides!

Ten short breaths...

Within that short period of time, the two of them had already exchanged more than a hundred blows!

The hundred blows were each extremely dangerous – a single mistake would have led to their deaths!

Boom!

It was yet another deafening sound!

Two figures collided and split apart instantly, returning firmly to their original positions.

Many cultivators watched with bated breaths.

Both figures were motionless and it was impossible to tell who won.

Finally, the God race leader let out a deep breath of air. The golden glow on his gigantic golden sword dimmed and turned into a ball of golden blood that splashed onto the ground.

A ball of fresh blood oozed from his chest as well, increasing uncontrollably in size as time passed!

His gaze gradually went blank also.

It was a sign that he was at the end of his life!

On the other side, there were less than ten Rakshasas remaining after the Rakshasa leader was killed by Night Spirit and all of them fled for their lives.

Night Spirit was relieved when he saw that Su Zimo was fine. After a quick glance at Su Zimo, he chased down the remaining Rakshasas in a flash!

Su Zimo could vaguely guess that Night Spirit was probably hunting down the rest of the Rakshasas because he was worried his secret might be leaked!

“Unfortunately, I fell a little short,”

The God race leader glared at Su Zimo and slowly said, “If I could kill you, the situation would be entirely different right now.”

“However, it’s nothing much either,”

He gave a bitter laugh. “I’ve said that the age of the human race has long passed! Today’s battle merely proved my point further.”

“Oh? The Rakshasa and God race has been completely annihilated in today’s battle!”

Su Zimo sneered.

“And what about that? The human race has lived in peace for way too long and no longer possesses the same fighting spirit of the past,”

The God race leader pointed at the cultivators at the front and shook his head in laughter. “Look at the grim faces of your so-called human paragons. They did not even have the courage to resist when they faced us of the God race. How can you guys even rule over Tianhuang Mainland?”

“Su Zimo, while you may have won today, you are just one person! A single person won’t be able to save the entire human race!”

“Furthermore, look at the state you are in right now. All the cultivators will merely take you as a fiend demon, as someone of a foreign race. Before the God race even takes revenge for me, you will be outcasted from the cultivation world of the human race!”

Su Zimo was silent.

The God race leader was not wrong about some things.

Even though he killed the God race in Myriad Phenomenon City today and rescued the cultivators behind him, it did not mean that he would be able to fit in the cultivation world outside.

“The human race loves internal strife! Hahaha!”

The God race leader laughed in a deranged manner as fresh blood oozed from the corners of his lips.

The bloodline of the God race was terrifying and they had an extremely strong life force.

Even though his internal organs were ruptured at that moment and his chest was pierced by Su Zimo’s dragon claw, he was still hanging onto life and was not dead yet!

“You are wrong, I’m not alone,”

Su Zimo looked calmly at the God race leader and said, “There are countless human cultivators out there. You have not seen everyone else who is the same as me.”

Back then, when the Blood Crow Palace formed an alliance with the other four major sects of the Great Zhou Dynasty to invade Ethereal Peak along with many itinerant cultivators and experts, the situation was dire.

Even the Great Zhou Dynasty did not dare to go against them.

However, somebody dared to!

The Asura, Yan Beichen!

He arrived at Ethereal Peak and injured the Palace Lord of Blood Crow Palace severely with his Asura Saber!

It did not matter what race or origin they were from, he slew everyone in his path!

Su Zimo believed that if Yan Beichen was the one here, he would have attacked without retreating as well!

Previously, he got into big trouble when he consumed the dragon egg in the Dragon Bone Valley. A True Dragon was drawn out and hunted him all the way to the capital of Great Zhou.

A mysterious old man attacked and pushed back the True Dragon – what sort of boldness was that?

Notwithstanding those people, even among Myriad Phenomenon City, apart from him, Lin Xuanji, Little Fatty, Demoneess Ji, Ji Chengtian and the others stood out one after another and fought with their lives to protect the final shred of dignity of the human race!

“The path ahead is long,”

Su Zimo looked at Little Fatty and the others as he said calmly, “They might not be able to compare to the Primordial Nine Races right now, but the day will come when they will be able to match you guys!”

Humans were innately weak but they possessed boundless potential and even gave birth to an existence like the eternal Human Emperor that brought fear throughout history. The Primordial Nine Races could not do anything but avoid him and live an ignoble existence!

The glint in the eyes of the God race leader dimmed gradually.

Not long after, his body fell with a thud and no longer breathed.

Everything was over, the dust was settled.

Many cultivators were finally relieved of their pressure.

Everyone felt as though they had just escaped death.

There was an indescribable joy.

Every single cultivator had a conflicted expression as they gazed at Su Zimo who was soaked in blood and the corpses strewn across the city.

Prior to this, many among them shouted at Su Zimo and wanted to kill him, attacking Little Fatty, Xiaoning and the others as well.

But now, their lives were saved by Su Zimo.

At the thought of that, many cultivators looked ashamed and even guilty.

Chapter 782: Stir

The power of Su Zimo's Inner Core was completely expended after his consecutive battles.

The dragon scales on his body faded away gradually and he reverted to his original appearance right in front of countless gazes. His black hair danced and he looked like a refined scholar with his clear eyes.

If they had not seen it themselves, nobody would have imagined that the hundred foot tall ancient demon with a humongous body, the frightening existence with sharp fangs and claws and was lined with dragon scales, was actually this refined scholar before them.

Who could have imagined that this seemingly frail scholar almost resolved the earthshaking catastrophe singlehandedly.

He stopped the dam from breaking through; a tower from toppling!

This was the number one of the Phenomenon Ranking!

The impact of this battle was immensely huge on the cultivators who survived.

The impact was not only on their cultivation realm and mental state, it even changed their understanding of the ten thousand races, the cultivation world and Tianhuang Mainland.

Many cultivators gained a true realization of the difference between them and the Primordial Nine Races.

Although they were in the same cultivation realm, they were completely helpless against the Rakshasa and God race!

Su Zimo's figure shuddered for a moment and he experienced waves of weakness from within his body. His tongue went dry, his head spun and a deeply exhausted look appeared on his face.

"Young Master!"

Two figures dashed forward at almost the same time and exclaimed.

They were Nian Qi and Little Fox.

Su Zimo smiled and said softly, "I'm fine."

"Young Master, it's all my fault,"

Nian Qi looked ashamed as she pursed her lips. "If it wasn't for me..."

"Even if you weren't here, this battle would have been unavoidable,"

Su Zimo interrupted Nian Qi.

Lin Xuanji, Little Fatty and the others circled over as well.

"Brother Su, it's all thanks to you this time round!"

Lin Xuanji was no longer in his happy-go-lucky attitude and bowed deeply to Su Zimo with a solemn expression.

“There’s no need to speak of such things between us,”

Su Zimo thumped Lin Xuanji on the chest and chuckled.

Back in the Dragon Bone Valley, Su Zimo would have died if it wasn’t for Lin Xuanji.

Su Zimo suspected that the mysterious old man that appeared in the capital of Great Zhou later on had something to do with Lin Xuanji as well and might even be a powerful figure of Enigma Palace!

Xiaoning’s eyes were red and swollen, a clear sign that she had just cried. She handed Su Zimo a few elixirs and only looked relieved after he consumed them.

Little Fatty rolled his eyes. “Boss, I’ll go help you collect the treasures and bring them over for you.”

There were rivers of blood and corpses strewn all over Myriad Phenomenon City after the earthshaking battle.

However, there were countless treasures within the rivers of blood and corpses!

The most important among them was the Mystic Magnet Mountain which was one of the seven ancient Unique Treasures!

Most of the treasures no longer had any owners and Little Fatty offered to help Su Zimo collect them because he was worried that others might steal them sneakily.

Su Zimo said deeply, “Help me collect the storage bags of the Rakshasa and God race as well as the Mystic Magnet Mountain. There’s no need to take the storage bags of the other cultivators. Let the surviving cultivators retrieve the belongings of their own sects.”

Su Zimo could take the storage bags of the Rakshasa and God race with a peace of mind.

However, he did not wish to lay his hands on the belongings of the 50,000 cultivators that died here.

Perfected Lord Yu Jun nodded in silence when he saw that.

No matter what, his character alone was superior to way too many people.

Little Fatty helped to collect the bronze square tripod and other treasures and handed them to Su Zimo.

“Fufufufu!”

Suddenly, a chuckle came not far away.

A cultivator stood on zephyr thunder and arrived before everyone at an extremely fast speed. He stood on midair and looked down upon the masses.

“Tian Ming!”

Perfected Lord Luo Xue frowned.

It was Perfected Lord Tian Ming of Zephyr Thunder Palace who had escaped from Myriad Phenomenon City earlier on!

Perfected Lord Tian Ming surveyed the surroundings and his gaze lingered on Su Zimo for a long time, coveting the storage bag on the latter's waist with a greedy look.

Su Zimo lowered his eyes slightly without saying anything.

The hearts of Perfected Lord Yu Jun and the other two sank upon the sight of Perfected Lord Tian Ming's return.

Su Zimo was completely spent by now.

Although he had just consumed elixirs, there was no way he could absorb the medicinal effects within a short period of time.

Night Spirit had already left to hunt down the remaining Rakshasas.

The three of them were severely injured and their wounds would open up if they made any large movements – there was no way they could fight.

The other cultivators were all Golden Cores and almost everyone was injured.

If Perfected Lord Tian Ming harbored evil intentions, nobody could stop him!

Perfected Lord Yu Jun asked indifferently with no emotions, "Tian Ming, since you've already fled, what are you doing here again?"

When the Rakshasa race attacked, the Rakshasa leader chased after Perfected Lord Tian Ming. The reason why Perfected Lord Tian Ming survived was because the three Perfected Lords saved him in the nick of things.

Yet, Perfected Lord Tian Ming turned to flee and left the three of them in a precarious situation.

The three of them harbored immense detest towards this person!

If they were not severely injured and in a bad state, Perfected Lord Luo Xue might have already attacked him given her temper!

"Fellow Daoist Yu Jun, what are you saying?"

Perfected Lord Tian Ming smiled gently. "I meant to sacrifice myself by luring away the Rakshasa leader when I left Myriad Phenomenon City. To think that he didn't chase after me."

"When I noticed that, I headed back immediately with the intention of fighting the Rakshasa race to the death. Seems like I was a bit too late."

His explanation was filled with loopholes and even a child would not believe him, let alone the three Nascent Souls.

Many cultivators of Zephyr Thunder Palace felt their cheeks burning in shame.

"Shameless coward!"

Perfected Lord Luo Xue could not help but chide.

“Humph!”

Perfected Lord Tian Ming replied coolly, “Luo Xue, you’ve got to watch your words! I can kill you with ease given your current condition. It’s best if you don’t provoke me!”

Perfected Lord Luo Xue stood up furiously. Despite the rupturing of her wounds, she shouted with dignity, “Tian Ming, you are nothing but a coward that ran off with his tail between his legs in front of the Rakshasa race. How dare you get cocky in front of me!”

Perfected Lord Tian Ming’s expression darkened and his gaze shimmered. He looked at Perfected Lord Luo Xue for a long time before retracting his gaze and repressing his killing intent.

Right now, he had something more pressing on hand and did not want to waste time with others!

Perfected Lord Tian Ming said indifferently, “On account of the fact that you’re someone from Snowdrift Valley and you’re a woman as well, I’ll spare your life for the time being. I’ve returned to deal with something else.”

With that said, he turned to look at Su Zimo!

“Junior, hand over your storage bag and I’ll spare your life,”

Perfected Lord Tian Ming said coldly with an indifferent expression.

The crowd gradually went silent.

Many cultivators looked indignant but they did not dare to speak up.

“Tian Ming, what’s the meaning of this?”

Perfected Lord Yu Jun repressed his fury as much as he could and said with a deep voice, “This catastrophe was resolved because of Su Zimo. Yet, you’re trying to hit him when he’s down now?”

“You’re making things sound too serious,”

Perfected Lord Tian Ming replied, “He possesses the secret skill of Zephyr Thunder Palace, the Perfected Lord Tian Ming. I’m merely retrieving the secret skill of my sect, what do you mean by hitting him when he’s down?”

“Since your intention is to retrieve the Purple Thunder Manual, why do you need his storage bag?” Monk Yin Lu questioned.

Perfected Lord Tian Ming chuckled. “Who knows what else he’s keeping in his storage bag? There might be other treasures from Zephyr Thunder Palace apart from the Purple Thunder Manual. I’ll do a quick check and retrieve everything at one go.”

He was almost blatantly committing a robbery!”

“He’s clearly taking advantage of the situation and yet he puts it across so righteously. How shameless!”

Little Fatty could not help but curse.

Lin Xuanji and the others were enraged as well.

Chapter 783: Evil of Men

Perfected Lord Tian Ming's heart was burning.

This was a once in a lifetime opportunity!

Right now, all the cultivators in Myriad Phenomenon City were either exhausted or seriously injured – nobody could stop him.

Initially, he was wary about that black-robed man named Night Spirit.

But Night Spirit had already left Myriad Phenomenon City in pursuit of the remaining Rakshasas!

Although there were not many Rakshasas left, they fled in all directions – it was impossible for Night Spirit to hunt them down within a short period of time!

As long as he could get his hands on Su Zimo's storage bag as soon as possible and flee far away to hide, nobody would be able to find him in this vast ancient battlefield!

Although it was quite a dishonorable act, he had his way of explaining things upon his return to Tianhuang Mainland.

After all, nobody could blame him if he did it to retrieve Zephyr Thunder Palace's secret skill!

"Tian Ming, don't forget that there are more than 50,000 paragons here as well!"

Perfected Lord Yu Jun said deeply, "You've got to get through them before you can get your hands on Su Zimo's storage bag! Even if we're severely injured, do you think you can defend against 50,000 cultivators singlehandedly?"

"That's right,"

Pang Yue of Overlord Palace stood out. Although his face was pale, he patted his chest and declared loudly, "It's all thanks to Fellow Daoist Su that we're alive today. If you want to lay your hands on him, I'll be the first to stand out!"

"You'll have to get through my sword to get to him!"

Dugu Jian remarked coldly.

Within the crowd, cultivators stood out one after another.

Some of them were familiar while others were foreign.

There were both opponents and friends of the past.

Of course, most of the cultivators remained silent.

Some of them wanted to speak but stopped; some of them looked on with hesitant expressions while others watched by the sidelines.

Instantly, the different types of characters were revealed completely.

Perfected Lord Tian Ming's lips curled when he noticed that. He composed himself further and shouted, "Everyone, don't be foolish. Su Zimo is still someone of a foreign race. The reason why he stood in was to rescue his friends! He doesn't care about whether you guys live or die!"

"Heh, there are many among you who once encircled and attacked his friends. Who knows, he might even want to get even with you guys after his injuries are healed!"

A stir broke out amongst the crowd.

Perfected Lord Tian Ming's words resonated with some of the cultivators.

He laughed even brighter when he saw that.

"Nobody knows if he'll want to try and kill you tomorrow even if you protect him today!"

Perfected Lord Tian Ming's beguiling voice continued on, "Don't forget, he's from a foreign race. Who can guarantee that he won't treat you the same way as the Rakshasa and God race did? Don't forget the old saying, those that are not of our race are our enemies!"

"The Perfected Lord isn't... entirely wrong."

"That's right, he did not fight against the Rakshasa and God race for our sake! There's no need for us to protect him!"

"This man even took on the Dragon race's form earlier. The Dragon race is one of the Primordial Nine Races and they aren't much better than the Rakshasa and God race!"

Discussions broke out among the crowd.

However, they were soft and were not overwhelming.

Demoness Ji gave an ironic laugh at the sight of that. "Today, I finally know what it means to beget kindness with evil. This is nothing more than the evil of men's nature."

"That is human nature indeed,"

Lin Xuanji sighed. "Mortals assume that all cultivators are righteous without any desires. However, they don't know that cultivators actually possess the deepest desires!"

"The cultivation world is no paradise and is much crueler than the secular world! There's schemes and plots to kill others for their treasures everywhere! Some cultivators can resort to any means for the sake of longevity and strength, what difference does it make if they beget kindness with evil?"

"All of you, listen up!"

Suddenly, Perfected Lord Yu Jun bellowed. Although his arm injury split open immediately and blood gushed out, he was indifferent towards it.

"It doesn't matter if Su Zimo is a demon or a dragon. In this world, anyone can attack him, but not all of you!"

He pointed to the vast crowd of more than 50,000 cultivators with a stern expression as he said word by word, "That's because all of you here owe him your lives!"

The clamor within the crowd quietened down gradually once again.

Monk Yin Lu clasped his palms today and uttered a Buddhist proclamation softly before saying, "I don't know about sayings regarding other races and the rights or wrongs of the world. However, I know one thing. He saved all of us here and almost killed himself in the process."

"All of us would be dead right now if it wasn't for him! We would be spirits in the hands of the God race and food in the hands of the Rakshasa race! While I don't know what is right or wrong, I know what is gratitude and loyalty!"

His impassioned words were firm and deafening!

Some people lowered their heads while others had guilty expressions.

Perfected Lord Tian Ming's expression was dark. When he saw that the situation was shifting away from his favor, he could not help but declare coldly, "Monk Yin Lu, don't try to confuse everyone with your falsehoods!"

At that moment, Perfected Lord Tian Ming was already prepared to attack.

He could not let things drag on anymore!

The longer things dragged on, the worse the situation would be for him!

Once Night Spirit returned, it would be too late even if he wanted to escape!

Right now, the remaining 50,000 cultivators had different interests and were not united – he could succeed as long as not many people stood on Su Zimo's side!

"Disciples of Zephyr Thunder Palace, heed my orders! Kill anyone who dares to stand in my way!"

Perfected Lord Tian Ming's killing intent blazed and his glabella glowed brightly. A series of erratic thunderbolts appeared within his palm with a terrifying aura!

"Protect the young master!"

"Protect Brother Su!"

Nian Qi, Lin Xuanji and the others circled around Su Zimo instantly to form a human wall.

"Fufu, why do you have to go through the trouble?"

Suddenly, Su Zimo laughed softly. "I'll give you my storage bag if you want it."

Su Zimo patted Little Fatty who was standing in front of him on the shoulder and gestured for the latter to make way.

"Boss?"

Little Fatty asked softly with an inquiring look in his eyes.

"It's fine, move away."

Su Zimo nodded calmly with a smile.

Everyone exchanged glances and, although hesitant, made a path.

Slowly, Su Zimo walked out and removed the storage bag on his waist. He looked at Perfected Lord Tian Ming who was not far away and held it up in the air as he said indifferently, "The storage bag is right here. Come and take it if you want it."

"Hmm?"

Perfected Lord Tian Ming's pupils constricted slightly.

His spirit consciousness had long scanned Su Zimo's body multiple times and he could confirm that this lad's blood qi was weak and his spirit energy was depleted – there was definitely no way he could fight any longer.

However, what was this lad trying to do?

Although Su Zimo looked exhausted, there was no hint of panic on his face and he looked calm.

"Hehe!"

Perfected Lord Tian Ming remembered something and sneered, "You sure are scheming, lad. You're trying to lure me in so that you can release your killing move, right? You're way too naive, there's no way you can hide your intentions from me!"

In reality, even if he were to close in, he would not be in much danger given Su Zimo's current condition.

However, it did not hurt to be careful!

"I'm handing my storage bag over to you and yet you don't even dare to collect it yourself..."

Su Zimo retracted his smile and hung his storage bag on his waist again before saying coldly, "How can you even dream of taking my life given your cowardice?!"

"Tian Ming, let me tell you one thing. Even if I'm completely exhausted, I can still kill you!"

Chapter 784: Encompassing Blood Qi

Many cultivators were stunned.

Nobody could understand how Su Zimo who was seemingly battered could go against a Nascent Soul.

Su Zimo walked slowly towards Perfected Lord Tian Ming with an overwhelming aura.

The bloodstains splattered on the ground formed thin threads that surged towards Su Zimo's body in a wild manner, as though they were drawn in by a mysterious power!

Su Zimo's body seemed to have transformed into a black hole that could consume blood as it drew in the endless power from the fresh blood on the battlefield that had yet to dry up!

The aura around Su Zimo became increasingly evil!

His blood qi was torrential and he was like an Asura that walked out from Hell!

Many cultivators felt their hearts palpitate and it was as though they were about to be sucked into the black hole when they glanced at it briefly!

In fact, many cultivators felt their bloodlines rumble involuntarily!

What sort of powers were these?

Everyone was horrified!

“This is...”

Perfected Lord Yu Jun frowned and pondered for a moment. Suddenly, he exclaimed, as though he recalled something, “The Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra!”

All the cultivators present were shocked when they heard his remark!

The Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra was extremely powerful!

Countless thousand years ago, a fiend of Asura Sect created the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra and massacred the masses. He created a blood storm throughout the cultivation world that nobody could stop.

This fiend of Asura Sect was the notorious Dao Lord Blood Fiend!

Back then, Dao Lord Blood Fiend was the titular disciple of Asura Sect and was invincible across the same cultivation realm. Although he was not at the Dharma Characteristic realm, his combat strength could match Conjoint Bodies!

In fact, many Conjoint Bodies did not dare to challenge him!

The Mahayana realm came above the Conjoint Body realm.

Everybody at the Mahayana realm were all Patriarchs that rarely appeared; they were untraceable.

During that period of time, although there were many experts that formed alliances to try and kill Dao Lord Blood Fiend, he was crafty and would escape a thousand miles when he detected the slightest activity.

All the experts failed one after another.

Later on, there were even rumors that a Patriarch of the immortal sects showed himself to deal with this matter!

Although Dao Lord Blood Fiend was severely injured, he managed to escape with the use of a terrifying escape technique!

The fact that a Mahayana Patriarch appeared to stop a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord was shocking enough, let alone his escape from the Patriarch!

This matter created an earthshaking battle between the immortal and fiend sects.

Dao Lord Blood Fiend’s reputation was spread far and wide!

Everybody knew that with his endowment, he would definitely become an emperor if he continued cultivating!

Furthermore, his combat strength would be comparable to the ancient emperors!

He would definitely be a catastrophe to the entire cultivation world and the living masses!

Finally, a monk appeared from seclusion.

This monk was the titular disciple of Daming Monastery for that generation, Monk Daming!

Before he appeared, there was no news of him in the world.

In fact, there were few who had heard of him in the entire cultivation world.

It was only after Monk Daming appeared and engaged Dao Lord Blood Fiend in a massive battle that ended in a draw that his reputation was spread throughout the world!

Later on, the two of them fought countless times but all of them ended in draws. Finally, an outcome was determined during their fourth fight.

The ending of the great battle was a mystery for the entire cultivation world.

Nobody knew the exact story.

The most famous rumor was that both monster incarnates died.

However, neither of their corpses or bones could be found after that fight.

Three of the Mingwang Prayer Beads were lost during that battle as well.

Even until now, the location of two of them was unknown.

The Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra was lost too.

Nobody expected this fiend sutra that was the most nefarious and evil during that period of time to appear once again today!

Unknowingly, Su Zimo had an innate disdain towards this cultivation technique.

He was even more resistant to a secret skill that devoured blood.

Up till this point of his cultivation, he had only released it once.

It was back in Cang Lang Mountain Range when he had just obtained Night Spirit. His bloodline was being consumed by Night Spirit and he had no other choice but to release that secret skill in order to survive.

When he fought against the God race earlier on and was almost completely exhausted, the thought of using the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra crossed Su Zimo's mind as well.

However, firstly, he had always been resistant towards it.

Secondly, the blood that flowed through Myriad Phenomenon City was almost entirely from human cultivators!

He truly did not wish to consume the blood of people from his own race.

But now, the blood that he was devouring was not from humans, but from the Rakshasa and God race!

Compared to the tens of thousands of human cultivators, there were only slightly more than a hundred Rakshasa and God race beings. However, their bloodlines possessed tremendous power of blood.

All of that power was gushing into Su Zimo's body relentlessly!

Su Zimo's aura was on the rise!

"Kill! Kill! Kill!"

His eyes became bloodshot and his pupils were almost completely dyed red as the thought of killing filled his mind!

He wished for nothing more than to slaughter all the living beings before him!

That was the frightening part of the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra.

It could even affect a cultivator's mind and determination!

Right now, Su Zimo had both demonic and immortality cultivation and he had also comprehended the Zen of Buddhism. As such, his mind was clear and his firm determination was unwavering.

Even so, he showed signs of turning into a fiend while he channeled the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra!

Blood scars appeared on Su Zimo's face, arms and chest and extended in all directions in a terrifying manner!

Torrential blood qi emanated from Su Zimo with every single step he took towards Perfected Lord Tian Ming. His black hair was gradually dyed red and danced in midair while the blood shade in his eyes deepened.

Perfected Lord Tian Ming felt his scalp prickle and hairs stand on end at the sight of Su Zimo in that state!

A tremendous pressure gushed over!

Even Little Fatty and the others who surrounded Su Zimo initially retreated with fearful eyes, let alone him.

"Fiend, don't you dare be insolent!"

Perfected Lord Tian Ming mustered his courage and hollered.

His glabella flashed and he pointed forward, shooting a blinding thunderbolt from his finger onto Su Zimo's head.

However, before the thunderbolt struck, it was dispersed by the blood qi around Su Zimo!

"Not good!"

Perfected Lord Tian Ming grit his teeth and a conflicted look flashed through his eyes. However, he made a decision instantly and turned to flee.

He would have died countless times if he was not so decisive.

Since he wanted to escape, he had to flee with all his might and not hesitate.

Perfected Lord Tian Ming clearly knew that even with the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra, Su Zimo merely recovered his power of bloodline – Su Zimo’s spirit and demonic energies were both expended and there was no way he could catch up to him!

However, he did not get careless and released Zephyr Thunder Escape!

Perfected Lord Tian Ming rode on zephyr thunder and vanished from the spot as he fled into the distance.

“You’re still trying to escape?”

Su Zimo’s voice sounded, chilling to the bones.

When the word ‘still’ sounded, the both of them were at least a thousand feet apart.

When the word ‘trying’ sounded, the both of them were less than five hundred feet apart!

By the time the final word sounded, Perfected Lord Tian Ming could even feel Su Zimo’s breath!

It was a breath with a hint of blood stench!

He was close by!

Perfected Lord Tian Ming’s eyes widened and he suddenly recalled something. Rumors had it that within the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra, there was a fearsome Blood Escape technique.

Could it be...

Before that thought was finished, an encompassing blood qi had already engulfed him!

Chapter 785: Reward for the Number One

“Green Thunder Armor!”

Perfected Lord Tian Ming’s eyes widened and he roared as he channeled his Essence Spirit wildly.

Dharmic powers surged and rays of green-colored thunderbolts sizzled across the surface of his body in a blinding manner!

At that moment, the blood qi had surged over and engulfed his body entirely. Outsiders could merely see a massive blood mist that rumbled in midair.

It was grisly scarlet!

Green thunderbolts could be seen faintly flashing from within the blood mist.

However, nobody could see the figures of both people within!

The Green Thunder Armor released by Perfected Lord Tian Ming was a secret skill from the heaven-grade cultivation technique, the Green Thunder Manual. It made use of Dharmic powers to create an armor of thunder around the surface of one's body to defend against harm.

It was a cultivation technique passed down by the Thunder Emperor and was extremely powerful.

Coupled with the fact that the power of thunder had an extreme Yang nature and was tough, it was the most effective in countering evil and demons.

Perfected Lord Tian Ming should be the one with an advantage in a clash of power as such.

However, that was not the case!

Crackle!

There was a jarring sound.

The glow of the green thunder dimmed rapidly when it collided against the rich blood qi.

One after another, streams of scarlet blood qi crawled across Perfected Lord Tian Ming's thunder armor vest endlessly like spirit snakes and penetrated every single opening!

The Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra was a cultivation technique of the evil fiends.

However, right now, Su Zimo was using the power of his bloodline.

Even the God race of the Primordial Nine Races could not match his bloodline!

"Ah!"

Perfected Lord Tian Ming howled.

He could clearly sense the blood within his body rumbling in an uncontrollable manner.

His bloodline was expanding!

His heart raced and seemed like it was about to explode.

His bloodline was about to burst forth from his body!

Legend has it that back in the past, when Dao Lord Blood Fiend cultivated to his peak, all he had to do was open his mouth slightly and weaker cultivators would have their essence blood devoured in the blink of an eye helplessly!

It was extremely terrifying!

Even the ancient emperors might not be comparable to the Dao Lord Blood Fiend in terms of cultivation comprehension of one's bloodline!

Poof!

The stalemate did not last for long before Perfected Lord Tian Ming turned into a ball of blood – his essence blood was drawn out from his body completely and fused within the blood mist in midair.

His Essence Spirit was destroyed instantly with the rush of the blood qi!

It was a true annihilation of his body and spirit!

“It’s over.”

Perfected Lord Yu Jun and the other two sensed it the moment Perfected Lord Tian Ming died.

The fight for the Phenomenon Ranking this time round was filled with turmoils and bloodshed. Finally, everything came to an end.

“The Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra has reappeared once more. I truly don’t know if this is a blessing or misfortune for Tianhuang Mainland,” Monk Yin Lu sighed internally.

Perfected Lord Yu Jun turned over as well.

Both of them could see the worry in the other’s eyes.

The blood mist in midair swiveled slowly and formed a gigantic vortex. Finally, everything converged into Su Zimo’s body and eventually vanished.

Su Zimo stood in midair and his blood-colored long hair danced. His eyes were bloodshot and the murderous, evil aura he emanated was shuddering!

Many cultivators merely glanced at his bloodshot eyes and felt their blood qis rumble as their hearts pounded.

Right now, it was clear that Su Zimo’s mental state was affected and he might veer onto the wrong path.

If he were to conduct a massacre right now, nobody would be able to stop him!

Silence engulfed Myriad Phenomenon City.

Out of more than 50,000 cultivators, nobody dared to speak.

They were afraid that they might trigger Su Zimo with the slightest activity and get themselves killed!

After a period of time, Su Zimo’s bloodshot eyes faded and his blood-colored hair returned to normal as well.

He descended slowly and swept his cold gaze across the crowd not far away.

The cultivators who were discussing whether Su Zimo should be killed earlier on had their heads slumped and did not dare to meet his gaze.

Previously, there were quite a number among them who even encircled and attacked Little Fatty and the others.

If Su Zimo wanted to make them pay for it, none of them would be able to escape!

Many cultivators were jittery and had frightful expressions.

After a long silence, Su Zimo slowly said, “There have been too many people who have died today. I don’t wish to kill anymore, all of you can leave.”

Many cultivators left hurriedly in relief.

Right now, the power of Su Zimo's Inner Core and Golden Core has dried up completely.

However, his bloodline was more than half recovered after what he devoured!

The feeling of control was nice.

In fact, Su Zimo had an urge to devour and refine all the bloodlines of the cultivators who had died in Myriad Phenomenon City into his body!

It was an extremely frightening thought!

If he could not control it, there was a chance that he could turn into a murderous fiend!

"This Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra is truly evil. I must not use it anymore in the future!"

Su Zimo thought to himself.

The death of Perfected Lord Tian Ming meant that the catastrophe of Myriad Phenomenon City had ended completely.

The cultivators who survived gathered with their sect mates and consumed elixirs and medicine.

Some of the itinerant cultivators went their own ways; they did not leave the city but instead found quiet spots to rest and recuperate.

"Brother Su, fellow Daoists,"

Lin Xuanji cupped his fists towards Su Zimo, Little Fatty and the others. "Everyone is severely injured right now. If you leave Myriad Phenomenon City at this time, chances are you will come across ferocious beasts that wander around the ancient battlefield. Please rest well in the city first before making further plans,"

"Alright,"

Su Zimo contemplated briefly and agreed to it.

With this, there was no longer a need for him to stay in Myriad Phenomenon City. However, he was in no rush and might as well recuperate here as he awaited Night Spirit's return.

"Right,"

Lin Xuanji thought for a moment and continued, "You're number one for the Golden Core Phenomenon Ranking this time round. There's rewards for you!"

Normally speaking, the cultivators of Enigma Palace would disseminate the rewards for the cultivators based on their rankings after the Phenomenon Ranking was confirmed.

However, too many things had happened for the fight of the Phenomenon Ranking this time round!

Although there was an outcome between Su Zimo and Di Yin's fight, it caused a fight between the Nascent Souls as well. Furthermore, the two of them killed their way out of Myriad Phenomenon City one after the other.

By the time Su Zimo returned, the Rakshasa and God race had already arrived and there was no chance for him to receive his rewards.

Fame was secondary to Su Zimo when he fought for the top of the Phenomenon Ranking – the rewards were the main draw!

The rewards for the number one of the Phenomenon Ranking were extremely enticing.

There was even a chance for him to get his hands on heaven-grade cultivation techniques or connate Dharmic weapons!

Su Zimo would definitely advance to the Nascent Soul realm if nothing untoward happened after he left the ancient battlefield.

Even at this moment, he did not possess a connate Dharmic weapon that belonged to him.

The old monk at the Dragon Burial Valley told him that if he could obtain a connate Dharmic weapon when he was at Nascent Soul realm, he could refine it to become his Destiny Dharmic Weapon!

The power and level of the Dharmic weapon would rise alongside his own cultivation realm.

However, its grade would not change and would always be at connate grade!

Although Su Zimo looked forward to the rewards as the number one of the Phenomenon Ranking, he knew that now was not the time for it.

Myriad Phenomenon City was a tragic sight with rivers of blood and corpses strewn everywhere.

Many cultivators were severely injured and Perfected Lord Yu Jun had even lost an arm!

“There’s no rush,”

Su Zimo replied, “We’ll talk about it after Senior Yu Jun recovers. I’ll stay in the city for a period of time.”

“That’s good,”

Lin Xuanji smiled and nodded.

The rewards for the number one of the Phenomenon Ranking were extraordinary and required a Nascent Soul of Enigma Palace to channel his Essence Spirit using Enigma Palace’s secret skill to activate the Ancient Phenomenon Stele.

The Ancient Phenomenon Stele had a dimension of its own.

Within it were countless mystical treasures, weapons and cultivation techniques.

The sort of treasures one would obtain would depend on his fortune and fate.

Chapter 786: Nian Qi’s Identity

Su Zimo’s group settled down in the grand hall of Enigma Palace for the time being.

Everyone was rather severely injured and thankfully, their conditions turned better after they consumed the elixirs provided by Xiaoning and rested for a couple of days. It would take around a month for them to recover fully.

Su Zimo's body was pierced by the sharp thorns of the Rakshasa race's chain and his right arm was severed by the God race leader.

His stamina was completely spent after his consecutive battles. However, it merely took a few days for him to mostly heal up and the injuries left by the sharp thorn chain were completely recovered and scabs had even formed!

His severed right arm was joined together again.

A few more days and he would be perfectly fine as before!

His regeneration speed was something that even the three Nascent Souls could not match!

"Will anything happen to Night Spirit?"

It had been a few days since Night Spirit chased after the remaining Rakshasas but he had yet to return. Worried, Qing Qing could not help but ask.

"Don't worry, he's fine,"

Su Zimo smiled gently.

There was probably nothing in this ancient battlefield that could hurt Night Spirit!

Although there were less than ten Rakshasas that escaped, all of them fled in different directions – it would indeed take some effort to kill them off completely.

The image of Night Spirit's final exchange against the Rakshasa leader flashed through Su Zimo's mind and he fell into deep thought.

The Rakshasa leader seemed to have discovered something at the final, critical moment and merely managed to utter two words before he was killed by Night Spirit.

What was Night Spirit's secret?

What was his relationship with the Rakshasa race?

Suddenly, Su Zimo's heart stirred and he raised his head.

A figure appeared outside the door like a phantom, leaving behind a series of afterimages in his wake. He entered the grand hall without having to step fully onto the ground with his footsteps – it was Night Spirit who was gone for several days!

Night Spirit looked well-worn and tired.

From the looks of things, he must not have rested for the past few days.

"Is everything fine now?"

Su Zimo advanced and asked softly.

Night Spirit nodded. He looked at Su Zimo's eyes and avoided the latter's gaze; it seemed as though he wanted to speak but held himself back.

He was conflicted internally.

Honesty should have been a must between brothers, but his secret was way too shocking – he did not know what might change if he revealed it.

Su Zimo could read Night Spirit's mind and gave a casual smile before patting the latter on the shoulder. "Nothing can stand between us, you don't have to feel troubled. We'll speak again when you feel like you're ready,"

"Yes,"

Night Spirit felt a burden lifted off his shoulders.

Monkey, the spirit tiger and everyone else gathered around with concerned expressions. However, all of them had a tacit understanding and did not press him about his secret.

"Young Master,"

Right then, Nian Qi arrived beside Su Zimo and bowed deeply towards him.

Su Zimo flicked his sleeves and helped her stand with a smile. "You've already joined Ethereal Peak so we can be considered as sect mates. There's no need for such ceremonial acts."

Nian Qi shook her head hurriedly and said with a serious expression. "No, that won't do. Even though I've joined Ethereal Peak, you are still my benefactor, young master."

She paused for a moment and her eyes flickered. Pouting her lips, she said with slight embarrassment, "Furthermore, I'm your little maidservant. It's only normal for me to greet you as such."

Previously, Su Zimo hid in the capital of Great Zhou to avoid the pursuit of the Dragon race. There, he founded Mo Spirit Weapon Workshop and adopted Nian Qi.

She resided in Mo Spirit Weapon Workshop for more than two years during that period of time and assisted Su Zimo with chores and tidying up, staying as a maidservant.

There were not many people that knew about it and monkey and the others were shocked.

The spirit tiger seemed to have thought of something as he stood in a corner and smirked foolishly at Su Zimo, making eyes towards the latter.

Little Fox gripped her fists slightly and looked at Nian Qi with a nervous expression. Her body was tense and there was even a hint of hostility in the depths of her eyes.

A fragrance wafted over.

Demoness Ji closed in beside Su Zimo with a pitiable expression as she begrudged, "I wonder if you need more maidservants by your side, Young Master Su. I'm willing to be one too."

"Cut it out, what are you doing!"

Su Zimo rolled his eyes and replied curtly.

He could naturally tell that Demoness Ji was teasing him.

“I’m sorry, young master,”

Nian Qi pinched the hem of her clothes and said softly with a lowered head, “I did not tell the truth and hid my identity from you.”

Back in the capital of Great Zhou, Su Zimo had already asked Nian Qi about her background.

She merely said that her parents were dead and she was homeless without elaborating more about anything else; Su Zimo did not press her further either.

Su Zimo waved it off. “Your identity is unique so it’s only normal for you to hide it.”

“What’s her identity?”

Shi Jian was confused and looked at Little Fatty before asking softly.

“There’s no wonder why you’re Silly Jian! Are you foolish or what!”

Little Fatty face-palmed himself and lamented.

In reality, although nobody mentioned it, everyone present was sharp and could roughly guess.

Although there were only seven people from the God race that arrived, the fact that they captured Nian Qi alive instead of killing her was an issue to begin with.

She was extremely beautiful with a smooth complexion and exquisite features – a single look at her was enough to surprise anyone.

However, the true problem arose when Nian Qi was compared to the seven God race beings!

Her bearings were way too similar to theirs!

The only difference was that the God race possessed golden hair that fell like a waterfall while Nian Qi’s hair was yellow and withered.

However, Su Zimo knew.

He knew that the difference was non-existent as well!

Previously, in the battle at Ethereal Peak, when Nian Qi was pushed to desperation, a mysterious power awakened within her and her combat strength exploded. Her initially withered, yellow hair turned silky smooth as well!

That was the only way many questions were resolved.

It was why Nian Qi was able to cultivate even without a spirit root.

Furthermore, her cultivation speed was extremely fast and she possessed naturally immense strength!

It was why she looked the same after more than 20 years and still resembled the young girl from the past.

It was because she carried the blood of the God race in her body!

The God race had an extremely long lifespan!

20 years was almost negligible in the long lifespan of the God race and that was why she did not have much changes!

Back when Night Spirit first met Nian Qi, he behaved unusually and ran around her to sniff wildly, as though he had discovered something.

On hindsight, Night Spirit must have already smelled the aura of the God race from Nian Qi despite the fact that he was only a cub!

Nian Qi's gaze dimmed as she said softly, "However, there are some things that I did not lie to you about, young master. It's true that my parents are dead. My mother is from the God race while my father is a human. Half of the blood that flows through my body is from the God race."

Her tone was calm as she explained, but there was a deep hint of sorrow.

"Because of my impure bloodline, I'm considered as someone from a foreign race within the God race and was an outcast. That was the reason why I escaped and wandered outside homeless. That was the case until I met you, young master."

It was not hard to imagine how the young girl before them must have suffered in the hands of the God race without the protection of her parents.

"Everything is in the past now,"

Su Zimo consoled her softly with a tender gaze, "You only have to remember that from now on, if you don't wish to return, nobody will be able to force you to."

Nian Qi pursed her cherry lips when she heard that and her eyes reddened; she almost cried out.

Everyone understood what they had to do and dispersed when they saw that.

"To think that she's from the God race!"

The Golden Lion looked shocked and murmured as he walked away, "First is truly strong to be able to have a maidservant from the God race!"

That was one of the Primordial Nine Races!

How domineering were they in Myriad Phenomenon City just a couple of days ago?

Who would have thought that Su Zimo already had an underling from the God race more than 20 years ago!

Chapter 787: Future Plans

Su Zimo wiped away the tears on Nian Qi's face gently and handed her a storage bag with a smile.

"Don't cry anymore, here's a storage bag for you."

He sounded as though he was coaxing a child.

Nian Qi was both embarrassed and worked up, but she could not contain her curiosity. She received the storage bag and opened it while asking, "What's inside?"

"Ah!"

She exclaimed when she saw what was inside and raised her head to look at Su Zimo perplexedly.

The storage bag was densely packed with spirit weapons!

There were even countless bottles of elixirs!

Not only that, Nian Qi even caught sight of Su Zimo's Blood Quencher, Coiling Dragon Seal, Moon Concealment Bow, Black Gold Arrows and 27 supreme-grade flying swords that had lightning streaks coiled around them...

"There's more than 12,000 superior-grade spirit weapons, 432 supreme-grade spirit weapons, 21 perfect-grade spirit weapons, 5 connate spirit weapons and 10,800 various elixirs,"

Su Zimo said, "Take this storage bag along with you when you return to the sect and hand it over to senior crane."

Most of the weapons were obtained by him when he annihilated the Glass Palace faction after he entered the ancient battlefield.

"Ah?"

Nian Qi was a little stunned and was unable to react.

Su Zimo explained, "I'm about to advance to the Nascent Soul realm. Although these weapons are precious, I no longer have a use for them."

"After the battle at Ethereal Peak, the other four major sects suffered great losses. Now that senior crane has advanced to the Dharma Characteristic realm, the rise of Ethereal Peak is only a matter of time and these are the items that we are lacking right now."

This was a vast fortune!

If anyone else knew that Su Zimo had given away so many spirit weapons and elixirs casually, their eyeballs would probably pop out!

There were not only large amounts of weapons and elixirs, there were also five connate spirit weapons – this would set up a foundation that would match even Upper Sects and aristocratic families!

It won't not be an exaggeration to claim that Su Zimo could establish his own sect given his current capabilities and treasures in his possession!

Ethereal Peak had been established for thousands of years and was considered as a major sect within the Great Zhou Dynasty. However, they were nothing much compared to the entire North Region and Tianhuang Mainland.

The foundation of Ethereal Peak was way inferior compared to the 108 Upper Sects, let alone other super sects.

The boost to Ethereal Peak will be clear if they could obtain these spirit weapons and elixirs!

Nian Qi was disappointed and asked with raised brows, "Young Master, are you not intending to return?"

Su Zimo had a conflicted expression as he replied, "I won't be able to... return to the sect for the time being."

He was now at odds with Glass Palace and he would only bring upon an apocalyptic disaster for Ethereal Peak if he returned!

In reality, he had already expected this situation the moment he declared war upon Glass Palace.

He no longer had any attachments to the secular realm after Su Hong's demise and had long prepared to leave the North Region.

The Tianhuang Mainland was vast and he could take the opportunity to explore it. At the very least, he had to possess the strength to kill Dao Being Xuan Yu by the time he returned to the North Region!

Previously, Dao Being Xuan Yu beat him down to the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley at the battle in the Great Qian Ruins.

Thereafter, Su Hong's death and the annihilation of the Yan Country were all related to Dao Being Xuan Yu. Coupled with the grudge of his severed wrist and crushed cores, there was no way Su Zimo was going to let that person off!

Nian Qi sighed gently. "Actually, master has already expected this. She said that given your character, you will definitely choose not to return so that we won't be implicated."

Su Zimo was silent.

A moment later, he said slowly, "However, there will definitely come a day when I will return. I will return with glory righteously!"

Ethereal Peak was good to him and everyone within had treated him well.

Otherwise, Su Zimo would not have been so generous to donate all the elixirs and spirit weapons he collected, including Blood Quencher and the Coiling Dragon Seal.

"Yes!"

Nian Qi nodded. "She also said that Ethereal Peak was going to get stronger and stronger. There will definitely come a day when the sect will be able to protect our own disciples so that they won't have to flee for their lives!"

If they had not sensed that the sect was going to be destroyed, how would Xuan Yi and the other leaders have allowed paragons such as Little Fatty, Ji Chengtian and the others to leave 20 years ago?

"If Blood Quencher and the Coiling Dragon Seal are all in the storage bag, what are you going to use, young master? Won't you be in danger if you encounter Di Yin without weapons on hand?"

Nian Qi was worried.

Su Zimo replied with a cool gaze, "If I meet Di Yin again, I'll kill him with my bare hands!"

He was not exaggerating!

If Su Zimo released his Inner Core and Golden Core along with many trump cards without restrictions, he could suppress Di Yin even if he was barehanded!

As for weapons, he had the bronze square tripod and Mystic Magnet Mountain in his storage bag.

Those two weapons alone could defend against thousands of weapons!

Furthermore, the reward for the Golden Core Phenomenon Ranking would be disseminated soon. If he was lucky, he might get his hands on a suitable Dharmic weapon.

Nian Qi pondered for a moment and asked again, "Where are you intending to head to, young master?"

Su Zimo replied, "I haven't settled on anywhere yet,"

In truth, for the past few days, Su Zimo, monkey, the spirit tiger and everyone else already had a rough sense of direction.

They wanted to make use of the ancient battlefield to leave the North Region and explore the demon regions of Tianhuang Mainland!

Su Zimo's identity was sensitive and he would be watched by countless people after the battle in Myriad Phenomenon City!

If he brought monkey and the others who were demon beasts with thick demonic qi along into the cultivation world, they would definitely attract endless trouble.

The best method was for them to enter the demon regions!

Once they cultivate their Essence Spirits in the demon regions, monkey, the spirit tiger and the others would be able to advance to become fiend demons. At that time, they would be able to absorb the demonic qi around them and it would be difficult for them to be discovered when they return to the cultivation world.

Monkey and the spirit tiger had resided in one of the eight demon regions, the Wild Lion Ridge, for a full 20 years. They even qualified for two positions to enter the ancient battlefield and had quite a bit of experience.

Now that the seven of them siblings were gathered together, it was not going to be difficult for them to make a name for themselves in the demon regions.

Everyone else aside, monkey was particularly excited about this.

His dream was always to be the king of a mountain and reign over a part of the world.

In the blink of an eye, a month passed.

During this period of time, many cultivators recuperated within Myriad Phenomenon City and their injuries were mostly healed.

The wounds of those with severe injuries had stabilized as well.

This day, Lin Xuanji came knocking with a smile. "Brother Su, let's go! The Ancient Phenomenon Stele is opening up today. Let's see what rewards there are for the Phenomenon Ranking this time round!"

"Alright,"

Su Zimo's eyes lit up and he nodded his head; he was looking forward to this.

Many cultivators came forth from their respective seclusions and headed towards the Myriad Phenomenon Peak.

Although the cultivators on the Phenomenon Ranking were the only ones who would get the rewards, many cultivators wanted to join the crowd and see if any connate Dharmic weapons or heaven-grade cultivation techniques would appear.

Perfected Lord Yu Jun, Perfected Lord Luo Xue and Monk Yin Lu had arrived before the Myriad Phenomenon Peak long ago.

Scabs had already formed on the injuries of Perfected Lord Luo Xue and Monk Yin Lu after a month and there wouldn't be any sequelae either.

However, Perfected Lord Yu Jun was severely affected by the loss of his arm.

There was no hope for him to regenerate his severed limb unless he cultivated to the Conjoint Body realm!

The Conjoint Body realm was way too far ahead.

The path of cultivation was arduous and treacherous; one could lose their life with a single mistake.

How many people could guarantee that they would be able to advance to the Conjoint Body realm throughout history?

"Cultivators on the Phenomenon Ranking, come over to where I am to collect your rewards,"

Perfected Lord Yu Jun's voice carried a hint of weakness.

The damage on his body was too great with the loss of his arm!

Only the top ten cultivators on the Phenomenon Ranking were qualified to select their treasures from the Ancient Phenomenon Stele. The rewards for the other cultivators were disseminated by cultivators of Enigma Palace.

Chapter 788: Great Day Rulai Sutra

The Golden Core Phenomenon Ranking this time round was different from the past.

More than half the cultivators on the ranking had died.

Apart from some weapons and cultivation techniques as rewards, the remaining cultivators obtained many Soul Nourishing Blood Ginseng as well.

It was a necessary expendable item after they advanced to the Nascent Soul and cultivated their Essence Spirits.

A moment later, Su Zimo, Ming Zhen, Pang Yue and the other cultivators in the top ten of the Phenomenon Ranking arrived at the foot of the Myriad Phenomenon Peak.

Perfected Lord Yu Jun took a deep breath and conjured multiple hand seals before tapping his glabella gently with his forefinger.

His glabella shone and a ray of his spirit consciousness shot forward onto the Ancient Phenomenon Stele.

Boom!

The ancient stele vibrated violently as though it was about to be uprooted!

Immediately after, the Ancient Phenomenon Stele emitted rays of light that scattered onto Su Zimo and the others; it was musky and hazy.

It was a curious sensation.

Su Zimo felt as though the Ancient Phenomenon Stele was alive!

It was as though a life was awakened within the ancient stele and it was staring at him.

A mysterious power cruised through every single corner of his body like a stream of water. It was gentle and calm – the life seemed as though it wanted to see through everything there was to Su Zimo!

The other few people experienced the same sensation.

However, not long after, the light on Ming Zhen and the others dissipated. Thereafter, one or two items that glowed brightly would appear above their heads.

An ancient lantern with a bronze green shade hovered over Ming Zhen's head.

The flame within the lantern was extinguished and yet, the lantern's body shone with a mysterious glow.

A yellow scroll was beside the ancient lantern.

Green Lantern Yellow Scroll!

The yellow scroll was a cultivation technique secret skill, but nobody could see its contents and what grade it was.

However, six Dharmic patterns could faintly be seen on the green lantern!

It was a connate Dharmic weapon!

Many cultivators gripped their fists tightly with fervent gazes.

Everyone was moved by the appearance of a connate Dharmic weapon!

However, everyone knew that none of them was a match for Ming Zhen the young monk despite his unassuming appearance!

Right now, he was a part of Dapamkara Monastery and was protected by Monk Yin Lu.

Furthermore, he was also someone on Su Zimo's side.

Even without those, Ming Zhen's strength was enough to shock everyone present.

"Well, well, well!"

Monk Yin Lu nodded repeatedly.

The green lantern was just right for Ming Zhen and the yellow scroll seemed like it was an extraordinary item as well!

A long blade with a sheath appeared above Dugu Jian's head and a manual of a sword technique.

The handle and sheath of the sword were both pitch-black.

If one did not focus their gaze, they might mistake it to be a black rod.

"It seems like there are six Dharmic patterns?"

"Indeed, it's another connate Dharmic weapon!"

"The rewards for the Phenomenon Ranking this time round are way too awesome! There are two connate Dharmic weapons already!"

In the previous Phenomenon Rankings, it was already quite amazing if there was a single connate Dharmic weapon among the rewards.

"Hurry, take a look at that gigantic spear above Pang Yue's head!"

"Huh? It's another connate Dharmic weapon!"

Unlike Ming Zhen and Dugu Jian, Pang Yue's rewards did not include any cultivation technique or secret skill – there was only a single weapon.

Even so, it was enough for outsiders to be envious.

"Hahahaha!"

Pang Yue burst into laughter and reached out to grab the gigantic spear above his head.

His figure sank the moment he caught the gigantic spear.

It was heavy!

The gigantic spear was around thirty feet long and the tip of its spear was two-pronged and shone with a cold glint.

Mysterious patterns were etched on the body of the spear and it blended well with the spear tip to give off a domineering aura!

For ordinary cultivators, it would be impossible to utilize a gigantic spear that was this clumsy and heavy; it was only suitable for a cultivator that was as muscular and massive as Pang Yue.

Many cultivators turned towards Su Zimo instinctively after the birth of three connate Dharmic weapons.

“Eh? Strange.”

“Why hasn’t the light on Su Zimo’s body dissipated?”

Su Zimo’s eyes were tightly shut and he was motionless.

The ‘water current’ from the Ancient Phenomenon Stele washed through his body time and again.

Su Zimo had a feeling that the life within the Ancient Phenomenon Stele seemed to be trying its best to scan his body and uncover his secrets, but it could not do it!

An unknown period of time passed.

Finally, the light on Su Zimo’s body dissipated gradually.

Two items hovered above his head as well.

However, both of them seemed antiquated and did not glow at all.

One of them was an ancient book.

It should be a cultivation technique or secret skill but nobody could tell.

The other was a bare green lotus platform that was incomparably dark without any patterns. It was so battered that nobody would bother to pick it up if it was thrown at the side of a road.

“What are those?”

“I’ve got no idea. They have no Dharmic patterns either so they must be trash.”

“The rewards for the Phenomenon Ranking this time round have already been extraordinary with the birth of three connate Dharmic weapons. There can’t be any other good things appearing.”

“Su Zimo’s luck sure is pathetic.”

Many cultivators discussed softly.

“That doesn’t make sense,”

Lin Xuanji glared at the two items that hovered in midair and frowned, murmuring slightly, “This lad managed to take away quite a bit of the dragon vein back in the Astral Dragon Sputum Lair and he is imbued with great fortune. This shouldn’t be the case, right?”

“Could that cultivation technique be way too shocking?”

Out of curiosity, Lin Xuanji headed forward and asked softly, “What is that cultivation technique?”

Su Zimo retrieved the ancient book from midair and flipped it open gently. Four words were written on the first page – Great Day Rulai Sutra!

Lin Xuanji was stunned when he saw the four words.

Su Zimo's pupils constricted slightly.

As the current generation's successor of Enigma Palace, Lin Xuanji had a vast knowledge of things and naturally knew the origin of that cultivation technique.

Su Zimo resided at the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley for 20 years and learned the skills of Fahua and Daming Monasteries. Furthermore, he recited sutras, paid respect to Buddha and comprehended Zen daily. As such, he knew quite a lot of things about the Buddhist monasteries as well.

In the ancient era when the path of cultivation was first civilized, the Buddhist monasteries were not part of the major factions that they were known as today.

The Great Day Rulai Sutra was a mystic classic of the Buddhist monasteries back in the ancient era and was a heaven-grade cultivation technique for refining one's spirit.

It was said that when cultivated to its peak, this cultivation technique could create the supreme Dharma Characteristic of the Buddhist monasteries, the Rulai Dharmic Body!

A single arm raise could destroy the world and subdue fiends!

Su Zimo put the mystic classic of the Buddhist monasteries away in his storage bag without emotions.

Even if any other heaven-grade cultivation techniques were revealed, many cultivators would covet them, let alone the Great Day Rulai Sutra.

Right now, coupled with the Purple Thunder Manual that was in his storage bag, Su Zimo possessed two heaven-grade cultivation techniques meant for spirit refinement.

Given such conditions, the progression of his cultivation path would require much less effort after he advanced to the Nascent Soul realm!

Su Zimo raised his head and looked at the battered green lotus platform in midair with furrowed brows.

He was the number one of the Phenomenon Ranking – there was no way the Ancient Phenomenon Stele was going to give him any casual trash item.

However, he could not tell what was special about that green lotus platform.

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat as he turned towards the three Nascent Souls who were not far away.

Perfected Lord Yu Jun turned to look at Monk Yin Lu beside him and asked deeply, "If I'm not wrong, this green lotus platform should be that legendary object, right?"

"It should be,"

Monk Yin Lu had a stern expression as he nodded.

Chapter 789: Legend of the Immortal World

Su Zimo asked, "Seniors, may I ask you guys what this is?"

"Creation Green Lotus?"

Three words sounded from Monk Yin Lu's mouth.

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat.

There were only brief descriptions of the Creation Green Lotus recorded within the Sutra Chamber at the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley.

Su Zimo only knew that the Creation Green Lotus was once an Emperor weapon of the Buddhist monasteries!

Emperor weapons were the Destiny Dharmic Treasures of emperors themselves and possessed the might and force of an emperor – they were even stronger than the Dharma treasures used by Patriarchs of the Mahayana realm!

However, why was a legendary Emperor weapon in this state?

The lotus platform was old and dark without any life. In fact, it was barren without any petals on it.

Monk Yin Lu could see the confusion in Su Zimo's eyes and explained, "The Creation Green Lotus before you has withered, that's why it's in such a state."

"Withered?"

Su Zimo was even more puzzled.

How could weapons be withered?

Monk Yin Lu continued, "The Creation Green Lotus has to be nourished by one's Essence Spirit to trigger its lifeforce so that it can regrow its petals and lotus seed."

"Legend has it that there are nine grades to the Creation Green Lotus and at its highest level, it is called the Grade Nine Creation Green Lotus. Of course, there are also legends that state that the highest grade is twelve."

Monk Yin Lu paused for a moment before shaking his head. "Naturally, it doesn't matter whether it is nine or twelve. The reason for that is because the highest graded Creation Green Lotus that has ever appeared in Tianhuang Mainland was only at the eighth grade!"

"How many grades is this current lotus seat?" Su Zimo could not help but ask.

"Gradeless,"

Monk Yin Lu smiled.

"Ugh,"

Su Zimo smiled as well when he heard that.

How could this green lotus be graded when it was already withered?

"What do the grades actually mean and how do you differentiate them?"

Su Zimo was filled with curiosity and asked again.

"The Creation Green Lotus's lifeforce will be triggered when it is nourished by one's Essence Spirit. When it is filled, it will undergo a creation process and experience a reincarnation cycle."

Monk Yin Lu explained, "The grades refer to how many times a Creation Green Lotus has reincarnated. Each time it reincarnates, it will create a layer of nine green lotus petals and nine lotus seeds. That's the Grade One Creation Green Lotus."

"When its growth reaches its limits, the Grade One Creation Green Lotus will undergo a second reincarnation and a second layer of petals with nine new lotus seeds will be created on the lotus seat, so on and so forth."

Su Zimo roughly understood.

The simplest way of determining the grade of a Creation Green Lotus was through looking at the layers of petals on the lotus seat.

The Grade Nine Creation Green Lotus would have nine layers of petals.

The density of the stacked petals could be imagined as they lined up densely within with the smallest petals deepest before blossoming outward with the larger petals outside!

Monk Yin Lu pondered for a moment and continued, "At grade four, the Creation Green Lotus can match a connate Perfected Lord Dharmic weapon! At grade five, it can go against a Void Reversion Dharmic weapon!"

"The Creation Green Lotus itself possesses mystical power which is something that many connate Dharmic weapons cannot match."

Even connate Dharmic weapons could not match it!

That was a remarkable appraisal!

Su Zimo looked at the battered green lotus seat in his palm and a blaze was ignited within his heart.

This was even more precious than connate Dharmic weapons!

"Hais."

Suddenly, Monk Yin Lu sighed. "Actually, I don't know whether this Creation Green Lotus is a blessing or curse for you."

"Hmm?"

Su Zimo was stunned.

How could a treasure as such be a curse?

Monk Yin Lu continued, "For the Creation Green Lotus to grow, the nourishment from one's Essence Spirit is required. Furthermore, the power of Essence Spirit that it requires is extremely immense and nobody can handle it!"

"Throughout history, the Creation Green Lotus has been passed down and moved between dozens of paragons. However, most of them ended up being burdened by it. Gradually, nobody wanted to touch it anymore."

When a cultivator uses his Essence Spirit to nourish the green lotus, it was only natural for his cultivation progress to stagnate.

“That’s the reason why the highest graded Creation Green Lotus in Tianhuang Mainland is only grade eight.”

Monk Yin Lu continued, “Throughout history, the ancient Buddha Emperor was the only one who nurtured the Grade Eight Creation Green Lotus thanks to his unparalleled wisdom, determination and boldness. This is an Emperor weapon that was recorded in the ancient manuals.”

“Even with the power of the Buddha Emperor, he did not dare to attempt to grow it to grade nine!”

Su Zimo had a calm expression.

He was not worried about that.

Right now, he was in possession of two heaven-grade cultivation techniques meant for the spirit, the Purple Thunder Manual and Great Day Rulai Sutra. Be it in terms of cultivation speed or the purity of his Essence Spirit, he would definitely be the strongest in history!

Su Zimo refused to believe that he could not refine the Creation Green Lotus even with two heaven-grade cultivation techniques.

“The reason why this Creation Green Lotus is so mystical is because it isn’t something from Tianhuang Mainland,”

Slowly, Perfected Lord Yu Jun said, “Legend has it that it came from the immortal world!”

“Hmm?”

Su Zimo was in the midst of contemplating how he should nurture the Creation Green Lotus. At the mention of ‘immortal world’, his heart skipped a beat and he spun around, asking hurriedly, “What’s the immortal world? Where is it? How do I get there?”

This was the first time Su Zimo had heard of the words ‘immortal world’.

Immediately, he thought about Die Yue.

Before she left, she once said that they were not from the same world.

Along his path of cultivation, Su Zimo gradually realized that Die Yue must have headed to a vast world of another level.

Furthermore, there was a high chance that the world was the legendary ethereal immortal world!

Perfected Lord Yu Jun gave a bitter laugh. “There’s no way a cultivator of my level knows where’s the immortal world or how I should get there.”

Su Zimo gradually calmed down and realized that his question was rather abrupt.

“The immortal world is only the way the immortal sects refer to it,”

As though he could read Su Zimo's mind, Perfected Lord Yu Jun elaborated, "Those of the fiend sects call it the fiend world and those of the Buddhist monasteries call it the Pure Land."

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat.

In that case, wouldn't those from the demon race call it the demon world?

"In any case, there is definitely another world as such outside of Tianhuang Mainland, somewhere where experts are abundant and immortals and fiends tread! Many people refer to it differently and some people just call it the upper world."

"It is said that a portion of the ancient emperors have ascended to the upper world as well."

Su Zimo's heart could not help but race at the mention of that.

He gulped and tried his best to compose himself before asking slowly, "Senior, may I ask if you've heard of something called the great wilderness within the upper world?"

"Great wilderness?"

Perfected Lord Yu Jun pondered carefully with a lost expression before shaking his head.

Su Zimo felt relieved.

Perfected Lord Yu Jun was merely at Nascent Soul realm and even if he knew anything about the immortal world, it was merely hearsay – he wouldn't be in direct contact with it.

Su Zimo believed that as his cultivation realm advanced, he would definitely find out more secrets.

The distance between him and Die Yue would decrease!

"This Creation Green Lotus is mysterious and possesses unfathomable power. You must be careful if you're using your Essence Spirit to refine it,"

Perfected Lord Yu Jun reminded him, "If you notice anything amiss, don't hesitate and give up on it immediately. Otherwise, it would be too late for regrets if you're burdened by it and sapped dry completely."

"Thank you for your reminder, senior,"

Su Zimo expressed his gratitude while his mind was filled with the legends about the immortal world.

Chapter 790: New Journey

"Zimo, there are some Soul Nourishing Blood Ginsengs in this storage bag. Keep them with you,"

Perfected Lord Yu Jun handed Su Zimo a storage bag and Su Zimo did not decline.

All the cultivators on the Phenomenon Ranking received rewards like the Soul Nourishing Blood Ginseng; the higher their ranking, the more the quantity they received.

Ming Zhen's storage bag already contained thousands of Soul Nourishing Blood Ginseng!

If nothing went wrong, that large amount of Soul Nourishing Blood Ginseng would suffice Ming Zhen until he cultivated to the Void Reversion realm.

This was also one of the reasons why many paragons wanted to obtain a ranking on the Phenomenon Ranking.

The rewards were truly enticing.

Su Zimo opened his storage bag and gave it a quick glance. He could not help but feel stunned with a look of surprise in his eyes.

There were way too many Soul Nourishing Blood Ginsengs in his storage bag!

At once glance, there were at least 60,000 ginsengs densely packed together!

Su Zimo furrowed his brows slightly.

Although the rewards for the number one of the Phenomenon Ranking were immense, there was no way it could be this much.

“This...”

Su Zimo looked at Perfected Lord Yu Jun. Just as he was about to speak, the latter’s voice sounded in his mind.

“There’s no need to decline, Zimo. You deserve the Soul Nourishing Blood Ginsengs.”

Perfected Lord Yu Jun sent a voice transmission, “If you hadn’t stepped in to save the paragons from the catastrophe, few of them would have been able to survive, let alone all of these worldly items.”

“The demon beast friends you have are great and honorable. It’s all thanks to their help this time round as well. All of them will require Soul Nourishing Blood Ginsengs for their cultivations too. Their portions are included within the storage bag.”

Demons would cultivate Essence Spirits after they form their cores as well.

However, for the demon race, they refer to it as the Yin Spirit!

Perfected Lord Yu Jun continued, “Furthermore, if you are going to refine the Creation Green Lotus, these Soul Nourishing Blood Ginsengs won’t even be enough for you to take in fully.”

Su Zimo nodded and put away the storage bag.

Coupled with the Spirit Gathering Fruit and other Soul Nourishing Blood Ginseng that he had gathered earlier on, he definitely had enough cultivation resources for a period of time in the future.

Perfected Lord Yu Jun asked, “What are your plans after this, Zimo?”

“I haven’t thought about it yet,”

Su Zimo replied ambiguously.

He had decided earlier on that he wanted to head to one of the eight demon regions, but he felt that it was awkward to tell Perfected Lord Yu Jun about it.

Perfected Lord Yu Jun had a conflicted expression and seemed like he wanted to say something but stopped.

In truth, in the depths of his heart, he wanted to invite Su Zimo to Enigma Palace.

However, Su Zimo's identity was way too unique!

Although he held the fort for the battle of Myriad Phenomenon City and rescued many paragons to leave an eternal reputation, his identity would be questioned forever as well!

The image of the gigantic, hundred foot tall, ancient demon king with a torrential ferocity was etched deeply in the hearts of many cultivators and impossible to erase.

The dragon roar he released and the humanoid monster that was filled with green scales was also remembered by everyone.

Everything would surely spread through the entire cultivation world when the cultivators who survived returned to Tianhuang Mainland.

The words of men were enough to destroy bones!

How many people would believe it even if he told them that Su Zimo was human?

At the end of the day, Perfected Lord Yu Jun was only a Perfected Lord at Enigma Palace and he could not make the decision to invite Su Zimo to join Enigma Palace.

Rather, there was probably no faction in the cultivation world that would dare to be on Su Zimo's side!

That lad was in possession of great treasures.

That lad has offended super sects such as Glass Palace and Zephyr Thunder Palace.

From this day forth, this young man's situation in the cultivation world would become even more treacherous!

Perfected Lord Yu Jun gazed at the top of Myriad Phenomenon Peak with a deep look in his eyes as he lamented, "If you're able to reach the peak one day, everything will definitely change."

Naturally, Monk Yin Lu could see the situation Su Zimo was in. He sent the latter a voice transmission in secret with only two words – demon region!

He could only avoid the dangers of the cultivation world temporarily within the demon regions!

That was the most suitable path for Su Zimo for the time being.

Su Zimo merely nodded without any emotions.

Many cultivators gradually dispersed after the dissemination of the rewards.

Most sects and factions would choose to reside in Myriad Phenomenon City and wait for the dimensional spots of the ancient battlefield to open up again three months later so that they can return to Tianhuang Mainland.

Su Zimo, monkey and the others had already planned to take their leave first.

Su Zimo went to visit Demoness Ji and handed her the Great Qian Imperial Seal. "Help me take this back and give it to Yaoxue."

The Great Qian Imperial Seal was not only a connate spirit weapon – there was an even deeper meaning behind it.

Su Zimo had already intended to hand it over to Yaoxue the moment he got his hands on it.

"Nothing else?"

"That's all."

A fragrance wafted over.

Demoness Ji closed in to Su Zimo with an unfriendly expression and grit her teeth. "Don't you have anything for me?"

Su Zimo gave a bitter laugh.

He truly had nothing.

He knew that he was in the wrong and turned to leave, disappearing in a flash.

"Coward, you're afraid I might eat you up?"

Demoness Ji stomped her foot and harrumphed.

"Xiaoning, follow your sect back to Elixir Yang Sect. I'll take my leave first. I'll visit you if I have the chance," Su Zimo went to visit Xiaoning for a final farewell.

"Yes,"

She nodded with a slumped head, as though she had something on her mind.

"What's wrong?" Su Zimo asked.

"I want to pay my respects to big brother,"

Xiaoning said after a moment of silence.

Su Zimo wanted to reject her almost immediately.

However, when he saw the sorrow in Xiaoning's eyes, he realized that this secular relationship would always be in her heart if it was not resolved!

He was in the same state previously.

However, it was truly way too dangerous for Xiaoning to head to the North Region alone.

Su Zimo was extremely worried.

Yet, things would most likely be even more dangerous if he followed her!

"I'll accompany her,"

Right then, Night Spirit's voice sounded; his tone was calm, as though he was saying something extremely casual.

Su Zimo was relieved.

He believed that Xiaoning would definitely be fine if she was accompanied by Night Spirit!

However, the seven of them had only just become sworn siblings and they were about to be separated after their short gathering – everyone felt reluctant about it.

"I can't follow you guys either,"

Right then, the Golden Lion said softly in an embarrassed manner.

"Ah?"

The spirit tiger squatted down and asked, "Where are you going to go? Don't worry, I won't bully you in the future or call you Golden Hair or anything like that. I'll call you Seven, how about that?"

"No,"

The Golden Lion looked even more nervous and waved it off hurriedly. "I-I've got a f-friend... yes, friend, back in the Wild Lion Ridge. I've got to return to see her. I can't leave without a farewell."

"Friend?"

The spirit tiger's eyes lit up.

Monkey teased him, "It's your lover, right?"

"Heh!"

The Golden Lion scratched his head with a chuckle, but he did not deny.

Initially, the spirit tiger, Qing Qing and the others were feeling sad because they had to part with Night Spirit. All of a sudden, their eyes blazed with the flames of gossip when they heard about this!

"Hurry, tell me! What's up between you two?"

"What's the name of your lover? Is she pretty?"

"How long have you guys been together? Why have I never heard you mention her?"

A series of questions flew over and the Golden Lion blushed bright red. In fact, he even looked embarrassed as he said, "Pretty! Of course she's pretty!"

After a momentary pause, he mustered his courage. "Her name is Ke Ke and there's no one else in this world that's better than her in my eyes!"

"Whoo!"

Monkey and the others cheered with wild laughter.

Su Zimo stood at the side and smiled in silence with a sense of warmth in his heart as he looked at monkey and the others play around.

He was about to begin on a new journey. Thankfully...

He wasn't going to be doing it alone!

Chapter 791: World of the Demon Race

Su Zimo's group separated with Night Spirit and the Golden Lion upon leaving Myriad Phenomenon City.

Su Zimo, monkey, the spirit tiger, Qing Qing and Little Fox began on their new journey.

There were eight demon regions and they were also ranked among the super factions of Tianhuang Mainland; that was the reason why there was the saying of the nine immortal sects and eight demon regions.

However, of the eight demon regions, three of them were not on land and were out in the oceans.

Tianhuang Mainland consisted of four regions, three oceans and one continent.

The four regions were the North, South, East and West regions.

The continent referred to the Middle Continent.

The three oceans surrounded Tianhuang Mainland from the East, South and North directions.

The oceanic world was vast and was multiple times larger than the surface area of the land. There were countless unheard of ancient living beings and primordial living beings even existed in the depths of the oceans!

They had yet to cultivate Essence Spirits at their current cultivation realm.

Even if they could enter the oceans, they wouldn't be able to adapt.

The five of them were considered as living beings of the land. Even after they advanced to the Nascent Soul realm and cultivated their Essence Spirits, their combat strength would definitely be diminished significantly in the depths of the oceans.

Those three demon regions had to be eliminated for the time being.

Among the five of them, Su Zimo was probably the only one who wouldn't be affected in the depths of the oceans!

Before they entered the Astral Dragon Sputum Lair, the group of them dove into the bottom of the lake and engaged in a massive battle there.

Su Zimo's combat strength did not seem to be affected even in deep waters.

At that time, he was puzzled over the reason.

During his recent rest period in Myriad Phenomenon City, he recalled about these incidents and an extremely frightening guess gradually surfaced within Su Zimo's mind!

His Illumination Eye was imparted to him at the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley by the red-headed ghost.

However, when the God race leader saw the visual technique, he referred to it as the Illumination Dragon Eye and said that it was a secret skill of the Dragon race!

When he asked the red-headed ghost at the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley for the name of this visual technique, the latter had an odd expression and was ambiguous.

Su Zimo was more inclined to believe in the God race leader's words.

However, that was the issue – how did he manage to cultivate a secret skill of the Dragon race?

There was also the issue of the Ancient Dragonification Art.

When he released it previously, there would merely be a life-like divine dragon conjured around him.

But this time round, his body underwent a terrifying change!

Back at the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley when Su Zimo underwent his demonic cultivation, he had similar experiences – his skin would feel itchy as though something was about to burst forth from it.

However, upon closer inspection, he discovered nothing.

At that time, he paid no attention to it.

To think that dragon scales would appear on his body directly this time round!

Was it merely because of the half dragon egg that he consumed back in the Dragon Bone Valley?

Su Zimo did not believe that.

If the half dragon egg was the reason, why did he not have the same terrifying transformation when he released the Ancient Dragonification Art before he entered the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley?

If it was not because of the half dragon egg, what was the reason for it?

A series of images flashed through Su Zimo's mind.

He thought about the red-headed ghost.

He thought about the bowl of spirit water that the red-headed ghost offered him every month.

“That spirit water...”

Su Zimo's eyes narrowed and his gaze shone.

Nobody was clearer than him about the tremendous power within the spirit water!

That bowl of spirit water every month was the reason why he could cultivate the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness at the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley and heal his Inner Core back to its original state!

Now that he thought about it carefully, that was probably not spirit water, but blood!

The blood of the Dragon race!

The only reason why his body underwent such a tremendous change such that he could transform partially into a Dragon was because he drank the blood of the Dragon race for 20 years!

The bloodline of the Dragon race was probably the reason why his smashed Inner Core could heal to its original state.

It was because he contained the bloodline of the Dragon race within him that he was able to cultivate a secret skill of the Dragon race, the Illumination Dragon Eye.

It was because of the bloodline of the Dragon race that his combat strength was not affected underwater.

Dragons were used to flying through clouds and water to begin with.

Even if they were in the depths of the oceans, they could create a stir, let alone the depths of a lake!

With that, the identity of the red-headed ghost became even more mysterious.

“Could the red-headed ghost be someone from the Dragon race?”

A bold thought crossed Su Zimo’s mind that even gave himself a shock.

What was the background of a chained Dragon in the backyard at the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley?

Su Zimo could not help but recall the catastrophe from 10,000 years ago.

However, there were many things that would not make sense even if the red-headed ghost was the dragon of the catastrophe.

“What are you thinking about, young master?”

Little Fox closed in when she saw Su Zimo frowning in deep thoughts and could not help but ask.

“It’s nothing,”

Su Zimo shook his head and suppressed the thoughts momentarily.

Unless he asked the old monk and the red-headed ghost personally, any conclusion he came to would merely be a fragment of his imagination.

After the three oceanic demon regions were eliminated, the North Region was eliminated as well.

Apart from the threat of Glass Palace, Su Zimo was worried about the Dragon Bone Valley.

The Dragon Bone Valley was one of the nine forbidden grounds!

There was a chance that the existences within the Dragon Bone Valley might create trouble for him if he released the bloodline of the Dragon race from within his body.

There were not many choices left after the North Region was eliminated.

There were only the demon regions of the South, East and West regions as well as the Middle Continent.

“No matter which demon region we’re in, we should lay low the moment we arrive and not attract any trouble,”

In a rare expression of seriousness, the spirit tiger’s usual cheeky behavior was gone. “Beast and birds roam the demon regions and it is filled with danger. At our level, we’re among the lowest tiers among them.”

“We can only protect ourselves after we cultivate our Yin Spirit and advance to become low-level fiend demons.”

The low-level fiend demon that the spirit tiger referred to was the equivalent of a Nascent Soul in the cultivation world.

Even a low-level fiend demon could reign supreme in a place like the Cang Lang Mountain Range.

However, within the eight demon regions, they could only barely ensure their own survival!

“Are there any factions within the demon regions as well?”

Qing Qing asked.

Among the five of them, monkey and the spirit tiger were the only ones who had lived in the demon regions before and understood more about them.

The spirit tiger jolted at Qing Qing’s question and said hurriedly, “There are multiple factions within the demon regions and it’s survival of the fittest with a strict hierarchy of levels. If you can cultivate to become a mid-level fiend demon, you can gather some lesser demons and reign as a king.”

Monkey’s eyes lit up at the mention of ‘reign as a king’ and licked his lips.

He seemed to possess a fervent obsession towards being a king.

“Mid-level fiend demons possess a territory of their own and have many lesser and low-level fiend demons under their control. They are known as Territorial Lords.”

Mid-level fiend demons were equivalent to Void Reversions of the cultivation world.

The spirit tiger continued, “If you become a high-level fiend demon, you’ll be amazing. Every single high-level fiend demon within the demon regions are Overlords! All the Territorial Lords within their jurisdiction have to obey their orders unquestionably!”

High-level fiend demons were equivalent to the Dharma Characteristics of the cultivation world.

At that point, be it monkey or the spirit tiger, their eyes revealed hopeful looks.

How glorious would it be if they became Overlords within the demon regions and could command groups of demons?!

Su Zimo asked, “If the mid-level fiend demons are Territorial Lords and the high-level fiend demons are Overlords, what comes after that?”

“Grand Demons are above high-level fiend demons! They are equivalent to the Conjoint Bodies of the conjoint body. Although they don’t belong to any factions or possess any territories, all Grand Demons are completely unrestricted and can roam the demon regions freely!”

The spirit demon said enviously, “Even an Overlord has to bow in the face of a Grand Demon and listen to its orders obediently!”

Chapter 792: Rat

The ancient battlefield was about to be shut off in another three months.

During this period of time, Su Zimo, monkey and the others roamed the battlefield freely and collected as many Soul Nourishing Blood Ginsengs as they could.

The five of them were at the peak of their Core Formations and would require Soul Nourishing Blood Ginseng to raise their cultivation realm and refine their Essence Spirits after advancing to the Nascent Soul realm.

For something like the Soul Nourishing Blood Ginseng, it was definitely the more the merrier.

The term Nascent Soul referred to how the Essence Spirit resembled an infant.

How was an Essence Spirit cultivated?

Ancient sayings mentioned that one could see spirits after they broke through the voids!

That ‘spirit’ referred to the Essence Spirit!

In that case, what were the voids?

How should one break through the voids?

The Essence Spirit resided in a mysterious region within the brain in the depths of the glabella. It was known as the Niwan Palace, or the Spirit Platform.

This was a secret place that the human body could not come into contact with.

It was said that a living being’s soul was contained within!

Prior to this, cultivators had difficulties coming into contact with the Spirit Platform no matter how they tried to cultivate.

There was a barrier between the human body and the Spirit Platform – that barrier was what the void referred to!

To break through the void was to break through the barrier!

At the peak of Core Formation when the power of one’s core was at its limits, a cultivator could attempt to break the barrier by controlling their will.

If they could break the barrier, they would arrive at where the Spirit Platform was.

A living being’s soul was incorporeal.

It was merely an empty ball of light.

After the void was broken through and the Golden Core arrived at the Spirit Platform, resplendent light will fill the place and turn it pure white.

Upon contact, the soul will form something corporeal like a newborn infant – that was the Nascent Soul!

It was also the Essence Spirit!

The human body was extremely mysterious and was a world of its own.

The process of using the Golden Core to break through the void was the process of communicating with the universe!

That was the reason why cultivators could utilize Heaven and Earth powers after cultivating an Essence Spirit, making use of Dharmic powers that were even more terrifying and stronger than spirit energy!

However, Su Zimo's situation was different from others.

He did not only have a Golden Core within his body; he had an Inner Core as well!

Nobody knew what changes would happen if he broke through given those circumstances.

...

For three months, the five of them encountered a lot of battles of various intensities.

Some ignorant ferocious beasts and ancient living beings attempted to gang up on them and steal their treasures seeing that there were only five of them but ended up being defeated themselves.

There was nothing within this world that could threaten the five of them anymore.

This day, Su Zimo's group of five defeated another beast stampede and started to tidy up their spoils of war in the battlefield.

Right now, there were already more than 80,000 Soul Nourishing Blood Ginsengs in Su Zimo's storage bag!

"I'd say we shouldn't continue and search painstakingly for the Soul Nourishing Blood Ginsengs,"

The spirit tiger said as he collected the storage bags on the battlefield, "We should just rob them! Given our capabilities, we'll be able to rob tons of them!"

"That sounds feasible,"

Qing Qing said hostilely as well, "There's been demon beasts that tried to take advantage of us for the past few days. We might as well take the initiative and rob them instead!"

Su Zimo was silent and gazed at a small hill not far away fixedly.

"Young Master, what are you looking at?"

Little Fox was curious and looked where Su Zimo was looking, but she saw nothing.

"A cowardly rat has been following us for a few days now. However, he hasn't done anything,"

Su Zimo said with a fake smile, "I'm just curious what he's up to."

"Huh? Where?"

Little Fox asked with widened eyes.

Su Zimo raised his head slightly and chuckled. "Hiding right beneath that small hill."

Monkey, the spirit tiger and Qing Qing's gazes turned over as well. They moved and gradually formed an encirclement, glaring with cold gazes and hostile expressions.

According to Su Zimo's words, this person has followed them for a couple of days, yet, the few of them did not realize anything at all – this meant that the intruder was rather capable!

In truth, Su Zimo was curious as well.

The person following them was extremely careful and had gentle movements that were almost impossible to detect.

Su Zimo cultivated the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness and the blood of the Dragon race flowed through his body. As such, his six senses were frighteningly keen. If not for that, it would have been difficult to notice this person's presence!

More importantly, his spirit perception did not give him any warning.

In other words, the person that followed them was not hostile.

That was also the reason why Su Zimo did not make a move and kill the intruder instantly.

However, that person did not give up even after a few days and continued following them – that irritated Su Zimo slightly.

"Coward, who are you? Come forth!"

The spirit tiger glared at the hill not far away and shouted domineeringly.

To be fair, even as the three of them glared at the hill, none of them noticed that somebody was hiding there.

However, a moment later, the small hill moved.

The ground gradually caved in and a hole the size of a face opened up where it was.

Immediately after, a gray demon beast scurried out of the hole.

Everyone focused their gazes and were stunned.

Little Fox murmured with her mouth agape, "It's really a rat[1]..."

Su Zimo was slightly stunned as well before he lost his composure and laughed.

The demon was around the size of a guinea pig and was filled with short, gray fur all over its body. It had a long tail and its tiny eyes darted around with a shifty expression – it was truly a gigantic rat!

"Fellow brothers, please don't get worked up. I'm your good friend..." The rat spoke in human tongue.

“Stop acting chummy with me! Rat, what are you doing following us?”

When the spirit tiger saw that it was a rat, he felt that he could slap the latter to death with a single palm strike. As such, he was invigorated and shouted again.

The rat was so shocked that it shuddered.

“Please calm down, great tiger!”

The rat cupped his tiny paws together and greeted monkey, the spirit tiger and Qing Qing politely as it beamed embarrassedly and spoke in human tongue, “Previously, by coincidence, I came across you guys fighting and was extremely amazed! The unparalleled brilliance is something that I look up to and can’t forget.”

Monkey and Qing Qing did not have many reactions when they heard that.

However, the spirit tiger was extremely proud and blushed with bright spirits.

“Rat, you sure are right about that,”

The spirit tiger nodded and asked, “When you mentioned unparalleled brilliance, which one of us were you referring to?”

The rat replied hurriedly, “You, the great tiger of course! You were incomparably brave and an invincible might! Your torrential aura can sweep through the eight desolates unmatched!”

The spirit tiger was delighted but pretended to be calm as he said deeply, “Yes, you’re quite the sharp person.”

“Wow!”

Qing Qing and Little Fox could take it no longer as they rolled their eyes and retched.

“After one whole day, you’ve yet to tell us what you’re doing following us!” Monkey sneered and kicked the rat without exerting much strength.

The rat’s eyes flickered. “Brothers, the main reason why I’m following you guys is because I can’t forget about your brilliance...”

“If you don’t start getting honest, I’m going to cut off your head and hang it on my waist so that you can follow me forever, how about that?” Monkey smirked.

The rat shuddered and behaved himself before smiling embarrassedly. “I wish to invite you guys to head to my territory. I believe you’ll be able to dominate the place with your capabilities!”

Su Zimo’s heart stirred and he asked, “Where is your territory?”

“In the Middle Continent, the Thousand Demon Valley!”

The rat replied.

[1] The word can be used to describe a coward as well

Chapter 793: Three Fiend Demons

Monkey, the spirit tiger and Qing Qing turned towards Su Zimo for a decision.

Su Zimo asked without any emotions, "You're only a spirit demon, how do you have a territory?"

"Of course, the territory isn't mine,"

The rat explained hurriedly, "The territory I belong to is the Howling Moon Mountain and the Territorial Lord is a wolf king who is extremely gracious. Given your capabilities, I'm sure you'll be highly regarded if you join our Howling Moon Mountain!"

Su Zimo remained silent.

The rat was unnerved and its eyeballs fluttered around, stealing glances at this refined green-robed man.

After following them for a few days, it could naturally tell that the green-robed man was the leader of the group.

Although the monkey and tiger were ferocious, the rat felt that this green-robed man was even more frightening and unfathomable!

The rat's combat strength was ordinary but it was capable.

Otherwise, it would not have been sent into the ancient battlefield.

Its greatest capability was moving in stealth!

As long as it was careful in the Thousand Demon Valley, even low-level fiend demons would be hard-pressed to detect its presence!

However, this green-robed man discovered him instantly and he had nowhere to hide!

What was even more frightening was that even after a few days of observation, the rat discovered that it could not read this man at all!

Or rather, it did not know whether this was a human or a demon!

"Alright,"

Just as the rat was about to sweat, Su Zimo nodded slowly and agreed to it.

If they wanted to leave the ancient battlefield and head to a demon region, they had to locate its corresponding teleportation point.

Without help from anyone, the search for the teleportation points would be akin to searching for a needle in a haystack for the five of them.

There was no guarantee that they could locate the right one.

The five of them had yet to settle on the demon region they wanted to head to. Right now, this was an opportunity – they could save quite a bit of trouble if they followed this rat to the Thousand Demon Valley.

The Thousand Demon Valley was located in the Middle Continent.

The Middle Continent could be considered as the most flourished region of the cultivation civilization. Most of the super sects, Elixir Yang Sect, Thousand Crane Sect and Tomb Sect included, were located in the Middle Continent.

If Su Zimo wanted to leave the demon region and visit Xiaoning, Little Fatty and other old friends in the future, it would be more convenient as well.

It did not matter whether or not they were going to join the Howling Moon Mountain.

The most important thing for the five of them was to head to a secluded and quiet place for them to break through from the Core Formation realm upon reaching the demon region!

...

The deadline of the year was almost up.

A few figures darted past a secluded cave.

Right at the front was a gigantic rat.

Behind it were five figures.

“Your teleportation point is way too secretive,”

The voice of the spirit tiger sounded.

Su Zimo and the other four followed the rat into the cave through twists and turns like a maze. Finally, they arrived at the end after a full hour.

A vortex filled with demonic qi shone darkly in the voids at the front.

“Brothers, follow me!”

The rat gestured with his hand and leaped in, vanishing in the blink of an eye.

Little Fox was a little nervous.

They were about to head into an extremely foreign environment – she would have been flustered long ago if Su Zimo was not by her side.

“Don’t be afraid,”

Su Zimo held Little Fox’s wrist gently and exchanged glances with monkey and the rest before leaping into the vortex.

When their figures vanished, the vortex paused for a brief moment before dispersing, returning the voids to its usual quietness.

The world spun.

The group of them felt as though they were traveling through a dark tunnel. They could not control their bodies and there was no sense of direction or flow of time; it was an extremely terrible sensation and their chests felt stuffy.

Little Fox could not see anything around her but she could feel a warm hand gripping her wrist tightly without relenting!

Gradually, she calmed down.

An unknown period of time passed.

The suffocating sensation vanished and the smell of fresh flora surged into their noses. A figure fell rapidly amidst a forest of trees.

“Ouch!”

It was a tragic cry.

A large pit appeared on the ground.

The rat was sprawled on the ground and its bones and tendons felt like snapping after the massive fall.

“Hahahaha!”

A series of mocking laughter sounded.

“Dumb as a pig! If you’re not dead, get the hell up!”

A voice sounded and chided.

The rat shuddered at the sound of that voice. Although it cursed internally, it forced out a slight smile and struggled to stand up, turning towards the voice.

Immediately after, a few figures fell rapidly.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

There were a few loud explosions.

Grass and mud splashed everywhere as Su Zimo, monkey and the others rose calmly.

The few of them were able to stabilize themselves before reaching the ground with their mighty physiques and frightening combat talent.

Su Zimo shifted his gaze without any emotions.

He was already scanning his environment before he landed!

This was an extremely ancient forest that was dark and sinister. The ancient trees at the side towered into the clouds and were even thicker than the ancient trees back in Cang Lang Mountain Range.

Green vines the thickness of one’s arms snaked around their trunks like pythons in a frightening manner!

There were at least a hundred demon beasts in this forest!

Most of them were spirit demons at the Golden Core realm.

However, among them, three demon beasts had an extremely frightening aura that went beyond a spirit demon's!

There should be three fiend demons in the vicinity!

"Hmm?"

Three mighty figures walked over from the front. All of them were dozens of feet tall and had frightening auras.

The figures on the left and right were gigantic and muscular.

The figure on the left had a bared chest that was filled with black hair. With a humanoid figure and the head of a bear, it was a black bear that cultivated into a demon.

The figure on the right was hairless but it had rough skin and bulging muscles that resembled rocks. There was even a gigantic horn on its head!

It was a bull that had cultivated into a demon.

The figure in the middle was slightly skinnier with hands behind its back. It had a humanoid figure with the head of a goat and a pair of slightly curved goat horns. With a frown and a dark gaze, there was a small goatee on its chin.

It was a goat spirit that cultivated the Dao and became a fiend demon!

The three of them advanced and exclaimed softly when they caught sight of Su Zimo's group.

"Ah, I'm being received personally by the three great leaders under the Howling Moon Territorial Lord! This is an honor of a lifetime for me!"

The rat rolled and stood up before scurrying to the three fiend demons with a pandering expression.

"Yes,"

The three of them nodded.

The goat demon glared at Su Zimo's group with slightly raised brows and asked coldly, "Who are they?"

He was already displeased when he saw Su Zimo and the other four standing with their chests puffed with calm expressions instead of heading over to greet him.

The hierarchy of the demon race was strict.

Spirit demons had to bow down in the face of fiend demons!

The rat was already alarmed when he sensed the displeasure from the goat demon and the other two. However, he could not voice it out directly so he winked hurriedly towards Su Zimo and the others.

When he heard the words of the goat demon, the rat's heart skipped a beat and he replied hurriedly, "Sir, I came across them when I was in the ancient battlefield and decided to invite them back to join the Howling Moon Mountain because they are rather capable."

“They should be feeling nervous because they’ve just arrived. The reason why they haven’t greeted the three of you must be because they are stricken by how awesome you are.”

The rat added hurriedly before casting glances towards Su Zimo and the others.

Chapter 794: Don’t Know What’s Good

Su Zimo knew that the rat was looking out for them.

After a momentary silence, Su Zimo raised his chin slightly with cupped fists and said, “The five of us are sworn siblings from the North Region. Greetings, three sirs.”

He was neither overbearing nor servile!

Who was Su Zimo?

He was the number one of the Golden Core Phenomenon Ranking!

He was the second Human Emperor and the strongest monster incarnate in history. This was someone who killed the beings of the Primordial Nine Races in Myriad Phenomenon City and had the blood of a dragon flowing within his body!

Although the three of them were fiend demons, they were only low-level fiend demons and were equivalent to the Nascent Souls of human cultivators – they were nothing much to Su Zimo.

He was already showing immense respect with his willingness to greet with cupped fists on their first meeting.

What he was truly wary about was the Howling Moon Territorial Lord behind the three of them!

One had to be a mid-level fiend demon in order to be a Territorial Lord and that was equivalent to a Void Reversion – that was two major cultivation realms above Su Zimo!

Furthermore, they were foreign to the Thousand Demon Valley.

There was no need for them to get into conflict with any faction upon their immediate arrival.

The most important thing for the five of them was to settle down and get familiarized with their surroundings. Thereafter, they had to seek out a safe, secluded location to attempt their breakthroughs!

Monkey raised his brow slightly when he saw Su Zimo speak; he followed suit and cupped his fists symbolically without saying anything.

He had a proud nature but there was nothing much to greeting someone. However, there was definitely no way he could pander the same way the rat did.

The five of them followed Su Zimo’s lead.

The spirit tiger and Qing Qing exchanged glances and greeted in the same manner.

“Hmph!”

The bear demon gave an odd laugh and glared at Su Zimo coolly, “You sure are cocky!”

“Interesting, interesting,”

The bull demon glared at the rat and sneered, “Don’t these puny demons you found know any rules?”

Although the bull demon was smiling, his eyes were filled with pure coldness.

The goat demon was expressionless and glared at Su Zimo for a long time. His brows were knitted subtly and only unfurled after it seemed as though he could not make out anything.

The rat wiped away his sweat in secret and said, “Three sirs, please don’t be angered. The few of them don’t know the rules because they’ve just arrived. They will definitely be better in the future,”

Monkey’s lips twitched as he sneered internally.

‘What’s there to be cocky about? Once I break through from the Core Formation realm and become a fiend demon, anyone of your level will be bashed to death by my rod one after another!’

The rat continued, “Three sirs, don’t worry, the five of them are not weak. They will definitely become capable subjects for the Howling Moon Territorial Lord in the future!”

“A monkey, a tiger and an immortal crane,”

The goat demon muttered and his cold gaze moved slowly and was fixed on Su Zimo. “What’s your true form?”

Be it monkey or the spirit tiger, although they were in human form, it was incomplete and they bore signs of their true forms.

However, Su Zimo looked like a human through and through!

If not for the fact that he could not sense any aura of an Essence Spirit from Su Zimo, the goat demon would have thought that the green-robed man was a fiend demon!

Su Zimo frowned.

Although he emanated demonic qi, he was not a demon to begin with – how could he have a true form?

He might be able to get through saying that he was half a dragon, but would the three people before him believe his words?

Right then, the goat demon’s eyes sharpened as he glared behind Su Zimo before hollering, “That woman, stand forth!”

The expressions of monkey, the spirit tiger and everyone else darkened immediately.

A frail figure slowly appeared – it was none other than Little Fox who was hiding behind Su Zimo in silence!

Little Fox looked flustered. However, she had been through bloodshed in the ancient battlefield after all and had turned much more courageous. She composed herself and greeted the three fiend demons politely before saying in a soft voice, “Greeting, three sirs.”

Little Fox was way too beautiful.

Her body was curvy and innately bewitching; charm was exuded from head to toe of her body.

Even without releasing the bewitchment techniques of the Fox race, most people would feel frustrated and worked up at the mere sight of Little Fox.

“This lass is decent,”

The black bear demon smacked his lips and smirked.

The bull demon pouted his lips. “It’s a pity that her frame is too small and frail. She can’t take any roughness at all.”

The black bear demon nodded in agreement.

The goat demon sized Little Fox up brazenly and suddenly asked, “Fox race?”

Little Fox had transformed into a human completely and there were no flaws in her outer appearance, yet the goat demon was able to see through her true form instantly!

A flustered look flashed through Little Fox’s eyes and vanished instantly. She shook her head and forced a smile. “Sir, you must be joking. I’m not from the Fox race.”

Little Fox’s lie was way too obvious to the goat demon!

“Fufu.”

This was the first time that a smile appeared on the goat demon’s face. His skinny face that was originally filled with wrinkles crumpled even further and he looked somewhat frightening.

“You’ll follow me from this day forth,”

He pointed to Little Fox and said in a commanding tone that was unquestionable.

A hint of scarlet gradually appeared in monkey’s eyes!

The spirit tiger’s hairs stood on end!

Qing Qing’s expression was cold and she was prepared to revert to her true form and fight at any moment!

It did not matter much to monkey and the others whether they had to join Howling Moon or greet the three fiend demons.

However, Little Fox was their bottom line!

Nobody was allowed to harbor designs on Little Fox!

Nobody noticed that Su Zimo’s head was slightly lowered the moment the goat demon’s sights were locked onto Little Fox – Su Zimo’s gaze was cold and filled with immense killing intent!

Instantly, the atmosphere within the forest tensed up and was murderous.

The bull demon glared at monkey and the others and chided, “What are you doing? Do you have a death wish?”

The black bear demon cracked his neck and rubbed his gigantic bear paws together, chuckling coldly. "It's been a long time since I've killed to my fill!"

More than a hundred Golden Core spirit demons gradually gathered around from the forest. They had hostile expressions and bared their fangs and claws!

"Everyone, calm down! Calm down!"

The rat was flustered and made eyes at Su Zimo's group constantly. "The three sirs have served the Howling Moon Territorial Lord for many years. It isn't a bad thing following them!"

The rat placed emphasis on the words 'Howling Moon Territorial Lord'.

He was reminding them out of goodwill.

However, he truly had not realized how important Little Fox was to Su Zimo and the others.

Even if it was an Overlord that wanted to lay his hands on Little Fox, Su Zimo and the others would fight with their lives on the line, let alone a Territorial Lord!

The goat demon glanced at the flustered rat by the side and asked coldly, "These puny demons don't know what's good for them. Are you on their side?"

"I..."

The rat was so frightened that he shirked his neck and lost his courage.

The situation before them was truly not as he had expected.

The rat had truly invited Su Zimo and the other four to Howling Moon Mountain because he thought highly of their capabilities; to think that things would develop as such the moment they arrived here.

He glanced at Su Zimo and the others before standing behind the three fiend demons, obediently and slightly ashamed.

It was not a difficult choice to make.

A glance was enough to see which was the stronger side.

"So, there are truly people who don't know what's good for them!"

Su Zimo sighed gently.

Before his sigh ended, he struck without any warning!

Chapter 795: Killing Fiend Demons

A moment earlier, this was a frail scholar with a lowered head.

The next moment, he became an ancient demon that was decisive to kill!

Su Zimo was unfamiliar with this forest and knew nothing about it.

However, the same could be said for the living beings of the forest towards him!

The three fiend demons did not know what sort of an existence this seemingly frail scholar was.

The moment Su Zimo moved, the three fiend demons were slightly stunned with a single thought in their minds.

'How dare he!'

A spirit demon at Golden Core realm dared to take the initiative against three fiend demons?!

They were shocked before their thoughts were finished.

Su Zimo had already closed in on them!

They were less than a hundred feet apart and he arrived instantly!

It was too fast!

A suffocating pressure surged forward and Su Zimo's figure pushed into the embrace of the black bear. He leaned in and exerted strength!

Bang!

A dull sound of flesh clashing could be heard.

The black bear demon's eyes widened in fear and he was sent flying viciously by Su Zimo before he could even land a palm strike!

The jarring sound of bones cracking could be heard from within his massive body.

The chest of the black bear demon was caved in deeply!

A fiend demon was almost smashed apart by Su Zimo!

Demons were innately strong with sharp fangs and claws and specialized in tempering their bodies.

As fiend demons, they could undergo inedia and consume the essence of day and night to refine their bodies without tempering their flesh directly.

A body that was refined from the essence of day and night was even stronger!

That was the single greatest difference between low-level fiend demons and spirit demons.

In the demon world, it was almost impossible for spirit demons to threaten fiend demons because they were on completely different levels!

However, that scene smashed the world view of many demon beasts!

The hundred-odd demon beasts that just rushed up paused in their tracks subconsciously; their pupils constricted with looks of disbelief in their eyes.

Their leader, the black bear low-level fiend demon, was crippled by that seemingly frail scholar!

The rat hid in a corner and his eyes were widened. He was so scared that he nearly bit his tongue off.

The gaze of the black bear demon dimmed gradually.

The impact of the burst severed the life within his body entirely!

“Roar!”

The bull demon at the side snapped out of his stupor and let out a roar. His flesh expanded and his bones transformed; he wanted to revert to his true form and fight Su Zimo.

However, Su Zimo’s body crackled at the same time and his body expanded much more!

“Get the hell back!”

His voice exploded like thunder as he smashed his heavenly-encompassing palm down onto the bull demon’s head!

The bull demon grunted deeply.

His body was more than half transformed when it was suppressed by the heavenly-encompassing palm; it was as though there was now an unshakable mountain on his back!

Buzz! Buzz!

The bull demon’s skin was ripped with multiple lines and fresh blood spewed outwards!

His skin was ruptured because of the tremendous pressure!

Right in front of everyone, the bull demon’s body had just expanded when it was forced back by Su Zimo’s palm and blood mist spewed from his body!

The demon beasts that were charging over merely felt their scalps prickle. Their eyes were no longer filled with disbelief; they were now filled with horror and panic!

“Kill!”

Right then, monkey, the spirit tiger and Qing Qing reverted to their true forms one after another and charged into the crowd after the spirit tiger’s roar.

The few of them had just gotten out from the ancient battlefield.

What sort of people were those that were in the ancient battlefield?

Be it human cultivators or demons, they were all the paragons and elites of the Golden Core realm!

The few of them dominated through the ancient battlefield overwhelmingly.

How could the spirit demons before them be compared to them?

They were like tigers in a pack of sheep and created a blood storm!

Monkey charged in front of a gigantic elephant with huge strides and extended his palm. He grabbed the trunk of the elephant and exerted godly strength to lift the latter up entirely!

There was a boom.

The gigantic elephant created a perfect semicircle in midair and was smashed viciously onto the ground – it was dead with its tendons and bones completely snapped!

On the other side, the spirit tiger charged towards another tiger demon and bared his fangs and claws with a fierce expression!

The two spirit tigers opened their bloody mouths together and were fearsome as they bit one another.

However, electric currents flashed through the spirit tiger's body.

The tiger demon on the other end shuddered and its blood qi was struck by the sudden power of thunder. It froze in midair, completely numb.

The spirit tiger did not slow down and bit the throat of the tiger demon instantly!

"Pfft!"

Flashes of blood appeared!

The spirit tiger twisted his head furiously.

The throat of the tiger demon was ripped off by him!

"Chirp!"

The clear cry of a crane could be heard.

Qing Qing spread her wings and circled in midair before coming to a sudden descent. Her sharp talons were outstretched and she grabbed the head of a demon beast!

The next moment, she soared into the air once more.

The scalp of the demon beast was ripped off by Qing Qing's talons!

The experience in the ancient battlefield was extremely important for monkey and the others.

Their combat strength increased significantly and each of them were now highly skilled in killing others!

Every single attack they made was a clean killing move!

Even Little Fox who seemed gentle on the surface was not to be trifled with!

There was a demon beast that attempted to approach Little Fox earlier on and capture her alive.

However, before that demon beast could approach, another demon beast lunged over from the side and sent it flying!

Before the second demon beast could stand still, yet another demon beast charged over with sharp claws and fought it to the death!

A group of demon beasts with bloodshot eyes surrounded Little Fox. Their minds were completely lost and the entire place was chaotic with them killing one another.

Little Fox merely stood on the spot quietly.

However, no demon beast could approach her at all!

On the other side, the bull demon had a menacing expression and growled deeply; it was struggling to persevere.

With a cold gaze, Su Zimo raised his leg and kicked violently!

Bang!

The body of the bull demon was sent flying by Su Zimo instantly and smashed through a dozen heavenly-piercing ancient trees before landing in the mud motionlessly.

It was thoroughly dead!

The remaining goat demon had just reverted to his true form. He raised his sharp horns and was about to thrust Su Zimo when he had a horrific discovery.

The two fiend demons beside him had already fallen!

In the blink of an eye, he was the only one left!

Escape?

There was definitely no way he could escape given the movement technique Su Zimo displayed earlier on.

Since he could not escape, the only thing he could do was fight to the death!

At that thought, the goat demon raised his sharp horns and thrust violently towards Su Zimo with a lowered head!

Su Zimo was motionless!

Unknowingly, Su Zimo had already reached out with a pair of gigantic hands and grabbed the goat demon's pair of sharp horns. He looked down with a cold expression and a condescending look in his eyes.

He looked like a divine being that was looking at an ant!

"W-What are you trying to do?!"

"How dare you!"

The goat demon said sternly but his voice was trembling, "I-I am a great leader under the Howling Moon Territorial Lord! I-if you hurt my I-life, he will definitely skin you alive and burn your bones into a-ashes!"

"Let me tell you one thing,"

Su Zimo's voice sounded with a calm tone, "I've always been extremely daring."

Crack!

He exerted strength in both arms and ripped the sharp horns of the goat demon out of its head! The goat demon's brain juices spilled onto the ground, steaming.

The head of the goat demon was ruptured and its Essence Spirit was destroyed on the spot!

Chapter 796: Exposed

In the blink of an eye, the three fiend demons were dead!

A thick blood stench and murderous aura spread through the forest.

The remaining demon beasts were already on the verge of defeat after the massacre of monkey and the spirit tiger. When they saw that, they were scared out of their wits and fled in all directions.

“Where can you run to?”

Monkey was high on killing and chased after a demon beast, smashing its head into pulp with a single punch!

His eyes were slightly bloodshot and he had an excited expression. With a flash, he charged into the forest and wanted to kill off the rest of the demon beasts.

All of a sudden!

A figure appeared in a flash and blocked his path forward.

Monkey did not hesitate and threw a punch instantly!

Bang!

The intruder reached out and grabbed monkey’s fist with his palm – he received the full power of the punch directly!

Monkey was forced to stop.

“It’s me!”

Su Zimo’s voice sounded and he let go of monkey’s fist before saying in a low voice, “Don’t chase them anymore. Let’s get out of here first!”

Although Su Zimo was decisive to kill and took down the three fiend demons right away with his sharp attacks, he had not lost his sanity.

This was not the ancient battlefield.

The few of them could overwhelm anything in their path in the ancient battlefield.

But not here!

This was one of the eight demon regions and was the Howling Moon Mountain of the Thousand Demon Valley – there were way too many existences here that could threaten them!

This was not the Cang Lang Mountain Range either.

No matter if it was Su Zimo or monkey, they were extremely familiar with the environment, terrain and surroundings of the Cang Lang Mountain Range.

However, they knew nothing about this place.

It was easy to kill three low-level fiend demons, but the troubles that awaited them thereafter could be never-ending!

If they continued to chase after the fleeing demon beasts and waste more time, they would be in even greater danger!

If they attracted even more fiend demons or even the legendary Howling Moon Territorial Lord, the five of them would most certainly be doomed!

To be a Territorial Lord, one had to be a mid-level fiend demon – that was equivalent to a Void Reversion.

The power of a Void Reversion was something that Su Zimo could not go against right now even if he were to release all his trump cards!

The most important thing right now was for them to leave this place as soon as possible and seek out a safe, secluded place for the five of them to achieve their breakthroughs.

If they could cultivate their Essence Spirits and advance to become fiend demons, they could stabilize their cultivation realms and refine Dharmic weapons – that would also mean that they would be able to protect themselves.

After all, the few of them had benefited quite a bit in the ancient battlefield.

There were a total of nine sections to the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness.

The next section was the Yin Spirit section!

Right now, he had already cultivated seven ancient Demon Kings.

If he was not wrong, there was a high chance that another ancient Demon King would appear in the Yin Spirit section!

Su Zimo looked forward to the sort of cultivation technique in the Yin Spirit as well as which ancient Demon King would appear.

Monkey panted heavily and the scarlet shade in his eyes faded when he heard Su Zimo's voice. He nodded and replied, "Let's go!"

Su Zimo beckoned and roughly chose a direction before charging into the forest.

Monkey, the spirit tiger, Qing Qing and Little Fox followed close behind.

They were extremely foreign to the environment and terrain of this forest.

Thankfully, Su Zimo's spirit perception was frightening and his six senses were keen, helping them avoid quite a bit of trouble.

They traveled for close to two hours and found a quiet and slightly secluded cave.

Su Zimo entered first and surveyed the place. He ensured that there was no danger before beckoning for monkey and the others to join him.

“Take a rest first and look for an opportunity to prepare for your breakthroughs. I’ll go set up some things outside the cave,”

With that statement, Su Zimo turned to leave. He arrived at the entrance of the cave and thought about the array formations he had learned for the past few years.

Su Zimo had not abandoned the Dao of array formations for the past few years.

If his comprehension of formations was not deep enough, he would not be able to release the power of his Illumination Sword Formation.

Su Zimo’s foundation in array formations was built when he was in Ethereal Peak.

However, he learned of many high-end secret formations from the Sutra Chamber at the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley.

After a momentary silence, Su Zimo began setting up array formations.

He did not dare to be careless given that they had just entered the demon regions.

The only way they could ensure that nothing went wrong was if he set up some concealment and illusion formations to disguise their location.

Spirit qi surged out from Su Zimo’s fingertips and converged into a sword that drew out formation patterns on the ground.

His process of setting up the formation was not entirely smooth.

From time to time, the presence of spirit demons in the vicinity would appear.

In order to prevent exposure, Su Zimo would pause each time he sensed the presence of a spirit demon and only continued to set up the formations after the spirit demon left.

In less than half a day, news of the death of the three fiend demons had already spread everywhere!

As time passed by, the number of spirit demons that passed by the area increased. All of them had grim, hostile expressions – it was clear that they were searching for something!

Thankfully, none of the spirit demons discovered the existence of the cave.

...

Nighttime.

A few different sets of breathings could be heard from within the pitch-black cave.

Demonic qi rumbled along with the breathing sounds and spread within the cave, turning richer.

Be it the breathing sounds or the thick demonic qi, everything was contained within the cave, isolated through the formations at the cave entrance.

At the cave entrance, Su Zimo sat on the ground and gazed backwards.

Monkey, the spirit tiger, Qing Qing and Little Fox did not show any signs of breaking through after half a day.

All of them were at the peak of the Core Formation realm and were a single step away from crossing it. However, it was no simple task breaking through from a major cultivation realm such as the Core Formation realm.

One had to compose themselves and gather their qi for a breakthrough as such.

From the unknowns, they had to sense a mysterious opportunity for things to work out.

It was like an adrenaline rush.

If they were obstinate and tried to force a breakthrough without the right opportunity, they would end up being frustrated and result in Qi Deviation!

Su Zimo did not attempt for a breakthrough and merely chose to guard the place.

The process of breaking through a major realm was critical and must not be disturbed.

They were in a dangerous place. If the five of them were to attempt breakthroughs at the same time and met with danger without anybody guarding, they would definitely be severely injured and their cultivation foundations would be destroyed!

Slowly, Su Zimo closed his eyes and relaxed his mind.

Outside the cave, crickets chirped and frogs croaked.

Insects and ants scuttled around.

Wings flapped through the air.

Although his eyes were not open, Su Zimo was able to visualize the way the birds soared through the air.

It was a mysterious sensation.

It was peaceful and calm.

An unknown period of time passed.

All of a sudden!

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat and his eyes jerked open like two flashes of lightning that tore through the dark night!

Right then, the sounds of the crickets chirping, frogs croaking, birds and beasts had suddenly disappeared!

It was like the calm surface of a lake with a rock cast into it.

The original tranquility was disturbed!

Slowly, Su Zimo rose with a cold expression and his eyes flickered frostily.

It was silent outside the cave.

However, he knew that there were dangers abound, waiting to kill them!

How could that be?

How could his location be exposed?

Su Zimo had many questions in his mind.

He was certain that he was not trailed by any spirit demons along the way before they found this place.

He was also certain that no spirit demon saw them enter the place.

Furthermore, there was a concealment formation outside the cave entrance.

How were they discovered this quickly?

Chapter 797: Seven Great Protectors

Shadows of trees swayed outside the cave, looking particularly sinister under the guise of the night.

All of a sudden!

A shuffling sound could be heard from the depths of the forest.

One after another, green pupils appeared from the darkness, shining with excitement and violence. They approached the cave and one after another, the figures of spirit demons turned clearer.

A hundred, two hundred...

The number of spirit demons was still increasing even after five hundred!

At the front of the group were more than thirty demon beasts that were mounted by human figures.

The figures looked no different from human cultivators and they wore various Dao robes as well; there were old men with long white hair; beautiful middle-aged women with revealing outfits; muscular, burly men...

There were naturally no human cultivators in this demon region.

There was only a single possibility for those human figures to look no different from human cultivators.

Fiend demons!

More than thirty fiend demons had appeared at the same time!

In front of the group of fiend demons, two figures possessed extremely powerful auras. Although they were also low-level fiend demons, it was clear that they were superior to the other fiend demons.

A Soaring Leopard and an Intermediate Tiger!

The Howling Moon Territorial Lord had seven great protectors under him and they were the seven strongest low-level fiend demons that slaughtered their way to the positions.

The Soaring Leopard and Intermediate Tiger were among the seven protectors!

Although the goat and the other two from earlier were also fiend demons, they were way inferior to the seven protectors of Howling Moon Mountain in terms of strength or status.

Right now, the two protectors were here with more than 30 low-level fiend demons and many spirit demons – it was clear how important this matter was to them!

The Soaring Leopard and Intermediate Tiger rode on demon beasts and looked down from above, frowning slightly as they swept their gaze across a stone wall not far away.

There were a few veins on the stone wall and it did not seem like a cave at all.

If the both of them had not received trustworthy information, they would not have seen anything wrong about this place even if they passed through it!

All of a sudden!

The stone wall shimmered with a series of ripples like a water screen.

A figure walked out from within.

The person wore green robes and had refined features. He swept his gaze at the army of demons with a calm expression without any fear or panic.

Immediately after, four more figures appeared.

It was Su Zimo's group of five!

Now that the enemy had already located them and was about to corner them, Su Zimo had no intention of leaving things to luck. Rather than hiding and praying in the cave for them not to be found, he'd rather walk out directly.

There were only concealment and illusion formations at the cave entrance.

If there were sufficient spirit demons charging at it at the same time, the formation could be broken, let alone the power of the fiend demons!

"Very good."

The Soaring Leopard clapped with a smile and nodded. "You are self-conscious and smart. As long as you cooperate, you can suffer less."

"Chi!"

Monkey pouted his lips and rolled his eyes as he gave a stifled laughter with a disdainful look on his face.

The smile on the Soaring Leopard's face froze momentarily.

As one of the seven great protectors of Howling Moon Mountain, he was someone that could command almost everything in this territory – how would a demon beast dare to mock him?

A commotion broke out in the demon beast army around them as well.

Many spirit demons growled deeply with murderous auras.

The Soaring Leopard retracted his smile and his expression turned cold. "I won't care about the others for now, but I'm going to take that monkey's life!"

"Tsk, tsk!"

Monkey smirked indifferently. "We don't know whose life is going to be taken just yet!"

"Exactly."

The spirit tiger sneered as well, "I can brag as well. Who are you trying to scare?"

"Little tiger cub, how dare you behave so insolently before me!"

The Intermediate Tiger at the side roared all of a sudden and released the unique howl of the tiger race. The forest shook and evil winds gusted as a rampant might rippled everywhere!

The lineage of the Intermediate Tiger's true form was an ancient remnant beast of the tiger race.

When he saw that the spirit tiger was only an ordinary tiger, he was filled with disdain and wanted to suppress the spirit tiger using his might of the tiger race and the aura of his bloodline!

However, there was no way he could know that the spirit tiger's current bloodline was no longer something that he as an ancient remnant beast could deal with!

The spirit tiger had cultivated the Void Thunder Manual back in Ethereal Peak.

His bloodline possessed the power of thunder.

Back in the Astral Dragon Sputum Lair, the spirit tiger fused with four claws of the ancient tiger race and received a blood marrow cleansing with a complete transformation.

Even a pure-blooded ferocious beast of the tiger race such as the Lu Wu might not be able to suppress the spirit tiger, let alone an ancient remnant beast.

The spirit tiger squinted with a pout. "What is a worthless thing like you barking noisily here for?"

The Intermediate Tiger was enraged and grit his teeth with a fierce gaze. "Little cub, you're nothing but a tiger that has turned sentient. I did not wish to take your life on account of how difficult it must have been for you to cultivate to this point. Yet, you don't know what's good for you? You truly have a death wish!"

"Little cub, listen up! I'm Howling Moon Mountain's..."

The spirit tiger was annoyed with the term 'little cub' and interrupted before the Intermediate Tiger could finish speaking. "I don't care who your grandmother is. Even if your grandfather is here, I'll look down on him all the same!"

"I wasn't even talking about my grandmother! I am...!"

The Intermediate Tiger was so furious that his mouth cramped and he almost spat out blood.

"What's the point of wasting our breath on them? Let's capture them first!"

The Soaring Leopard had a cold gaze and glared at monkey who was not far away before waving his hand.

The ground shook!

Spirit demons surged forward from all directions!

More than 30 fiend demons rushed forward as well and only the two protectors, the Soaring Leopard and Intermediate Tiger, stood where they were looking down at the five people not far away.

To them, Su Zimo's group merely consisted of five spirit demons.

It was said that they only managed to kill the three low-level fiend demons earlier with surprise attacks.

There was no way the five people before them could defend against the charge of more than 30 low-level fiend demons and an army of spirit demons – they were bound to be defeated instantly!

“Stay behind me and we'll kill our way out!”

Su Zimo gave a deep roar all of a sudden.

His Inner Core circulated and scarlet demonic qi surged out of his nose and mouth as crackling sounds could be heard from within his body.

Swoosh!

Right in front of everyone, Su Zimo's body expanded and transformed into the height of a hundred feet tall in the blink of an eye. His black hair danced and his eyes were frightening with a torrential ferocity!

“Ah!”

“What is this?”

Many spirit demons saw a gigantic shadow rise from ground up and raised their heads instinctively. Instantly, chills ran down their spines and they felt their scalps prickle.

The aura that Su Zimo gave off after his demonification was way too frightening!

Even the group of low-level fiend demons were stricken, let alone the spirit demons present; they gasped and felt like insignificant ants against that massive body!

The body seemed like it was rinsed with molten steel and shone with a bronze luster. Its muscles bulged up and felt like they contained an explosive might!

This was practically an ancient Grand Demon that swept through the eight desolates and could devour Heaven and Earth!

Bang! Boom! Boom!

Su Zimo's body leaned forward with a stride and his gigantic feet created two deep ravines on the ground that seemed like they could split the heavens asunder!

The spirit demons before him could not defend against it at all; some were stomped into meat sludge and others were sent flying through countless ancient trees.

The two ravines were dyed red with fresh blood!

No demon beast could stand in the way of Su Zimo's charge forward!

Chapter 798: Battle in The Forest

Two low-level fiend demons at the front were momentarily stunned and could not dodge in time. They were stomped by Su Zimo and their bodies exploded into meat sludge!

The demons were shocked!

The protectors, the Soaring Leopard and the Intermediate Tiger, were stunned as well. They no longer underestimated their opponent and carried grim looks on their faces.

What was the true form of that person?

Even the two of them felt shudders in the face of that sort of power!

Su Zimo led the charge at the front and defended most of the attacks.

Monkey, the spirit tiger, Qing Qing and Little Fox followed close behind and fought against many spirit demons that swarmed towards them.

There was almost nobody among the spirit demons that could threaten monkey and the other three.

Not even the pure-blooded ferocious beasts!

"Die!"

A cold voice sounded beside Qing Qing's ears.

A vulture swooped down at an extremely fast speed and almost descended upon Qing Qing instantly. It reached out with a pair of shimmering talons towards Qing Qing's head!

Qing Qing was alarmed.

From the aura of the vulture, it was clear that it was a low-level fiend demon!

Qing Qing already felt her scalp prickle before the talons of the vulture descended.

She did not dare to take it head-on and circulated her Inner Core with the full burst of her cultivation. She made a sharp turn with her body in midair and dodged the vulture's lethal attack by a hair's breadth.

Even so, a tuft of feathers from Qing Qing's body were ripped off and a few drops of fresh blood splattered.

"Roar!"

The spirit tiger was furious when he saw that and let out an angry roar. With a leap, he lunged into the air and wanted to drag the vulture down.

The vulture flapped its wings with a condescending look and vanished from the spot.

At the same time, another low-level fiend demon had already closed in and fought the spirit tiger head-on!

The spirit tiger let out a tragic cry and fell from midair, gritting his teeth in pain.

Monkey was held back by a fiend demon as well and could not break free immediately. He let out deep growls and his eyes became increasingly bloodshot.

The four of them could dominate anybody of the spirit demon level.

However, it was difficult for them to secure victory against fiend demons.

Even for monkey who had the strongest combat strength among them, it was difficult for him to gain the advantage in a fight against fiend demons without entering the berserk state.

“Hmm?”

A low-level fiend demon glared at the spirit tiger and frowned.

Although the spirit tiger fell onto the ground in a wretched manner, he managed to struggle and stand up after a few miserable cries!

The fiend demon was unable to kill the spirit tiger on the spot even with its strength!

The spirit tiger grit his teeth and gasped; he was secretly alarmed and felt pain all over his body as though his bones and tendons were about to snap.

If he had not fused with that four unknown tiger claws back in the Astral Dragon Sputum Lair, he would have been severely injured or even dead from that single attack!

Little Fox used her bewitchment techniques of the Fox race and charmed the spirit demons. However, they did not have much of an effect for fiend demons who had cultivated Essence Spirits.

Qing Qing was in an increasingly dangerous situation.

The pressure on the four of them was mounting in the chaotic battle!

All of a sudden!

A gigantic palm appeared from midair and blanketed the skies with a terrifying aura as it crushed down!

The vulture looked at Qing Qing who was not far away with mocking eyes. Right when it was about to strike again, its vision blackened.

An evil gust of wind howled!

A gigantic palm descended and it was too late for the vulture to dodge!

“Pfft!”

A blood mist spewed out!

The vulture was caught in the palm and squeezed to death!

Su Zimo threw away the remaining bloodstains on his palm with a cold expression. He opened his mouth and released an earthshaking roar to the front!

“Roar!”

A massive air current surged out.

Green veins popped out on Su Zimo’s neck like slithering snakes in a frightening manner!

The ancient trees in the vicinity shook!

Smaller branches were shattered immediately from that howl!

Leaves scattered and turned into dust before they even reached the ground!

The spirit demons closest to Su Zimo were rooted on the spot with blank expressions. Blood oozed from their noses and mouth as they fell one after another.

The eyes of the spirit demons were dim – all of them were dead!

Given Su Zimo’s current cultivation, physique and bloodline, the burst from his voice technique was something that those spirit demons could not withstand!

Even the fiend demons that were present shuddered violently.

The two fiend demons that were fighting monkey and the spirit tiger felt their minds go blank and their expressions froze – they were stunned on the spot!

There was no way monkey would let that opportunity slip. He rose and reached out to wring the head of the fiend demon before him off!

The spirit tiger bit off the throat of the fiend demon opposite him and was invigorated.

“Don’t fall in love with fighting! Focus on fighting our way out!”

Su Zimo let out a deep growl and continued to lead monkey and the other three to charge outside.

They would only be put in a tighter spot if they were entangled here.

“Trying to run?”

“Stay!”

The Soaring Leopard and Intermediate Tiger’s voices sounded – both of them had already attacked!

A cold light flashed!

A gigantic flying disk tore through the air and almost sliced the voids into two. It arrived before Su Zimo instantly with a frightening aura!

“Hmm?”

Su Zimo’s heart skipped a beat.

He could sense Dharmic power coming from the flying disk!

It was a fiend demon Dharmic weapon!

Although his body was strong and could even break spirit weapons, he could not defend against the edge of a Dharmic weapon!

Dharmic weapons were extremely precious in the world of demons.

That was because demons did not know how to refine weapons.

The Dharmic weapons they used were either obtained from killing human cultivators or the body parts, bones, fangs or claws from the body of some powerful Grand Demon.

The flying disk was a scale from a high-level fiend demon!

The Intermediate Tiger obtained it by chance and used it as a tribute to create his own Destiny Dharmic Weapon.

This was a Dharmic weapon that was unusually tough with sharp edges and could be used defensively or offensively; it could block damage or be thrown out to deal lethal damage!

Pshew!

The sound of a sharp blade tearing through the air echoed.

The Soaring Leopard struck and another cold flash of light appeared!

Su Zimo could see clearly that the cold light was a dagger that had intricate patterns etched on it. There were three patterns and it was clear that this was a weapon created by a human Weapon Refinement Master!

It was a superior-grade Perfected Lord Dharmic weapon.

It was unknown how the Soaring Leopard got his hands on the Dharmic weapon but it was something extremely rare for him!

Needless to say, the two of them were definitely strong and experienced in combat given the fact that they were able to obtain the positions of protectors.

Both of them could tell that Su Zimo's physique was terrifying, bloodline was unusual and was extremely strong in melee combat – they might not be able to win him even if they joined forces.

The two of them merely exchanged a single glance before summoning their Destiny Dharmic Weapons at the same time to release a furious wave of attacks!

The remaining fiend demons gradually snapped out of their stupor from Su Zimo's vocal technique and resumed their charge forward.

The two Dharmic weapons arrived instantly.

Su Zimo stood on the spot motionlessly, as though he had given up after he knew that he could not dodge it.

The Soaring Leopard and Intermediate Tiger gripped their fists and their eyes lit up!

Immediately after, the excitement in their eyes gradually vanished when they caught sight of what happened.

Instead, their eyes were filled with doubt, shock and disbelief!

The demonic qi that surrounded Su Zimo became thicker by the moment.

As the demonic qi rumbled around him, gigantic, life-like demons were swiftly summoned one after another and slowly materialized!

The demons emanated an ancient aura, as though they came from the wilderness of the ancient era!

Instantly, the weather changed and the world quaked!

The entire forest went silent.

All the demon beasts present, be it spirit demons or fiend demons, kept silent in fear when they were watched by the seven ancient demons – they did not even dare to breathe heavily!

Chapter 799:

Slaying the Protectors!

The speed of the scale and dagger slowed down before they even approached Su Zimo!

After the seven ancient Demon Kings descended, the two Dharmic weapons could not push forward and trembled endlessly in midair as though they were under tremendous pressure.

The expressions of the Soaring Leopard and Intermediate Tiger changed starkly.

Both of them could clearly sense that their controls over their Destiny Dharmic Weapons were weakening rapidly!

“Roar!”

The Sanguine Ape and Hell Tiger roared at the same time and opened their massive mouths. As the demonic qi rumbled, the two of them devoured the two Dharmic weapons!

“Ugh!”

The Soaring Leopard and Intermediate Tiger grunted deeply and their faces turned paler.

Both of them lost their connections to their Dharmic weapons!

The Dharmic weapons were their Destiny Dharmic Weapons and had been refined for several hundred years using their Essence Spirits after they became fiend demons.

Even if their Dharmic weapons were lost, they could sense them from thousands of miles apart.

That was unless somebody was able to erase the spirit consciousness that they had imbued into their Destiny Dharmic Weapons!

But, how was that possible?

The two of them had refined their Destiny Dharmic Weapons for several hundred years.

If anybody of the same cultivation realm wanted to erase the imprint of their spirit consciousness from the Dharmic weapons and use it themselves, they would have to spend several hundred years as well!

That was also one of the benefits of a Destiny Dharmic Weapon – it was not easily lost.

Even if anybody stole their Destiny Dharmic Weapons, they would have to spend a long time erasing the spirit consciousness on the Destiny Dharmic Weapon – it was truly not worth the trouble.

In fact, the Destiny Dharmic Weapon itself would pose a huge problem if the other party were to escape with it!

The Destiny Dharmic Weapon was connected in a mysterious manner with its cultivator.

By carrying the Destiny Dharmic Weapon of an enemy, one was exposing their current location and they would not know when their enemy would come knocking!

The Destiny Dharmic Weapon would lead to one's death if its owner came searching for it with powerful enemies!

Of course, if one's cultivation realm was far superior to the other party, they could make use of supreme Dharmic powers to erase the spirit consciousness in the Destiny Dharmic Weapon with ease.

For example, if a mid-level fiend demon such as the Howling Moon Territorial Lord were to make a move, he could probably erase the spirit consciousness within the Soaring Leopard and Intermediate Tiger's Destiny Dharmic Weapons in less than 6 hours.

However, that was why everything was bizarre!

The person before the Soaring Leopard and Intermediate Tiger was not a mid-level fiend demon.

To be precise, this person was not even a fiend demon!

Although he was powerful with rumbling demonic qi and a torrential ferocity, there was a bright Inner Core that circulated within its chest.

It was clear that this man was a spirit demon!

How could a spirit demon erase the spirit consciousnesses of two Destiny Dharmic Weapons?

Right then, the ancient Demon King that devoured the scale and dagger spat out the two Dharmic weapons once more.

The Soaring Leopard and Intermediate Tiger were delighted.

"I don't know what method this lad used to casually create a few beasts, humph! However, all of them only look strong but have no substance. Now that they know the pain, they have no choice but to spit our Dharmic weapons out!"

"Fufu, the power of a Dharmic weapon isn't something that a mere spirit demon can challenge!"

The two of them sneered internally and a thought crossed their minds – they wanted to retrieve their Destiny Dharmic Weapons using their spirit consciousnesses.

The moment they looked at the two Dharmic weapons, their gazes froze.

The joy in their eyes had long vanished.

In its place was endless shock!

When the demonic qi dispersed and the two Dharmic weapons reappeared, they were riddled with holes and dim without light.

It no longer mattered whether the imprints of their spirit consciousnesses were still within.

After all, both Dharmic weapons were crippled and extremely battered in the blink of an eye!

It was no longer just bizarre, it was frightening!

Neither of them knew that the beasts they assumed were casually summoned were actually from the Bloodline phenomenon of Su Zimo after he cultivated the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness!

Although the two of them were low-level fiend demons, they had never heard of a Bloodline phenomenon.

Less than that, they did not know of the terror of the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness!

What was the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness?

It was a supreme demon classic that could overturn the world, twist Yin and Yang and steal creation by itself!

It was the only copy within this world!

The reason why Su Zimo was able to reach where he was step by step was all thanks to this cultivation technique left behind by Die Yue.

That was why he could remain standing against the crushing tides in Myriad Phenomenon City and kill the Rakshasas and God race leader overwhelmingly despite successive battles and depleted spirit energy!

The two low-level fiend demons were truly dreaming to think that they could injure Su Zimo with those two low-graded Dharmic weapons!

“Kill!”

Su Zimo’s expression turned cold and he gave a deep roar.

The seven ancient Demon Kings around him roared and charged in all directions into the crowd with devastating killing power!

There were more than 30 low-level fiend demons around them and the presence of the seven ancient Demon Kings was a disaster for them!

Some of the fiend demons were indignant and wanted to take on the incoming anaconda foolishly. Instead, the anaconda coiled around them and ruptured their internal organs!

A look of fear flashed through the Soaring Leopard and Intermediate Tiger's eyes when they saw that and they wanted to retreat.

All of a sudden!

They felt their scalps prickle and their hairs stood on end.

They were already targeted by Su Zimo!

They felt chills run down their spines when his overwhelming killing intent engulfed them!

As though he could read their minds, Su Zimo said coldly, "Don't dream of escaping since you're the ones that came knocking!"

Swoosh!

An evil gust of wind blew before his sentence was completed!

Su Zimo had already closed in to them in a flash!

"Hurgh!"

He spoke with a thunderous boom.

The two of them were rattled.

After all, the Soaring Leopard and Intermediate Tiger were protectors of Howling Moon Mountain. A decisive look flashed through their eyes and they chose to take the attack head-on together instead of turning to flee!

At that moment, if the both of them were to flee, they would definitely die!

The two of them had already reverted to their true forms and had ferocious gazes. A ball of blinding light intensified within their gigantic mouths that were opened!

The ball of light gave off a powerful energy fluctuation!

It was a demonic art!

Demons would awaken their lineage memories when they advance to fiend demons.

Some rare fiend demons would find secret skills that made use of Dharmic powers within their lineage memories and those secret skills were referred to by human cultivators as demonic arts!

In other words, demonic arts were Dharmic arts used by fiend demons!

All of a sudden!

A blood-colored butterfly appeared behind Su Zimo.

There were two round moons etched on the wings of the blood-colored butterfly that resembled a pair of eyes, glaring coldly at the Soaring Leopard and Intermediate Tiger.

The Dharmic powers in the mouths of the Soaring Leopard and Intermediate Tiger dissipated when they were stared upon by the pair of eyes!

Immediately after, the wings of the blood butterfly flapped gently.

Bang! Bang!

There were two dull thuds!

The light balls in the mouths of the Soaring Leopard and Intermediate Tiger exploded instantly!

“Ah!”

The two protectors cried tragically and fresh blood streamed from their mouths that were ruptured into a bloody mess!

Su Zimo reached out and slapped the two of them on the head violently!

Snap!

The sound of bones cracking could be heard.

The two protectors shuddered and their gazes went blank before dimming.

The palm strikes ruptured the Essence Spirits of the two protectors!

With the death of the two protectors, the accompanying demon army was gradually defeated as well.

A gigantic path appeared in the encirclement that surrounded them initially!

Monkey and the others were invigorated and wanted to give chase to fight to their hearts' content, but they were held back by Su Zimo.

“Don't crave for battle! We have to leave this place first!”

Su Zimo had already reverted to his original form and had a calm expression as he brought monkey and the other three with him to break free of the encirclement and escape far away.

Chapter 800: Nowhere to Hide

Dangers lurked everywhere within the forest.

The blood stench of this place would definitely attract even stronger demon beasts!

They would only be stuck in danger if they were caught up with the other demon beasts.

Right now, they were only spirit demons.

They were nothing much in the eight demon regions and were at the bottom of the food chain within the entire demon world!

No matter how many trump cards Su Zimo had and how strong he was, he could not defeat mid-level fiend demons.

Furthermore, he had to try his best to conceal his means from the immortal, Buddhist and fiend sects within the demon regions.

If he exposed his identity as a human cultivator, he would be an outcast within the entire Thousand Demon Valley, let alone Howling Moon Mountain!

Su Zimo brought monkey and the others and fought out of the encirclement. They decided on a rough direction and sprinted all the way east to seek shelter.

Before daybreak, Su Zimo lost all the spirit demons that were hot on their tails and found another secluded cave.

He scanned the vicinity carefully and entered after ensuring that there were no spirit demons watching them.

The cave was connected to the front and the back of the mountain and Su Zimo checked out its interior before nodding to himself – he decided to hide here temporarily and prepare for their breakthroughs!

Right now, the most pressing matter for them was to break through from the Core Formation realm and cultivate their Essence Spirits!

For all five of them, an advancement to the next realm would increase their combat strength by leaps!

Each of them obtained treasures from the ancient battlefield that could be used after they became fiend demons.

“Take a rest first and compose yourself. Make sure you are calm mentally,”

Su Zimo could see fatigue on the faces of monkey and the other three. He reminded them before turning to leave.

He started setting up formations on both ends of the cave.

Around 6 hours later, right when he had just set up the formations at the entrance of the cave, Su Zimo felt something amiss.

More spirit demons were starting to gather in the vicinity!

Furthermore, the number of them gathered increased!

Su Zimo could tell that the spirit demons were here for them!

They were exposed again!

How could that be?

He stood within the cave with a dark gaze, glaring at the beast eyes that appeared within the depths of the forest from time to time through a formation between them.

Previously, it was two protectors of Howling Moon Mountain.

Who was it this time round?

After a moment of silence, Su Zimo turned to wake monkey and the other three who were recuperating. "If I'm not wrong, we've been discovered by the demon beasts of Howling Moon Mountain again!"

"We'll go and kill them off again!" The spirit tiger waved his fist with confidence.

However, this time round, the prideful monkey said nothing.

Su Zimo continued, "The demon beasts sent by Howling Moon Mountain are only going to get stronger. I won't even be surprised if the Howling Moon Territorial Lord came personally this time round!"

"What should we do?" Little Fox had a worried expression.

"We'll leave here and continue on!" Su Zimo replied.

"Alright!"

Monkey and the others nodded and followed Su Zimo to leave from the back of the cave.

They were on jitters throughout the entire journey.

It was no wonder why the Thousand Demon Valley was one of the eight demon regions.

During this period of time, they came across three mid-level fiend demons. Thankfully, Su Zimo's spirit perception alerted them to it so that they could avoid the mid-level fiend demons.

Even Su Zimo felt shudders when he sensed the aura emanated by a bird that flew above them!

The aura of the bird resembled the old immortal crane and it was probably not a mid-level fiend demon.

There was a high chance that it was a high-level fiend demon and an Overlord!

There was naturally no way they could hide their tracks from the bird.

However, the bird merely glanced at the five of them indifferently.

As though it could not be bothered because their cultivation realms were too low, the bird did not stop and just flew over them.

They could come across similar situations at any moment!

In other words, the five of them had to take on the risk of being devoured by stronger demon beasts at any moment if they wanted to cross the demon region!

Before long, Su Zimo located yet another ideal spot for hiding.

A cave was hidden behind a waterfall and it was extremely spacious within. Although the running sound of the waterfall could be heard, that could be resolved easily with a sound barrier formation at the entrance of the cave.

Su Zimo felt relieved when he entered the place with monkey and the others.

After another 6 hours, just as Su Zimo was halfway through with his array formation setups at the cave entrance, his ears twitched and he listened intently.

A moment later, he rose with a cold glint in his eyes.

They were discovered again!

Demons had caught up to them here!

Su Zimo recounted carefully through his mind and was certain that they were not followed the entire time.

There were no spirit demons that caught sight of them in the vicinity as well.

Yet, how were they exposed once again?

What went wrong?

Signs of exhaustion could already be seen on monkey, the spirit tiger, Qing Qing and Little Fox's faces.

They had not rested the entire time after they left the ancient battlefield and were tired from running for their lives.

If this continued on, monkey and the others wouldn't be able to hang on even if Su Zimo could.

Su Zimo frowned with a dark expression.

They no longer had any place to hide!

They were in a predicament the moment they entered the Thousand Demon Valley and the situation was worse than he had imagined!

Did they really have to fight with their lives?

Suddenly, Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat and he spun around furiously to glare at the ground not far away. His muscles tensed up and he was ready to strike at any moment!

Although monkey and the others could not sense it, he could vaguely sense vibrations deep underground.

Somebody was here!

"Mmm?"

Something was not right!

Su Zimo focused his gaze and sensed carefully with an odd look in his eyes.

Before long, a tiny mud bump popped up on the ground.

Immediately after, the mound opened up and a shifty head with sleazy, tiny eyes popped out and scanned the place in a furtive manner.

The pair of eyes roved onto Su Zimo's body and froze.

Their eyes met.

"Indeed, it's you,"

Su Zimo gave a fake smile.

The thing that burrowed out of the mound was the gigantic rat that brought them here from the ancient battlefield.

Su Zimo's group clashed against the three fiend demons the moment they arrived.

Initially, the rat was on the side of the three fiend demons. Later on, when it sensed something amiss in the situation after the battle broke out, it disappeared.

To think that it would come knocking.

"Brothers, I'm so sorry,"

The rat was half-buried in the mud and said in an embarrassed manner, "I didn't expect something like this to happen after bringing you guys to the Howling Moon Mountain."

Monkey and the others woke up as well.

The spirit tiger could not help but sneer when he recounted the way the rat looked when it stood on the side of the three fiend demons. "Are you here because you have a death wish?!"

"N-N-No!"

The rat was shocked and a large part of its body fell back into the hole. It merely revealed half of its head, as though it was ready to escape at any moment, and laughed bitterly. "The situation was pressing back then. I had no other choice!"

Just as the spirit tiger was about to mock it, Su Zimo waved it off and asked indifferently, "What are you here for? How did you find us?"

"Cough."

The rat coughed gently. "Actually, your location has been exposed."

"Obviously!"

The spirit tiger pouted his lips. "Even an idiot knows that we've been exposed since you're here!"

"Brother Batian, do you know how you guys were exposed?" The rat asked.

Su Zimo's eyes shimmered and he looked at the rat silently, awaiting its answer.