

ETERNAL SK 821

Chapter 821: Dealings

The Territorial Lord of Howling Moon Mountain had changed.

A huge stir broke out in the entire territory as the news spread swiftly!

The Rat King and Bronze Bull were the only demons who witnessed the fight in the cave abode personally.

Most of the other demons were confused.

The only thing they knew was that their original Territorial Lord, Black Wolf, became a Deputy Territorial Lord after meeting the few of them and there was a change in the Territorial Lord!

Everything happened way too quickly and peacefully.

It was as though the owner of Howling Moon Mountain had changed overnight without any signs of enemy infiltration!

No large-scale ceremony was held either after the change of Territorial Lord. Everything ended after a personal announcement from Black Wolf and Chan Ruyi.

Many demons did not even know what the new Territorial Lord looked like!

The entire affair seemed extremely fishy.

"I heard that there are five new Territorial Lords and they are sworn siblings."

"They are a group of five indeed and I've even seen four of them before. There's a monkey, tiger, crane and a fox. However..."

"However?"

"However, these four Territorial Lords are all low-level fiend demons and their cultivation realms are only at early-stage Nascent Soul."

"Huh? How is that possible? Low-level fiend demons are now the Territorial Lords of Howling Moon Mountain?"

"I heard that the boss of the five siblings, the Lead Territorial Lord of Howling Moon Mountain right now, is extremely strong. He must definitely be a mid-level fiend demon."

"Have you seen the Main Territorial Lord? What's his true form?"

"No, I haven't. The Main Territorial Lord hasn't shown himself before and is extremely mysterious. I've only heard that he is called Mo."

During this period of time, there were often demons that grouped together and discussed everything excitedly.

In less than three days, news of this spread to Black Sand Ridge, Cyclone Cave and Ghastly River and created quite a stir as well!

There was a spacious hall within the depths of a cave with a bloody and sinister aura.

Within the hall, there were thin, blood threads that resembled blood vessels that hung from both sides of the walls.

A man sat on the blood threads, perfectly balanced as he held a jade cup in his left hand. It was filled with a grisly red fluid that was still warm!

The man raised the cup to his nose and took a deep breath, revealing an intoxicated expression with half-closed eyes.

“The Territorial Lord of Howling Moon Mountain has changed. Could Black Sand Ridge or Ghastly River have beaten us to it?”

The man murmured to himself, “No, no. It shouldn’t be anyone from those two territories!”

After a moment, his eyes bolted wide open with a bloody glint as he said deeply, “Go and investigate further!”

“Understood!”

A voice echoed through the chamber.

Immediately after, the sound of wings flapping reverberated and a streak of blood light flew through the top of the hall within its darkness. It vanished into the distance before long.

Unhurriedly, the man drank the red fluid in the cup in a single mouthful and licked his lips with a grisly red tongue. “Yes... refreshing!”

Black Sand Ridge.

During this period of time, the demons of Black Sand Ridge had been on their toes.

The young master of Black Sand Ridge lost his physical body and returned with severe injuries. However, the culprit was never apprehended.

Not long after, the young master of Black Sand Ridge failed his assimilation attempt and perished completely!

There were many restrictions to an Essence Spirit’s assimilation and it was extremely dangerous.

For an assimilation to take place, the cultivation realm of the assimilated being must not be too low – he must be at the Nascent Soul realm at least with an unlocked Spirit Platform.

The difference in cultivation realm between the assimilating and assimilated must not be too great either.

Otherwise, if the Essence Spirit was overly powerful and the latter’s body could not withstand it after the assimilation took place, it would explode right away!

In other words, there would only be success if their cultivation realms were relatively close.

In reality, an assimilation process was a fight between the Essence Spirits.

If their cultivation realms were close, it meant that it was difficult to predict the victory of a fight between Essence Spirits!

There were many examples of an Essence Spirit that was devoured instead during a failed assimilation process.

That was the case for the young master of Black Sand Ridge.

At the end of the day, assimilation was an evil process.

That was because in essence, an assimilation was to steal the life of others for someone to continue with theirs!

It would not be overboard to deem it as an evil craft!

However, most beings cultivated for the sake of longevity. Even those of the orthodox path would resort to despicable means despite knowing that the assimilation process was evil.

The Territorial Lord of Black Sand Ridge was enraged at the demise of the young master and slaughtered many demon beasts. In fact, he even murdered two protectors personally because they made wrong comments by accident.

All the demons knew that many other demon beasts would have to die if the culprit was not apprehended!

This day, a piece of news that shattered the tension in Black Sand Ridge arrived.

“Five people. A monkey, a spirit tiger, an immortal crane, a fox, all of whom are low-level fiend demons...”

The Territorial Lord of Black Sand Ridge’s eyes squinted with a cold killing intent!

If he was not wrong, there was a high chance that the five of them were the culprits that killed his child!

“To think that they’ve run off to Howling Moon Mountain, fufu,”

The Territorial Lord of Black Sand Ridge had a menacing expression as he laughed sinisterly. “Let’s see where you can run off to after I destroy Howling Moon Mountain!”

Ghastly River.

A young man dressed in light-blue luxurious robes laid on a colorful coral reef bed. He had a relaxed expression and was sipping wine when he heard the news from his underling river demon.

“Oh,”

The young man in luxurious robes was extremely calm and merely gave a one word reply when he heard that.

“Territorial Lord, I heard that Cyclone Cave and Black Sand Ridge have been making moves recently. There’s a high chance that those two territories are going to strike Howling Moon Mountain soon!”

A river demon beside the coral reef bed said in a deep voice.

The man in luxurious robes waved it off. “A black scorpion and a stinky bat pose no threat at all!”

The river demon added, “I heard that the new Territorial Lord of Howling Moon Mountain, Mo, is extremely mysterious and had not shown himself the entire time. He must be rather capable to overthrow Black Wolf.”

“He can’t be that strong either since he’s sworn siblings with four other low-level fiend demons,”

The man in luxurious robes declared proudly with a faint smile, “If he is capable, I’ll appreciate his talent and try to recruit him under my wing. If he’s ordinary, I’ll just kill him.”

“When are you preparing to attack, Territorial Lord?”

“The next few days,”

The man in luxurious robes mulled. “Yes... it seems as though a treasure of sorts has appeared recently in Howling Moon Mountain in the past two months. We can’t let others get their hands on it first.”

His true form was a wyrm.

There was a thin connection to the bloodline of the Dragon race that flowed within his body.

However, that thin connection to the Dragon race’s bloodline was enough for him to become the top existence among ferocious beasts!

The aura of the Dragon race that emanated from the direction of Howling Moon Mountain was imperceptible. Although other demon beasts may not have been able to sense it, as a wyrm, he could vaguely sense it!

At the very least, he felt shudders from that aura!

It was a threat that originated from the depths of his bloodline!

This aura must be from the treasure that had appeared and it definitely had something to do with the Dragon race!

“If I can get my hands on that treasure, my strength is bound to explode. In fact, there’s a chance for me to transform into a True Dragon in my lifetime!”

The river demon was shocked and knelt onto the ground hurriedly as he declared loudly, “Congratulations, Territorial Lord!”

The man in luxurious robes rose slowly and gazed into the distance. “If that day comes, even the entire Thousand Demon Valley won’t be able to contain me, let alone this measly Ghastly River!”

Chapter 822: Seclusion

The reason why Su Zimo had not appeared was not because he wanted to maintain a mysterious front. After he subdued Black Wolf and Chan Ruyi the other day, he sensed quite a bit of commotion in his spirit consciousness.

He had to undergo seclusion!

The Creation Green Lotus was finally restored!

The greatest benefit of having two Essence Spirits was that they could cultivate individually without affecting the other.

In Howling Moon Mountain, Su Zimo used the scarlet-haired Yin Spirit as the master Essence Spirit most of the time while the black-haired Essence Spirit continued its cultivation in a corner.

Even when Su Zimo was engaging Black Wolf and Chan Ruyi in the cave abode, the black-haired Essence Spirit did not stop in its cultivation.

Its never-ending and long cultivation finally brought about a reward worth celebrating – the Creation Green Lotus was awakened!

Su Zimo made rough preparations for most matters and headed to seclusion thereafter.

He had an extremely tight schedule.

Black Sand Ridge, Cyclone Cave and Ghastly River could attack Howling Moon Mountain at any moment and it was bound to be a bitter fight.

As long as he won this battle, he could establish himself properly within the Thousand Demon Valley and would no longer have to flee for his life!

Su Zimo had just advanced to the Nascent Soul realm and had three top-tier spirit refinement cultivation techniques with him. There were many things that he needed to cultivate further.

As long as he had enough time, his combat strength would definitely rise at an unimaginable speed!

Therefore, Su Zimo had no intention of rushing through his seclusion.

Ever since he left the Dragon Burial Valley, he had fought the entire way. He overwhelmed all the paragons, obtained the number one spot on the Phenomenon Ranking, defeated Di Yin and suppressed two of the Primordial Nine Races in a domineering manner all without stopping.

This time round, he had to stop and enter a true seclusion so that he could consolidate everything and cultivate.

After he entered the secret chamber, Su Zimo assumed a lotus position and entered his spirit consciousness with a single thought.

He saw the black-haired Essence Spirit sitting on a green lotus platform that hovered in midair. It was filled with life and green petals had already bloomed around the lotus platform – there were a total of nine petals.

All of them were in an infancy state and were tender and soft, yet to have truly grown.

There were nine small pores on the lotus platform with lotus seeds that shone with a bright glow in them.

Su Zimo could clearly sense that the Creation Green Lotus was growing gradually while absorbing the power of the black-haired Essence Spirit.

However, at the same time, Su Zimo discovered that the Creation Green Lotus was also assisting his spirit refinement process!

Rays of light spilled out of the nine pores on the lotus platform and they circled around the black-haired Essence Spirit, refining it continuously!

Under the refinement of the nine rays of light, the black-haired Essence Spirit became even more powerful. In fact, it was further materialized and even showed signs of catching up to the scarlet-haired Yin Spirit!

Su Zimo was delighted when he sensed the changes.

This must be one of the reasons why the Creation Green Lotus was so mystifying.

The scarlet-haired Yin Spirit originated from the Dragon race and was extremely powerful. Even at the Nascent Soul realm, it was able to leave the physical body and roam the world outside.

Although the black-haired Essence Spirit cultivated two heaven-grade cultivation techniques, the Purple Thunder Manual and Great Day Rulai Sutra, it could not reach that level yet.

Now that the black-haired Essence Spirit obtained the refinement of the Creation Green Lotus, there was also a chance for it to be able to roam the outside world even at the Nascent Soul realm!

Of course, although the Creation Green Lotus was successfully awakened, this treasure required the nourishment of the power of Essence Spirit and grew at an extremely slow pace.

Monk Yin Lu once said that the Creation Green Lotus could match Perfected Lord Dharmic weapons once it was at grade four.

At grade five, it could even match connate Void Reversion Dharmic weapons!

Right now, the Creation Green Lotus could only be considered as grade one at best.

Given the current speed, it would take a couple hundred years for it to grow to grade four!

Su Zimo was secretly speechless.

It was no wonder why this treasure was already passed around through several dozen paragons. However, most of them were burdened by it and in the end, nobody even wanted it anymore.

Even with two heaven-grade cultivation techniques to back the black-haired Essence Spirit, it still required a couple hundred years of effort. For any other cultivator, it would take them at least a thousand year if they wanted to nurture the Creation Green Lotus to grade four!

However, the lifespan of Nascent Souls was only a thousand years!

How could any paragon be able to spare that amount of time?

Thankfully, Su Zimo had the scarlet-haired Yin Spirit along with his black-haired Essence Spirit.

The nourishment from both Essence Spirits at the same time meant that the Creation Green Lotus would grow at an even faster speed!

At the same time, the fact that Su Zimo possessed two Essence Spirits meant that he could refine two Destiny Dharmic Weapons!

The black-haired Essence Spirit's Destiny Dharmic Weapon was confirmed to be the Creation Green Lotus.

However, the scarlet-haired Yin Spirit did not have a Destiny Dharmic Weapon yet.

Right now, Su Zimo had three treasures with him that could be used as Destiny Dharmic Weapons.

The Mingwang Prayer Beads, Mystic Magnet Mountain and Bronze Square Tripod.

The Mingwang Prayer Beads were the foundation of Daming Monastery and it was needless to talk about how precious they were.

Unfortunately, right now, the Mingwang Prayer Beads were incomplete.

Furthermore, the Mingwang Prayer Beads were from the Buddhist monasteries and it was unsuitable to refine them for the scarlet-haired Yin Spirit.

The Mystic Magnet Mountain one was of the seven great Unique Treasures!

Although it was not a spirit weapon or a Dharmic weapon, it possessed an extraordinary and unique capability.

When used appropriately, it could secure a surprise victory.

However, its full potential might not be able to be unleashed if it was refined as a Destiny Dharmic Weapon.

As for the Bronze Square Tripod...

This treasure had an unknown origin and it was battered and lined with cracks.

However, Su Zimo had managed to tide through quite a few predicaments after he obtained it!

Everything else aside, Su Zimo had never seen anything that could compare to this tripod in terms of toughness!

After pondering for a long time, Su Zimo decided to refine the Bronze Square Tripod!

In the cave abode, he assumed a lotus position with his eyes closed. He was motionless, as though he had fallen asleep.

However, in reality, within his spirit consciousness, both Essence Spirits cultivated at the same time and neither slacked off!

While the scarlet-haired Yin Spirit was cultivating the Yin Spirit section, it was refining the Bronze Square Tripod, establishing a connection by imprinting its spirit consciousness mark on the tripod repeatedly.

As the black-haired Essence Spirit cultivated the Purple Thunder Manual and Great Day Rulai Sutra, it was refining the Creation Green Lotus as well.

Among the three top-tier cultivation techniques, the Yin Spirit section had no Dharmic art associated with it and was purely a spirit refinement technique. Only the Yang Spirit section had a Dharmic art and an Essence Spirit secret skill!

Both of those secret skills had an extremely high demand for the Essence Spirit.

Furthermore, there were many incomprehensible words in the two secret skills of the Yang Spirit section and were difficult to understand, as though they possessed boundless power.

According to the records of the Yang Spirit section, the two secret skills were the most terrifying killing moves of the Desolate Ocean Dragon King!

Su Zimo was slightly disappointed that he was unable to cultivate the two secret skills for the time being.

The true strength of the Great Day Rulai Sutra was that in the later stage of its cultivation, one could conjure a supreme Dharma Characteristic of the Buddhist monasteries, the Rulai Dharmic Body!

The front part of the cultivation technique focused on refining the spirit.

There was an Essence Spirit secret skill recorded in it.

Unfortunately, Su Zimo had just advanced to the Nascent Soul and was not at the stage where he was able to cultivate an Essence Spirit secret skill.

The Purple Thunder Manual had a few Dharmic arts recorded in the front part.

The black-haired Essence Spirit cultivated those Dharmic arts as it refined the Creation Green Lotus.

Day after day, the sun rose and set.

In the blink of an eye, Su Zimo had spent half a year in seclusion.

Within the secret chamber, a figure sat quietly. His hair turned scarlet and black from time to time and there was an occasional streak of lightning that crackled across his body!

Su Zimo was motionless for the past half a year. On the surface, it was as though nothing changed and he still wore the same set of green robes.

However, if one were to close their eyes, they would be able to sense a shuddering aura within the secret chamber!

It was as though an ancient Grand Demon was devouring the world within!

Chapter 823: Demons Assembled

This day, dark clouds filled the skies of Howling Moon Mountain and raging cyclones howled – a storm was approaching!

Both Black Wolf and Chan Ruyi walked out from their cave abodes. They reared their heads and frowned slightly with grim expressions.

Dark clouds were overcast!

Both of them could sense killing intent within the rumbling dark clouds that were as black as ink!

At their cultivation realm, they had a keen sense towards danger; it was like an innate instinct.

“It’s finally about to begin?”

Chan Ruyi murmured softly.

Black Wolf said in a deep voice, “Relay the orders to prepare for war!”

“Understood!”

The Rat King retreated with cupped fists and vanished before long.

Right then, monkey, the spirit tiger, Qing Qing and Little Fox exited their seclusions as well and arrived here.

Black Wolf swept his gaze across the four of them. When he did not catch sight of the person he wanted to see, he was hesitant but still could not help but remark, “The storm is approaching. Is Territorial Lord Mo going to...”

“He’s in seclusion, there’s no need to disturb him,”

Monkey waved it off. “He will naturally come forth if strong enemies truly arrive!”

The moment he said that, shuffling sounds could be heard from the distance. They grew clearer and clearer, as though countless ants were crawling on the ground!

The ancient trees swayed and snapped one after another!

Initially, the area in that distant direction was filled with lush greenery.

However, as the shuffling sound approached, the greenery withered along the way!

In the blink of an eye, all life was severed as trees and grass withered!

What a strong poison!

Qing Qing furrowed her brows slightly as she took a small sniff.

Chan Ruyi said, “Black Sand Ridge should be here!”

At that moment, the demon army of Howling Moon Mountain was assembled.

There were more than 10,000 Golden Core spirit demons and more than 50 low-level fiend demons. Black Wolf and Chan Ruyi were the only mid-level fiend demons and they were already gathered here.

Before long, the withered grass patch in the distance crept towards them!

All the demons turned over.

A scorpion army was charging over in a dense patch and everywhere they passed, life was severed, leaving nothing but barren land in their wake!

Right at the front, there were a hundred low-level fiend demons in human forms that stood on the black scorpions.

The leader was a black-robed man with a grim expression. He reeked of a nauseating stench and was none other than the Territorial Lord of Black Sand Ridge!

Behind him, there were five mid-level fiend demons with powerful auras!

The expressions of the Howling Moon Mountain demons changed.

It was clear that the strength of the Black Sand Ridge army surpassed Howling Moon Mountain!

Black Wolf clenched his fists and said darkly, "Scorpion, you can't hold yourself back after all!"

"I'm not here today for Howling Moon Mountain,"

The Territorial Lord of Black Sand Ridge swept his gaze coldly across Black Sand Ridge and Chan Ruyi. He looked straight at monkey and the other three and asked in a frosty voice, "Did you guys kill anyone in Black Sand Ridge half a year ago?"

"We did, so what?"

Monkey reared his head with a prideful expression and asked instead with a sneer.

"Alright!"

The Territorial Lord of Black Sand Ridge nodded. "Since you admit to it, that will save us some trouble. Today, I'm going to have you lot accompany my son in burial!"

"That scorpion?"

The spirit tiger frowned. "I remembered him escaping,"

"However, he failed his assimilation later on and is now dead!" The Territorial Lord of Black Sand Ridge snarled word by word with a chilling tone.

The spirit tiger burst into laughter and rolled his eyes. "That's not our fault though. He can only blame himself for being too stupid."

"You must have a death wish!"

The Territorial Lord of Black Sand Ridge grit his teeth and turned his gaze towards Black Wolf, asking coldly, "Black Wolf, if you hand the four of them over to me, I might consider sparing your life!"

Black Wolf merely shook his head with a smile without replying.

There was no way out for him and Howling Moon Mountain.

"I heard earlier on that there are new Territorial Lords in Howling Moon Mountain and they are just a bunch of low-level fiend demons. Fufu, I refused to believe it at first but now, it seems like the rumors are real!"

Another voice sounded in midair.

Immediately after, dark clouds rumbled as figures descended one after another in the vicinity. There were at least 10,000 of them and they spread across the mountains and wilderness!

The leader was a man with a skinny face. He sneered with sharp teeth and exuded a sinister aura – he was none other than the Territorial Lord of Cyclone Cave!

Behind the Territorial Lord of Cyclone Cave were seven mid-level fiend demons who possessed murderous intents!

The Territorial Lord of Cyclone Cave hid his demons in the dark clouds and concealed their existence to travel along with the winds. Their sudden descent onto Howling Moon Mountain was a shocking scene!

Black Wolf and Chan Ruyi exchanged glances – both of them could see the shock in the other’s eyes.

Everything else aside, Black Sand Ridge and Cyclone Cave had the complete advantage in numbers of spirit demons and low-level fiend demons.

The two territories also possessed an absolute edge in the number of mid-level fiend demons!

Including the Territorial Lord, there were six mid-level fiend demons from Black Sand Ridge.

Including the Territorial Lord, there were eight from Cyclone Cave!

Even if Black Wolf and Chan Ruyi had to fight the two Territorial Lords alone, they might not be able to secure victory, let alone with 12 remaining mid-level fiend demons right now.

Although their new Territorial Lord, Mo, was strong in combat, he had just advanced to the Nascent Soul realm after all and everybody knew that – how could he defend against the combined attacks of 12 mid-level fiend demons?

Black Wolf took a deep breath and said, “Indeed, the Territorial Lords of Howling Moon Mountain have changed. It is the few of them beside me.”

“Hahahaha!”

The Territorial Lord of Cyclone Cave reared his head in wild laughter, as though he had heard the greatest joke in the world. “To think that you’ve given up your seat to a few low-level fiend demons! Preposterous! Amusing! Black Wolf, you sure have embarrassed your entire family!”

The demons of Howling Moon Mountain lowered their heads with indignant and ashamed expressions.

Even the demon beasts of Howling Moon Mountain could not understand what happened, let alone outsiders.

Black Wolf’s expression was ashen.

Indeed, the entire thing did not sound nice.

He had no way of explaining things either.

Was he going to have to acknowledge in front of everyone that he had lost to a low-level fiend demon?

The Territorial Lord of Cyclone Cave continued, “Black Wolf, Chan Ruyi, neither of you will survive even if you are not the Territorial Lords now! Half a year ago, the two of you killed two fiend demons under my liege. Today, I’m going to have you pay with blood!”

The moment he said that, the atmosphere around Howling Moon Mountain became extremely tense!

A fight could break out at any moment between the three factions!

Splash!

Right then, there was a downpour!

Although the rain was heavy, it could not wash away the murderous aura around the demons!

Killing intent spread through the entire forest and a blood stench emanated!

The clothes on the demons were drenched by the rain before long. Although bead-sized raindrops slid down their faces, nobody made a move.

Any sudden motion right now could cause a huge battle!

“Interesting,”

Another voice sounded in the rain with a mocking intent.

“It’s him!”

The hearts of Black Wolf, the Territorial Lords of Black Sand Ridge and Cyclone Cave, as well as all the mid-level fiend demons, skipped a beat as they turned towards the voice!

Bang! Boom! Boom!

In a valley not far away, there was a loud splash that sounded as though a torrent had burst through.

A torrential current blanketed the world and surged forward with a howling force. The gigantic wave almost drowned the entire Howling Moon Mountain!

The demons were shocked!

Even the demon beasts of Cyclone Cave and Black Sand Ridge retreated by instinct, afraid that they might be sucked into it!

However, the gigantic wave stopped all of a sudden right before it reached Howling Moon Mountain, as though it was held back by some mysterious energy!

The capability to stop an apocalyptic torrent as such was even more frightening!

The torrent splashed with raging tides in front of the demons.

Above the largest waterspout, there was a figure with hands behind his back. He stood upright and proud with an extremely pressurizing aura!

In the torrent behind him, the shadows of river demons could faintly be seen submerged within the waters!

Chapter 824: Battle Commencement

It was the Territorial Lord of Ghastly River, Solitary Cloud!

That was a name he gave himself.

Most of the time, he was alone. At the same time, he was the only mid-level fiend demon in Ghastly River and there was no Deputy Territorial Lord, hence the word 'Solitary'.

Clouds obeyed dragons while winds obeyed tigers. The 'Cloud' word symbolized his ambitions!

One day, he was going to transform into a True Dragon. He was going to head to the dwelling of the Dragon race and join them as a true member!

The appearance of Solitary Cloud meant that the three territories — Black Sand Ridge, Cyclone Cave and Ghastly River — were all gathered here!

The three Territorial Lords stood in different directions and exuded a mighty aura. Their pressure was suffocating as their presence overwhelmed the place!

The hearts of Black Wolf and Chan Ruyi sank a little more.

Solitary Cloud stood on a waterspout with his hands behind his back. He looked down at the demon beasts of Howling Moon Mountain indifferently and said in a slow manner,

"Black Sand Ridge is here to take revenge for your young master so the four low-level fiend demons are who you want. Cyclone Cave is here to take revenge for your underlings so Black Wolf and Chan Ruyi are who you want. Since that's the case, the territory of Howling Moon Mountain shall belong to Ghastly River!"

"Humph!"

The Territorial Lord of Black Sand Ridge harrumphed coldly. "Solitary Cloud, Howling Moon Mountain has a vast territory. Do you think you can take it all?!"

"Solitary Cloud, aren't you way too greedy?" The expression of the Territorial Lord of Cyclone Cave darkened as well as he frowned deeply.

Although the two Territorial Lords were displeased, they did not dare to get too harsh with their statements.

While there was only one mid-level fiend demon in Ghastly River, his true form was a wyrm. This was a top-tier existence among pure-blooded ferocious beasts with a frightening bloodline!

Even if they joined forces, they might not be Solitary Cloud's match!

"Do I sense objections from the two of you?"

Solitary Cloud's gaze shifted slowly towards the Territorial Lords of Black Sand Ridge and Cyclone Cave; there was a chilling killing intent in his tone.

Although Black Wolf and Chan Ruyi were expressionless when they saw that, they were secretly delighted.

The best outcome right now would be for Black Sand Ridge, Cyclone Cave and Ghastly River to fight it out. That way, there would be a chance for Howling Moon Mountain to survive!

The two Territorial Lords of Black Sand Ridge and Cyclone Cave looked grim against the threat of Solitary Cloud.

They were Territorial Lords after all and naturally felt disrespected when they were threatened right in front of so many eyes.

However, both of them exchanged glances and had a tacit understanding – given the situation, none of them rebutted Solitary Cloud!

The Territorial Lord of Black Sand Ridge grit his teeth and swallowed his pride to declare, “Solitary Cloud, we’ll discuss how to divide the territory later on. Right now, the most important thing is to destroy Howling Moon Mountain as soon as possible!”

“That’s right, we must not fight amongst ourselves or Howling Moon Mountain will be the one that stands to gain,” The Territorial Lord of Cyclone Cave nodded as well.

“I’m fine with that,”

Solitary Cloud replied nonchalantly.

All of them were Territorial Lords and some of them had even cultivated for several thousand years. All of them were sharp and would naturally not let Howling Moon Mountain gain by sitting out!

“Hehe!”

Suddenly, a stifled laughter burst forth from the mountaintop. It was extremely provoking to hear.

All the demons turned over and saw a monkey with a golden, shiny rod on his shoulder. He stood akimbo with one arm and smirked coldly in the direction of the three Territorial Lords.

“This is Howling Moon Mountain, it’s my bloody territory!”

Monkey pouted and patted Imminent before saying lazily, “You guys will have to ask him if you wish to divide Howling Moon Mountain!”

The demons of Howling Moon Mountain were astounded!

“Hmm?”

The three Territorial Lords frowned at the same time.

Given the current situation, Howling Moon Mountain could topple at any moment against the gigantic demon army of the three territories. None of the demons present would dare to guarantee that they could get out alive.

The three Territorial Lords had a dominating presence.

Even mid-level fiend demons like Black Wolf and Chan Ruyi were wary in their speech and actions given the circumstances, let alone low-level fiend demons.

Who would have imagined that a low-level fiend demon would dare to stand forth and provoke the three Territorial Lords!

A low-level fiend demon of Black Sand Ridge could not help but hop out as he pointed to monkey and shouted, "Wild monkey, there's no room for you to speak here!"

Monkey glanced askance at the demon and sneered, "Your daddy here is the Territorial Lord of Howling Moon Mountain. Who do you think you are to dare to speak to me?"

The fiend demon was enraged and leaped into midair, yelling, "How dare a low-level fiend demon try to be a Territorial Lord. What a joke! I'll see what you've got. Wild monkey, prepare to die!"

Monkey grinned and stood on the ground firmly. With a boom, he soared into the air and arrived before the fiend demon instantly.

"Have a taste of your daddy's rod!"

Monkey yelled and swung Imminent with both hands, creating a beautiful arc in midair as he smashed down fiercely towards the demon's head!

The force of his attack was way too ferocious!

The fiend demon was initially wielding a gigantic spear that was thrust upright, aimed at monkey's chest.

However, he was shocked by the force of monkey's attack. Frightful, he did not dare to continue with his thrust and retracted his spear hurriedly.

The moment the demon lifted his spear above his head, he felt an intense vibration from his spear!

His palm split apart instantly and fresh blood gushed.

Immediately after, a deafening sound echoed beside his ears!

The demon's mouth was agape and his eyes were filled with shock!

Snap!

His Dharmic weapon was snapped by the rod!

The next moment, a golden light blinded him and he felt a sharp pain on his pain, losing consciousness thereafter.

Right in front of the others, the low-level fiend demon of Black Sand Ridge had his head split open after his weapon was snapped by monkey's attack!

Brain juice splattered everywhere and his Essence Spirit was destroyed on the spot!

He was killed by a single strike!

A commotion broke out everywhere in Howling Moon Mountain.

Although Howling Moon Mountain had a change of Territorial Lords, the demons did not understand why and none of them had witnessed monkey and the others in action.

Today was the first time.

It was forceful!

It was domineering!

It was shocking!

Although monkey's cultivation realm was low, he had indeed regained some pride for the demons of Howling Moon Mountain with that attack. All of them felt invigorated as an unexplainable joy surged through them!

“Hahahaha!”

Monkey reared his head in laughter after killing a fiend demon of Black Sand Ridge. In a wild manner, he looked down at the demon beasts of the three territories and declared loudly, “All of you nobodies, don't keep sending yourselves to die. Even I feel embarrassed for you guys!”

The Territorial Lord of Black Sand Ridge had a cold expression and grit his teeth so hard that they gave off creaking sounds.

“Wild monkey, don't get cocky now!”

A burly man behind the Territorial Lord of Black Sand Ridge charged forward in a flash with a gigantic hammer in his hand. He lunged towards monkey in huge strides!

It was a mid-level fiend demon!

Black Wolf recognized that this burly man should be one of the Deputy Territorial Lords of Black Sand Ridge, the mid-level fiend demon, Duan Yong!

“Don't freeze there, save him!”

Black Wolf shouted.

He had seen monkey in action.

In his opinion, although monkey was strong in combat, he was not at the level where he could take on mid-level fiend demons.

Right now, Territorial Lord Mo was not out of seclusion yet. As Deputy Territorial Lords, they could not sit idly by the sidelines and watch monkey and the others sink into danger.

The moment Black Wolf and Chan Ruyi made a move, the Territorial Lords of Black Sand Ridge and Cyclone Cave moved as well. They struck right away and held back Black Wolf and Chan Ruyi!

The Territorial Lord of Black Sand Ridge laughed sinisterly. “Fufu, Black Wolf, your opponent is me!”

“Beauty Chan, even the scent of your blood is sweet!”

The Territorial Lord of Cyclone Cave sniffed deeply and revealed an intoxicated expression. He was agile and possessed shocking speed, circling around Chan Ruyi so quickly that only afterimages could be seen.

“Kill!”

The attack of a mid-level fiend demon created a chain reaction. When the Territorial Lords made their move, the demons below rallied at the same time.

The battle of the demons had broken out completely!

Chapter 825: Not Necessarily!

Although the river demons of Ghastly River had already charged into the battlefield, Solitary Cloud did not make a move.

To be precise, he was not bothered to do so.

In his opinion, the outcome of this battle was already decided the moment it began.

What he wanted to do was to obtain as much territory of Howling Moon Mountain as possible and locate the treasure with the aura of the Dragon race!

The battlefield was split before long.

The spirit demons fought against one another.

The low-level fiend demons did the same.

Howling Moon Mountain had significantly less spirit demons than the combined forces of Black Sand Ridge and Cyclone Cave.

However, thankfully, they were in Howling Moon Mountain and their defense was stronger with the terrain advantage.

As for the fight between the low-level fiend demons, the spirit tiger, Qing Qing and Little Fox led everyone and even had a slight advantage!

However, neither of those battlefields were sufficient to determine the outcome of the battlefield.

The truly decisive battle was between the mid-level fiend demons and Howling Moon Mountain was completely disadvantaged for that!

The mid-level fiend demons of Black Sand Ridge and Cyclone Cave had already made their move.

Black Wolf was surrounded by a total of five mid-level fiend demons led by the Territorial Lord of Black Sand Ridge.

As for Chan Ruyi's side, she was attacked by eight mid-level fiend demons of Cyclone Cave at the same time!

Both Black Wolf and Chan Ruyi faced torrential, suffocating attacks right at the start of the battle. They struggled to defend and almost died in the process!

Their strength was comparable to the Territorial Lords of Black Sand Ridge and Cyclone Cave at the most.

However, Black Sand Ridge and Cyclone Cave had more than ten helpers in total and neither Black Wolf or Chan Ruyi could deal with that. They could barely guarantee their own safety, let alone rescue monkey.

On the other side, the Deputy Territorial Lord of Black Sand Ridge, Duan Yong, had already begun fighting monkey.

As a mid-level fiend demon, Duan Yong naturally looked down on his fight against a fiend demon that was a major cultivation realm beneath him.

That was the reason why he did not even revert to his true form at the start of the fight.

“Prepare to die, wild monkey!”

Duan Yong had a menacing gaze as he charged forward. He wielded a gigantic hammer and smashed down towards monkey’s head!

Monkey’s blood qi surged and he had already transformed from his human form. Thick, long golden fur lined his body at a visible speed and his body expanded with a torrential demonic aura!

Monkey did not dodge or avoid the incoming hammer. With a fierce expression, he gripped Imminent with both hands and the muscles on his arms bulged like molten steel.

“Kill!”

Monkey roared and swung Imminent, smashing it fiercely towards the gigantic hammer!

Boom!

When the gigantic hammer smashed against Imminent, sparks flew everywhere and a deafening explosion could be heard!

A gigantic heatwave surged forward instantly.

Duan Yong grunted dully and felt his arms go sore as he staggered in retreat continuously; he nearly lost his grip on his gigantic hammer!

What tremendous strength!

A look of shock flashed through Duan Yong’s eyes.

Even without his true form, his combat strength could definitely match a low-level fiend demon.

However, this monkey before him was able to knock him back with a single rod smash!

“Eh?”

Solitary Cloud was standing idly by the sidelines when he saw this and his eyes lit up!

“Wild monkey, I’m going to tear you into pieces!”

Duan Yong cracked his neck both ways and his bones transformed, causing his body to expand. In the blink of an eye, he turned into a gigantic bull.

Duan Yong’s combat strength increased significantly when he reverted to his true form!

Bang! Boom! Boom!

He sprinted forward in midair with a barbaric might.

With his spirit consciousness, he controlled the gigantic hammer to smash it towards monkey.

At the same time, Duan Yong's massive body charged in monkey's direction and he thrust his thick, sharp horns violently at the latter's chest!

"So, it's a bull demon. I'm going to send you down to meet Hades!"

Monkey was not flustered at all and the scarlet glint in his eyes intensified so much that they almost spewed out!

Berserk!

He had just become a low-level fiend demon and was not at the stage where he was able to take mid-level fiend demons head-on.

However, if he triggered the berserk power within his bloodline, monkey's strength would reach an explosive level!

Back in Myriad Phenomenon City, monkey could even take on the Primordial Nine Races in his berserk state!

In his berserk state, monkey could only see this bull in his bloodshot eyes. The mysterious energy in his bloodline grew and cruised through his body rampantly.

Monkey's entire body was shivering slightly!

Clang!

Wielding Imminent, he sent the gigantic hammer above Duan Yong's head flying with a single swing.

Immediately after, monkey dodged Duan Yong's charge with a leap and instead rode on the latter's head. He swung down his fists and smashed down onto Duan Yong's head!

Bang!

Duan Yong's body trembled violently from that punch.

An explosion reverberated through his mind and his head felt like it was about to split. His vision was blurry as he swayed and nearly fainted!

Luckily, monkey's right arm was slightly numb after he smashed the gigantic hammer with Imminent and could not exert his full strength.

Otherwise, Duan Yong's head would have been smashed into a pulp if the strike was done with Imminent instead!

Even so, monkey's fist was not something that Duan Yong's head could take head-on.

Poof!

Duan Yong spat out a mouthful of blood and tried his best to shake monkey off his body.

However, monkey gripped Duan Yong's waist tightly with his legs like iron hoops. He did not budge at all as he rode on Duan Yong while raining punches down with his fist!

“I’ll beat you to death! I’ll beat you to death!”

Monkey ranted with bloodshot eyes.

Blood scars surfaced on Duan Yong’s head as the punches rained down in succession. He coughed with blood endlessly and his gaze went dim.

“Interesting.”

Solitary Cloud curled his lips and nodded.

The bloodline of this monkey was definitely extraordinary if it could take an enemy a major cultivation realm above it head-on!

However, this monkey would still lose if those were its only capabilities!

“Go to hell!”

Duan Yong’s glabella shone and he released a sudden roar!

A powerful spirit consciousness fluctuation surged forward and descended upon monkey instantly!

It was an attack of the spirit consciousness!

Although Duan Yong did not know any Essence Spirit secret skill, he was a mid-level fiend demon and could release a spirit consciousness attack!

It was an attack targeted at one’s Essence Spirit and was almost instantaneous!

“Ah!”

Monkey howled in pain and hugged his head with a single hand. He felt sharp pains piercing through his mind as though there were endless needles poking him as he swayed and almost fell from midair.

“Brother Duan, don’t worry. I’m here to help you!”

A mid-level fiend demon from Cyclone Cave rushed over. Its true form was a blood-colored bat and it was extremely hideous. Its glabella shone and released waves of spirit consciousness attacks!

Monkey could not withstand the spirit consciousness attacks from two mid-level fiend demons.

“Ah! Ah! Ahhhh!”

He hugged his head with both hands and howled in unendurable pain, hopping wildly in midair.

He could not even care when Imminent fell from his hands.

Solitary Cloud shook his head.

“What a pity.”

Indeed, there was an uncrossable gap between low and mid-level fiend demons.

Even back when he was a low-level fiend demon, he could not take on mid-level fiend demons that were a major cultivation realm above him.

On the other side, Black Wolf and Chan Ruyi were injured from head to toe and were at the end of the road.

With the help of more than ten mid-level fiend demons, Black Sand Ridge and Cyclone Cave had complete control over the situation and nearly nobody was injured.

“Black Wolf, Chan Ruyi. It’s no use even if you use your Essence Spirit secret skills,”

The Territorial Lords of Black Sand Ridge and Cyclone Cave exchanged glances and smiled smugly, as though they could read the minds of Black Wolf and Chan Ruyi. “After all, we know the same Essence Spirit secret skills. Not even deities can save Howling Moon Mountain today. The two of you are bound to die!”

“Not necessarily!”

Right then, a voice sounded within Howling Moon Mountain. It was robust and filled with a steely killing intent, as though there was a powerful army behind it!

Chapter 826: Thunderous Capabilities

The voice reverberated through Howling Moon Mountain. However, the fight between the demons was intense and not many demon beasts took notice of it.

Yet, the spirit tiger, Qing Qing and the others were invigorated!

Boom!

An explosion sounded from the entrance of a cave abode above the mountaintop. The stone door exploded with a frightening force and countless rocks were sent flying!

Among the debris, a figure traveled at an extremely fast speed and arrived beside monkey almost instantly.

“So fast!”

Solitary Cloud’s heart skipped a beat; his vision turned blurry for an instant and the figure had already vanished.

He could not even keep up with the figure with his eyes!

Solitary Cloud released his spirit consciousness and squinted his eyes.

The intruder wore green robes and had shoulder-length scarlet hair. Although he had refined features, he exuded an unusually demonic aura from head to toe!

The intruder scooped up Imminent that was falling with his left hand and swung it against Duan Yong’s spine in reverse!

Bang!

Flesh and blood splattered everywhere!

Duan Yong's massive body was cut into two by the tremendous power released by Imminent; his organs spilled out into the air with a nauseating blood stench!

At the same time, the intruder extended his right arm with lightning speed and managed to grip the Blood Bat of Cyclone Cave that was flickering left and right at a rapid pace!

Blood Bats of Cyclone Cave were known for their speed.

However, it could not escape from the intruder's palms!

"Squeak, squeak!"

The Blood Bat was a mid-level fiend demon and screeched hurriedly when its throat was gripped by someone's palm. It struggled violently but could not break free no matter what it did.

The person exerted strength without any hesitation!

Crack!

The throat of the Blood Bat of Cyclone Cave was snapped right away!

It was a clean kill!

The entire process was fluid as water without any sluggishness.

In the blink of an eye, the physical bodies of two mid-level fiend demons were completely destroyed!

For low-level fiend demons, the destruction of the physical body was almost equivalent to death.

However, for mid-level fiend demons, their Essence Spirits could roam; there was a chance that they could survive despite the chaotic battlefield with weapons and attacks crossing everywhere!

There was a bright flash and two glows floated out from the corpses.

One of them was a thumb-sized bull and the other was a blood-colored bat, both of whom fled swiftly into the distance.

When the Essence Spirit was exposed to the outside world without its physical body, the dangers it had to face increased significantly.

However, without the shackles of the physical body, the Essence Spirit resonated closer to Heaven and Earth and was able to move much faster without resistance!

Unfortunately, no matter how fast the two Essence Spirits were, they were not faster than the speed of sound!

The intruder released a roar swiftly after he destroyed the physical bodies of the two mid-level fiend demons.

"Kill!"

It was a thunderous boom that shook one's mind!

The two Essence Spirits did not manage to escape far when the voice sounded. Both of them shuddered and paused in midair stiffly.

A moment later, the glow around the Essence Spirits gradually dimmed and cracks appeared one after another throughout their bodies as they fell from midair.

The Essence Spirits of two mid-level fiend demons were completely destroyed!

All the demons were in an uproar!

At the start, the voice might not have been able to attract everyone's attention. However, this scene was more than enough to shock all the demons present!

Even the Territorial Lords of Black Sand Ridge and Cyclone Cave paused for a moment and turned over with frowns on their faces.

Countless spirit demons had died by this point of the battle.

More than ten low-level fiend demons had fallen as well.

However, there were no mid-level fiend demons that died.

Yet, the moment this person appeared, he took down two mid-level fiend demons with thunderous means – how could anyone ignore him!

Who was this person?

That was the greatest and only question in the mind of the demons present.

“Territorial Lord!”

Right then, Black Wolf could not help but holler when he caught sight of the intruder.

“It's our Territorial Lord! Our Main Territorial Lord of Howling Moon Mountain!”

The Rat King was drenched in blood from head to toe. However, he was rejoiced and spirited as well when he saw who had arrived, shouting loudly.

The demons of Howling Moon Mountain were invigorated and cheered with gusto.

Throughout the battle, the demons had almost forgotten cleanly about this mysterious Territorial Lord that had never shown himself!

Nobody expected him to finally make an appearance at this critical moment!

“I heard that the new Territorial Lord of Howling Moon Mountain is a low-level fiend demon. Originally, I could not believe it. Seems like the rumors are true after all. Fufu, Howling Moon Mountain is sure getting more worthless by the day,”

A stifled laugh echoed from midair.

Solitary Cloud looked down with a faint hint of mockery in his eyes and his hands behind his back.

Low-level fiend demon?

The demons of Howling Moon Mountain froze for a moment and turned towards the intruder with lost looks in their eyes.

“It does... seem like he’s truly a low-level fiend demon.”

“How could that be?”

“Ugh!”

In the blink of an eye, the smiles on the faces of the Howling Moon Mountain demons vanished. All of them shook their heads and sighed in disappointment.

The greater the expectation, the greater the disappointment.

Initially, the demons thought that their new Territorial Lord could lead them to force back the strong foes.

But now...

What could a low-level fiend demon do?

Given the circumstances, even mid-level fiend demons with ordinary strength could barely handle the chaos.

The intruder was none other than Su Zimo who was in seclusion.

His kill of the two mid-level fiend demons happened in a fleeting moment. Apart from a few people who were watching idly by the sidelines, almost nobody else noticed it.

That was the reason why the demons of Howling Moon Mountain were not overwhelmed despite witnessing the death of two mid-level fiend demons.

Many demons even thought that their new Territorial Lord committed a dishonorable ambush attack.

Su Zimo supported monkey and returned Imminent to the latter, asking, “Can you still fight?”

“Of course!”

Although monkey’s eyes were considerably less bloodshot and his berserk power had faded as well, the fighting spirit in his eyes did not diminish in the slightest bit!

Su Zimo said, “Go and help the spirit tiger and the others. Leave things here to me.”

“Alright!”

Monkey agreed to it readily.

The Territorial Lords of Black Sand Ridge and Cyclone Cave did not say anything at all. They merely squinted and spread their mighty spirit consciousnesses to scan Su Zimo’s body continuously.

Both of them wanted to read Su Zimo!

However, to their surprise, they could not even make out his true form!

If not for the demonic aura that Su Zimo exuded, they would have even thought that they were facing a human cultivator!

Solitary Cloud frowned as well.

The scarlet-haired man before him was only a low-level fiend demon, but he could not read this man at all!

The most puzzling thing was that he felt shudders when he looked at this scarlet-haired man!

It was an unprecedented situation.

As a wyrm, he was a top-tier expert even among pure-blooded ferocious beasts. Furthermore, he was a full major cultivation realm above this person – how could he be feeling shudders?

It must be his imagination!

Wait, something isn't right!

Solitary Cloud closed his eyes slightly and took a deep breath.

It was the aura of the Dragon race!

His expression changed.

This man exuded a faint aura of the Dragon race!

“I've got it!”

Suddenly, Solitary Cloud realized what was happening. “This man must be in possession of the treasure of the Dragon race!”

Everything would make sense if that was the case.

The reason why this person was able to become the Territorial Lord of Howling Moon Mountain despite the fact that he was a low-level fiend demon was because he had the treasure of the Dragon race!

Although Solitary Cloud was expressionless, he was secretly delighted when he finally understood what was happening.

A treasure that can help a low-level fiend demon become a Territorial Lord is definitely extraordinary!

The heavens are truly on my side. I'm excited just thinking about it!

Solitary Cloud thought to himself as his lips curled.

Chapter 827: Slaughter!

Solitary Cloud pointed to Su Zimo and looked at everyone from Black Sand Ridge and Cyclone Cave proudly, saying in a slow manner, “You guys can carry on. Leave this man to me.”

His intentions were simple.

Even if the treasure of the Dragon race was exposed, if he was the one that killed this man personally, it would definitely belong to him and nobody would be able to take it away from him!

The Territorial Lords of Black Sand Ridge and Cyclone Cave exchanged glances and nodded.

Originally, the two of them thought that the intruder was an impressive expert. By the look of things now, he was nothing more than a low-level fiend demon.

Although he was capable, it meant nothing that he was not going to change the eventual outcome.

Furthermore, this man was doomed now that Solitary Cloud decided to step in and deal with things personally!

“Kill!”

The two Territorial Lords raised their hands and led the remaining ten mid-level fiend demons to launch another flurry of attacks towards Black Wolf and Chan Ruyi!

Instantly, Dharmic power surged everywhere!

Black Wolf and Chan Ruyi had just caught a breather. To think that they would be encircled with impending danger in the blink of an eye!

Su Zimo’s gaze turned cold. He moved swiftly and charged in the direction of the Territorial Lords of Cyclone Cave and Black Sand Ridge.

“Fufu, I’m your opponent,”

Solitary Cloud had no intention of reverting to his true form. He advanced with his waterspout and blocked Su Zimo’s path, smiling idly. “It’s your honor to be able to die in my hands!”

“Scram!”

Su Zimo’s eyes lit up and he thrust his knees forward, extending his arms to grab Solitary Cloud’s shoulders at the same time!

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

Su Zimo had used these techniques in the past. Although they were strong, they were merely in form.

After he became a fiend demon, this technique was no longer merely in form, there was even a divine might in it!

This was the true definition of a mental and physical harmonization!

This was a level that could only be achieved after an Essence Spirit was formed!

Solitary Cloud’s expression changed!

In his eyes, it was as though Su Zimo’s figure had vanished. Instead, there was a divine steed that was charging over with a torrential might!

A tragic aura surged towards him and rattled his mind!

“Ah! He’s a horse demon!”

A thought crossed Solitary Cloud’s mind.

Instantly, he felt prideful.

His true form was a wyrm, a pure-blooded ferocious beast. In terms of bloodline, he could be considered as a distant relative of the Dragon race – how could he be shocked by a horse demon?!

“Get the hell back!”

Solitary Cloud hollered and extended his arms at the same time, entangling them with Su Zimo’s hands. He kicked out with one foot and stomped onto Su Zimo’s knees violently!

Bang!

Solitary Cloud’s feet collided fiercely against Su Zimo’s knee.

Solitary Cloud shuddered!

“Hmm?”

A terrifying power surged into his body through his feet in an almost unstoppable manner!

That single head-on collision caused his feet to go numb!

Shing!

Right then, Solitary Cloud suddenly felt his arms turn cold.

Immediately after, there was a sharp pain!

He lowered his head.

Nails that were sharp as daggers protruded from Su Zimo’s fingers. Although they did not pierce his flesh, they ripped his clothes apart and left bloodied scars across his arms!

“Ah!”

Solitary Cloud was enraged and could not help but roar.

As a pure-blooded ferocious beast, his body was extremely tough and even ordinary Perfected Lord Dharmic weapons could barely hurt him.

To think that his body would be injured by the nails of this low-level fiend demon before him!

“How dare you injure...”

Solitary Cloud’s eyes widened. Before he could finish his sentence, his vision blurred and Su Zimo charged forward once more!

Boom!

Su Zimo’s fist curved in an arc in midair like a gigantic seal and smashed down onto his face with a terrifying might!

“This...”

Solitary Cloud’s eyes were filled with rage and surprise.

In his eyes, Su Zimo was like a divine ape that was enraged at the moment; he thumped his chest wildly with a shocking wrath!

Could this person's true form be an ape? If that's the case, what was with the divine steed earlier on?

Solitary Cloud had no time to ponder deeply as he crossed and propped his arms forward hurriedly.

Bang!

There was a dull sound of defeat when flesh and bones collided!

Solitary Cloud's body shuddered and he lost his balance – he was sent flying by Su Zimo!

He had lost in two consecutive head-on clashes!

Furthermore, after both rounds, Solitary Cloud found himself even more bewildered and surprised.

He could no longer figure out what Su Zimo's true form was.

In less than three breaths, Su Zimo sent Solitary Cloud flying.

“Haha!”

Su Zimo burst into laughter and glanced askance at Solitary Cloud who was not far away, declaring loudly, “You are indeed rather capable to even survive despite taking two attacks from me!”

His statement was a reply to Solitary Cloud's initial taunt.

However, he had said it in an even more brazen manner!

Solitary Cloud was so furious that his lungs almost exploded!

As a wyrm, he had been in countless battles up till this point of his cultivation. Although he had been on the brink of death multiple times, he had never endured such humiliation!

His body shivered in rage as the blood qi in his body surged and his bones started transforming.

He was prepared to revert to his true form and kill Su Zimo!

“I don't care if you're a horse or ape demon. I'll make sure you endure my wrath for humiliating me!”

“I've decided, I'm not going to kill you today. Instead, I'm going to subdue you and turn you into my mount!”

Solitary Cloud ranted as he transformed.

Immediately after, he caught sight of another scene and shrieked, so shocked that his eyeballs nearly popped out, “Holy sh*t! What the hell is that?”

After he was knocked back by Su Zimo, the latter did not bother about him and instead sprinted across the battlefield to rescue Black Wolf and Chan Ruyi.

Su Zimo's figure slithered in midair like an anaconda and arrived behind a mid-level fiend demon of Cyclone Cave with a single slide!

Solitary Cloud was utterly confused.

Initially, he thought that Su Zimo was a horse or ape demon, or even some mighty steed ape of the legends...

However, this man transformed into an anaconda right before him!

Although he was in human form, his actions and mannerisms resembled the Anaconda race completely!

The mid-level fiend demon of Cyclone Cave had not imagined that Su Zimo would be able to break free from the Territorial Lord of Ghastly River and rush over.

Before he could react, Su Zimo was behind him!

Hiss!

He heard a strange sound.

Even without turning back, the image of an anaconda spitting its forked tongue appeared in his mind!

Chills ran down his spine and his scalp prickled!

Before he could react, he found his arms and legs bound tightly such that he was unable to escape!

The feeling of asphyxiation surged into his mind and he could no longer use any Dharmic powers or weapons.

The next moment, Su Zimo reared his head and took in a deep breath, as though he had transformed into a gigantic anaconda that was about to devour the sun and moon!

The flesh on his body expanded instantly!

The terrifying restriction power had descended upon this person!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Right in front of everyone, the body of the fiend demon from Cyclone Cave caved in and the sound of bones snapping echoed continuously!

Given that distance, not many people would be able to defend against Su Zimo's killing move, even if they were mid-level fiend demons!

An Essence Spirit broke out from the body. Before it could escape, Su Zimo gripped and squashed it, destroying it on the spot!

A mid-level fiend demon was minced to death just like that!

Chapter 828: Wurm Bone Scissors

Psst!

"What a violent melee combat technique!"

The mid-level fiend demons that originally surrounded Black Wolf and Chan Ruyi were shocked and retreated by instinct, causing the attacks to pause.

Together with the two Territorial Lords, there were a total of 14 mid-level fiend demons.

However, in the blink of an eye, three were dead!

“Don’t panic! It’s just a low-level fiend demon! Everyone, let’s work together to kill him!”

The Territorial Lord of Cyclone Cave had a composed expression as he shouted.

The Territorial Lord of Black Sand Ridge gave a deep growl as well. “The nine of you, surround and kill that guy. Leave Black Wolf and Chan Ruyi to us!”

The demons gradually returned to their senses.

How strong could a low-level fiend demon be?

No matter how violent this person was in melee combat, he only had a pair of fists and legs – how could he win against nine fiend demons?

No matter how strong this person’s physique was, could he defend against their Dharmic weapons?

“Kill!”

In midair, the demons shouted and struck at the same time. More than ten demonic Dharmic weapons tore through the air and rained down in the direction of Su Zimo’s body!

The demons of Howling Moon Mountain turned nervous instantly.

Nine fiend demons were joining forces to kill a low-level fiend demon – this was an unprecedented sight.

Even a mid-level fiend demon was most probably unable to defend against this.

Furthermore, the Territorial Lord of Ghastly River, Solitary Cloud, had already reverted to his true form at the side. The corners of his head protruded gloriously as he surged forward on his waterspout with a torrential might along with rain and clouds!

Solitary Cloud’s combat strength increased significantly now that he was in his true form!

A wyrm resembled a dragon without horns and a snake with two legs.

Solitary Cloud’s body was grayish-white and he was a few hundred feet long when completely spread out. Thin, small scales lined his body and he had two feet under his abdomen with sharp claws and fangs.

At his glabella between his eyes, there was a small bump that resembled a meat lump; it was almost impossible to see unless one focused their gaze.

In truth, this meat lump was the horn of wyrms!

Wyrms had no horns when they were born. Their ‘horns’ only appeared if they cultivated continuously to comprehend Heaven and Earth while devouring opportunities and stealing fortunes!

The deeper their cultivations were, the more obvious their horns would become!

Of course, most wyrms could barely cultivate a tender horn even if they cultivated for tens of thousands of years.

Legend has it that when the horn is completely formed, it would mean that the wyrm was about to become a True Dragon!

In the blink of an eye, more than ten demonic Dharmic weapons closed in!

Su Zimo's expression did not change as he slapped his storage bag, withdrawing a black mountain peak that expanded with the wind.

Boom!

The black mountain peak descended and hovered in midair.

At least half of the demonic Dharmic weapons that were initially flying towards Su Zimo changed their trajectories towards the black mountain peak, as though they were mysteriously drawn away.

Cling! Clang!

The demon Dharmic weapons clashed against the black mountain and sparks flew with clanging sounds.

Even more beguiling than that, the demonic Dharmic weapons were stuck on the black mountain motionlessly!

The few fiend demons were startled!

They lost their connection with their own Destiny Dharmic Weapons!

Although they could see their own Destiny Dharmic Weapons right before their eyes, they could no longer control them.

Although a few of the Dharmic weapons were unaffected, they no longer bore any threat to Su Zimo.

Su Zimo's figure flashed a few times in succession and he avoided the Dharmic weapons with ease.

Bang! Boom! Boom!

Solitary Cloud charged over with raging tides and a ferocious aura, as though he was about to devour the entire Howling Moon Mountain!

"Hmm?"

He narrowed his gaze and exclaimed softly.

It was clear that the black mountain was far from ordinary.

However, he could clearly sense that there was no aura of the Dragon race coming from the black mountain – it was not the same treasure from the Dragon race that he had conjectured.

"This mountain seems to be..."

Solitary Cloud's eyes lit up and a possibility crossed his mind.

Other fiend demons might not have been able to recognize it, but he was someone from the Wyrms race. He had inherited vast memories from the ancient times and his knowledge naturally surpassed others.

If I'm not wrong, that should be Mystic Magnet Mountain, one of the seven Unique Treasures!

To think that this man would be in possession of a Unique Treasure!

Solitary Cloud's heart skipped a beat.

This man's fortune was sure terrifying to possess a Unique Treasure as well as a treasure of the Dragon race that has yet to make its appearance – it was no wonder why this man was able to replace Black Wolf as a Territorial Lord!

However, although a Unique Treasure was strong, it did not mean that it had no weaknesses.

Everything in the world had its counters.

The power of magnetism possessed a natural suction towards any metallic object in the world. However, it had no effect on many universal and rare spirit items.

For example, Aged Metal Ores, Heaven Silver and Green Bronze et cetera were materials that were unaffected by the Mystic Magnet Mountain.

The Mystic Magnet Mountain was even more useless against some of the weapons that were made from the flesh, hide or bones of demon beasts.

“Puny tricks. Watch my Dharmic weapon!”

Solitary Cloud sneered and opened his gigantic mouth, spitting out a ray of white light.

The ray of white light expanded rapidly in midair like a pair of gigantic scissors. It hovered in midair and was protected by a mist, shrouded by endless demonic qi!

This was Solitary Cloud's Destiny Dharmic Weapon, the Wyrms Bone Scissors.

It was made from the spines of a male and female wyrms. The heads of the wyrms were made into its handle and the tails of the wyrms were made into its scissors blades. It was lined densely with thin spikes and was incomparably sharp!

No matter the demon beast or weapon, they would be cut into two by the Wyrms Bone Scissors!

Most importantly, the Mystic Magnet Mountain had no effect on the Wyrms Bone Scissors since it was made from the bones of wyrms!

“Roar!”

The Wyrms Bone Scissors paused momentarily in midair as demonic qi surged. Two ferocious wyrms were created and they reared their heads and roared into the skies with a murderous intent before coiling towards Su Zimo!

Although the Wyrms Bone Scissors could not be considered as a connate Dao Being Dharmic weapon, it was not far from one.

Before the two wyrms descended, Su Zimo already felt a sharp pain around his waist as though he was about to be cut into two!

“Humph!”

Su Zimo sneered and his glabella shone, sending forth a ray of green light.

The ray of green light expanded swiftly in midair, creating a Bronze Square Tripod that was more than a meter tall, ancient and heavy.

Although it was lined with cracks, its edges were defined as though it could break the firmaments and quake the earth!

Even the universe could not contain it!

“Go!”

Su Zimo hollered softly and controlled the Bronze Square Tripod with his consciousness, sending it to smash against the Wurm Bone Scissors violently!

“Cut it!”

Solitary Cloud hollered as well.

Boom!

The Wurm Bone Scissors and Bronze Square Tripod collided violently with a tremendous bang.

“GRAWR!”

Immediately after, the tragic cries of two wyrms echoed in midair as they reverted into two rays of white light that vanished as they retreated into the Wurm Bone Scissors.

The glow of the Wurm Bone Scissors dimmed significantly and it fell.

Solitary Cloud’s heart was broken as he glared at it with unimaginable pain.

His Wurm Bone Scissors was injured with a single clash and it would take him dozens of years of refinement to return it to normal!

The Bronze Square Tripod was intact and returned to Su Zimo’s side once more.

Although the Bronze Square Tripod looked battered and was lined with cracks, it was indestructible.

The outcome of that head-on collision was not because Su Zimo was strong.

The Wurm Bone Scissors was the one that injured itself by trying to destroy the Bronze Square Tripod.

“How dare you damage my precious scissors, fiend demon! Damn it!”

Solitary Cloud was enraged and howled deeply.

The river behind him surged and created torrential waves that gushed towards Su Zimo with an apocalyptic might like a massive army!

At the same time, the fiend demons that lost their demonic Dharmic weapons struck at the same time, releasing demonic arts one after another.

Instantly, the voids were filled with dense demonic qi and Dharmic powers rumbled!

Chapter 829: Dharmic Duel!

At this point of the battle, neither parties were bothered with testing the waters. Apart from Su Zimo, all the other demons reverted to their true forms and released demonic arts!

Instantly, the earth and mountains quaked while rivers gushed!

This was a collision between Dharmic arts and there were no cheap tricks involved!

All the mid-level fiend demons of Black Sand Ridge and Cyclone Cave could already tell that Su Zimo's physique was strong and he was terrifying in melee combat – they might not be able to secure victory.

Furthermore, he had quite a number of treasures that were extraordinarily strong.

They would be disadvantaged if they tried to take him on in melee combat or with Dharmic weapons.

Their cultivation realms were above Su Zimo and their Essence Spirits were powerful. As such, they could utilize even more Dharmic powers – that was their advantage.

Moreover, coupled with Solitary Cloud, the Territorial Lord of Ghastly River, there were a total of ten mid-level fiend demons attacking at the same time. The combined strength of countless Dharmic powers has a torrential force and even the voids above Howling Moon Mountain vibrated!

Solitary Cloud's demonic art was the most frightening of them all.

Wyrm mostly resided in rivers or lakes and could make use of the power of water while manipulating rain and clouds.

They could even trigger floods and bring calamity upon living beings by drowning the Earth if they were furious!

Right now, the demonic art that he had invoked was a legacy Dharmic art of the Wurm race – Apocalyptic Torrent!

Even the Territorial Lords of Black Sand Ridge and Cyclone Cave were startled when the Dharmic art was released, let alone the other weaker demons.

Even if the two of them combined strength, they would have to avoid this attack!

The combat power of this wurm was greater than they had imagined!

Thankfully, they were not the target of the Dharmic art.

The Territorial Lords of Black Sand Ridge and Cyclone Cave sneered as they glanced at Su Zimo and shook their heads. They focused their attention on Black Wolf and Chan Ruyi once again.

In their minds, Su Zimo was nothing but a dead man!

Nobody could survive such an attack.

Even if they were in Su Zimo's position, their physical bodies and Essence Spirits would be destroyed together!

At that moment, the demons that were fighting below paused briefly.

All of them turned over instinctively.

Against many fiend demons that were so gigantic they were about to pierce the heavens with their frames, Su Zimo seemed as insignificant as an ant.

It seemed as though he would be drowned by the overwhelming torrent of Dharmic power instantly!

However, if they focused their gazes, they would be able to notice that Su Zimo's gaze was calm and emotionless. Instead, there was even a hint of mockery.

All of a sudden!

A massive object appeared beneath Su Zimo's feet!

The massive object had four feet, two heads and carried a gigantic shell that was filled with mysterious runes. It was ancient and seemed as though it could understand all the secrets of the universe!

The shell carried the firmaments as its feet stood right into the torrent unyieldingly like heavenly-piercing stone pillars!

"GRAWR!"

The snake and turtle reared their heads and howled into the world.

Heaven and earth rumbled!

The nine Dharmic arts from the fiend demons of Black Sand Ridge and Cyclone Cave had just descended when they paused in midair before dissipating!

Nine Dharmic arts were dispelled instantly!

"Ah!"

"What is that?!"

All the demons were in an uproar!

Even Solitary Cloud's pupils constricted.

The aura emanated by the demon beast with four feet and two heads gave him uncontrollable shudders!

What was that demon beast that possessed such a noble bloodline?!

"Four limbs, two heads; four limbs, two heads..."

Solitary Cloud murmured softly and his eyes lit up as a possibility crossed his mind.

Could it be...

The sacred beast, the Black Tortoise!

That was no demon beast... it was a sacred beast!

Although Su Zimo's Golden Core had already vanished, he was now at the Nascent Soul realm and it was extremely simple for him to release the Black Tortoise phenomenon using Dharmic powers.

No matter how the torrent surged, it could not shake the figure of the Black Tortoise!

The Black Tortoise phenomenon was the number one of the Phenomenon Ranking.

Even a phantom that was conjured using Dharmic powers was not something that ordinary Dharmic arts could contend with.

Although the fiend demons that surrounded Su Zimo were massive with torrential demonic qi, they were inferior compared to the sacred beast, the Black Tortoise.

Su Zimo rode on the Black Tortoise with a burning gaze and an even more fearsome aura that seemed as though he could devour mountains and rivers!

"How dare a puny wyrm snake try to cause a wave. How laughable!"

Against the suppression of the Black Tortoise, the torrent from the voids had indeed stabilized.

Solitary Cloud gripped his fists tightly and was shivering in rage.

As someone from the Wyrm race, the one thing he hated the most was being compared to a mere snake.

"It's merely a phantom created from Dharmic powers. It looks strong on the surface but lacks substance and isn't even a real sacred beast. What are you getting cocky about?!"

Solitary Cloud grit his teeth. "This Dharmic art is definitely taking a huge toll on your Essence Spirit. I'll see how many of my attacks you can withstand!"

Solitary Cloud was indeed a sharp person who was keen to pick up on things.

He was not wrong.

To summon this Black Tortoise phenomenon, Su Zimo took a huge toll on his scarlet-haired Yin Spirit.

After all, his cultivation realm could not be changed. It was already his scarlet-haired Yin Spirit's limits to defend against the attacks of ten mid-level fiend demons.

However, Su Zimo was composed as ever as he smirked coldly without a hint of panic.

In that intense battle, nobody noticed that the scarlet hair on Su Zimo's head was gradually turning black!

The scarlet-haired Yin Spirit had retreated within his spirit consciousness.

In its place was the black-haired Essence Spirit that sat in the center!

"It's not about how many attacks I can withstand. It's about how many attacks you can withstand!"

Su Zimo circled around the demons and electric currents flashed through his eyes as he reared his head and roared. He formed hand seals swiftly with both hands and the sound of thunder rumbling could be heard within his body.

In fact, lightning bolts arced sinisterly across the surface of his body!

The clouds above Howling Moon Mountain turned darker and rumbled fiercely.

However, nobody noticed this as there was already a heavy downpour.

“Purple Thunderstorm!”

Suddenly, Su Zimo shouted and pointed forward.

Boom!

Streaks of purple thunderbolt rained down from the dark clouds, connecting the firmaments to the earth. They weaved endlessly to form a terrifying Purple Thunderstorm!

Six of the mid-level fiend demons that could not dodge in time were pulled into the storm.

The six of them were startled and gathered their Dharmic powers to defend.

However, it was absolutely impossible for them to escape unscathed against the envelopment of Heaven and Earth’s might!

In the blink of an eye, the Dharmic power defense of two fiend demons were penetrated.

Within three breaths, the flesh of the two fiend demons were split open by the thunderbolts.

“Ah! Ah!”

Purple thunderbolts coiled and the wounds billowed with dark smoke. Both fiend demons writhed in pain in midair and shrieked tragically!

The remaining four fiend demons tried their best and eventually managed to escape from the area of effect of the Purple Thunderstorm. However, all of them were injured from head to toe and were in a pathetic state.

The four fiend demons turned back and glanced with a sense of trepidation.

During that short period of time, the two fiend demons were already drowned within the Purple Thunder Storm and had perished in silence.

Against the envelopment of the Purple Thunder Storm, their Essence Spirits would be electrocuted instantly even if they managed to escape from the physical body!

Two mid-level fiend demons died instantly from a single Dharmic art!

All the demons were shocked!

The Territorial Lords of Black Sand Ridge and Cyclone Cave looked at everything with agape mouths and eyes widened in disbelief.

This was a Dharmic art from the Purple Thunder Manual that possessed a devastating power.

In truth, no matter how strong the Purple Thunderstorm was, it might not have been able to kill a mid-level fiend demon that was a major cultivation realm above Su Zimo.

Those two mid-level fiend demons were unlucky.

With the thunderclouds and heavy downpour in the area to begin with, the power of the Purple Thunder Storm that was released was pushed to its maximum extent!

Chapter 830: Variable

At this moment, none of the demons dared to underestimate the situation any longer.

They could not win in melee combat.

Their Dharmic weapons were useless.

They had lost in a fight with Dharmic arts.

There were already five mid-level fiend demons that had died in the hands of this man at this point of the battle.

Even if he was a low-level fiend demon, nobody dared to underestimate him any longer!

Solitary Cloud was enraged and was still indignant.

As a pure-blooded ferocious beast, his bloodline was noble and strong and even contained a trickle of the Dragon race's bloodline. Furthermore, he was a full major cultivation realm above this man – how could he possibly lose when he was joining forces with others?

Even if they had to drag on the fight, they could defeat this man in a combined war of attrition!

“Kill!”

Solitary Cloud opened his mouth and a current surged forward!

The moment the stream of water arrived in midair, it transformed into the shape of a wyrm.

The wyrm soared through the clouds snarling with sharp fangs, charging violently towards Su Zimo as though it could feel its master's wrath.

“Puny wyrm snake. Break it!”

Su Zimo had a calm expression as he shouted while conjuring hand seals with his hands once again.

Lightning bolts curved, extended and shrank between his arms.

There were crackling sounds and a gigantic shield was formed between his hands, standing right in front of him!

It was a Dharmic art from the Purple Thunder Manual, the Purple Thunder Shield.

The gigantic Purple Thunder Shield was created from lightning bolts completely and absorbed the power of thunder from the thunderclouds endlessly, sparkling with a blinding dazzle!

Boom!

The wyrm collided fiercely against the Purple Thunder Shield and created a loud bang.

The Purple Thunder Shield dissipated.

The wyrm Solitary Cloud conjured dispersed as well.

Su Zimo made use of the rebound momentum from the collision and bolted in reverse, arriving in front of another mid-level fiend demon instantly!

The mid-level fiend demon had just escaped from the Purple Thunderstorm. Before he could catch a breath, his vision darkened and a massive palm descended upon him!

The person's mouth went agape and he had a startled expression.

He had just escaped from death and was injured from head to toe. As such, his reaction time was already slower.

There was no way he would have expected Su Zimo to arrive right in front of him when the latter was just fighting the Territorial Lord of Ghastly River a moment earlier.

That single moment of lag cost him his life!

Piak!

Su Zimo's palm landed on the person's head.

The person's skull shattered instantly.

The Essence Spirit in his spirit consciousness was destroyed on the spot, devastated by a tremendous amount of power!

Another mid-level fiend demon was dead!

In the blink of an eye, there were only eight mid-level fiend demons left, including the Territorial Lords of Cyclone Cave and Black Sand Ridge!

"Mo!"

"Mo!"

The demons of Howling Moon Mountain cheered as they shouted the name of their Territorial Lord.

Solitary Cloud's expression was terrible.

He had failed time and again. Not only did he fail to kill Su Zimo with his Dharmic art, the latter even made use of the rebound to kill another mid-level fiend demon.

He was thoroughly enraged right now!

Finally, the Territorial Lords of Cyclone Cave and Black Sand Ridge noticed something amiss.

If this continued, the mid-level fiend demons under their lead would die while the Territorial Lord of Howling Moon Mountain was fine and dandy.

Apart from the three Territorial Lords, the other six mid-level fiend demons had hints of fear and panic in their eyes.

There was a chance that the six fiend demons were going to flee if the three of them did not do something soon!

The Territorial Lords of Black Sand Ridge and Cyclone Cave exchanged glances and, with a tacit understanding, abandoned their pursuit of Black Wolf and Chan Ruyi and turned towards Su Zimo.

Black Wolf and Chan Ruyi were thoroughly exhausted and were of no threat.

Right now, the most pressing matter was to kill the Territorial Lord of Howling Moon Mountain to boost the morale of their army!

All of a sudden, the demons noticed that right now, Su Zimo no longer had scarlet hair. Instead, his hair was completely black.

The demons merely frowned slightly and did not think too much about it.

Even if they racked their brains, none of them would be able to imagine that there was an earthshaking secret of two Essence Spirits behind the change in his hair color!

Although Purple Thunder Storm and Purple Thunder Shield were both Dharmic arts of human cultivators, demonic qi rumbled around Su Zimo and the demons could not differentiate when his Dharmic arts were released.

In the blink of an eye, the three Territorial Lords and six fiend demons occupied different directions and encircled Su Zimo; all of them had cold, murderous gazes!

It was as though all nine fiend demons had the same thoughts.

“I have to admit that you’re indeed qualified to be my opponent,”

Solitary Cloud said in a deep voice, “Mo, aren’t you going to revert to your true form?”

Su Zimo smiled indifferently. “You’re not qualified to see my true form.”

“I’m not qualified?”

Solitary Cloud was so furious that he broke into laughter instead. “You truly don’t know that you’re on the brink of death!”

“Tsk, tsk, tsk!”

The Territorial Lord of Cyclone Cave laughed sinisterly. “Junior, I don’t care what your true form is. Even if you’re a pure-blooded ferocious beast, you’re not going to get another chance!”

“Lowlife, join my child in Hell!” The Territorial Lord of Black Sand Ridge hollered.

The moment he said that, bright glows shone from the glabella of the nine fiend demons!

One after another, frightening spirit consciousness fluctuations spread through the voids with a rampant might.

Against the envelopment of the spirit consciousness, the demons fighting below stopped; all of them shivered in fear!

Some of the cowardly ones even sprawled on the ground motionlessly!

If they were struck by any of the spirit consciousnesses, they would die immediately without any chance of escape.

In the cultivation world, there was the saying that life and death was determined by a single thought. In truth, that statement meant that powerful cultivators could kill their opponents instantly with a single thought using their spirit consciousnesses!

“Territorial Lord, watch out! Those are Essence Spirit secret skills!”

Black Wolf was shocked when he saw that and reminded hurriedly.

Fights between Essence Spirits were the most dangerous.

Even among mid-level fiend demons, they would not release their Essence Spirit secret skills casually.

First, there was no guarantee of victory in a fight between Essence Spirits.

Even if they did win, it would be an immense loss if their Essence Spirits were injured because of it.

Essence Spirits were way harder to heal compared to the physical body if they were injured.

There were many medicinal herbs meant for external and internal injuries. If the physical body was injured, it would recover completely within a couple of years at most.

However, there were extremely few medicinal herbs that could be used to heal the Essence Spirit. If an Essence Spirit was injured, some people may not be able to heal it even if they spent their entire lives, let alone a couple of years.

Their cultivations would even be implicated because of that.

It was extremely common for one’s cultivation realm to be stuck because of that.

That was the reason why neither Black Sand Ridge nor Cyclone Cave chose to fight a war of attrition instead of fighting with their Essence Spirits right from the start despite their advantage.

The outcome was as they had expected as well.

Black Wolf and Chan Ruyi’s Dharmic powers were depleted and their Essence Spirits took a huge toll; even if they wanted to fight to the death with their Essence Spirit secret skills, they did not have the strength to do so.

However, a variable happened.

This variable was so great that it turned the tides of the entire battle!

They became the passive parties!

Right now, they were forced to use their Essence Spirit secret skills even!

The Territorial Lords of Black Sand Ridge and Cyclone Cave stood high and above as they glared down at Su Zimo coldly; their gazes seemed as though they were looking at a dead man.

By this point of the battle, they had already deduced that although Su Zimo was a low-level fiend demon, his bloodline was definitely unusual and his Essence Spirit was strong!

However, no matter how strong his Essence Spirit was, there was no way he could defend against spirit consciousness attacks and Essence Spirit secret skills!

Furthermore, nine mid-level fiend demons were attacking at the same time!

No matter how much of a variable he created, he was going to be killed!

Solitary Cloud looked at Su Zimo with a conflicted expression.

In truth, within the depths of his heart, he still had the idea of suppressing Su Zimo with his own strength; he wanted to subdue the latter as his mount.

He could even take the treasure of the Dragon race in this man's possession for himself.

However, that wish was probably dashed by this point.

This man would definitely die from the Essence Spirit secret skills!

If he wanted to snatch away the treasure of the Dragon race, he might even have to undergo a bitter battle with Black Sand Ridge and Cyclone Cave.

Chapter 831: Essence Spirit Fight

Su Zimo stood in midair with a grim expression.

Indeed, this was the most dangerous moment for him!

His bloodline was frightening and his physique was strong. Even the Dharmic arts that he cultivated were top-tier and were heaven-grade cultivation techniques from the immortal and Buddhist Daos.

However, no matter how strong his bloodline and physique were, they could not withstand the power of Essence Spirits!

The physical body would not be wounded by a spirit consciousness attack – it was a lethal move that was targeted right at the Essence Spirit!

Only an Essence Spirit can defend itself in a fight between Essence Spirits.

There were also some extremely rare Essence Spirit Dharmic weapons that could do the job.

Furthermore, Su Zimo was only at early-stage Nascent Soul.

Even if his two Essence Spirits were to fuse, he could not compare to the Essence Spirits of nine fiend demons.

Su Zimo knew that the crisis of Howling Moon Mountain would only be truly resolved if he could tide through this predicament!

In this moment of exceptional danger, Su Zimo did something out of the blue – he closed his eyes all of a sudden.

All the demons were in an uproar!

To them, Su Zimo's actions were akin to giving up; he was surrendering and awaiting death.

What the demons did not know was that Su Zimo had not only closed his eyes, he had even restricted his six senses!

At this moment, his mind calmed down.

It was as though he had entered a state where he was communicating with the universe and his physical body had vanished entirely!

Su Zimo relied on his spirit perception entirely to sense everything in his surroundings.

Through his senses, the nine spirit consciousness attacks took on various forms; there was a wyrm, a scorpion, a blood bat... and everything came instantly from different directions.

Among them, four spirit consciousnesses were clearly stronger than the rest!

Su Zimo realized that the four spirit consciousness attacks were triggered using Essence Spirit secret skills!

The other five were ordinary spirit consciousness attacks.

Within his spirit consciousness, the scarlet-haired Yin Spirit stood and approached the black-haired Essence Spirit before fusing with the latter.

The only way to defend against this terrifying attack was through the fusion of the two Essence Spirits!

At the same time, a series of bedazzling golden glows extended through Su Zimo's left wrist with a single thought from him. They shone in a divinely light and formed an indestructible barrier around his body!

The barrier could not defend against the lethality of Dharmic arts and weapons.

However, it could defend against spirit consciousness attacks!

Hum! Hum! Hum!

Almost at the same time, nine spirit consciousness attacks struck the golden barrier.

Ripples surfaced one after another on the barrier, resembling a water surface.

The five ordinary spirit consciousness attacks were stopped.

However, the other four that contained the power of Essence Spirit secret skills smashed onto the golden barrier and created ripples that extended rapidly!

The golden barrier came from the Mingwang Prayer Beads.

The Mingwang Prayer Beads was the treasure that supported Daming Monastery's foundation!

This was naturally not the extent of its true power.

However, the Mingwang Prayer Beads on Su Zimo's left wrist right now was a damaged Dharmic weapon.

Furthermore, Su Zimo was restricted by his cultivation realm and was unable to refine this Dharmic weapon properly. As such, he was only able to utilize 30% of its power at best.

Boom!

In the blink of an eye, the golden barrier shattered.

The Mingwang Prayer Beads went dim.

The four spirit consciousnesses surged right into Su Zimo's body and barged into his spirit consciousness, resembling feral, hungry beasts!

Among them were the spirit consciousnesses of the Black Sand Ridge, Cyclone Cave and Ghastly River Territorial Lords!

The two Essence Spirits were already fused completely within his spirit consciousness.

On the green lotus platform, a brand-new Essence Spirit sat in a lotus position. He had a cold expression and his hair was split in the middle, scarlet and black, while his left eye was bloodshot and his right eye was pitch-black.

Although it was in the form of an infant, it exuded a proud aura and a dominance that had survived history!

The moment it sensed the intrusion of the four spirit consciousnesses, the Essence Spirit rose. The spirit consciousness in the surrounding seemed to have converged into an ocean and shone with a resplendent light that rumbled furiously!

"Get lost!"

The Essence Spirit stood on the lotus platform and roared, creating raging tides within the spirit consciousness!

Boom!

An incomparably powerful spirit consciousness fluctuation burst forth with the green lotus platform as the center!

The four spirit consciousnesses collided against Su Zimo's spirit consciousness.

Two of the spirit consciousnesses drowned instantly!

The remaining two spirit consciousnesses were unusually savage and tore through the layers of raging tides to try and fiercely devour Su Zimo's spirit consciousness!

One of them was a grisly Blood Bat with bloodshot eyes. Its mouth widened, exposing its sharp fangs as it chomped down on Su Zimo's Essence Spirit!

All of a sudden!

The nine lotus holes on the lotus platform released rays of light that curved in a beautiful arc and circled around Su Zimo's Essence Spirit continuously.

Poof! Poof! Poof!

The nine rays of light clashed against the Blood Bat continuously.

Although the nine rays of light were dispersed, holes appeared on the Blood Bat one after another as well.

Before it could reach Su Zimo's Essence Spirit, the Blood Bat Essence Spirit dissipated!

In the blink of an eye, there was only one spirit consciousness left!

This spirit consciousness was a thumb-sized wyrm and was the most powerful. It charged the entire way and finally closed in – this was none other than the Essence Spirit secret skill of the Territorial Lord of Ghastly River, Solitary Cloud!

The long hair of Su Zimo's Essence Spirit danced without wind.

Divine lights shone forth one after another from its black and red eyes.

Instantly, scarlet scales appeared on the Essence Spirit's body and wrapped it tightly within.

The spirit consciousness's dragon scales!

This was something that was created from the cultivation of the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness!

With these spirit consciousness dragon scales, Su Zimo's Essence Spirit was able to roam the outside world without fear of the elements even though he was at Nascent Soul realm!

The wyrm spirit consciousness opened its mouth and devoured Su Zimo's Essence Spirit into its belly fiercely!

However, immediately after, the wyrm spirit consciousness writhed within Su Zimo's spirit consciousness as though it was in extreme turmoil.

Rays of scarlet light spilled out of the wyrm spirit consciousness's body and intensified, growing clearer.

Finally, the wyrm blazed in flames!

In the blink of an eye, it vanished into emptiness.

Su Zimo's Essence Spirit resurfaced and was considerably dimmer – it was clear that the toll on it was immense.

However, the Essence Spirit's eyes shone with excitement.

It had resolved the attack of the nine spirit consciousnesses!

His trump cards were thoroughly expended for it.

Apart from the Mingwang Prayer Beads and the spirit consciousness dragon scales, the Creation Green Lotus was protected by its nine rays of resplendent lights.

This was an amazing aspect of the Creation Green Lotus that Su Zimo discovered for the past six months.

Above the skies of Howling Moon Mountain, Su Zimo opened his eyes and revealed a faint smile.

The nine mid-level fiend demons around him were rooted on the spot with frozen expressions, as though they had lost their souls!

The demons were all confused.

Although the fight of the Essence Spirits was long upon narration, everything ended within the blink of an eye.

The only thing the demons saw was nine divine lights surging towards Su Zimo; five of them were dispersed while four of them shot into Su Zimo's glabella.

Immediately after, the world went silent.

Su Zimo opened his eyes with a faint smile.

The nine mid-level fiend demons had stricken expressions.

Could they have... lost?!

Nine mid-level fiend demons were unable to kill this man with a combined spirit consciousness attack?!

The Territorial Lords of Black Sand Ridge and Cyclone Cave had terrible expressions.

In reality, they lost connection with their spirit consciousnesses the moment they entered Su Zimo's body and they did not know what happened.

However, Solitary Cloud's spirit consciousness was the last to disperse. Through Su Zimo's glabella, he sensed a faint aura of the Dragon race!

"I've got it!"

"That treasure of the Dragon race must be a spirit consciousness Dharmic weapon that is hidden within this man's spirit consciousness!"

Solitary Cloud was enlightened.

Chapter 832: Appearance of a True Dragon?

The nine fiend demons were unnerved and had not snapped out of their stupor.

However, Su Zimo had already attacked!

By this point of the battle, the nine mid-level fiend demons no longer posed any threat to him!

Splash!

Su Zimo circulated his blood qi and the sound of tsunami tides surged within his body in a terrifying manner.

The demons were shocked when they heard that sound!

Tsunami blood!

He had cultivated his bloodline to its limits!

Solitary Cloud had a grim expression.

Although he was a pure-blooded ferocious beast with a noble bloodline, he had not cultivated to that stage yet!

Swash!

Su Zimo had already vanished from the spot.

Because his speed was too fast, a series of afterimages lingered for a long time in midair!

Bang!

A mid-level fiend demon was momentarily distracted and felt a devastating power that sent his massive body flying instantly.

While he was still in midair, he exploded into a blood mist and dyed the mountains red.

Another mid-level fiend demon had fallen!

There were eight remaining!

The Territorial Lord of Black Sand Ridge had a cold gaze as he waved his sharp scorpion tail that was laced with poison. He charged towards Su Zimo and hollered, "Kill!"

"This man has treasures from head to toe. His death will be a great opportunity for all of us!" The Territorial Lord of Cyclone Cave said frostily as well.

Solitary Cloud said nothing as he rode through the clouds; he had already charged towards Su Zimo with a roar!

Under the lead of the three Territorial Lords, the remaining five mid-level fiend demons lunged forward once again.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Eight gigantic fiend demons encircled Su Zimo.

Su Zimo was comparatively smaller like an ant. However, every single move he made possessed terrifying power of blood qi as he countered the attacks of the eight fiend demons completely!

None of these fiend demons were his match in melee combat!

Figures weaved and maneuvered around one another. After a single exchange, the eight fiend demons felt as though their bones were on the verge of snapping and their bodies felt like splitting apart.

Solitary Cloud looked even more wretched.

He was indignant and charged to the front and took Su Zimo on with two punches. In the end, a few of his claws were snapped and he was in unendurable pain.

“Black Sand Eclipse!”

The Territorial Lord of Black Sand Ridge howled.

His Essence Spirit was channeled to its limits as he released the secret skill of the Scorpion race. A black sandstorm surged around him that blanketed the skies!

The sand seemed like it was ordinary.

However, every single sand particle was formed with Dharmic power and possessed toxic poison!

If ordinary demon beasts were to consume the black sand, they would transform into pitch-black skeletons and their flesh would rot within ten seconds!

This was a demonic art that the young master of Black Sand Ridge released previously as well.

However, Su Zimo dispelled it without even a scratch on him.

Although the Territorial Lord of Black Sand Ridge was also a mid-level fiend demon, the Dharmic power of his demonic art was way stronger and it was clear that its power was a few levels higher!

Su Zimo furrowed his brows slightly.

His two Essence Spirits were exhausted after the Essence Spirit fight and it was difficult for him to release any Dharmic art for defense.

However, the Black Sand Eclipse was extremely lethal and he might get injured if he tried to defend with his physical body alone.

A look of conviction flashed through Su Zimo’s eyes!

“Since that’s the case, it’s time to bring an end to things!”

Su Zimo reared his head into the skies and roared. “I’ll show you guys what I can do as well!”

Before his sentence was completed, scarlet demonic qi circled around him and swiftly created ancient demons one after another. They were life-like with shuddering gazes and menacing fangs and claws!

There was a Wild Bovine, Stone Bear, Sanguine Ape, Anaconda, Divine Steed, Hell Tiger and Wind Leopard!

The seven demons were massive in size and had frightening auras. Some of them were more than a hundred feet tall, some of them were more than a hundred feet long. All of them were murderous as they glared forward with bloodshot eyes!

Surrounded by the seven ancient demons, although Su Zimo was much smaller in size, it seemed as though he was the sole ruler within the universe that was unparalleled!

“What is that?!”

“What is up with those demon beasts?!”

“Goodness! What’s the true form of this man? How are there so many demon beasts?!”

A series of exclamations sounded from above and beneath Howling Moon Mountain.

Beneath the firmaments, the seven demons stood in midair and looked down at everyone, as though they had lived through eternity and had arrived here by going against the tides of time.

The demons were shocked!

The demon beasts present did not have the experience to recognize this as a Bloodline phenomenon.

Only Solitary Cloud could recall some sparse descriptions from the depths of his memories. Instantly, his face turned incomparably pale and he looked flustered.

“Blood Bat Sonar Realm!”

The Territorial Lord of Cyclone Cave’s eyes were bloodshot and murderous. He could not be bothered any longer as he released a secret skill!

Sonar Realm was a secret skill unique to the Bat race.

If one was caught unprepared, their eardrums would shatter the moment the secret skill was released!

In fact, weaker demon beasts might have their Essence Spirits destroyed by the Sonar Realm!

Within the void, ripples surfaced.

The Sonar Realm secret skill had already materialized and was surging towards Su Zimo with a boundless killing intent!

Su Zimo’s gaze was indifferent and he was motionless as he opened his mouth.

The seven demons surrounding him opened their mouths as well, mimicking him.

“Roar!”

A roar echoed from the mouths of Su Zimo and the seven demons, surging forward at the same time with enough power to devour mountains and rivers!

The Territorial Lord of Cyclone Cave’s Sonar Realm looked insignificant compared to the roar and dissipated into emptiness instantly!

The eight fiend demons in the surroundings shuddered!

There some low-level fiend demons beneath that did not manage to dodge in time. Their lips, eyes, nostrils and ears oozed with blood in a horrific manner!

The spirit demons across the mountains were even sprawled on the ground, shivering in fear.

Solitary Cloud shuddered and stirred awake from his slumber.

His ears buzzed and ringed in pain as he looked towards Su Zimo instinctively.

“Go!”

Su Zimo hollered and the seven ancient demons around him charged forward.

One of the mid-level fiend demon's mind went blank from the shock and he had a lost expression. The Hell Tiger charged forward and chomped off the former's head with a single bite, killing him along with his Essence Spirit!

The seven demons charged towards the seven mid-level fiend demons.

Solitary Cloud was the only one without a demon charging towards him.

However, right as Solitary Cloud was looking at Su Zimo, the latter turned and met his gaze.

Immediately after, Solitary Cloud caught sight of something that shocked him!

Su Zimo had a cold gaze. Behind him, there was a long, slender figure of a demon beast. It was faintly visible and coiled around his neck as it spiraled upwards.

It was the eighth demon!

The figure of the Demon King was formed and it resembled both a wyrm and an anaconda. However, its appearance was blurry and it could not be seen extremely clearly!

'Could that demon be a wyrm?'

Before Solitary Cloud's thought was finished, he looked beneath the abdomen of the eighth demon and his gaze gradually froze.

There were four claws beneath the abdomen of the demon.

Wyrms were born with two feet.

True Dragons had four feet!

Immediately after, Solitary Cloud's pupils constricted.

Sinisterly, scales appeared one after another on the surface of that person and covered his body instantly!

Psst!

Solitary Cloud gasped with a stricken expression as a frightening possibility crossed his mind.

There was no treasure from the Dragon race.

There was only a True Dragon!

The aura of the Dragon race was emanated from the True Dragon before him!

It was no wonder why this person was so strong in combat and possessed such a terrifying bloodline.

It was no wonder why this person had brazenly declared that a wyrm like him was not qualified to witness the person's true form.

The lifelong dream of wyrms was to turn into dragons.

And now, he had witnessed a True Dragon!

Thud!

Solitary Cloud was so frightened that he knelt onto the ground with a thud.

Chapter 833: Subdued

The descent of the Bloodline phenomenon crushed the final hopes of the Territorial Lords of Black Sand Ridge and Cyclone Cave.

The two Territorial Lords were scared out of their wits completely – these capabilities were beyond their understanding of things!

Without hesitation, the two of them chose to escape right away!

When their Territorial Lords ran, the remaining mid-level fiend demons could not be bothered and turned to flee as well.

However, the two Territorial Lords were the first to react and their speeds were faster than the others as well. Both of them managed to flee from the area of effect of the Bloodline phenomenon by a hair's breadth.

The remaining mid-level fiend demons were not so lucky.

When the Wild Bovine, Sanguine Ape and the other demons charged forward, all of them were killed. Their flesh splattered everywhere in a tragic manner and their Essence Spirits were extinguished on the spot!

Although for some unknown reason, on the other side of the battlefield, the Territorial Lord of Ghastly River was kneeling on the ground with indescribable fright, nobody could take notice of that by this point of the battle.

The Territorial Lords of Black Sand Ridge and Cyclone Cave had the same idea and both fled in different directions.

The Territorial Lord of Black Sand Ridge returned to his human form.

His massive scorpion form was inconvenient for his escape among the dense forest with tall trees.

On the contrary, after he was in his human form, he became much more agile and was a smaller target.

Swish!

The Territorial Lord of Black Sand Ridge sprinted with all his might and felt the wind howl beside his ears; his back felt cold and was drenched with sweat.

'Once I return to Black Sand Ridge, I'll definitely gather powerful experts and return once again!'

He had a wrathful expression and howled in his heart.

He was a Territorial Lord and had reigned over Black Sand Ridge for several thousand years. Naturally, he was well connected and knew many powerful experts.

There was no way he was going to let things go easily after the immense loss this time round!

As he fled, his Essence Spirit throbbed in pain due to the prolonged intense toll it undertook.

Even so, the feeling of danger behind him did not vanish and followed him like a shadow.

Furthermore, it felt even more pressing!

Could he have caught up to me?

The Territorial Lord of Black Sand Ridge could not help but turn back.

That single turn scared him out of his wits and his legs went limp!

Not far behind him, a purple thunderbolt was surging forward at an extremely fast speed like a flash of lightning!

The distance between the two of them was decreasing rapidly!

Although he could not see it clearly, the Territorial Lord of Black Sand Ridge knew that the purple thunderbolt was none other than the demon beast named Mo!

Purple Escape.

It was an escape technique from the Purple Thunder Manual.

Although this escape technique's burst power and speed could not compare to Blood Escape, the good thing about it was that it did not have any sequelae on the body.

"Sir, please spare me!"

The Territorial Lord of Black Sand Ridge suddenly paused in his tracks and spun around when he realized that he could not escape. He kowtowed in Su Zimo's direction and shouted, "I'm willing to submit to you!"

The two of them were extremely close.

The Territorial Lord of Black Sand Ridge was scared out of his wits with a flustered expression, looking as though he had given up completely.

If it was anyone else, they would have let their guard down at that moment.

However, the moment the Territorial Lord of Black Sand Ridge spoke, he coiled his tongue and a streak of black light shot out. It carried a repulsive stench and burst towards Su Zimo's face!

In truth, the Dharmic weapon that was taken away by the Mystic Magnet Mountain was not his Destiny Dharmic Weapon.

This black poison needle was!

This black poison needle was refined day and night using the most toxic poison within his body; the poison of his scorpion tail.

The poison was something that even pure-blooded ferocious beasts could not withstand!

With this move, he managed to escape from the brink of death countless times by killing his opponents instead!

There were many mid-level fiend demons within the vast Thousand Demon Valley. There was no way he could become a Territorial Lord without some capabilities!

His method might have worked against others.

Unfortunately, it was useless against Su Zimo.

Su Zimo cultivated the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness and possessed his spirit perception; he sensed danger the moment the Territorial Lord of Black Sand Ridge turned around!

Suddenly, a blinding glow shot forth from his right eye, resembling a blazing sun!

Instantly, the rainwater around them evaporated.

It was the visual technique, Illumination Dragon Eye!

A column of light tore through the void through the black poison needle in midair and pierced through the Territorial Lord of Black Sand Ridge's head entirely!

The distance between the two of them was too close.

In other words, the Territorial Lord of Black Sand Ridge could not dodge that killing move at all!

No blood dripped down.

The area around the wound was burned up.

The glow of the black poison needle dimmed as it fell.

Even a Destiny Dharmic Weapon was useless against the attack of Illumination Dragon Eye!

The Territorial Lord of Black Sand Ridge's eyes were widened. His expression carried the same menace right before he launched the ambush, but there was a hint of pity within his eyes.

He had truly not expected his killing move to be countered by Su Zimo so easily.

Less than that, he had not expected that he would die in the blink of an eye!

A Territorial Lord had fallen.

He would no longer have the chance to return to Black Sand Ridge!

Su Zimo had a cold expression as he waved his robes. He collected the Territorial Lord of Black Sand Ridge's storage bag and turned to leave without looking at the corpse.

He had to settle the Territorial Lords of Cyclone Cave and Ghastly River still!

With lightning speed, Su Zimo vanished from the spot and disappeared into the forest.

The moment he arrived in the air above Howling Moon Mountain, Black Wolf and Chan Ruyi closed in.

Both of them had odd expressions and wanted to speak but stopped.

The Solitary Cloud of Territorial Lord stood beside the two of them.

Su Zimo furrowed his brows slightly.

Was Solitary Cloud trying to threaten him by holding Black Wolf and Chan Ruyi hostage?

Before that thought was finished, Solitary Cloud took the first step to walk towards Su Zimo. With a thud, he knelt on one knee and cupped his fists. "Territorial Lord, I am willing to be your underling and lead all the river demons of Ghastly River to submit to you!"

Su Zimo was about to speak when Solitary Cloud flipped his palm, revealing a weak Essence Spirit within.

It was a blood-colored bat.

Solitary Cloud said with a respectful expression, "Territorial Lord, this was the Blood Bat of Cyclone Cave that escaped earlier. I've already captured it!"

Su Zimo raised his brow.

This wyrm was interesting indeed.

Not only did the wyrm submit to him, the former even captured the Territorial Lord of Cyclone Cave that had escaped.

Solitary Cloud asked, "Territorial Lord, how should we deal with this bat?"

"Kill it,"

Su Zimo waved his hand.

Without hesitation, Solitary Cloud exerted strength with his palm and crushed the Essence Spirit of the Territorial Lord of Cyclone Cave!

Without Su Zimo's command, Solitary Cloud did not rise and merely knelt obediently before him.

Black Wolf and Chan Ruyi exchanged glances – both of them could see the shock in the other's eyes.

Solitary Cloud's attitude towards Su Zimo was strange.

It did not seem as though he had submitted due to Su Zimo's strength. Instead, it seemed as though there was a sense of reverence and fear from the depths of his heart.

Both of them were confused.

Although outsiders typically have a clearer view of the situation, the two of them were utterly puzzled. Both parties were fighting earlier on. All of a sudden, one party knelt in fright and kowtowed...

Su Zimo gazed at Solitary Cloud with a deep look in his eyes.

Solitary Cloud's expression was respectful and not hypocritical at all.

On account that Solitary Cloud's bloodline and combat strength was decent, Su Zimo waved it off. "Rise. From this day forth, you shall be one of the Deputy Territorial Lords of Howling Moon Mountain!"

“Understood!”

Solitary Cloud was delighted and rose.

Notwithstanding the submission of Ghastly River’s Territorial Lord, the Territorial Lords of Black Sand Ridge and Cyclone Cave had fallen and both those territories had no owners.

Su Zimo intended to include those two territories under Howling Moon Mountain and right now, he was lacking assistants like Solitary Cloud.

Chapter 834: A Hundred Years Later

After the battle, corpses were strewn everywhere in a devastating sight.

However, the demon beasts of Howling Moon Mountain that survived were excited as they collected various trophies of war from the ground.

They had won this battle!

Initially, Howling Moon Mountain was on the verge of destruction.

However, with the arrival of one person, the tides had changed entirely!

The demons reared their heads and looked at the figure on the mountain peak of Howling Moon Mountain with reverence in their eyes; there was an indescribable fervor in their gazes.

In the world of demons, their belief was that the strong reigned supreme!

After this battle, the rise of Howling Moon Mountain was inevitable and no one would be able to stand in its way!

The Rat King puffed his chest proudly as he walked through the crowd with an impressive strut.

From time to time, lesser demons would close in with pandering expressions and offer him spoils of war.

He had the right to be proud indeed.

No matter what, he was the one that brought Su Zimo here from the ancient battlefield.

Among the demons, he was also the first to make acquaintance with Su Zimo.

That fact alone gave him an unshakable status among the demons!

On the mountaintop.

Monkey, the spirit tiger and Qing Qing descended with blood all over their body; some were theirs and some were from other people.

“Che che, amazing!”

Monkey smacked his lips and grinned, as though he could not feel any pain on his body at all.

There was finally a great battle that could satisfy him after he became a fiend demon.

Along with the spirit tiger and Qing Qing, the three of them hunted down fiend demons of Black Sand Ridge and Cyclone Cave for dozens of kilometers and had only just returned.

Although Little Fox had already adapted to life in the jungle, she did not like to kill. She did not chase after the demon beasts of the two territories that fled and returned to Su Zimo's side a long time ago.

"Go and rest to recuperate first,"

Su Zimo smiled. "There might be more battles in time to come."

He was already prepared to head to Black Sand Ridge and Cyclone Cave and claim the territories under his command!

Be it Territorial Lords or Overlords, it would naturally be better for them if they occupied more territory.

The greater their territory, the more the demon beasts under their command.

This also meant that they would gain access to even more resources such as natural minerals, materials, spirit herbs and treasures!

"Territorial Lord, thank you for protecting Howling Moon Mountain,"

Black Wolf bowed deeply towards Su Zimo.

Without Su Zimo, the outcome of the battle today would have been starkly different.

Howling Moon Mountain would have ceased to exist, divided by Black Sand Ridge, Cyclone Cave and Ghastly River.

But now, not only has Ghastly River submitted, the territory of Howling Moon Mountain has expanded by more than twice!

At that thought, Black Wolf turned to look at Solitary Cloud instinctively.

It was understandable why the Territorial Lords of Black Sand Ridge and Cyclone Cave were defeated.

It was because they were weak.

Among them, the Territorial Lord of Ghastly River behaved the strangest.

The other two Territorial Lords bore a semblance of hope and turned to flee. However, this guy chose to submit right away.

At that moment, Solitary Cloud said, "Territorial Lord, you seem to always be alone. Don't you have a mount yet?"

"No,"

Su Zimo shook his head without thinking too much.

"That's good!"

Solitary Cloud was delighted and hurriedly said, "Territorial Lord, let me be your mount!"

Black Wolf and Chan Ruyi were both pondering about why Solitary Cloud would submit and whether the latter possessed any devious intentions. However, their jaws nearly fell to the ground when they heard that.

This was not just a mere submission.

He was almost sprawled onto the ground completely!

Where in the world would there be a demon beast that would offer to be a mount for someone else?!

It might be understandable if they were facing a supreme expert or some Overlord, but this was a low-level fiend demon right before them!

“It’s fine,”

Su Zimo waved it off. “You are the Deputy Territorial Lord of Howling Moon Mountain. It will lower your status significantly if you become my mount.”

“It’s fine, it’s fine!”

Solitary Cloud waved it off as well. “I won’t be a Deputy Territorial Lord then! I’ll just be your mount!”

Both Black Wolf and Chan Ruyi were stunned.

Solitary Cloud was the most prideful loner in the region.

As a pure-blooded ferocious beast, he was indeed qualified to have that attitude.

However, what was happening here?

Wasn’t the difference in his attitude before and after way too great?!

Could he have some immense benefit to gain by being the mount of the Territorial Lord?

It was a fleeting thought and neither of them thought too much about it.

In truth, there was indeed an immense benefit for Solitary Cloud to be Su Zimo’s mount!

After Solitary Cloud deduced Su Zimo’s true form, he garnered that he could accompany the latter and cultivate together with him if he became the latter’s mount.

Even if he could only absorb a trace of aura from the Dragon race, it would provide an unimaginable benefit for Solitary Cloud’s cultivation!

The Dragon race!

That was the existence that once reigned over the primordial era!

In Solitary Cloud’s mind, he imagined that as someone from the Dragon race, Su Zimo must have come to this random small place to become a Territorial Lord just to have some fun.

Once he had his fill of fun, he would definitely return.

If Solitary Cloud could follow Su Zimo along to return to the sacred land of the Dragon race, the possibility of his dragonification would be much greater!

Su Zimo mulled for a moment and had already guessed Solitary Cloud's thoughts.

"Are you sure?"

He gave a faint smile with an odd gaze.

"Definitely! I won't regret it!"

Solitary Cloud nodded hurriedly. "I'm willing to lay down a blood oath and follow you for life..."

"There's no need,"

Su Zimo waved it off and interrupted him. "If you're willing to do it, we'll follow your intentions,"

"Thank you, master!"

Solitary Cloud had already changed his way of addressing Su Zimo.

"Your status as a Deputy Territorial Lord shall remain unchanged. Head back, recuperate and prepare to attack Black Sand Ridge and Cyclone Cave!" Su Zimo said deeply.

"Understood!"

Solitary Cloud bowed in response.

Su Zimo stood at the top of the mountain with monkey, the spirit tiger, Little Fox and Qing Qing behind him.

His scarlet hair rested on his shoulders as he looked into the distance with a deep gaze and murmured, "From this day forth, the five of us siblings are going to start ruling over the vast forests."

Su Zimo gazed into the North with a hint of sorrow in his eyes.

He was far from his homeland and would most likely not be able to return within a short period of time.

"Qing Qing, hurry, look! I painstakingly dug this beautiful pearl necklace personally from a corpse! It's extremely compatible with you!"

"Get lost! You disgust me!"

"Fufu, Brother Tiger, you sure won't know how to coax a girl," Foxy quipped in a teasing manner.

The sorrow in Su Zimo's eyes dissipated when he heard the laughter around him and he gave a suave smile.

At the very least, he won't be bored in the future with monkey, the spirit tiger, Qing Qing and Little Fox around him.

A storm was destined to befall Thousand Demon Valley because of the five of them!

A month later.

The army of Howling Moon Mountain was split into two, led by Su Zimo and Solitary Cloud respectively to conquer Black Sand Ridge and Cyclone Cave!

Solitary Cloud fought against the demons of Cyclone Cave for half a day and the latter submitted.

Su Zimo descended upon Black Sand Ridge and killed half of the Black Scorpion race, leading to an instant submission by the demons of Black Sand Ridge!

Thereafter, in less than half a year, Howling Moon Mountain merged Black Sand Ridge and Cyclone Cave completely and the territory under their command on the maps expanded rapidly!

The name of Howling Moon Mountain spread wildly!

In the days after, Howling Moon Mountain engaged in a few more conquests against the territories in the vicinity and everything concluded in victory!

The territory of Howling Moon Mountain expanded once again!

The name of the Mo Demon was renowned.

Many experts came in reverence of the Mo Demon and submitted to his might. As such, the strength of Howling Moon Mountain grew even further.

Towards the end, Su Zimo rarely appeared.

Solitary Cloud, Black Wolf and the other demons held the fort and that was enough to ensure Howling Moon Mountain's continued development.

The sands of time flowed freely.

In the blink of an eye, a hundred years passed.

Chapter 835: Thousand Demon Meet

Howling Moon Mountain's peak.

A figure stood in the breeze with his hands behind his back. His robes fluttered, his scarlet hair danced and his eyes were clear with a gaze as deep as the ocean.

He had refined features and looked like a scholar in his twenties; time seemed to have left no mark on his face at all.

The only hint of age was through the wistful look in his eyes from time to time.

Su Zimo gazed into the distance with a pensive expression.

There was an old saying that the road of cultivation was endless and caused one to lose sights of the world. It was at this moment that he resonated with the idea deeply.

A hundred years was probably an entire lifetime for mortals in the secular realm.

However, for Nascent Souls with lifespans of a thousand years, it did not mean much at all.

Things were still peaceful in Howling Moon Mountain after a hundred years.

However, nobody knew if anything major happened within the cultivation world or if any paragons or monster incarnates were born.

Su Zimo did not know if his old acquaintances were doing well.

He had not rested for the past hundred years.

Right now, his cultivation realm was at the peak of mid-stage Nascent Soul realm!

This cultivation speed was not considered slow for Nascent Souls.

More importantly, Su Zimo's Essence Spirits had been nurturing the Creation Green Lotus for the past hundred years.

Right now, the Creation Green Lotus was at grade four!

A Grade Four Creation Green Lotus was not inferior to a connate Perfected Lord Dharmic weapon in terms of strength.

Not only that, Su Zimo spent most of his effort for the past hundred years researching the ancient book left behind by the Mighty Figure of Tomb Sect.

The ancient book recorded many attempts and methods from predecessors on how mortals without spirit roots should attempt to cultivate.

Su Hong's death and the plight of the citizens of Yan Country had a huge impact on Su Zimo.

That was the reason why he laid down a vow that he wanted to establish a Dao and alter the fates of the living beings of the world!

His Dao would allow everyone without spirit roots to cultivate so that they can be in control of their own fates!

He had benefited immensely for the past hundred years!

In truth, be it for the immortal, Buddhist, fiend or demon Daos, the formation of a core was the most important barrier.

Su Zimo discovered that as long as one broke through from the core formation realm and cultivated an Essence Spirit, the function of the spirit root was almost negligible.

In other words, the spirit root was merely a stepping stone onto the path of cultivation!

The more important thing was for people to form Golden Cores without the existence of a spirit root.

Naturally, that was something that could be achieved through demonic cultivation.

However, Su Zimo could not let the rest of the world follow in his footsteps where they would be ostracized by the most other human cultivators at the end of their cultivations.

Su Zimo researched the ancient book and made many hypotheses along those lines of thought, gaining deep insights in the process.

Of course, he had not given up on the Dharmic arts of the Yin Spirit, Purple Thunder Manual and Great Day Rulai Sutra; he cultivated and comprehended them constantly as well.

Right then, a blood-colored light column surged in the distant horizon. It pierced into the clouds and vanished soon after.

The blood light column was extremely far from Howling Moon Mountain and its exact location was unknown.

Su Zimo furrowed his brows slightly as he gazed at the dissipated blood light. A familiar sensation surfaced in his mind for a brief moment.

“Solitary Cloud,”

Su Zimo called softly.

In the darkness not far behind him, a figure darted out. It was the original Territorial Lord of Ghastly River and Su Zimo’s current mount... Solitary Cloud!

Solitary Cloud was still a mid-level fiend demon a hundred years later.

However, his aura was purer and his gaze seemed much sharper – it was clear that he had advanced greatly in his cultivation!

Whenever Su Zimo cultivated throughout the years, Solitary Cloud watched by the sides.

Each time Su Zimo cultivated the Yin Spirit section of the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness, he would exude some aura of the Dragon race that provided immense benefits for Solitary Cloud!

Su Zimo asked, “Do you know what that heavenly-piercing blood column earlier was?”

“It’s most likely from the Thousand Year Blood Sea,”

Solitary Cloud replied.

“Thousand Year Blood Sea?” Su Zimo murmured softly.

Solitary Cloud explained, “The Thousand Year Blood Sea is a lake in the center of the Thousand Demon Valley. The reason why it’s called a sea is because it has a large surface area and its edges can’t be seen with a single gaze.”

“Furthermore, this sea is extremely strange. The color of the sea turns darker as time passes by. At a thousand years, it will reach its peak and the sea will be as bright-red as blood!”

Su Zimo asked again, “What do people know about the Thousand Year Blood Sea?”

Solitary Cloud continued, “It’s said that the Blood Sea gathers the essence blood and souls of demon beasts that have fallen for the past thousand years. If any fiend demon can cultivate within, they would grow at an astonishing speed!”

“Huh?”

Su Zimo raised his brow and asked, “If that’s the case, wouldn’t the Blood Sea be a precious place where fights and massacres happen at every moment since everyone is vying for it?”

“That was indeed the case initially,”

Solitary Cloud nodded. “However, later on, the battles got too miserable and escalated. In fact, even high-leveled Territorial Lords fell one after another. Because of that, the Seven Great Overlords of Thousand Demon Valley decided to put an end to the war and had everyone share the Thousand Year Blood Sea.”

“The Blood Sea opens up once every thousand years and there’s a total of ten spots. The Seven Overlords will each send Territorial Lords under their rule to fight for the ten positions.”

Su Zimo could not help but ask at that point, “Since the Thousand Year Blood Sea is so amazing, why don’t high-level fiend demons head there to cultivate?”

“There’s a limit to the power within the Blood Sea. The boost for high-level fiend demons cultivating there is not significant. For low-level fiend demons, their Essence Spirits and physical bodies are unable to withstand the power of the Blood Sea. Therefore, mid-level fiend demons are naturally the most suitable to cultivate there,”

Solitary Cloud mulled for a moment. “Of course, given your strength, there should be no issue if you enter the Blood Sea and cultivate within.”

Su Zimo nodded.

The Soul Nourishing Blood Ginseng and other spirit refinement consumables he had obtained in the ancient battlefield had long been used up in the past hundred years.

Even the grade of the Creation Green Lotus was now at a bottleneck due to Su Zimo’s cultivation realm.

Even if he entered seclusion and cultivated for hundreds or a thousand years, there might not be any progress for his bottleneck.

At times like this, a cultivator had to venture out into the world.

The breakthrough can come in the form of an opportunity or a great battle.

Perhaps, one might even be inspired at a foreign place and achieve a sudden breakthrough as well!

Through Solitary Cloud’s words, the opportunity to cultivate at the Thousand Year Blood Sea was a rare one that must not be missed!

However, there were extremely few positions available and there would definitely be a vicious battle involved if Su Zimo wanted to obtain one!

He asked again, “How should I obtain a position to cultivate in the Blood Sea?”

“The Thousand Demon Meet!”

Solitary Cloud replied, “A month later, a Thousand Demon Meet will be hosted in the vicinity of the Thousand Year Blood Sea. At that time, the Overlords of Thousand Demon Valley and many Territorial Lords will arrive. It’s a grand occasion for the demon race.”

He pondered for a moment and explained, "Lord Mo, if you wish to take part in it, we've got to pay a visit to the Overlord in charge of Howling Moon Mountain first!"

Overlords were above Territorial Lords.

There were seven Overlords in Thousand Demon Valley!

Beneath each Overlord was countless Territorial Lords.

Even Solitary Cloud had not met the Overlord in charge of Howling Moon Mountain. It was said that the Overlord was a demon ape and resided in Ape Chatter Ridge!

"Alright, we'll head to Ape Chatter Ridge three days later!"

Su Zimo did not hesitate since he had already decided and laid down the orders immediately.

Chapter 836: Ten Great Territorial Lords

Su Zimo did not take many people with him for the trip.

Apart from monkey and the other three, there was Solitary Cloud and the Rat King.

Black Wolf and Chan Ruyi stayed behind at Howling Moon Mountain to guard over the territory in case other territories tried to seize the opportunity and invade.

Solitary Cloud reverted to his true form of a wyrm and Su Zimo along with everyone else rode on his back.

Because Solitary Cloud was a pure-blooded ferocious beast and a mid-level fiend demon, there were few demon beasts that were foolish enough to rush at them along the way.

The group of them crossed mountains and ridges through dozens of territories for many days. After close to half a month, they finally arrived at the vicinity of Ape Chatter Ridge.

Before them was a majestic forest!

The reason why it was referred to as majestic was because every single ancient tree in the forest before them had existed for a long time.

All of them towered into the skies with luscious branches and leaves. They had thick trunks that resembled heavenly-piercing pillars and vines coiled around their surfaces like gigantic anacondas!

The size of everyone in Su Zimo's group could not even be compared to the thickness of the roots of the ancient trees.

There were only slivers of light within the entire forest and the place seemed eerie!

Solitary Cloud reverted to his human form and everyone descended.

None of them could conceal the shock in their eyes as they gazed at the forest. Unknowingly, all of them felt an indescribable pressure.

Su Zimo asked, "Solitary Cloud, how much do you know about the Overlord of Ape Chatter Ridge?"

“There are seven Overlords in Thousand Demon Valley. It’s said that this demon ape has held his position for the longest time, possibly more than 5,000 years!” Solitary Cloud replied.

He had reigned for 5,000 years!

Su Zimo’s expression turned grim.

Overlords were not only high-level fiend demons, but also the strongest existences among high-level fiend demons!

Only those with strength superior to their peers could reign over a place.

Su Zimo felt uneasy visiting the Overlord out of the blue without knowing anything about the latter.

After all, he was at the peak of mid-stage Nascent Soul realm right now.

If he released his trump cards fully, there’s a chance for him to fight against mid-level fiend demons that were a major cultivation realm above him.

However, against high-level fiend demons, or even the Overlord who was the strongest among the high-level fiend demons, Su Zimo definitely stood no chance at all!

During the fight at Ethereal Peak, the old immortal crane broke through her bottleneck and transformed into a high-level fiend demon.

At that time, the Asura told Su Zimo that upon becoming high-level fiend demons, demon beasts would awaken their innate divine powers!

Spirit Energy could not match Dharmic powers.

Dharmic powers could not match divine powers.

It was an absolute suppression of a different level!

Su Zimo gazed at the dark forest before him and said deeply with a bright gaze, “Everyone, our future is uncertain with this trip here to Ape Chatter Ridge. Keep a low profile and don’t behave recklessly!”

It was rare for Su Zimo to instruct everyone as such.

Back in Howling Moon Mountain, everyone could behave without restraints.

However, this was the Ape Chatter Ridge!

The owner of this territory was a high-level fiend demon.

Furthermore, there was definitely more than one high-level fiend demon here!

Apart from Solitary Cloud, most of them were only low-level fiend demons; the difference was two major cultivation realms. If a fight broke out, they could be killed as easily as ants!

“For sure, for sure!”

The Rat King nodded hurriedly.

His expression was already pale from shock before he entered Ape Chatter Ridge.

His purpose of heading here originally was to expand his horizons and experience the Thousand Demon Meet.

But now, before the Thousand Demon Meet even began, he was already feeling regrets when they had to visit an Overlord.

The spirit tiger extended his finger and prodded monkey in a teasing manner. "Brother Monkey, First is referring to you. Don't be reckless."

"Get lost!"

Monkey slapped away the spirit tiger's palm.

Even so, he knew that he was indeed the most reckless in their group.

Apart from the fact that he knew nothing about Ape Chatter Ridge, the reason why Su Zimo was so cautious was because he had a faint feeling.

It was like intuition.

He had a feeling that something major was about to happen in Ape Chatter Ridge!

"Fufu, why are low-level fiend demons from some unknown territory having fun here?"

Suddenly, a chuckle came not far away.

Everyone frowned and turned over.

A black wind blew past. After it dissipated, more than a hundred fiend demons appeared; all of them had powerful auras and shuddering gazes – these were all mid-level fiend demons!

The leader had a scrawny face with thin lips and a long, crooked nose that resembled an eagle. His gaze was extremely sharp, filled with utter disdain.

Monkey gripped his fists and a hint of scarlet flashed through the depths of his eyes as he glared at this person.

The spirit tiger and everyone else lamented internally.

Trouble came knocking on the door before they even entered Ape Chatter Ridge.

The other party had a lot more in numbers and all of them were powerful mid-level fiend demons.

If a fight broke out, their chance of victory was slim.

Furthermore, it was truly inconvenient to have a conflict without knowing the background of the other party.

The spirit tiger and everyone else turned to look at monkey, afraid that he might start a fight in a moment of rage and ignite a conflict.

Monkey took a deep breath and closed his eyes gradually, swallowing his pride.

Given his usual personality, he would have charged forward against the other party's provocations right away, unable to endure it.

It did not matter how many people were on the other end or what cultivation realms they were; everything could wait until he fought them to the end!

Su Zimo lowered his eyes without saying anything.

"Sir, the group of puny demons are so frightened that they can't say anything!"

"Sir, you're amazing!"

"Hurry, take a look at that rat demon. His face is ashen and his legs are shivering. That sure is a cowardly rat, hahaha!"

The group of demons burst into laughter.

Suddenly, monkey opened his eyes and bared his teeth slightly with a menacing gaze. Right as he was about to speak, the Rat King at the side darted forward in front of monkey.

"I-I am truly way too cowardly, heh. I-I've made a joke of myself to you great sirs."

The Rat King had a look of inferiority and smiled in a pandering manner.

"Scram! Don't let us see you again!"

The eagle-nosed man in the lead waved it off idly with a look of disgust as he sneered, "I'm even afraid of dirtying my hands killing puny demons like you guys!"

"Y-Yes, you're right sir!" The Rat King bowed with a smile.

"Let's go!"

The eagle-nosed man beckoned and the group of demons roared in laughter as they entered Ape Chatter Ridge.

"That seems to be Ying Li, one of the Ten Great Territorial Lords!"

"That's right. Apart from him, nobody will dare to be so cocky in Ape Chatter Ridge."

"I heard that Ying Li has a bloodline connection to a great protector of Ape Chatter Ridge."

"Even without the protector, Ying Li's strength is evident. He's most likely among the top three of the Ten Great Territorial Lords and probably on the way to advance to a high-level fiend demon!"

Su Zimo had a calm expression as he listened to the discussions of demon beasts nearby.

The spirit tiger, Solitary Cloud and the others were secretly alarmed with a lingering sense of trepidation.

Monkey frowned as well.

The protectors of Ape Chatter Ridge were starkly different from the protectors of Howling Moon Mountain.

Without mistake, the protectors of Ape Chatter Ridge should be high-level fiend demons!

“To think that we would casually bump into a fiend demon with such a powerful background,” Qing Qing sighed.

Little Fox asked curiously, “Who are the Ten Great Territorial Lords they are referring to?”

“There are several hundred territories under Ape Chatter Ridge and Howling Moon Mountain is only one of them,”

Solitary Cloud explained, “Among the several hundred Territorial Lords, the strongest ten are referred to as the Ten Great Territorial Lords.”

“This man has already threatened us to head back. If we advance recklessly and bump into them again, I’m afraid...” The Rat King had a nervous expression but did not continue speaking.

“No worries,”

Su Zimo waved it off and said nonchalantly, “Follow me in.”

With that said, he led the group into Ape Chatter Ridge.

Chapter 837: Arrival of the Overlord

There were more demon beasts after they entered Ape Chatter Ridge and everyone headed towards a certain direction.

There were many forked roads in the forest and visibility was dim.

Although there was no one leading the way, Su Zimo’s group did not get lost following the group of demons in front of them.

“Why are there some low-level fiend demons all of a sudden? Are they here to die?”

“These fiend demons seem to be from Howling Moon Mountain or whatnot. I heard that is the latest territory to rise and their Territorial Lord is a low-level fiend demon!”

“Haha! Even a monkey can rule over a mountain without a tiger!”

Not far away, fiend demons made fun of Su Zimo’s group and roared in laughter.

“Are they blind? Who says that there’s no tiger! I’m right here!” The spirit tiger grumbled softly.

The Rat King gave a gentle cough and consoled, “At the very least, Howling Moon Mountain has made a small name for itself.”

The group of them continued forward.

Two hours later, the clamor at the front grew clearer.

There were people all around and rich demonic qi that surged into the air, almost enveloping the entire forest!

Everyone was spirited and hastened with their footsteps.

Not long after, they exited the forest and their vision expanded!

A massive flatland appeared within the forest with many fiend demons gathered.

Although all of them were in human form, they exuded rumbling demonic qi and it was unusually lively.

A high platform was raised at the front where there were countless roundwood and vines. In the center was a spacious chair draped with a golden tiger skin.

Without mistake, that should be the seat of Ape Chatter Ridge's Overlord!

Su Zimo swept his gaze and caught sight of Ying Li's group before long.

Ying Li's group stood at the front of the raised platform and was chatting with the fiend demons behind him in high spirits.

Apart from Ying Li, nine other fiend demons stood at the front; their auras were strong and outsiders did not dare to approach them.

Without mistake, the ten of them should be the Ten Great Territorial Lords!

They were probably the only ones qualified to be the closest to the raised platform.

The spirit tiger was indignant and mumbled, "If we had known earlier, we should have brought more men here to strengthen our presence."

With a single gaze, it could be seen that almost a hundred Territorial Lords were here.

Every single Territorial Lord had at least a hundred men with them.

Some of the Territorial Lords even rallied close to a thousand men and exuded grandeur.

Su Zimo's group did seem much more pathetic in comparison.

Not only were the majority of them low-level fiend demons, there were even less than ten of them.

Su Zimo did not squeeze his way forward and stood right at the back of the group of demons.

In any case, he could see everything on the raised platform clearly given the prowess of his vision.

"We can see the Overlord of Ape Chatter Ridge soon. The thought of it is making me excited!"

The Rat King rubbed his palms together and said softly as sweat surfaced on the tip of his nose.

Under normal circumstances, given his experience, there was no way he could have the opportunity to meet the Overlord unless he cultivated to the realm of a high-level fiend demon.

Even if he only managed to catch a mere glimpse of the Overlord of Ape Chatter Ridge for his trip here, it would be enough bragging rights upon his return to Howling Moon Mountain.

If he could take part in the Thousand Demon Meet and see the Seven Overlords of Thousand Demon Valley, that would be incredible!

The Rat King was lost in his imagination when Su Zimo's voice suddenly sounded.

“Here he comes!”

“Huh? Where?”

The Rat King had a lost expression and looked over but could not see anyone.

The other fiend demons laughed and conversed, as though they had not noticed anything.

All of a sudden!

The expression of the leader of the Ten Great Territorial Lords changed and he looked into the forest beside him, as though he sensed something.

Not long after, six figures exited the forest.

The leader was an old ape with grayish white fur. His face was filled with wrinkles, his eyes were hazy and he walked extremely slowly; in fact, he looked like he was hobbling.

The clamor of the demons gradually quietened down.

The Ten Great Territorial Lords had various expressions.

Some of them sighed.

Others shook their heads.

Some of them had mocking looks in their eyes.

For most of the fiend demons, they were stunned.

Even Su Zimo’s mouth was slightly agape and he had a surprised look on his face.

This old ape was the legendary Overlord of Ape Chatter Ridge?

This old ape did not possess the dominating might of an Overlord and merely looked old and lethargic, as though he was in his twilight years.

This old ape did not even seem like he was able to move smoothly.

Despite his unwillingness to accept the fact, Su Zimo was clear in his heart that this old ape was the Overlord of Ape Chatter Ridge!

That was because the auras of the five figures behind him were simply way too powerful!

They were high-level fiend demons!

Only high-level fiend demons could exude that sort of overwhelming aura to suppress the entire crowd!

It was said that the Overlord of Ape Chatter Ridge had five protectors. Without mistake, the five of them should be the old ape’s protectors!

It was beyond everybody’s expectations.

There wasn’t any wurm mount, green luan or any grand entrance – this Overlord came forth from the forest in an ordinary manner just like that.

Step after step, he slowly ascended the raised platform.

When he sat on his seat, he let out a long breath, as though the walk took a huge toll on his stamina.

“Hais.”

At the side, monkey suddenly sighed and said softly, “He looks rather pitiful.”

Perhaps because they were from the same race, monkey felt a rare moment of emotion towards this old ape.

Although this was an Overlord, he could not fight against the sands of time and had to struggle with old age as well.

This hero was past his prime.

Who in this world could escape death?

His past glory and achievements would eventually disappear, drowned in the surging rivers of time.

The five protectors followed the old ape and ascended the raised platform indifferently.

Among them, two protectors had odd expressions that vanished fleetingly; seemingly mocking and excited.

Su Zimo furrowed his brows slightly.

Right then, something crossed Su Zimo’s mind.

He had a feeling as though he was being watched by someone!

Su Zimo turned around instinctively.

On the raised platform, the old ape leaned on his chair as he gazed towards this direction with hazy eyes, looking absolutely emotionless.

Su Zimo’s heart skipped a beat.

The Mingwang Prayer Beads could not evade the old ape’s detection!

Thankfully, the scarlet-haired Yin Spirit took the main seat within his spirit consciousness and exuded a rumbling demonic qi so he did not have to worry about being exposed.

Demons surrounded the depths of Thousand Demon Valley; if his identity as a human was exposed, he would be shredded into pieces by the demons instantly!

The old ape glared at Su Zimo for a while before shifting his gaze onto monkey.

He glared at monkey for an even longer duration.

A moment later, the old ape retracted his gaze and the wrinkles on his face seemed to have deepened.

“Which territory are you from?”

Suddenly, the old ape asked.

All the demons were surprised and looked around, not knowing who the old ape was speaking to.

Although the old ape no longer looked in his direction, Su Zimo knew that the old ape was speaking to them!

He raised his voice and replied, "Howling Moon Mountain!"

The moment he said that, countless gazes landed on him.

Even the ten Territorial Lords at the front turned around and gazed at the back.

The moment Ying Li saw that it was Su Zimo's group, he frowned and his expression darkened.

"Isn't that the group of low-level fiend demons? How dare they ignore our Territorial Lord's words and continue here. They truly don't know what's good for them!"

A fiend demon said softly.

Chapter 838: Overlord, You've Grown Old

"Oh,"

The old ape let out a deep breath and raised his chin slightly. "Howling Moon Mountain, I've heard of it before. That's the fastest rising territory for the past hundred years."

The Rat King and everyone else was spirited, feeling as though they were honored.

Su Zimo had a calm expression.

He could not figure out the old ape's intentions still.

"Come over and let me have a look,"

The old ape's cloudy gaze was fixed on Su Zimo's group as he raised his hand and beckoned weakly.

Monkey turned to Su Zimo questioningly.

The old ape gave off a mysterious feeling and monkey felt his hairs stand on end when he was swept by the former's gaze!

He was asking Su Zimo internally if there was anything wrong with the situation and whether they should kill their way out!

Right now, they were standing at the back of all the demons; they might stand a chance if they turned to flee.

Su Zimo shook his head gently.

Who could escape right in front of an Overlord?

Although this Overlord was old, he had five protectors behind him!

Su Zimo took a deep breath and led the way through the other demons.

There were many fiend demons in the surroundings that scrutinized Su Zimo's group with vicious and evil gazes.

Some of the fiend demons extended their grisly red tongues or bared their fangs and claws, hoping to embarrass Su Zimo's group into making a fool of themselves.

Although it was a short several hundred meters, the Rat King was scared out of his wits and was already drenched with sweat.

Even Solitary Cloud felt uneasy and his breathing became hurried, let alone the Rat King.

If somebody gave an order for the group of demons to swarm them, they would be shredded into pieces instantly!

Among the group, Su Zimo was the only one with an indifferent expression and advanced nonchalantly!

There was a hint of admiration in the old ape's eyes.

This man's boldness was unmatched by everyone around him!

An odd sensation rose in Su Zimo's heart.

There were two reasons why the old ape asked them to advance. First, he wanted to check out Su Zimo's background. Second, he was interested in monkey!

Before long, Su Zimo's group arrived at the raised platform and stood shoulder to shoulder with the Ten Great Territorial Lords!

Ying Li stood right beside him.

Su Zimo could clearly sense the vicious gazes coming from the side. Ying Li was not the only one – the fiend demons behind him revealed killing intent as well!

The old ape glared at Su Zimo a while longer and asked, "You are the Territorial Lord of Howling Moon Mountain?"

"Yes."

Su Zimo replied.

The old ape smiled. "You must be quite capable to become a Territorial Lord as a low-level fiend demon. Very well, you have a bright future ahead of you."

"You're being too kind, senior,"

Although he was facing an Overlord, Su Zimo's attitude was neither servile nor overbearing the entire time.

However, Su Zimo regretted his reply immediately after.

The word 'senior' was common in the cultivation world.

However, almost no demon would use that term in the world of demons; the sudden mention of the word did seem rather striking.

Su Zimo shifted his gaze and it was obvious that the old ape was frowning slightly.

The demons around might not think much about a small issue as such.

However, there was a high chance that the old ape would turn suspicious!

He had lived for a long time and was no fool, having experienced countless schemes and storms.

Although Su Zimo was silent, he was reminding himself internally.

This was not Howling Moon Mountain and he had to be careful in the future!

“So, it’s you bunch of ants,”

Right then, a sneer sounded beside him.

Ying Li turned around with a cold gaze and said frostily, “I remembered warning you guys outside Ape Chatter Ridge earlier on not to let me see you again. Yet, here you are. I guess you guys really wish to die, huh?”

“Insolent!”

A protector behind the old ape stood out and hollered.

The burly man had a pale face without any beard. However, his body was mighty and his eyes were round like bells. With a resounding voice, his holler was filled with overwhelming might!

The pale-faced burly man glared at Ying Li coldly and said, “Do you think you’re in a position to speak when the Overlord is speaking? Back down!”

The demons present were all silent when the Overlord was conversing with someone.

Even the protectors present could not interrupt casually, let alone a mid-level fiend demon like Ying Li.

Ying Li was so frightened that he shirked his neck immediately after he was berated by the pale-faced burly man.

After all, this was a high-level fiend demon that could squash him to death with a single finger!

However, Ying Li glanced behind the old ape and suddenly puffed his chest in a spirited manner, asking loudly, “As one of the Ten Great Territorial Lords, why can’t I speak?”

“This bunch of ants are merely low-level fiend demons. They truly have a death wish coming here to join the crowd!”

A commotion broke out among the demons present.

Earlier on, the old ape praised Su Zimo’s group. Ying Li’s sudden remark meant that he was belittling the Overlord completely!

The old ape seemed to be ignorant towards the fight and slumped deeply into his chair with a lowered head; it was as though he had fallen asleep.

The pale-faced burly man's expression darkened. He glared at a protector not far away before turning back and saying coldly, "Ying Li, you sure are bold. Who gave you the guts to ignore our Overlord and go against me?!"

It was long rumored that Ying Li was blood related to one of the protectors of Ape Chatter Ridge.

By the look of things, that rumor should be true.

The pale-faced burly man's words were clearly targeted at a protector beside him!

The protector lowered his gaze like an old monk in meditation and was motionless, as though he could not hear the pale-faced burly man's accusations.

The pale-face burly man was even more furious and stomped with his feet. The raised platform shook and dust flew everywhere as he glared at Ying Li and hollered coldly, "You seem like the one with a death wish!"

An overwhelming might surged forward instantly!

The threat of a high-level fiend demon was not something that Ying Li could withstand.

Blood drained from his face and he almost knelt on the ground.

"Ling'er, that's too serious,"

Right then, another protector stood out. He waved his robes and easily purged away the pressure that the pale-faced burly man exerted on Ying Li.

"Protector Four, what's the meaning of this?"

The pale-faced burly man frowned and questioned the protector beside him, "The reason why Ying Li is so brazen is because someone is backing him up. The Overlord will be disgraced if I don't punish him!"

"What are you getting anxious for when our Overlord hasn't said anything?"

Another protector remarked indifferently.

"Fufu, someone must be used to his overbearing ways because his grandpa is the Overlord. That must be why he does not even allow others to speak," Another protector said with a strange tone.

"Protectors Two and Three, you guys?"

The pale-faced burly man glared at the few protectors around him in disbelief and trembled with rage.

At that point, Su Zimo was enlightened.

The pale-faced burly man was the old ape's grandson and had a direct blood relation with the latter.

However, by the look of things, this was far from a mere issue of the Overlord's pride.

It seemed like something worse was about to happen to Ape Chatter Ridge!

The pale-faced burly man sensed that something was amiss as well and glared at the four protectors around him fiercely, questioning in a stern manner, "What are you guys up to today?!"

Right then, the protector that said nothing right from the beginning suddenly opened his eyes and a cold glint flashed.

He approached the old ape's side and patted the latter on the shoulder gently, sighing. "Overlord, you've grown old."

Chapter 839: Decisive to Kill

You've grown old.

Although it was three simple words, the demons present felt a chilling intent!

In other words, he meant that it was time for the old ape to give up his position!

The protector's palm landed on the old ape's shoulder.

The old ape was motionless, as though he sensed nothing.

The protector was even more composed upon seeing the old ape's reaction and smiled gently. "5,000 years... you've truly been in this position for way too long!"

All the demons were in an uproar!

Su Zimo swept his gaze across.

Half of the Ten Great Territorial Lords had calm expressions, as though they knew about this earlier on – Ying Li was one of them.

Although the other half were surprised, they shook their heads in silence.

They did not have the strength to interfere in a fight for the Overlord's position!

Finally, Su Zimo's gaze landed on the old ape.

The old ape's long, white brows were slumped at his mouth motionlessly; it was as though he was completely emotionless!

Su Zimo frowned slightly – the old ape was so calm that it was beguiling!

Even if he had given up completely, he should not be this calm.

The expression of the pale-faced burly man turned extremely terrible.

He pulled the old ape's chair behind him and barked coldly, "Follow the rules if you want to fight for the position of the Overlord... challenge the Overlord in a one on one fight! If you win, his position is naturally yours!"

"How weak are you to have to bully with numbers!"

The protector chuckled. "Your grandpa is old, but I am a little afraid to fight him to the death. After all, I'm the future Overlord of Ape Chatter Ridge. How can I fight to the death with someone that's about to die?"

"Coward!"

The pale-faced burly man sneered, "You want to be the future Overlord of Ape Chatter Ridge when you're so cowardly? How many Territorial Lords will be willing to follow you?"

The protector laughed coldly. "Do you think they're going to follow that old fogey behind you instead of me? Why don't you ask him how long more he has to live? A year? Two? Ten?"

The pale-faced burly man went silent.

All these years, he watched personally and helplessly as the old ape aged bit by bit.

The pale-faced burly man turned back to the old ape and sighed in his heart before saying, "It's your victory. We don't want this position of the Overlord anymore!"

With that said, the pale-faced burly man carried the chair and wanted to leave the place with the old ape.

"Hold on!"

Protector Two blocked the pale-faced burly man's path in a flash and asked indifferently, "Who gave you permission to leave?"

"What are you doing?!"

The pale-faced burly man glared furiously.

"Your grandpa has been the Overlord for so many years and has countless treasures in his possession. Is he going to take them with him to the grave?" Protector Three smiled gently.

"Don't get overboard!"

The pale-faced burly man's arms shivered and steam puffed from his nose.

"Overboard?"

Protector Four said sinisterly, "It's impossible for the two of you to leave this place alive today! You cultivated to become a high-level fiend demon at such a young age. There's no guarantee that you won't be a threat in the future if we let you off today!"

Right then, the old ape suddenly opened his eyes and glared at Protector One expressionlessly. "You're bent on killing us?"

"That's right, I'm bent!"

The protector no longer concealed his killing intent.

He had waited for this day for far too long.

When the old ape was young and strong, he had no chance of victory.

Later on, the old ape aged but yet, he did not give up on his position.

Not only that, the pale-faced burly man was extremely talented; even more so than the old ape. At a young age, he cultivated to become a high-level fiend demon and became one of the protectors!

Given the circumstances, the pale-faced burly man would definitely become the next Overlord!

However, Protector One would never get the chance to ascend to the seat of the Overlord!

He was indignant!

He wanted to kill the Overlord and the pale-faced burly man while the former was in his twilight years and the latter had yet to grow further!

Ape Chatter Ridge was going to be theirs!

The pale-faced burly man panted heavily and long fur grew on his body layer after layer. He grit his teeth and looked as though he was about to revert to his true form as he snarled, "All the demons can see what you're doing. How can anybody be willing to acknowledge you given your despicable methods?!"

"Hahahaha!"

Protector One reared his head in shrill laughter.

A moment later, the laughter came to a sudden stop.

With a cold expression, Protector One gazed around with a tremendous might that enveloped the demons present as he asked with a murderous aura, "Who is unconvinced of my strength?!"

All the demons lowered their heads.

None of them dared to match Protector One's gaze.

Among the Ten Great Territorial Lords, Ying Li led four others to stand forth. All of them knelt on the ground with one knee and cupped their fists. "We're willing to submit to you!"

The fiend demons behind the Territorial Lords naturally knelt down as well.

The demons present knelt down one after another when they saw that, yelling, "We're willing to submit!"

The remaining five of the Ten Great Territorial Lords exchanged glances and sighed in silence; given the pressing circumstances, the five of them could only kneel.

"I'm unconvinced!"

Right then, a voice sounded. It was distinct compared to the submissive tone of everyone else and was particularly striking!

All the demons turned towards the voice.

"Hmm?"

Even Protector One's expression changed as he spun around!

Most of the demons had already knelt onto the ground and there were not many that remained standing.

Su Zimo's group was part of the latter.

Monkey shouted furiously, "It's a serious matter if someone wishes to fight for the seat of the Overlord. According to the rules, all you have to do is challenge the Overlord."

"The Overlord is already in his twilight years but you don't even have the courage to do that. Yet, you wish to take over his position? Ptui!"

Perhaps, it was because he felt pity for the old ape in his twilight years.

Perhaps, it was because they were from the same race... but monkey could not take it a long time ago!

He pointed at Protector One and yelled, "Furthermore, they've already given up on the position of the Overlord and yet you're still bent on killing them?! Although I love to fight, I would definitely not bully the old and the weak. I'm not shameless enough to do that!"

The spirit tiger and the others felt cathartic when they heard that.

However, they also knew that monkey had caused huge trouble with that!

He was accusing a high-level fiend demon.

Furthermore, this was an existence that was about to become an Overlord!

Su Zimo said nothing. Since monkey had already made a decision, he would definitely be on monkey's side unconditionally.

"You have a death wish!"

The protector's expression turned steely and he was enraged.

Ying Li who was kneeling on the ground suddenly leaped up and glared at monkey viciously. "Uncle, there's no need to get angry. Leave those ants to me!"

"You're unconvinced?"

Ying Li strode over slowly and sneered as though he had heard the greatest joke in the world, "What rights does a low-level fiend demon like you have..."

Swash!

Suddenly, Ying Li's vision blurred and a figure flashed past him.

Before he could react, he felt a sharp pain in his head. Immediately after, his consciousness blackened and he never woke up ever again.

Thump!

Ying Li's corpse fell onto the ground; his head was crushed and his Essence Spirit was destroyed!

All the demons were in an uproar!

Ying Li's head was smashed by a punch before he could finish his sentence!

It was the Territorial Lord of Howling Moon Mountain!

The demons looked at the green-colored figure in shock as though they had seen a ghost!

Given the immensely tense situation where nobody dared to move, the Territorial Lord of Howling Moon Mountain attacked all of a sudden and killed Ying Li who was one of the Ten Great Territorial Lords!

Even the old ape on the raised platform was momentarily stunned, let alone the demon beasts beneath. Thereafter, he gave a nod of acknowledgement.

Indeed, Su Zimo was the one that attacked.

He was decisive to kill. Since he had already decided on his faction, the way to resolve the issue was through lightning attacks instead of talking needlessly!

Furthermore, he had had enough of Ying Li a long time ago.

Chapter 840: Pretense

Ying Li's death was truly unjust.

That was the thought that crossed the minds of the demons present.

Even Ying Li himself would not have expected Su Zimo to make a move and kill him right in front of high-level fiend demons!

He was completely unguarded.

"How dare you!"

A fiend demon closest to Su Zimo hollered with a menacing expression and was about to revert to his true form and charge forward.

Unexpectedly, Su Zimo swung his arm in reverse without even turning to look!

His arm was like a divine whip, letting out a loud crack as it tore through the air.

Although it looked limp and weak, the arm released a frightening killing power when it made contact with the fiend demon's head!

The arm coiled and wrapped itself around the head of the fiend demon!

Snap!

The fiend demon's head had just transformed into a wolf's head when his neck was snapped forcefully by Su Zimo – his entire head was taken off!

The wolf head was disfigured and the Essence Spirit within was crushed instantly!

Demon beasts could complete the transformation to their true forms almost instantaneously.

However, the two of them were way too close and that single instant was enough for Su Zimo to make the kill!

In the blink of an eye, two fiend demons had died in Su Zimo's hands!

At that moment, all the demons present finally realized... although the Territorial Lord of Howling Moon Mountain was a low-level fiend demon, he was indeed capable!

At the very least, his decisiveness to kill was something that not many of the demons present could match.

“Kill that bunch of ants! Any fiend demon that follows me will be rewarded after today!”

Protector One had a cold gaze and waved to lay down the order.

No matter what, the main targets for the four of them protectors were the old ape and pale-faced burly man!

“Roar!”

“GRAWR!”

Demonic qi was torrential on the ground as a series of roars echoed.

The demons were fervent upon hearing the orders of Protector One!

“Don’t freeze there, move!”

Su Zimo nudged monkey and hollered in a low voice.

Monkey reacted instantly and retrieved Imminent from his storage bag. He thumped his chest and stood his ground, knocking back all incoming demons with a single sweep of Imminent!

Although monkey was also a low-level fiend demon, he could fight against ordinary mid-level fiend demons with Imminent in his possession!

Solitary Cloud let out a deep roar and reverted to his true form!

His long wyrm body was lined with scales that shone with a divine light as he soared into the air. The claws beneath his abdomen were sharp and the voids quaked when his tail swayed!

It was clear that his combat strength was more frightening than it was a hundred years ago!

The spirit demon let out a deep growl and transformed into a massive body. He lunged into the crowd and extended his claws, pouncing on a fiend demon at the front.

“You have a death wish, low-level fiend demon!”

The fiend demon sneered in contempt and channeled his Dharmic powers. He created a chilling saber and slashed it at the spirit tiger’s head.

Clang!

Four incomparably sharp claws protruded from the spirit tiger’s paw; they were shiny like white jade and were even sharper!

Clang!

Two tiger claws crossed and snapped the saber!

“Pfft!”

Thereafter, the spirit tiger lunged forward and punctured the fiend demon’s head with his claws, destroying the latter’s Essence Spirit. The massive body of the fiend demon fell into a blood puddle with a look of grievance on his face.

Qing Qing spread her lips gently and summoned her azure-green feather fan. She injected the power of her Essence Spirit into the fan and channeled Dharmic powers.

The fan expanded with the wind and green jade-colored flames ignited on its surface, causing the temperature in the surroundings to rise!

Swoosh!

Qing Qing fanned in a powerful motion!

A ball of jade-green flames burst forward and engulfed three fiend demons!

The flames were extremely powerful and the three fiend demons howled in pain. However, they could not extinguish the flames no matter how they tried!

The three fiend demons were impressive as well as they made the tough decision of spitting out a huge mouthful of essence blood on their own bodies.

Shing!

The flames were extinguished instantly and smoke billowed.

Qing Qing lamented internally.

Unfortunately, they were a major cultivation realm apart. If they were low-level fiend demons, they would not be able to withstand the power of the jade-green flames at all!

Even so, the flesh of the three fiend demons were split from burns and they looked extremely wretched.

There were fiend demons that could not endure it a long time ago and released spirit consciousness attacks at monkey and the others!

Bang!

Little Fox released her palm and a pitch-black umbrella opened up. It swiveled slowly and emanated a boundless dark light that blocked all of the incoming spirit consciousness attacks!

The pitch-black umbrella was a rare Essence Spirit Dharmic weapon!

However, the difference in their cultivation realms was too great and Little Fox was already struggling to block a few spirit consciousness attacks.

Thankfully, most of the fiend demons were drawn over by Su Zimo alone.

Otherwise, if the demons focused their strength and launched attacks on monkey and the others, they would definitely not be able to last long!

Su Zimo barged through the crowd with overwhelming blood qi and no fiend demon could defend against the power of his physique!

Furthermore, half of his attention was on the raised platform.

Although he was the first to make a move, it did not mean that he had lost his cool.

Su Zimo was extremely clear about that.

The main battlefield of this internal strife of Ape Chatter Ridge was on the raised platform.

Their strength was not enough to decide the tides of the situation.

Naturally, everything would be joyous if the old ape's side could win.

However, if the old ape and pale-faced burly man fell, they would be next in line!

Even he had no shot at victory against high-level fiend demons!

That was the reason why Su Zimo was focused on the situation at the raised platform despite the intense slaughtering.

If something went wrong, he would take advantage of the chaos and kill his way out with monkey and the others!

On the raised platform, both parties had yet to strike.

Originally, Protector One was extremely confident.

However, for some unknown reason, when he met with the old ape's hazy eyes earlier on, he felt his heart race!

The other three protectors looked evidently uneasy as well.

Protector One did not make a move.

Suddenly, he felt frustrated at the chaotic battlefield happening beneath.

Why weren't a few low-level fiend demons settled yet?

Nothing seemed to be happening smoothly today!

"Why are you still waiting at this moment? Aren't you going to make a move?"

Right then, the old ape spoke with a calm, emotionless tone.

"Hehe!"

Protector One gave a dry chuckle. "I've waited for this moment for such a long time, a little more won't make a difference."

"Oh,"

The old ape nodded. "If you're not going to make a move, I am!"

He rose slowly before his sentence was completed!

Although it was merely a simple action of rising, he gave off a supremely frightening aura that suppressed all the demons, enveloping the skies of Ape Chatter Ridge instantly!

“You...”

Protector One’s eyes were widened as he glared at the old ape in disbelief.

Although the old ape was aged, his aura was still sharp and powerful as ever!

It seemed no different from when he was at his peak!

“You were pretending?!”

Protector One’s expression changed as he struggled to utter.

The cloudiness of the old ape’s eyes had vanished entirely.

His blood qi surged and circulated endlessly; the slumped white brows of the old ape moved gently and were already dyed red!

It was grisly scarlet!

The blood qi was circulated to its limits and had even reached the end of his brows!

There was no hint of age from his robust blood qi!

“Grandpa, you are fine?!”

The pale-faced burly man cheered and was overjoyed.

“Old fogey, you sure are crafty. You even hid the truth from your kin!” Protector One had a vengeful gaze as he grit his teeth and snarled.

“If I didn’t do that, how would I have seen through your facade!”

The old ape thumped his chest and released a deafening roar with a torrential killing intent!

Before his roar ended, he took a step forward and struck all of a sudden!