

ETERNAL SK 841

Chapter 841: Barren!

The old ape's attack engulfed the four protectors and his blood qi rose with a tough steeliness.

His rough, massive hands seemed like they could blanket the skies as they slammed down!

"Everyone, we've got no way back!"

Protector One shrieked, "If we retreat now, this old fogey will not let us off! We must combine our strength and kill him!"

"Kill!"

The four protectors moved at the same time and stepped forward to defend!

Boom!

There was a deafening sound.

The raised platform collapsed instantly!

The four protectors fell and transformed into gigantic figures during their descent.

Among them, Protector One was an ancient remnant beast, the Green-winged Eagle.

"Innate divine powers!"

Protector One did not test the waters and released his innate divine powers instantly.

His massive wings flapped and he transformed into a streak of light, vanishing in front of the old ape right away; he wrapped around the latter and charged towards the pale-faced burly man!

The pale-faced burly man was alarmed.

Although he was also one of the protectors, he had advanced into a high-level fiend demon not long ago and was inferior in combat strength to these fiend demons who had cultivated for thousands of years.

"Roar!"

The pale-faced burly man stomped his feet and released a ferocious strength from within his body as well.

Boom!

The pale-faced burly man raised his fist and punched violently towards the incoming streak of light!

The force of his strike caused the entire void to cave in!

A sneer sounded behind the pale-faced burly man.

"Not good!"

The pale-faced burly man's heart sank.

The terror of Protector One's innate divine powers and his speed had grown to such an extent!

With a single move, they were now on the brink of life and death!

The pale-faced burly man felt a sharp pain behind his head!

If he harbored attachments towards his physical body at that moment, there was a chance that both his body and Essence Spirit would be destroyed together!

His only shot at survival was to abandon his physical body and escape with his Essence Spirit!

All of a sudden!

The sensation of pain behind his head vanished all of a sudden.

Protector One shrieked shrilly.

Unknowingly, the old ape was already standing beside the pale-faced burly man and knocked Protector One back with a single punch!

The pale-faced burly man had barely scraped through the gates of death.

"Old fogey, prepare to die!"

The other three protectors charged over and released their divine powers one after another as well!

"You must have a death wish!"

The old ape's gaze intensified and an incomparably overwhelming power surged forth!

His innate divine powers were released!

The old ape took a deep breath and his arm expanded as he threw three punches in succession, making contact with the three protectors at almost the same time!

It was one against three!

The sound of bones cracking echoed!

One of the protector's arms was ruptured by a punch from the old ape and blood spewed everywhere!

His entire arm was crippled!

The other two protectors were stricken as well and the blood qi within their bodies rumbled. Unable to withstand it, both of them spat out a huge mouthful of blood.

In that exchange, it was clear that the old ape's divine powers surpassed the three protectors!

Pshew!

A streak of light flew over.

The old ape extended his palm and grabbed the void directly without even looking.

The streak of light stopped.

Protector One's figure was exposed.

He opened his mouth and spat out a dark light that expanded along with the wind, transforming into a black spear that shot towards the old ape's face!

The two of them were extremely close and that attack came without warning!

Although the old ape was aged, his reaction was swift and decisive. He released his grip and retreated instantly, grabbing the incoming spear in his palm!

Protector One seized the opportunity to escape.

"You're still trying to escape?"

The old ape's gaze swept across as he thrust the spear in his hand in the direction of Protector One violently!

Poof!

Blood light flashed through the voids!

Protector One tried his best to dodge but his wings were punctured by his own long spear and countless feathers fell.

"None of you shall leave today!"

The old ape chased forward in huge strides.

Su Zimo was no longer worried when he saw that.

Initially, he had the intention to kill his way out of this place with monkey and the others if anything went wrong.

But now, it was clear that the old ape's combat strength was frightening; he suppressed the internal strife instantly!

This was the capability of an Overlord!

This was the grandeur of an Overlord!

Within a short dozen of breaths, the four protectors were all injured and it seemed like none of them would last long if things carried on.

Relieved, Su Zimo's glabella shone and he continued to conjure hand seals.

He did not dare to release Dharmic arts of the immortal or Buddhist Daos with an Overlord near him.

The Dharmic art that he released was not from the Purple Thunder Manual or Great Day Rulai Sutra either.

Instantly, his hand seal was done.

With Su Zimo's body as the centrifugal point, sinister Dharmic powers spread through the surroundings with gray-colored ripples appearing in the void. It rippled in every direction like a wave of water!

The Yin Spirit section of the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness had no Dharmic arts, merely a spirit refinement technique.

There was a Dharmic art and an Essence Spirit secret skill in the Yang Spirit section.

According to the records, these two secret skills were the most frightening killing moves!

Right now, what Su Zimo released was the Dharmic art, Barren.

The fiend demons charging over were enveloped by the gray-colored ripples and their movements became immensely sluggish instantly, as though they had fallen into a swamp and could not get out.

However, none of the demons felt any discomfort when the gray-colored ripples passed through them.

Su Zimo furrowed his brows slightly.

Barren, the Dharmic art, did not seem like it possessed any power and could merely restrict the movements and speed of cultivators.

To begin with, Su Zimo was at the Yin Spirit realm and he was ahead of himself to cultivate this Dharmic art.

Furthermore, there were many mysterious words in the Yang Spirit section's Dharmic art and Essence Spirit secret skill that he could not comprehend. As such, he had yet to grasp the true essence of the two secret skills.

He believed that this was definitely not Barren's true power!

Su Zimo swept his gaze across and his expression changed all of a sudden.

The spirit herbs on the ground where the gray-colored ripples blanketed were withering at a speed visible to the naked eye; fresh flowers withered instantly!

"This is..."

Su Zimo's pupils constricted.

Suddenly, the fiend demons closest to him shrieked.

"This is bad! My lifespan is decreasing rapidly!"

"I'm losing a hundred years with a single breath! What a frightening speed!"

"I'm losing sixty years with every breath. What is this Demonic art?!"

The lifespans of these fiend demons were decreasing by sixty or a hundred years with every single breath!

Su Zimo's eyes lit up.

That was the true power of Barren!

Furthermore, the closer he was to them, the more their lifespans would decrease!

For mid-level fiend demons with several thousand years worth of lifespan, the decrease of a hundred years per second was not that significant.

However, the deterioration was continuous!

Their lifespans would decrease continuously as long as they did not get out of Barren's area of effect!

Furthermore, it was irreversible!

Even if they managed to escape after losing a hundred years of lifespan, their hundred years won't return to them!

'What a frightening Dharmic art!'

Su Zimo felt his own heart racing furiously.

His cultivation realm was too low and he did not recognize many of the mysterious words in Barren nor could he release its true power.

If he could understand the obscurities of Barren, how frightening would this Dharmic art be?

A thousand years with a single breath?

If he could reach that level, he could kill a Void Reversion stealthily within five breaths!

As Su Zimo pondered, he heard a few yells from the other side of the battlefield.

"Huh? Why is my lifespan decreasing?!"

"What are these gray-colored ripples?!"

Instinctively, Su Zimo turned over and could not help but shudder.

Unknowingly, the gray-colored ripples had already extended to the raised platform and enveloped the protectors, old ape and pale-faced burly man.

Those were high-level fiend demons that were equivalent to Dharma Characteristics of the human race!

Their lifespans were decreasing as well!

The power of Barren was something that even Dharma Characteristics could not defend against!

Chapter 842: Closer Relationship

The power of Barren was strongest around its center.

Its strength decreased along with distance.

By the time the gray-colored ripples extended to the old ape and the others, its shaving of one's lifespan was almost negligible.

A single breath might only lead to a decrease of a few mere years.

However, a Dharmic art that could reduce one's lifespan that even high-level fiend demons could not defend against was indeed rather frightening!

It was especially so for the old ape.

Although his combat strength was still present and his blood qi was robust, it was indeed true that he did not have much lifespan remaining; the reduction of lifespan was an extremely sensitive matter for him!

He was about to charge forward and kill the four protectors when his expression changed all of a sudden. With a single leap, the old ape fled from the radius of the gray-colored ripples.

He glared at Su Zimo's side with a conflicted expression and boundless shock within his eyes.

He was truly alarmed by that move!

As an Overlord who had lived for thousands of years, he had witnessed many different situations.

Even the betrayal of his four protectors did not manage to shock him.

However, he was truly startled by this lesser low-level fiend demon before him!

If Su Zimo had not stood on his side from the get-go, he would have thought that Su Zimo was sent by the four protectors to target him!

The Dharmic art did not pose any fatal threat to high-level fiend demons.

However, the fact that it was able to affect high-level fiend demons that were two major cultivation realms above and forcibly reduce their lifespans was frightening enough!

This was beyond the capability of ordinary Dharmic arts!

Su Zimo was momentarily stunned and snapped out of his stupor when he saw the old ape's gaze.

Whoosh!

With a single thought from Su Zimo, the gray-colored ripples vanished.

The moment he stopped Barren, he felt giddy and waves of fatigue spread through his body; the scarlet-haired Yin Spirit had dimmed considerably as well.

Although the might of the Dharmic art was terrifying, its toll on the Essence Spirit was way too shocking!

His cultivation realm was not sufficient to handle it.

The situation would improve significantly if he could cultivate to the Yang Spirit realm.

The old ape heaved a sigh of relief with the removal of the sinister gray-colored ripples. He leaped into the air and extended his palm towards Protector One in midair.

Protector One came to his senses and fled as well.

“Roar!”

The old ape opened his mouth and let out a roar.

His glabella shone and released a burst of golden light that shot the back of Protector One's head.

It was an Essence Spirit secret skill!

Protector One was impressive as well as he focused his Essence Spirit right away and released a sharp spirit consciousness shockwave with his glabella, forming a single green feather in midair!

Pshew!

The green feather tore through the air.

In a flash, the golden light and green feather collided.

It was completely silent.

After a momentary pause, the green feather evaporated and the golden light spilled through the voids, scattering as golden spots.

Among them, dozens of golden spots shot into the back of Protector One's head and charged into the latter's spirit consciousness, creating waves!

"Ah!"

Protector One howled in pain from the impact to his Essence Spirit and shuddered, nearly falling from the air.

The aura of death composed him as he endured the immense pain and continued fleeing forward.

However, that single moment of delay was enough – the old ape had caught up to him!

Boom!

A gigantic palm crushed down with a terrifying might like a meteor and explosions could be heard through the air.

Protector One slapped his storage bag and withdrew a Dharmic weapon once again.

"Rise!"

He bit the tip of his tongue and spat a mouthful of essence blood on the Dharmic weapon.

The Dharmic weapon expanded swiftly and looked like the bone fragment of a demon beast. It was incomparably tough as he held it above his head as a shield.

Bang!

The palm descended and smashed against the bone fragment violently.

Snap!

The bone fragment exploded!

Protector One spat out a huge mouthful of blood as though he was struck by thunder.

The old ape advanced swiftly and extended his heavenly-encompassing palm once again. He grabbed Protector One's head and squeezed forcefully!

“Pfft!”

Protector One’s head exploded like a watermelon and blood filled the skies.

His Essence Spirit was destroyed!

A high-level fiend demon had fallen!

The old ape turned around and chased the remaining three men!

It was too fast!

Although they were both high-level fiend demons, Protector One was almost helpless against the old ape who seemed like he was in his twilight years.

Within a few blows, his head was ruptured!

At Protector One’s point of death, one of the remaining protectors was severely injured and had just risen while another was held back by the pale-faced burly man.

The last one did not manage to escape far before the old ape caught up to him.

When Su Zimo saw that, he knew that the battle was already over.

The demons present realized it as well; some of them stopped, some of them fled while some of them began to help Su Zimo’s side.

The tides had turned completely!

Su Zimo had already stopped.

He no longer had anything to do with everything here and he stood on the spot as he tried to recall the sensation of Barren once again.

He comprehended and practiced it continuously.

A long time later, the chaotic sounds of the massacre gradually quietened.

“Territorial Lord of Howling Moon Mountain, what’s your name?”

A voice sounded in Su Zimo’s ears but he did not seem to realize it.

He only snapped to his senses when Solitary Cloud nudged him gently and turned around to look.

The battle was already over.

The ground around him was strewn with corpses and fresh blood was everywhere; it was a tragic sight.

Many fiend demons were cleaning up the battlefield.

The old ape stood not far away with a few corpses beneath his feet. By the look of it, those were the fallen protectors.

The one who asked the question was the pale-faced burly man beside the old ape.

“I’m Mo,”

Su Zimo replied.

“What’s your true form? Why can’t I see through you?” The pale-faced burly man sized up Su Zimo brazenly and asked another question.

Su Zimo remained silent.

This was a question that he could not reply.

Upon Su Zimo’s silence, the pale-faced burly man frowned. He was about to fly into a rage when the old ape beside him coughed gently.

“Ling’er, there’s no need to ask,”

The old ape waved it off and looked at Su Zimo deeply. “I believe that your true form is definitely an extraordinary creature since you’re able to have a wyrm submit to you wholeheartedly!”

Su Zimo smiled and did not reply.

The spirit tiger at the side looked at the pale-faced burly man and rolled his eyes as he sent a voice transmission mentally, ‘He looks like a brute but his name is Ling’er[1], how disgusting!’

“You guys, come,”

The old ape beckoned.

Su Zimo’s group headed over.

The old ape swept his gaze across Su Zimo’s group before fixing it on monkey’s shoulders eventually. “The rod on your shoulders, can I have a look at it?”

The spirit tiger and the others became nervous instantly.

Could that old fogey have taken a liking to Brother Monkey’s Imminent?

Monkey handed it over without a second thought.

Although he was prideful and untamed, he had principles; if others showed him respect, he would extend the same and even more in return.

Despite his status as an Overlord, the old ape made a request to monkey instead of demanding it directly; that fact alone gave monkey good vibes.

The old ape received the rod and sized it up for a long time. In between, he glanced at monkey from time to time and nodded as he murmured, “Very nice, very nice.”

Everyone was confused.

They did not know if the old ape was referring to Imminent or monkey.

For some unknown reason, monkey felt goosebumps from the old ape’s gaze.

Others might not have been able to sense it, but monkey had a feeling that the way the old ape looked at him implied something!

“This rod is not bad at all,”

The old ape returned Imminent to monkey and smiled with a benevolent expression. “Since you are of the same race, feel free to look for Ling’er in the future if you’ve got any questions regarding your cultivation in the future. The two of you can build a closer relationship.”

Instantly, the expressions of Su Zimo’s group turned odd when they heard that.

[1] A feminine name

Chapter 843: Stars in Daylight

Monkey’s expression froze.

Closer relationship?

He did not know if he was hearing things or if the old ape had said it by mistake.

What relationship was there to build between him and the pale-faced burly man?!

Monkey thought about it more carefully and chills ran down his spine.

Immediately after, a startling scene unfolded.

A rare blush appeared on the pale-faced burly man’s face and he stomped his feet gently, pulling the old ape’s arm and wheedling, “Grandpa! What are you talking about?! I don’t want toooooooo!”

The expressions of Su Zimo’s group changed and their stomachs churned as though they were about to regurgitate something out.

“Pui!”

The spirit tiger could stand it and turned to puke with a pale expression.

The spirit tiger looked at the furious pale-faced burly man and waved it off hurriedly. “S-Sorry! It was too much, I couldn’t keep it in...”

“If you can’t keep it in, swallow it again!”

The pale-faced burly man ground his teeth and said angrily.

“Pui!”

The spirit tiger cursed internally when he heard that. ‘That sounds even more disgusting!’

He turned and vomited again.

The pale-faced burly man raised his brows and was about to get furious again.

Immediately, the spirit tiger’s expression changed as he begged, “Brother, please don’t do this. I truly can’t take it anymore!”

The pale-faced burly man was enraged and charged forward, wanting to teach the spirit tiger a lesson.

The spirit tiger realized that he was in a bad situation and hid behind monkey in a flash. "Brother, you should spend your time building a closer relationship with Brother Monkey instead since you guys are of the same race..."

Monkey shuddered in shock as well.

He was fearless in his day to day actions, but now, he was scared out of his wits by a random statement from the old ape.

The old ape coughed gently and chuckled before saying indifferently, "There must be some misunderstanding here."

"It's a grave misunderstanding!"

The spirit tiger mumbled.

Monkey nodded hurriedly.

For the first time, he agreed with the spirit tiger and felt that the latter was extremely cute. In fact, he was even pondering if he should treat the spirit tiger better in the future.

The old ape pulled the pale-faced burly man to his side and explained, "Let me reintroduce you guys. This is Yuan Ling'er, my granddaughter. She's more tomboyish, but she's a woman."

Everyone's mouth fell agape and they were petrified.

"You're a female?!"

The spirit tiger's jaws nearly dropped to the ground as he blurted.

Yuan Ling'er was so furious that she charged forward and pulled the spirit tiger out by his legs, smashing the latter onto the ground violently!

Su Zimo was about to step in.

However, something stirred in his heart. He sensed that although Yuan Ling'er was furious, she knew her limits and was not actually hurting the spirit tiger for real.

"Vomit more! Vomit more!"

Yuan Ling'er was furious and chanted repeatedly.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In the blink of an eye, a huge crater appeared on the ground.

The spirit tiger laid limply within with his legs facing the skies. His face was bruised as he sobbed innocently. "What has this got to do with me? Why are you whacking me?"

Qing Qing and Little Fox were laughing so badly that they rolled over.

Yuan Ling'er was still furious and returned to the old ape's side, saying in a huff, "Grandpa, I get your intention. However, I want to make my own decision for something like this!"

She glanced askance at monkey who was hiding at the side and pouted her lips in disdain. "A low-level fiend demon is not worthy of me! I'm a high-level fiend demon! Even if you take the initiative to come over to me, I won't even take a second look at you!"

Initially, monkey wanted nothing more than to hide. However, when he heard that, he was displeased.

"So what if you're a high-level fiend demon?"

Monkey sneered, "I've merely cultivated for slightly more than a hundred years. If I'm at your age, I would have long been a Grand Demon that reigns everywhere!"

"Anybody can brag,"

Yuan Ling'er sneered as well, "Even when you get to my age, I can pummel your head until it turns into a pig's head!"

The expressions of Su Zimo and the others turned odd when they looked at the two of them argue.

The old ape stood at the side beaming brightly in satisfaction without saying anything.

Yuan Ling'er pointed at monkey and said word by word, "Also, you better not provoke me. If you provoke me, I can pummel you right now!"

Monkey was prideful and hated to be threatened.

He raised his arm and shouted, "How cocky! Come on then! Let's spar right now! What are you being cocky about, young lady?!"

"You're asking for it!"

Yuan Ling'er gave a stifled laugh. "Come with me, I'll take you somewhere else to spare you the embarrassment!"

With that said, Yuan Ling'er led the way.

Monkey was hotblooded and wanted to follow her right away.

The spirit tiger crawled out of the pit hurriedly and pulled monkey by the arm, reminding the latter, "Brother Monkey, don't be reckless. She's a high-level..."

"Don't worry, I'll help you get even with her!"

Monkey waved it off suavely and followed behind Yuan Ling'er. The two of them entered a pitch-black cave and disappeared before long.

When he saw that, Su Zimo broke out into laughter.

Although he was praised by the old ape from time to time, he noticed a long time ago that the old ape truly had his eyes set on monkey!

Su Zimo did not know the exact reason.

However, it was definitely not merely because they were from the same race!

Su Zimo guessed that there was a high chance it had something to do with monkey's bloodline.

Monkey's bloodline was extremely strong.

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

Furthermore, there was something strange about the fact that Die Yue imparted the Tendons Transformation section of the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness to monkey.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In the cave not far away, the sound of fierce collisions echoed.

It sounded extremely intense.

However, everything subsided before long.

Immediately after, Yuan Ling'er came out in a carefree manner.

Her expression was normal and her breathing was steady. She tidied her attire, puffed her chest and walked to the old ape's side without looking at everyone else present. "Grandpa, let's go!"

The old ape smiled and said to Su Zimo, "You guys can stay in Ape Chatter Ridge for a period of time, there's no need to rush. Seven days later, I'll take you guys along to the Thousand Year Blood Sea to take part in the Thousand Demon Meet."

"Thank you, Overlord!"

Su Zimo's group expressed their gratitude with cupped fists.

Right then, a figure exited the cave.

Monkey swayed and stumbled from side to side with a bruised face that resembled a pig's head – he looked extremely wretched...

Everything had its counter.

It was a rare sight to see monkey at a loss and the spirit tiger and the others were amused when they saw the injuries on monkey's face.

Monkey sensed everyone's gazes and gave a gentle cough. "As you guys expected, I had a massive fight with that young lass and things ended in a tie!"

Qing Qing and Little Fox were dumbfounded.

The spirit tiger rolled his eyes and nearly spat out blood.

"How is this a tie?!"

The spirit tiger laughed gloatingly. "Brother Monkey, stop acting! What do you mean get even for me? You were walloped by her weren't you, hahaha!"

Monkey's expression darkened.

The spirit tiger did not notice the killing intent and lamented to himself, "Actually, the two of us suffer from the same fate. Although I was pummeled badly, thankfully, you're here to accompany me as well... h-hey! Why are you hitting me..."

Before the spirit tiger could finish, monkey whisked the former and smashed him onto the ground again!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Another huge pit appeared on the ground.

The spirit tiger laid limply within with tears streaming down his face and no attachments to life left.

Everyone burst into laughter.

Right then, stars appeared one after another in the distant horizons. They shifted continuously with a chaotic trajectory.

It was as though an invisible pair of hands were rearranging the stars in the skies!

"Hmm?"

Su Zimo stopped laughing and frowned, murmuring to himself, "Stars in daylight?"

Chapter 844: Blood-colored Human Face

The old ape had not gone far and noticed this as well. He paused in his tracks and gazed at it with a grim expression.

By now, night was gone and the skies were clear and bright.

However, ancient stars appeared one after another in the distant horizons, flashing in a chaotic, imperceivable manner!

"Grandpa, what's happening?"

Yuan Ling'er had only cultivated for a short period of time and could not help but ask as she had never witnessed a scene as bewildering as such.

"I've never encountered a universal phenomenon as such either,"

The old ape shook his head and said slowly, "I gather that something big must have happened in this world! This matter must be so great that stars are appearing in daytime and the constellations have gone into chaos!"

"What could it be?"

Yuan Ling'er pressed.

"It's hard to tell,"

The old ape replied, "It might be the birth of a treasure, a secret skill or the attainment of the Dao by a Grand Demon... in fact, universal phenomenons can even happen if peerless experts are born or have fallen!"

"I heard that when the emperor of Fahua Monastery died in the catastrophe of the North Region 10,000 years ago, a universal phenomenon occurred!"

Even the universe weeped over the death of an emperor!

The old ape said sadly, "It was said that multiple Buddhas appeared in the skies that day and heavenly flowers fell. The ground was laid with golden lotuses and Sanskrit echoed through the world for an extremely long time."

Yuan Ling'er had a shocked expression.

The old ape lamented, "When you cultivate to the level where you are respected by all, there is nothing to regret in life any longer."

A moment later, the old ape continued to stare at the stars in the skies and frowned. "Judging from the location, the stars seem to be extremely close to the Thousand Year Blood Sea. Could the two be connected?"

...

Seven days later.

Many demons gathered at Ape Chatter Ridge. There were close to a thousand and all of them were mid-level fiend demons!

Su Zimo's group was among them as well.

Although they were mostly low-level fiend demons and stood out from the crowd, there was no look of contempt in the eyes of the demons present.

The memories of the battle seven days ago were still fresh in their minds.

There was a hint of cautiousness in the eyes of the demons present when they looked at the scarlet-haired man at the front.

Not long after, the old ape appeared with Yuan Ling'er.

"Prepare to move!"

The old ape did not waste time on speaking and his glabella shone to release a massive spirit consciousness. He waved his robes and a huge, dark cloud gathered in front of him!

The dark cloud extended.

In the blink of an eye, the dark cloud enveloped all the demons present!

"All of you, relax your minds. Don't resist it."

The old ape's voice sounded.

Immediately after, the demons felt zero gravity and floated into the air. In the blink of an eye, they departed Ape Chatter Ridge and sped into the distant horizons!

The sound of the wind howled by their ears. Judging from their speed, the demons could arrive at their destination in less than three days!

Su Zimo nodded to himself.

An Overlord was capable indeed.

He definitely required boundless Dharmic powers to support the dark cloud that could carry more than a thousand fiend demons and yet maintain that frightening speed.

As Su Zimo pondered, the voice of the old ape echoed in his mind.

It was a direct voice transmission to him from the latter.

“Mo, I’m sure the reason why you wish to take part in the Thousand Demon Meet is because you want to fight for a spot to enter the Thousand Year Blood Sea to cultivate, right?”

Su Zimo replied with a voice transmission, “Of course.”

With seven Overlords gathered at the Thousand Demon Meet, it was unsuitable for him to release many methods of human cultivators.

However, he believed that with his current strength, he could fight against most mid-level fiend demons even without using his black-haired Essence Spirit!

At the very least, Su Zimo was convinced that he could suppress everyone in melee combat using the power of his physique!

“That’s probably going to be difficult,”

The old ape said, “I’ve witnessed your capabilities before. Indeed, your body is strong and you are even more fearsome in melee combat.”

With a few words, the old ape recognized Su Zimo’s specialties.

Immediately after, he changed the topic. “However, there are only ten spots available to enter the Thousand Year Blood Sea. If you wish to obtain one of them, you have to go through two trials and you’re unable to pass the first.”

“Huh?”

Su Zimo asked, “What’s the first trial about?”

“Simply put, the first trial is a test of an Essence Spirit’s strength,”

The old ape explained, “The chance to cultivate in the Thousand Year Blood Sea is rare and only comes once every thousand years. Furthermore, there are only ten spots available each time. That is why we will select the strongest mid-level fiend demons to enter and cultivate within.”

“With that, we have the possibility of grooming high-level fiend demons!”

At that point, Su Zimo frowned slightly and asked, "How do we determine the strength of one's Essence Spirit? A fight between the Essence Spirits?"

Fights between Essence Spirits were the most dangerous.

Any single mistake could lead to one's death!

No fiend demon would dare to attempt it casually. After all, if they damaged their Essence Spirits just to fight for a spot to cultivate, the cons would outweigh the pros.

"There's no need for that,"

The old ape shook his head. "The trial of an Essence Spirit's strength is simple, we'll just compare the radius one's spirit consciousness can cover."

Su Zimo froze momentarily when he heard that.

"For low-level fiend demons, the range of their spirit consciousnesses starts from five kilometers and their limit is 50 kilometers. However, the range of the spirit consciousness of mid-level fiend demons starts from 50 kilometers and can extend to 500 kilometers!"

The old ape said, "You're a low-level fiend demon that hasn't cultivated to the peak. Even if you're a low-level fiend demon at the peak, your spirit consciousness won't be able to extend further than 50 kilometers,"

"Moreover, you have to understand that the ones fighting for the spots to cultivate in the Blood Sea are all Territorial Lords who are mid-level fiend demons. There's no way you can compete against them for this trial,"

Su Zimo smiled and replied nonchalantly, "Not necessarily."

"Hmm?"

The old ape exclaimed softly – he could tell that Su Zimo was implying something.

He went silent for a moment and did not press further, merely lamenting instead, "It's truly rare for a low-level fiend demon to be able to secure the seat of a Territorial Lord firmly!"

Three days later.

Even through the thick dark cloud, Su Zimo could still sense a faint hint of blood stench.

Furthermore, the speed of the dark cloud was gradually decreasing!

He realized that they were approaching the Thousand Year Blood Sea!

Not long after, the demons felt the dark cloud turn thinner as their bodies descended. They regained vision once more and gazed downwards.

Beneath them was a vast plain that was boundless.

On the vast plains, many fiend demons were gathered. Although most of them were in human forms, their demonic qi was torrential and rumbled furiously!

Voices roared beneath and it was bustling.

The most striking thing was a region in the center of the vast plains that was incomparably grisly red!

The Thousand Year Blood Sea!

The Blood Sea was not a sea but a lake.

However, the surface area of the lake was too huge and on the ground, one could not see the ends of it. The demons could only see the Blood Sea in its entirety if they were looking down from midair.

Su Zimo took a single glance at the Blood Sea and his expression changed!

That instant, ripples surfaced on the Blood Sea and seemed as though they converged to form a human's face within it!

It was a blood-colored human face!

Furthermore, the face seemed like it was laughing; it was extremely sinister and eerie!

Psst!

Su Zimo gasped and shuddered.

When he looked at it again, the ripples in the Blood Sea were gone and its surface was calm; the blood-colored human face disappeared as well.

With a slightly pale expression, Su Zimo glared at the Blood Sea for a long time.

The blood-colored human face did not appear again.

It was as though he was merely imagining things earlier.

Su Zimo shrugged his head and let out a deep breath before descending with the rest of the demons.

Chapter 845: Overlords Gathered

There were only slightly more than a thousand fiend demons from Ape Chatter Ridge that came.

However, there were several dozen thousands of fiend demons gathered on the vast plains!

Furthermore, that number was still increasing!

Many demons were gathered for the Thousand Demon Meet!

It was not only fiend demons from territories; even fiend demons without any factions were here to join the crowd.

On the vast plains beneath, there were seven distinct divides in the area around the Thousand Year Blood Sea.

The old ape led the group of demons and descended upon one of the divides.

“Hehehe!”

The moment the demons landed, an odd laughter sounded.

Not far away, an scrawny old man with a yellowish face and a goatee said in a strange tone with crossed arms, "Old Yuan, you're still alive?"

The goatee old man was surrounded by man demons like he was the center of attraction.

Moreover, although he seemed scrawny, the aura he emanated was extremely sharp and domineering!

"Humph!"

The old ape swept his gaze across and sneered, "How can I make a move first before you're dead, old goat?!"

"That's the Overlord of Levitating Goat Peak,"

Within the crowd, Yuan Ling'er whispered to monkey, "This old goat has been at odds with grandpa for a long time. The two of them fought twice in the past but the old goat ended in defeat both times!"

During their stay in Ape Chatter Ridge, monkey and Yuan Ling'er fought daily.

However, the two of them seemed to have gotten much closer.

For things like these, Yuan Ling'er would take the initiative to inform monkey about what was going on, but she would not say it to Su Zimo and the others.

"This old ape sure is energetic,"

A voice sounded on the other end not far away, "I heard that an internal strife broke out in Ape Chatter Ridge not too long ago, but this old ape suppressed everything within a few strikes!"

The person that spoke wore black robes and had a well shaped body. He sat high and above, glaring coldly below with his lips pursed tightly; the aura he exuded was incomparably fierce!"

"That's the Overlord of Silvermoon Valley,"

Yuan Ling'er whispered, "He is an ancient remnant beast, the Silvermoon Wolf."

"From what the two of you had just said, Brother Yuan sure is healthy and honed as ever!"

A beautiful woman wearing a colorful shawl appeared in the area beside Silvermoon Valley. She was flirtatious and said sweetly, "My heart is tingling from the thought of it."

Needless to think, only an Overlord would be qualified to speak at such a moment!

"Don't look at her!"

Yuan Ling'er glared at monkey sternly and said, "That woman is the Overlord of Thousand Snake Island and she's extremely cruel! She might gouge your eyes out if you look at her!"

"Tsk!"

Monkey pouted its lips in disdain.

The old ape merely smiled indifferently upon hearing the Overlord of Thousand Snake Island's words. "Don't refer to me as your brother. At my age, I can even be your grandfather!"

"Brother Yuan, you sure are naughty taking advantage of me like this!"

The Overlord of Thousand Snake Island wheedled but her eyes shone with a cold glint.

Although this woman looked weak and feeble, nobody dared to underestimate her!

To become an Overlord, one's hands had to be tainted by countless fresh blood and they had to trample on countless corpses on the way up!

Right now, four of the seven Overlords had arrived.

Su Zimo's group looked ordinary within the demons present and they did not attract much attention.

Right then, a golden cloud floated over from the distant skies.

Upon closer inspection, thin flames can even be seen burning on the golden clouds!

In the blink of an eye, the golden clouds dispersed.

Thousands of fiend demons descended.

Their leader was a man in golden battle armor with a tall, mighty and muscular figure. His head was raised and he had a pair of bull horns as he strode over in a grand manner.

"Hahahaha!"

The newcomer laughed. "Old ape, you're early this time round. If you're free, let's go for a spar!"

The spirit tiger said in a low voice, "Another opponent? Our Overlord sure has many enemies!"

"Hell, don't make wild guesses!"

Yuan Ling'er remarked, "This is the Overlord of Golden Flames Mountain and he's the closest to grandpa!"

The old ape chuckled bitterly. "Forget it, I'm not going to spar you at my age."

Croak! Croak!

A strange sound echoed from the distant skies.

Immediately after, resplendent lights filled the heavens.

Countless flower petals scattered with a sweet fragrance.

A large group of fiend demons flew through the air, standing on auspicious clouds.

In the middle was a majestic carriage that was exquisite and grand. Within, a fatty with a huge tummy laid down.

There were dozens of young girls holding flower baskets accompanying the carriage, scattering petals from time to time.

Within the carriage, there were even women massaging the fatty's legs and arms while feeding him wine and spirit fruits – it was an enjoyable life!

“This fatty sure knows how to enjoy himself,”

The Overlord of Golden Flames Mountain scoffed coldly. “However, no matter how he hides it, he can't conceal the stench of his body!”

“That's the Overlord of Vermilion Cloud Valley and his true form is an Azure Eye Toad,”

The Azure Eye Toad, a pure-blooded ferocious beast!

It had a pair of azure eyes and its body was filled with toxic poison, killing anyone that made contact with it. It could devour anything in the world, even the carcass of a fallen dragon!

Six of the seven Overlords have now arrived!

The demons did not have to wait for long when a misty cloud appeared in the distant skies in a hazy manner.

The mist was extremely powerful and the demons could not scan it with their spirit consciousnesses!

By the time the mist closed in, fiend demons appeared from it one after another. The leader was a man in pitch-black armor that covered even his face and revealed nothing but a pair of eyes that were cold!

His eyes were frosty and cruel, sending shivers down the spine of anyone he gazed upon!

The Overlord of Confusion Mist Swamp had arrived!

The true form of Confusion Mist Swamp's Overlord was an ancient gigantic crocodile!

The seven Overlords from Ape Chatter Ridge, Levitating Goat Peak, Golden Flames Mountain, Vermilion Cloud Valley, Silvermoon Valley, Thousand Snake Island and Confusion Mist Swamp were all gathered and they had many high-level fiend demons under their lead as well – it was a grand formation!

Massive spirit consciousness fluctuations reverberated through the air but no sound could be heard.

Before long, the seven Overlords left their original positions and convened to discuss something.

Su Zimo guessed that there was a high chance it had something to do with the stars that were seen in broad daylight previously!

“Long time no see, everyone from Ape Chatter Ridge,”

Right then, a few fiend demons from Levitating Goat Peak, Silvermoon Valley and Thousand Snake Island came over. Their expressions were hostile and there was a hint of provocation in their eyes.

“Eh? After not seeing you guys for a thousand years, more than half of your Ten Great Territorial Lords have changed?”

A skinny man from Levitating Goat Peak surveyed the surroundings and asked with raised brows, “Has Ying Li and the others already advanced to become high-level fiend demons?”

“It's possible that they might have cultivated to become Grand Demons by now!”

“Hahaha!”

The fiend demons of Silvermoon Valley and Thousand Snake Island roared in laughter.

They had long heard about the internal strife in Ape Chatter Ridge that resulted in immense losses with four out of five protectors dead and many fiend demons injured or slain.

Their purpose here was to mock at Ape Chatter Ridge!

“Nopes,”

A fiend demon of Ape Chatter Ridge replied sincerely, “Ying Li and the others tried to revolt and were killed. Although a few of the Ten Great Territorial Lords were killed, they will naturally be replaced.”

“Replaced?”

The skinny man from Levitating Goat Peak swept his gaze across the demons of Ape Chatter Ridge. He could not help but laugh as he pointed to Su Zimo’s group. “Don’t tell me that you’re intending to replace the Ten Great Territorial Lords of Ape Chatter Ridge with these few low-level fiend demons here?”

“Hahaha!”

The demons of Silvermoon Valley and Levitating Goat Peak roared in laughter.

For the Thousand Demon Meet, the weakest demons that could enter were low-level fiend demons.

However, low-level fiend demons were mostly used as slaves to pour and serve tea; the dozen young women around the Overlord of Vermilion Cloud Valley were all low-level fiend demons.

Suddenly, the expressions of Ape Chatter Ridge’s fiend demons turned odd when they looked at the demons of Levitating Goat Peak pointing at Su Zimo.

Chapter 846: Provocation

The Overlord of Silvermoon Valley said slowly, “Everyone, what are your thoughts on the appearance of a universal phenomenon in Thousand Demon Valley?”

The Overlord of Vermilion Cloud Valley gave a stifled laugh.

The other Overlords exchanged glances with calm expressions, but none of them said anything.

The seven Overlords were all several thousand years old. Even if they had their own thoughts about it, they would not let others read them.

“Silvermoon, what do you mean by that?”

The Overlord of Confusion Mist Swamp asked with an indifferent expression and a robust voice.

The Overlord of Silvermoon Valley smiled gently. “The appearance of stars in daylight might be due to the appearance of an ancient ruin or the opening of some secret ground. In any case, it’s definitely something major for Thousand Demon Valley!”

“Although there were conflicts between us usually, if an ancient ruin or secret ground has truly opened up, why don’t we let go of our past grievances and explore it together?”

“Of course!”

The Overlord of Thousand Snake Island smiled coyly. “I agree with that.”

The Overlord of Golden Flames Mountain sneered internally at their hypocrisy and asked loudly, “If there is only one utmost treasure, who shall it belong to?”

A cold glint flashed through the eyes of all seven Overlords!

“At that time, it’ll depend on who is stronger!”

The Overlord of Levitating Goat Peak said coldly.

In truth, at the end of the day, even if they worked together, all of them would be guarded against one another and harbor motives of their own.

There would definitely be a bloodshed if they caught sight of any utmost treasure!

Right then, the old ape sensed something and turned to gaze into the distance.

The demons of Ape Chatter Ridge seemed to be encountering some problems.

The fiend demons of Levitating Goat Peak, Silvermoon Valley and Thousand Snake Island were talking to the demons of Ape Chatter Ridge with mocking expressions.

“Old Man Yuan, let’s not interfere in the affairs of the younger generation. Let them continue with their squabbles,”

The Overlord of Levitating Goat Peak curled his lips with a fake smile.

“That’s right,”

The Overlord of Thousand Snake Island added sweetly. “This is the Thousand Demon Meet and it’s only normal if there’s any conflicts between our underlings. As Overlords, there’s no need for us to interfere.”

The old ape had an odd expression as he asked, “Are you sure we don’t need to stop them?”

“Brother Yuan, let’s continue chatting. Why should we bother about a conflict between the younger generation?” The Overlord of Silvermoon Valley chuckled.

“Oh,”

The old ape nodded expressionlessly.

The Overlord of Golden Flames Mountain was the closest to the old ape and knew that Ape Chatter Ridge suffered an immense loss from the internal strife with more than half of the Ten Great Territorial Lords dead.

“Are you sure it’s fine?”

The Overlord of Golden Flames Mountain sent a voice transmission, "Should I send some of my Territorial Lords to render some assistance for your guys?"

"There's no need,"

The old ape smiled. "We don't know who are going to be the ones getting anxious later on."

...

"Hey!"

The fiend demon of Levitating Goat Peak pointed at Su Zimo's nose arrogantly and berated in a loud voice, "Don't annoy me by standing here, low-level fiend demons! Scram?"

Su Zimo was expressionless.

There was no need for him to make a move for something as such.

The three fiend demons before him were not worthy of him making a move!

"You had better scram!"

Solitary Cloud stood at the side and said coldly.

"Hmm?"

The fiend demon of Levitating Goat Peak narrowed his gaze and scanned Solitary Cloud with his spirit consciousness before saying in a strange manner, "My, a wyrm! You want to play hero?"

"How dare a mere goat demon dare to be so cocky. Scram!" Solitary Cloud had a cold gaze and he released a chilling killing intent to match.

"A wyrm that has cultivated for less than a thousand years is no different from a snake. You must have a death wish!"

The fiend demon of Levitating Goat Peak had a bright gaze and struck without warning!

He was naturally capable since he dared to come and taunt others.

He was one of the Ten Great Territorial Lords of Levitating Goat Peak and was not a nobody. Although he was ranked last, he was not somebody that ordinary fiend demons could compare against!

He could tell that Solitary Cloud had cultivated for less than a thousand years.

That was the reason why he dared to attack right away!

Solitary Cloud harrumphed coldly when the fiend demon of Levitating Goat Peak threw a punch. He took a step forward and blood qi rumbled as he sent a punch in return as well!

Bang!

The body of the fiend demon from Levitating Goat Peak shuddered and he staggered three steps back with a startled expression.

If this was Solitary Cloud a hundred years ago, he would not have been a match for the Ten Great Territorial Lords although he was strong.

However, cultivating by Su Zimo's side for a hundred years had been a great boon to him!

"Kill!"

The fiend demon of Levitating Goat Peak advanced once again and his pitch-black robes fluttered. Two cold spots of light flashed from within and pierced towards Solitary Cloud's face!

Those were two spears that moved at an extremely fast speed!

Solitary Cloud opened his mouth wide and spat out his Wyrms Bone Scissors. With his spirit consciousness, Dharmic power surged and the Wyrms Bone Scissors expanded rapidly, cutting towards the two incoming spears!

Two wyrms soared into the air!

Snap!

The Wyrms Bone Scissors sliced down and cut the two spears into four parts!

The four parts fell to the ground and the body of the spear was dim without light – it was completely destroyed by the Wyrms Bone Scissors!

"How dare you destroy my Dharmic weapon!"

The fiend demon of Levitating Goat Peak was enraged and his glabella shone. Instantly, two light spots floated out and expanded swiftly in midair.

The two spears earlier on were his ordinary Dharmic weapons.

But now, the fiend demon of Levitating Goat Peak had brought out his Lifeorce Dharmic Weapon. It was a pair of shimmering silver sickles with blades that were lined with reversed spikes – it was extremely intimidating!

"Hmph!"

Solitary Cloud sneered, "How dare you embarrass yourself with that useless Destiny Dharmic Weapon? Cut it up!"

He controlled his Wyrms Bone Scissors and two wyrms soared and roared into the air, creating a bright white light. Like two searing chains, they coiled around the pair of sickles!

Snap! Snap!

The Wyrms Bone Scissors cut three times in succession!

Accompanied with the sound, the pair of sickles snapped instantly!

"Pfft!"

The expression of the fiend demon of Levitating Goat Peak changed starkly and he spat out a mouthful of blood as he glared at Solitary Cloud with a hateful expression.

Because his mind was connected to the Destiny Dharmic Weapon, its destruction resulted in a severe injury for him!

He had refined that Dharmic weapon for more than 2,000 years.

Its instant destruction right now was equivalent to 2,000 years worth of effort wasted!

This was a huge blow.

Previously, the Wurm Bone Scissors were destroyed by the Bronze Square Tripod during the battle at Howling Moon Mountain. Later on, Su Zimo refined it using the secret skill of the Yin Spirit section and it was restored a long time ago and was even stronger than before!

“How savage!”

The fiend demon of Silvermoon Valley had a grim expression and said darkly, “I’ll take you on!”

Solitary Cloud shifted his gaze onto a fiend demon of Thousand Snake Island nearby and sneered, “The two of you can come together! I’ll save you the trouble of thinking about how to ambush me sneakily, woman!”

The fiend demon of Thousand Snake Island was not furious when she was exposed and smiled wryly instead. “I’ll graciously accept your demand then!”

“Brazen!”

The fiend demon of Levitating Goat Peak barked hatefully.

Solitary Cloud was brazen to begin with and had always been cocky.

However, he reined his character after he was subdued by Su Zimo a hundred years ago and followed the latter from day to day.

If he was up against others, his true nature would be exposed.

As a wurm, he naturally had the right to be cocky!

“Hahaha!”

Solitary Cloud burst into laughter. “You don’t seem like you’re happy too. I’ll count you in, come on! I’ll take all of you on!”

“Alright, don’t regret this!”

The fiend demon of Levitating Goat Peak growled and demonic qi rumbled as cracks echoed from within his body. In the blink of an eye, he reverted to his true form!

“Roar!”

On the other side, the fiend demon of Silvermoon Valley roared and reverted to his true form as well.

The fiend demon of Thousand Snake Island stuck out her tongue that transformed into a snake’s forked tongue instantly as she hissed!

The three fiend demons did not dare to be reckless and were prepared to fight with all their might as they reverted to their true forms!

Chapter 847: Someone's Mount

"Hurry, look! There's a fight there!"

"They're reverting to their true form? What a commotion!"

"What's happening over there?"

"The Territorial Lords of Silvermoon Valley, Levitating Goat Peak and Thousand Snake Island started the provocation and a wyrm of Ape Chatter Ridge took them on. Both sides are now fighting!"

The demons on the vast plains were attracted to the commotion at the side of Ape Chatter Ridge.

"What's the background of that wyrm? How can it fight against three people singlehandedly?"

"I don't know. I haven't seen him before so I guess he should be one of the new Territorial Lords of Ape Chatter Ridge?"

The demons discussed.

On the side of Levitating Goat Peak, a gray-haired man assumed a lotus position at the front of the mid-level fiend demons. He had a scrawny appearance and glared coldly at the battlefield not far away.

"Young master, this wyrm from Ape Chatter Ridge might be a match for you."

The gray-haired man pouted his lips gently in disdain. "This wyrm's Dao is shallow and he is of no threat to me! He might be qualified to fight against me if he cultivates for another hundred years or so!"

At the side of Silvermoon Valley.

"Sir, that wyrm seems troublesome to deal with,"

A silver-robed man stood at the front of the Territorial Lords with a cold expression as a fiend demon beside him spoke.

"No worries,"

The silver-robed man waved it off. "If they're unable to win, I'll step in personally to subdue that wyrm! If he refuses to submit to me, he can't blame me for crippling him!"

At the front of Thousand Snake Island.

A woman in thick makeup smacked her lips and looked at the wyrm soaring in midair with a cold glint in her eyes!

"I wonder what the flesh of a wyrm tastes like,"

The woman in makeup murmured.

A storm brewed on the battlefield!

Solitary Cloud did not dare to be overconfident against three Territorial Lords either. He reverted to his true form and his long, muscular figure circled through the voids!

Scales lined his body densely; they had become whitish from their initial gray color and emanated a glow.

He had a pair of claws beneath his abdomen that were sharp.

The most striking thing was a small bump between Solitary Cloud's glabella!

A hundred years ago, the bump was not very obvious.

But now, the bump was easily recognizable!

By the time that bump grew and tore from his skin to become a true horn, it would mean that he was about to undergo a complete transformation into a dragon!

"Roar!"

Solitary Cloud roared and his blood qi rumbled with a cold might.

The bloodline unique to pure-blooded ferocious beasts created an obvious suppression towards the fiend demons of Levitating Goat Peak, Thousand Snake Island and Silvermoon Valley!

"Kill!"

The three fiend demons roared.

The fiend demon of Silvermoon Valley brought out a streak of silver light that flashed in midair before disappearing instantly – it flew towards Solitary Cloud's neck at lightning speed!

That Dharmic weapon was created from the scale of an ancient Grand Demon and was incomparably sharp. It was able to cut through weapons, shave metals and slice jade!

Pshew! Pshew! Pshew!

The fiend demon of Thousand Snake Island opened her mouth and spat out a flurry of oily, green poisoned needles that enveloped Solitary Cloud.

The fiend demon of Levitating Goat Peak took a deep breath.

Although his Destiny Dharmic Weapon was destroyed, he had other Dharmic weapons in his storage bag.

Swash!

The fiend demon of Levitating Goat Peak brought out a saber that emanated a chilling aura. He tore through the air and sliced down in Solitary Cloud's direction!

The three fiend demons had attacked at the same time!

"Cut it!"

Solitary Cloud was unfazed and controlled his Wyrms Bone Scissors to cut forward viciously!

Snap!

The saber of Levitating Goat Peak's fiend demon was snapped again.

Bang! Boom! Boom!

Solitary Cloud's glabella shone and he released a shocking Dharmic art, Apocalyptic Currents. One after another, raging tides appeared beneath him with a frightening aura and gushed forward.

The three fiend demons were stricken!

The currents truly possessed an apocalyptic might!

Although the bunch of needles from Thousand Snake Island's fiend demon were lethal, they were weak and scattered immediately when they made contact with the currents.

Only the disk from Silvermoon Valley's fiend demon managed to tear through the waves and cut Solitary Cloud's body!

Although Solitary Cloud tried his best to dodge, he was a tad too slow.

A bloodied wound appeared on his body!

Thankfully, his body was strong, his blood qi was robust and the defensive capabilities of his scales were extremely terrifying.

Otherwise, Solitary Cloud would have been cut into two by that attack!

"You have a death wish!"

Although Solitary Cloud was injured, the three fiend demons were still caught up in his currents. They were exhausted resisting the currents and could not break free right away.

Solitary Cloud dove into the currents and vanished instantly.

Wyrm specialized in water manipulation and could travel through clouds and create rains.

When he entered the currents, he moved even faster and in the blink of an eye, he had already swam to the fiend demon of Silvermoon Valley and swept his tail viciously!

Piak!

The fiend demon of Silvermoon Valley was sent flying and his chest caved in. His robes were ripped in a mess of flesh and blood, looking extremely wretched.

There were some clear fluctuations within the currents!

Solitary Cloud had sensed them long ago.

Not far away, the massive body of the fiend demon of Levitating Goat Peak swam in reverse against the currents as he thrust his sharp horns towards Solitary Cloud!

"Pfft!"

Solitary Cloud soared into the air and extended the claws beneath his abdomen. They shone with a cold shimmering light as they gripped the spine of Levitating Goat Peak's fiend demon!

Blood gushed out rapidly!

Solitary Cloud gripped the Levitating Goat Peak's fiend demon's spine and dragged him out of the currents, tossing away his body in a casual manner onto the ground.

He smashed onto the ground heavily and his injuries were so bad that he would require at least dozens of years to recover from it.

Solitary Cloud turned his head and avoided the fiend demon of Thousand Snake Island who was trying to bite him. He spun in reverse and chomped down on the waist of Thousand Snake Island's fiend demon!

Poof!

Solitary Cloud chewed the fiend demon of Thousand Snake Island's body apart right away!

"Ah! Ah! Ahhhh!"

The fiend demon of Thousand Snake Island shrieked.

Fresh blood gushed out with a foul stench.

The fiend demon of Thousand Snake Island said hatefully, "The blood that flows within my body is poisonous. You won't be able to live long after injuring my body!"

"Humph!"

Solitary Cloud's eyes flashed with mockery. "Your poisoned blood can't taint my bloodline! I'll be able to purge away the poison after cultivating for a few days!"

Although he was a wyrm, there was a trace of the Dragon race's bloodline within his body after all.

That single trace of bloodline from the Dragon race was enough to protect his life and provide him with the time to purge the poison from his body!

For somebody like Su Zimo, poisoned blood of that level wouldn't even be able to hurt him at all!

In the blink of an eye, the three fiend demons were all defeated and seriously injured!

All the demons present were shocked!

A gray-haired young man from Levitating Goat Peak stood up with a grim expression and headed over.

A silver-robed man from Silvermoon Valley moved as well with a cold expression.

A woman in makeup from Thousand Snake Island strode over.

"Look! This has caught the attention of the young master of Levitating Goat Peak!"

"That is the number one Territorial Lord of Silvermoon Valley!"

"The peerless beauty of Thousand Snake Island has appeared as well!"

The demons were all excited as they discussed loudly.

Beside the Thousand Year Blood Sea, the Overlord of Levitating Goat Peak had a terrible expression as he harrumphed coldly. "Old monkey, to think that a wyrm has appeared in Ape Chatter Ridge. Interesting!"

"If I'm not wrong, that wyrm should be one of the replacements for Ape Chatter Ridge's Ten Great Territorial Lords, right? What rank is he?" The Overlord of Silvermoon Valley was composed and asked with a smile.

"He's not a Territorial Lord,"

The old ape had a strange look on his face as he shook his head.

"Not a Territorial Lord?"

The Overlord of Thousand Snake Island chuckled. "Brother Yuan, you sure love to joke. If that wyrm isn't a Territorial Lord, what is he?"

"He is someone's mount,"

The old ape replied indifferently.

"Hmm?"

The expressions of the Overlords present changed starkly!

Chapter 848: A Single Slap

"Young master, I'm sorry. I was defeated,"

The fiend demon of Levitating Goat Peak struggled to stand up with a few bloodied holes on his spine that were still oozing with fresh blood as he said with a pale face.

"Scram back! Stop embarrassing yourself here!"

The gray-haired man of Levitating Goat Peak that walked over berated coldly without a single hint of sympathy in his eyes.

"Yes!"

The fiend demon of Levitating Goat Peak did not dare to complain.

The gray-haired man was the young master of Levitating Goat Peak and was a direct descendant of Levitating Goat Peak's Overlord. Among the younger generation, he had the greatest potential and was the strongest in combat!

It was said within Levitating Goat Peak that this young master would definitely take over the position of the Overlord in the future!

Although the fiend demon was indignant internally, he did not dare to reveal any emotions and could only stumble back with his head slumped and a battered body.

At the same time, the number one Territorial Lord of Silvermoon Valley and a woman in makeup from Thousand Snake Island had already arrived in front of Ape Chatter Ridge's faction.

Everyone could tell that the three of them were hostile!

"Fufu, Ape Chatter Ridge is sure in for it now."

"That wurm has already been poisoned and is injured. There's no way he can defend against the three of them!"

"The number one Territorial Lord of Silvermoon Valley and that woman in makeup from Thousand Snake Island had already been to the Thousand Year Blood Sea to cultivate a thousand years ago. Think about it, how much stronger are they now that a thousand years have passed?"

"The young master of Levitating Goat Peak isn't to be trifled with either!"

Some people gloated while others merely watched the show; this was a situation that demons loved to witness.

Otherwise, there was nothing interesting about the Thousand Demon Meet if they were merely eating and drinking.

"By the looks of it, the three of them are prepared to cripple all the Territorial Lords of Ape Chatter Ridge!"

"It's extremely likely! I'm guessing that Ape Chatter Ridge isn't going to get a single spot for the Blood Sea cultivation this time round."

At the front of Ape Chatter Ridge's faction.

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak stopped in his tracks with a cold gaze. He scanned the demons of Ape Chatter Ridge with a haughty aura.

The gazes of the demons of Ape Chatter Ridge flickered and most of them did not dare to match his gaze.

There were only a few people that were composed.

Although Solitary Cloud's bloodline was poisoned and he was injured, he stood proudly and glared at the young master of Levitating Goat Peak coldly before taunting, "Why? You wish to get back at us?"

"Even when you beat a dog, you have to know who his master is,"

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak said slowly without emotions, "You've got to pay the price for injuring my men!"

"I can spare your life,"

Right then, the silver-robed man approached and said in a deep voice, "If you submit to me and become my mount, I can pretend that nothing happened today."

"Hahaha!"

Solitary Cloud burst into laughter and glanced askance at the silver-robed man. “You think you’re worthy?”

He was a wyrm that would become a dragon in the future.

Apart from a True Dragon, nobody else could make him submit with conviction!

The expression of the silver-robed man darkened and killing intent flashed through his eyes as he snarled word by word. “There’s a limit to my patience. You had better not try to provoke me!”

“Why are you wasting your breath on him? Just kill him!”

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak’s voice was cold.

The woman with makeup from Thousand Snake Island chuckled as well and smacked her lips. “I agree. The two of you, please prepare to strike. I just want a taste of the wyrm’s flesh, that’ll do.”

Solitary Cloud’s gaze was fierce. Although he was poisoned, he was not willing to express weakness. Right as he was about to strike, a pale palm appeared on his shoulder.

The palm patted him gently on the shoulder.

Instantly, Solitary Cloud composed himself and took a half-step back. He looked at the young master of Levitating Goat Peak and the other two with a semblance of pity in his eyes.

Immediately after, someone walked out from behind him.

Scarlet hair, green robes and refined features... it was Su Zimo!

Su Zimo said indifferently, “Everyone, he can’t submit to you guys because he is already someone else’s mount and has a master.”

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak was facing off against Solitary Cloud when a low-level fiend demon popped out of nowhere. Instantly, the three of them frowned.

In their eyes, low-level fiend demons were ants!

In fact, prior to this, none of them had even noticed Su Zimo’s existence!

“Huh?”

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak gave a stifled laugh and said in a casual, sarcastic tone, “He has a master? Could you possibly be his master?”

Immediately after, he retracted his smile and barked coldly, “There’s no room for a low-level fiend demon to butt in when I was talking to him! Scram!”

“How unfortunate,”

Su Zimo was untroubled and merely smiled gently. “I’m his master.”

“Hahaha!”

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak and the other two exchanged glances and a brief pause ensued. Immediately after, they clutched their bellies in laughter as though they had heard the greatest joke in the world.

A wyrm, a pure-blooded ferocious beast, a mid-level fiend demon... a mount for a low-level fiend demon?!

The three of them laughed without restraints.

However, after a while, the three of them noticed something odd in the air!

Although they were laughing, none of the fiend demons of Ape Chatter Ridge were laughing!

Furthermore, the demons of Ape Chatter Ridge were glaring at them as though they were idiots.

The silver-robed man was the first to react and frowned.

The woman with makeup narrowed her eyes and pondered.

The two of them had cultivated for several thousand years and would naturally not commit the mistake of underestimating an opponent.

However, on second thought, the person before them looked ordinary and was only a low-level fiend demon. Even if he was capable, he was definitely not worthy of their attention.

There were too many ways a mid-level fiend demon could kill a low-level fiend demon!

Moreover, they were the top experts of the mid-level fiend demons!

If they could not even handle a single low-level fiend demon, wouldn't they have wasted their effort cultivating thousands of years?

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak was still laughing as though he had not noticed anything amiss.

All of a sudden!

He stopped laughing.

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak attacked all of a sudden!

His attack was more like an ambush; it happened at lightning speed without any prior warning!

The demons of Ape Chatter Ridge merely felt their visions blur and the young master of Levitating Goat Peak had already vanished from sight.

"So fast!"

They were greatly alarmed.

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak had a cold gaze and a menacing expression. He arrived before Su Zimo instantly without any hint of amusement on his face!

"Kill!"

He roared with rage!

In his eyes, Su Zimo was nothing but a dead man right now.

He was extremely swift and his attack was sudden – even mid-level fiend demons might not be able to react to it, let alone low-level fiend demons!

However, he froze momentarily when he met with Su Zimo's gaze.

There was a hint of mockery in Su Zimo's eyes.

“Get lost!”

A roar echoed in his ears.

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak seemed like he was struck by thunder and his eardrums almost ruptured!

Immediately after, a palm landed on his cheeks violently and his face was almost torn apart by the tremendous strength!

Piak!

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak was swift in his advance, but his retreat was even swifter!

Right in front of everyone, the young master of Levitating Goat Peak had just charged forward when he was sent flying by a single palm strike and a furious roar from Su Zimo!

The most bewildering thing was that Su Zimo had seemed to have realized it and struck preemptively.

It was more like the young master of Levitating Goat Peak had thrown himself into the palm!

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak thought that he could hide his thoughts from everyone.

However, he did not know that Su Zimo possessed the unfathomable spirit perception.

The moment his killing intent was triggered, Su Zimo was guarded!

All the demons were in an uproar!

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak could be considered as the strongest Territorial Lord of Levitating Goat Peak. However, he was sent flying with a slap on the face by a low-level fiend demon!

None of them would have believed it if they had not witnessed it personally!

Chapter 849: Domineering Suppression!

Beside the Blood Sea.

The Overlord of Levitating Goat Peak had a dark gaze and a grim look on his face.

His cheeks were burning, as though Su Zimo had slapped him on the face as well!

The Overlords of Silvermoon Valley and Thousand Snake Island frowned.

“Eh?”

The three of them were not the only ones – a look of surprise flashed through the eyes of the other Overlords as well.

Although they were conversing, everything that happened on the other side was naturally detected by them.

Even the Overlords present were amused when the low-level fiend demon stood out and declared brazenly that the wyrm was his mount.

But now, things did seem a little odd!

“Could that demon have cultivated some cultivation technique to conceal his cultivation realm?”

Almost at the same time, the spirit consciousnesses of six Overlords were fixed onto Su Zimo!

Before long, all six of them figured out that Su Zimo was a low-level fiend demon!

However, none of them could see his true form.

The Overlords of Silvermoon Valley and Thousand Snake Island let out a deep breath and were temporarily relieved.

If he was just a low-level fiend demon, he should pose no threat.

The reason why the young master of Levitating Goat Peak was defeated so swiftly must be because he had underestimated his opponent.

The old ape scoffed coldly internally but he was expressionless on the surface.

These fiend demons were stubbing their toes to try and bully Ape Chatter Ridge!

At the front of Ape Chatter Ridge’s faction.

The silver-robed man’s heart skipped a beat as he nodded and began to take things seriously.

“Interesting, you ARE capable indeed!”

He could tell that apart from the young master of Levitating Goat Peak’s underestimation of his opponent, another reason why the latter received such a swift defeat was because he was momentarily stunned by the roar of this low-level fiend demon!

“Sound secret skills? I know some as well!”

The silver-robed man strode forward and bellowed into the air!

“Howl!”

A wolf’s howl echoed!

The demons of Ape Chatter Ridge were stunned. Although the sound was not loud, it was extremely sinister and their blood rumbled in an uncomfortable manner!

“Ah!”

Some of the fiend demons could not withstand it and grunted dully. They arched their backs and struggled bitterly as they clutched their ears.

“It’s no wonder why ghosts wail and wolves howl. That sure is uncomfortable to listen to,”

Su Zimo was expressionless and strode forward as well. He extended his hand and pushed down onto the silver-robed man’s face as he yelled, “Shut up!”

The group of demons at the back were further away and they could not withstand the sound.

However, Su Zimo stood right at the front and was the closest to the silver-robed man. Yet, he seemed to be completely unaffected and even had the strength to retaliate!

“What’s up with this low-level fiend demon? How is he completely fine?”

“Could he be deaf?”

The fiend demons watching at the side were puzzled.

There was no way any of them knew the vigor of Su Zimo’s blood qi after he had cultivated the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness – even the Primordial Nine Races can’t match him!

A sound secret skill of that level posed no threat to him at all.

Swoosh!

With a single throw, Su Zimo suppressed everything.

A strong wind howled!

“You...”

A suffocating air current surged into the silver-robed man’s mouth and his howl was interrupted, allowing him to utter only a single word.

The silver-robed man’s blood qi rumbled and the robes on his body exploded as the flesh on his arms expanded, revealing a pair of exquisitely muscular wings!

“Hurgh!”

He let out a deep breath and roared as he propped both arms upwards!

Boom!

There was a deafening sound.

The sound of bones grinding and meat smashing echoed in a jarring manner!

The silver-robed man crossed his arms and gripped Su Zimo’s palm tightly.

It looked like things were even between them.

However, the silver-robed man’s face was flushed red and he had channeled his blood qi to its limits.

Green veins popped up on both his arms and his muscles intertwined like snakes coiling together – it was a frightening sight!

However, Su Zimo looked significantly calmer with a normal expression; even his breathing was unusually steady.

The silver-robed man did not dare to relax.

If he relaxed, Su Zimo's palm would push down and crush his head instantly!

Compared to the muscular and huge arms of the silver-robed man, Su Zimo's arm looked extremely slender. His palm was fair and his fingers were long, sparkling like jade.

However, that fair and slender palm was able to suppress the silver-robed man completely such that the latter could not break free at all!

This was a one-sided defeat!

“What's the true form of this low-level fiend demon?!”

“What a strong physique! What frightening blood qi!”

“Humph! If that woman from Thousand Snake Island were to attack, the low-level fiend demon would definitely die!”

Right when the demons present were surprised, an even more shocking scene unfolded!

Su Zimo suppressed the silver-robed man with one hand and strode forward at the same time, extending his other hand to engulf the woman in makeup from Thousand Snake Island!

“Get over here too!”

He hollered and demonic qi gushed out from his palm, blanketing everything with a deafening explosion!

All the demons were confounded!

None of them expected Su Zimo to have strength left to take the initiative and attack the woman in makeup in such an overwhelming manner while he was suppressing the silver-robed man with one hand!

The woman in makeup was startled as well.

She was itching to make a move to begin with but was somewhat hesitant.

Given the situation now, she no longer had a choice.

She had to attack!

“Humph!”

The woman in makeup scoffed coldly and extended her tender hands, punching towards Su Zimo's palm!

Thousand Snake Island specialized in poison and her blood qi and physique could not be compared to the young master of Levitating Goat Peak or the silver-robed man.

The demons present could not understand why the woman in makeup was making use of her lesser capabilities.

However, right before her fist was about to collide with Su Zimo's palm, something changed!

Two curved sharp objects protruded from the woman in makeup's finger gaps – they looked like poisoned teeth that shone with a creepy green glow!

"Since you're so confident, let me teach you a lesson!"

A cold glint shimmered through the woman in makeup's eyes as she revealed a venomous smile.

The two poisoned teeth between her fingers were her Destiny Dharmic Weapons. Even if a pure-blooded ferocious beast was pricked by the toxic poison on them, they would be doomed!

She believed that she could kill low-level fiend demons with absolute ease using her poison.

At the same time, the silver-robed man caught sight of this and seized the opportunity to retaliate as well!

"Ah!"

The silver-robed man roared in anger and his face flushed purple as he channeled every single bit of his power of blood qi into his arms before pushing upwards!

Unknowingly, the young master of Levitating Goat Peak had gotten up.

Although his cheek was swollen, his combat strength was still present. He seized advantage of the situation and charged over with a bitter cold gaze as well!

To the demons present, the powerful counterattack from the three fiend demons meant that Su Zimo was now in immense danger!

The tides seemed to have reversed!

On the battlefield, Su Zimo's gaze shone brightly when he sensed the counterattack of the silver-robed man. He exerted strength in his palm and scoffed coldly. "Kneel!"

Instantly, the silver-robed man's counterattack was resolved and with a thud, he was pushed down by Su Zimo's palm and knelt on the ground!

The demons present were horrified!

This demon still had strength remaining!

Su Zimo seemed like he had sensed the danger from the other side a long time ago.

Clang! Clang!

He flicked out two fingernails that were as sharp as daggers from his hand!

Curving his finger slightly, Su Zimo gave a gentle flick and struck the two poisoned teeth of the woman in makeup!

Clang!

The two poisoned teeth were repelled by Su Zimo's nails!

The woman in makeup was stunned and burst in retreat!

Right then, the young master of Levitating Goat Peak had advanced murderously with his swollen cheek.

Su Zimo glanced askance with a lightning gaze.

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak felt his heart skip a beat and his fervor was significantly reduced. He was so frightened that he backed off a few steps in retreat and did not dare to make a move!

Chapter 850: Killing Intent of the Overlord

The woman in makeup had a grim expression and did not dare to approach recklessly after her retreat.

Her Destiny Dharmic Weapon was sent flying by Su Zimo using the strength of his finger. His frightening strength made her extremely wary!

The silver-robed man propped up Su Zimo's palm with both arms and had already exerted all of his strength.

However, the palm would not budge at all!

It was as though the legendary Mount Meru of Buddhism was crushing him from above such that he did not even have a chance to struggle!

Right now, the only move he could use was the Essence Spirit secret skill of the Silvermoon Wolf race.

However, he did not dare to do it!

He was right beneath Su Zimo's palm.

Although an Essence Spirit secret skill was swift, Su Zimo could crush his Essence Spirit with a single thought as well!

He did not dare to take that gambit!

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak retreated a few steps back with a dark gaze; he was cursing in his heart a long time ago.

He had never imagined that the silver-robed man and woman in makeup would be defeated so quickly.

By the time he closed in, it would become a stand-off between him and that low-level fiend demon!

Everything had happened too quickly and rendered his previous plans worthless!

Furthermore, Su Zimo's aura was too powerful right now and his gaze was frighteningly unfathomable. The young master of Levitating Goat Peak was so rattled that he stumbled a few steps back and froze on the spot, unsure if he should advance or retreat.

"F*ck! The young master of Levitating Goat Peak has been scared off!"

"This low-level fiend demon shouldn't be a nobody given his frightening combat strength. How come I've never heard of him before?"

"The three of them were defeated too swiftly. Were they just empty shells?"

The expressions of the young master of Levitating Goat Peak and the other two turned extremely terrible when they heard the discussions around them.

When they came provoking, they intended to teach the Territorial Lords of Ape Chatter Ridge a good lesson and it was even better if they could kill off a few of them.

To think that the three of them would be suppressed by a single low-level fiend demon!

"Young man, aren't you going to let go yet?"

Unknowingly, the Overlord of Silvermoon Valley had already arrived before the demons of Ape Chatter Ridge. He was expressionless as he remarked to Su Zimo indifferently.

The other six Overlords were behind him as well.

The Overlords of Levitating Goat Peak and Thousand Snake Island glared at Su Zimo with an icy stare.

The other Overlords looked more curious and interested.

The old ape stood at the side as well.

The reason why he did not stop the Overlord of Su Zimo and the others was because he was also worried that Su Zimo might kill the three of them in a fit of recklessness and cause the situation to be irreparable.

Su Zimo swept his glance and understood the old ape's intentions.

In truth, the thought of killing the three fiend demons had not crossed his mind.

The reason he came this time round was to cultivate in the Blood Sea.

He had no deep feud with the other parties and there was no reason for him to provoke three Overlords just because of the provocation of three fiend demons!

Su Zimo retracted his palm and cupped his fists politely to the few Overlords before him. He had a calm expression and was neither servile nor overbearing!

To be fair, it was rare for mid or even high-level fiend demons to be this composed under the watch of seven Overlords, let alone a low-level fiend demon!

The fiend demons behind Su Zimo had strikingly different reactions compared to him.

All of them shuddered in fear in the face of seven Overlords as they lowered their heads, not daring to meet the Overlords' gazes.

"Very good, you are very good!"

The Overlord of Silvermoon Valley nodded as a mysterious glint flickered through his eyes.

The Overlord of Thousand Snake Island laughed as well and said coyly, "Young man, you've only cultivated for slightly more than a hundred years and you're already at that level. That does make my heart pound a little."

"B*stard, prepare to die!"

The silver-robed man stood up and heaved a deep breath. Finally, he could not withstand it anymore and a silver moon shone from his glabella as he prepared to launch a sudden lethal attack!

Naturally, the Overlord of Silvermoon Valley's presence was what gave him confidence to attack.

Piak!

A crisp sound echoed from the silver-robed man's face.

He had just regained consciousness when he was slapped.

The silver-robed man was stumped.

The demons present were dumbfounded as well.

The person that slapped the silver-robed man was the Overlord of Silvermoon Valley!

"Haven't you embarrassed yourself enough?! Get the hell back!"

The Overlord of Silvermoon Valley berated and glared at the silver-robed man sternly.

The silver-robed man was indignant and grit his teeth in anger. He glared at Su Zimo hatefully and decided that the latter was fully accountable for his humiliation!

"Everyone, I failed to discipline him properly and have allowed all of you to witness a joke."

The Overlord of Silvermoon Valley remarked indifferently.

The old ape was expressionless and said nothing. His eyes were half-closed, like an old monk in meditation.

"You're not getting back yet? Are you waiting for a slap too?"

The Overlord of Levitating Goat Peak glanced at the young master and turned to leave.

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak could only endure the humiliation and tag along.

Instantly, the Overlords dispersed.

The conflict came to an end.

All the demons shook their heads in shock, feeling that this was not the end of things.

Su Zimo gazed at the back view of the departing Overlords with a shimmering gaze and a pensive expression.

...

“Overlord, why did you stop me. Given my...”

The moment he arrived at Silvermoon Valley’s faction, the silver-robed man sent a voice transmission hurriedly.

“Idiot!”

The Overlord of Silvermoon Valley interrupted and berated him, “Do you think the old ape is blind? How are you going to succeed in your attack in front of his face?!”

The Overlord of Silvermoon Valley had a blackened expression that was filled with killing intent upon his return!

He was merely slightly troubled when Su Zimo suppressed the number one Territorial Lord of Silvermoon Valley. However, the moment Su Zimo stood off against the seven Overlords, his killing intent surfaced completely!

The combat strength of that low-level fiend demon was so powerful.

Furthermore, he was already this composed after cultivating for slightly more than a hundred years – who could stop him in the future if he was allowed to continue cultivating?!

With this demon, it was not impossible for Ape Chatter Ridge to destroy the other six territories in the future and reign over Thousand Demon Valley singlehandedly!

“Overlord, what are your intentions?”

The silver-robed man inquired warily.

The Overlord of Silvermoon Valley sneered and glared in the direction of Levitating Goat Peak and Thousand Snake Island. “Those few old fogeys may look as though they’re not bothered. However, I’m guessing that I’m not the only one who wants to kill that demon!”

“We’ll wait for a chance to get rid of him!”

The Overlord of Silvermoon Valley narrowed his gaze in deep thoughts.

After a moment of silence, as though he thought of something, the Overlord of Silvermoon Valley sent a voice transmission. “Remember, make use of your Essence Spirit secret skill right away the next time you attack! Don’t bother with Dharmic arts against that demon! Also, more than that, remember that you must not engage him in melee combat!”

The Overlord of Silvermoon Valley rubbed his chin and murmured with a grim expression, “I’ve yet to see the true form of that demon. His background must be powerful!”

At the same time, the Overlords of the other territories looked as though they were resting with closed eyes. In reality, all of them were conversing with their Territorial Lords using their spirit consciousnesses.

At the front of Ape Chatter Ridge's faction.

"Mo, be careful,"

The old ape suddenly sent a voice transmission, "What you did was as good as disrespecting the three Overlords. Given their vengeful nature, it's likely that they will plan something in the future. From today on, stay close to me."

"Noted, thank you senior."

Su Zimo nodded.

Although the Overlords of Silvermoon Valley and the other territories hid it well, Su Zimo had already sensed it the moment their killing intents were triggered.

The old ape continued, "However, you don't have to be overly worried either. With me around, they don't dare to be reckless in front of everybody!"

Chapter 851: Gambit

In the following days, under the fervent suggestion of the Overlords of Silvermoon Valley, Levitating Goat Peak and Thousand Snake Island, the demons brought their celebrations forward and drank merrily all the way till dawn!

The Thousand Demon Meet proceeded as usual.

However, the fight for the spots for the Blood Sea was pushed back!

The other Overlords and the old ape did not object to that.

Everyone could tell what the three Overlords were up to but nobody exposed them.

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak, the silver-robed man and the woman in makeup were all severely injured in Su Zimo's hands and had to take a while to recover no matter what.

The old ape guarded the faction no matter what during the three days.

Su Zimo did not leave either.

During this period of time, incredibly resplendent glows should shine from the depths of the forest from time to time.

Some fiend demons said that a rare treasure was born there!

Some of the fiend demons that returned even said that there seemed to be an ancient ruin that attracted many fiend demons.

However, Su Zimo was not moved by anything.

He stopped the monkey, the spirit tiger and everyone else from leaving the old ape's side as well.

During the three days, Su Zimo could clearly sense some gazes with malicious intents glaring at him from a hidden corner constantly!

If he had truly left the old ape's side, there was a chance that he might walk into an elaborate setup made for him!

Three days later.

The seven Overlords announced at the same time the official commencement of the fight for the spots to cultivate in the Blood Sea!

The first trial was simple.

With the Thousand Year Blood Sea at the center, there were a few Blood Sea Badges made of superior-class mystic metal hidden in the radius of 250 to 500 kilometers.

There were a total of 500 tablets!

The Blood Sea Badges could be placed on the ground, buried in the mud or hidden within some caves.

The fiend demons taking part in this trial merely had to locate a single one of those badges.

This was a trial that could eliminate most of the fiend demons.

This was because although there were 500 Blood Sea Badges, only the first 100 fiend demons that found the badges were qualified to compete for the final 10 spots!

More than a hundred Territorial Lords stood out respectively from Levitating Goat Peak, Silvermoon Valley, Thousand Snake Island, Vermilion Cloud Valley, Confusion Mist Swamp and Golden Flames Mountain.

The opportunity to cultivate in the Blood Sea was rare and everyone wanted to give it a shot.

If they were lucky, there was a chance for them to get into the final trial!

As for Ape Chatter Ridge, there were only less than 20 fiend demons that took part, Su Zimo and Solitary Cloud included.

"Are you sure you can pass this trial?"

The old ape was still unconvinced and could not help but drag Su Zimo away and ask again.

The maximum range of a low-level fiend demon's Essence Spirit was 50 kilometers.

It was truly hard for him to imagine that Su Zimo's spirit consciousness could extend beyond 250 kilometers!

Su Zimo smiled faintly. "I can give it a shot."

"Go on,"

The old ape nodded.

Su Zimo and the others arrived one after another beside the Blood Sea enthusiastically.

"Eh? That demon, Mo, is here too! Isn't he a low-level fiend demon?"

Su Zimo's name had long spread through the entire Thousand Demon Meet during the past three days.

“He’s probably here to join the crowd.”

“Humph, it’s true that he’s strong in combat. However, he’s only looking to be humiliated if he partakes in something like this blindly!”

Many fiend demons discussed softly.

“My!”

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak smirked coldly the moment he caught sight of Su Zimo and said in an odd manner, “What’s a low-level fiend demon doing here?”

“He’s probably here to cushion the base!”

“Hahaha!”

The demons of Levitating Goat Peak roared in laughter.

Su Zimo had a calm expression as he glanced askance at the young master of Levitating Goat Peak. “You think that I won’t be able to get a Blood Sea Badge?”

“A low-level fiend demon dreaming of getting his hands on the Blood Sea Badge? You are truly the biggest joke in the world!”

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak used this rare chance to mock Su Zimo cruelly for the humiliation he suffered three days ago as he laughed loudly. “How far can your spirit consciousness extend? 10 kilometers? 15?”

“Let me tell you, the Blood Sea Badges are hidden more than 250 kilometers away! Someone like you...”

“What if I can get my hands on the Blood Sea Badges?”

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak was interrupted by Su Zimo before he could even finish.

“What are you talking about?”

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak shouted as though he had heard the greatest joke in the world, “I’ll eat up any Blood Sea Badge that you get!”

“Huh?”

Su Zimo smirked with a hint of mockery in his eyes.

Initially, he was truly disinterested in this first trial.

However, he was moved when he heard what the young master of Levitating Goat Peak said.

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak pressured him with a provocative look. “Mo, do you dare to take on a gambit?”

“What are we betting on?” Su Zimo asked.

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak declared loudly, “We’ll bet on whether you can get your hands on the Blood Sea Badges!”

“This...”

Su Zimo mulled in silence, as though he was put in a difficult position.

When the young master of Levitating Goat Peak saw that, he was even more certain and continued mocking, “If you don’t dare to make the gambit, scram! Don’t embarrass yourself here!”

“That’s right! Head back!”

“What’s a low-level fiend demon doing here?!”

The demons of Levitating Goat Peak chimed in hurriedly.

“Alright, I’ll take you on!”

Su Zimo’s face flushed red, as though he was worked up and agreed in a moment of recklessness.

“A gentleman must not renege on his words!”

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak added hurriedly, worried that Su Zimo might regret his decision.

He scanned the surroundings and declared to more than a thousand fiend demons around the Blood Sea. “Everyone, listen up! I’m having a gambit with Mo! I’ll eat up any Blood Sea Badge that he gets!”

“So, what happens if you can’t get any?”

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak turned to Su Zimo and asked smugly.

“I’ll leave that to you if I can’t get my hands on any,”

Su Zimo reverted to his nonchalant expression and shrugged his shoulders gently.

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak froze momentarily.

He suddenly felt uneasy when he caught sight of Su Zimo’s expression!

However, on second thought, he knew that this gambit was definitely in the bag for him!

Even if he lost, what’s the deal with eating a Blood Sea Badge?

Although the Blood Sea Badge was made using superior-class mystic metals and was hard to digest, it did not matter even if he ate it; all he had to do was excrete it later on.

Furthermore, how could he lose?

At that thought, the young master of Levitating Goat Peak nodded confidently. “If you lose, you’ll kneel before me in front of everyone and let me ride on you for three rounds around the Blood Sea!”

“Alright,”

Su Zimo nodded in agreement.

That could be considered as an extreme humiliation.

No matter what, the gambit seemed unfair.

However, the demons merely thought that Su Zimo had gone insane and lost all sense of reason for accepting it.

“Mo is too young and has only cultivated for such a short time. It’s no wonder why he’s so impetuous and was fooled easily with a few words of provocations.”

“Fufu, the reputation he gained is about to be destroyed instantly!”

Some of the fiend demons smirked coldly.

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak suddenly said, “I dare to make a vow that if I regret my words, I’ll definitely face difficulties advancing in my cultivation in the future and will die of a calamity!”

Vows were extremely mysterious. It was fine if somebody did not make a vow. However, for all cultivators of all races, none of them dared to renege on a vow!

Even emperors were not spared from the shackles of a vow!

The demons present were shocked.

A vow would lead both parties to reach an irreversible situation!

Su Zimo smiled gently and made the vow soon after as well.

The gambit between both parties was established!

Chapter 852: Background Check

Naturally, the seven Overlords witnessed the gambit between Su Zimo and the young master of Levitating Goat Peak.

Although all seven of them had their own thoughts about it, none of them interfered.

To be fair, even the old ape did not favor Su Zimo for this gambit.

However, he believed that Su Zimo naturally had a way of dealing with it.

The Overlord of Levitating Goat Peak had lived for several thousand years and believed in his judgment – there was no way Su Zimo could win this gambit!

Furthermore, even if there were any unexpected changes and Su Zimo won, it was no big deal – the young master of Levitating Goat Peak merely had to eat a Blood Sea Badge.

The other Overlords had their own thoughts as well.

The Overlord of Confusion Mist Swamp said, “This demon’s combat strength is outstanding. However, he’s truly impudent to think that he can get a spot to cultivate within the Blood Sea as a low-level fiend demon.”

“Who knows? He might have something up his sleeves since he’s so firm,” The Overlord of Thousand Snake Island smirked coldly.

Suddenly, the voice of Silvermoon Valley's Overlord sounded within the consciousnesses of the Overlords of Levitating Goat Peak, Thousand Snake Island and Vermilion Cloud Valley. "I'm not concerned about that, I just want to know what's the true form of this demon!"

"By taking part in this first trial, this demon definitely has to unlock his consciousness and release his spirit consciousness. That will give us a good chance to probe."

The gazes of the few Overlords landed on the Overlord of Vermilion Cloud Valley at the same time.

At that moment, the Overlord of Vermilion Cloud Valley laid within his carriage with his huge belly propped up. He was merrymaking and looked like a useless bum.

However, the few Overlords knew that among the seven of them, this fatty was the best at probing!

Although the Overlord of Vermilion Cloud Valley behaved as usual and continued merrymaking with the women around him, his voice echoed in the minds of the few Overlords, "Everyone, don't worry. When that demon releases his spirit consciousness, I'll definitely be able to uncover his background!"

The few Overlords were conversing with their spirit consciousnesses and outsiders naturally could not hear it.

The old ape sat quietly on the spot and his eyes opened slightly with a cold glint. As though he sensed something, his white brows fluttered gently!

...

Beside the Blood Sea.

More than a thousand fiend demons were prepared and raring to go.

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak was filled with confidence as he looked at Su Zimo with a provocative expression.

Su Zimo smiled calmly.

He was naturally confident since he dared to take on the gambit!

He had cultivated two legendary Essence Spirits.

Furthermore, the range of his Essence Spirit's spirit consciousness could already extend to 50 kilometers the moment he advanced to the Nascent Soul realm!

Now that Su Zimo was at the peak of mid-stage Nascent Soul realm, the range of both his scarlet-haired Yin Spirit and black-haired Essence Spirit could now extend more than 250 kilometers!

He could probably extend to 500 kilometers if his Essence Spirits were combined!

For Su Zimo, clearing the first trial was extremely simple.

"Prepare... go!"

With that order, spirit consciousnesses were released one after another around the Blood Sea and extended far into the distance!

One did not only have to locate a Blood Sea Badge to pass the first trial, they had to be the fastest to do so.

Although there were 500 Blood Sea Badges, only the first 100 fiend demons that located them were qualified for the final trial!

Swoosh!

Su Zimo's spirit consciousness was released as well.

Instantly, countless gazes were fixed on Su Zimo – all of them wanted to see how far his spirit consciousness could extend!

Five kilometers.

25 kilometers...

In the blink of an eye, he was 50 kilometers out!

The demons were alarmed!

50 kilometers was theoretically the limit of a low-level fiend demon's spirit consciousness.

However, in reality, not many low-level fiend demons could reach that range. Most of them would be deemed exceptional prodigies if they could even reach a range of 40 to 45 kilometers!

However, Su Zimo was already at 50 kilometers in the blink of an eye!

Furthermore, it seemed like he was about to break the 50 kilometers barrier soon!

"He's really strong! It's no wonder why he dared to take on the gambit. He's truly a rare talent found only every thousand... no, ten thousand years!"

"Even if he can extend beyond 50 kilometers, so what? The Blood Sea Badges are only available beyond 250 kilometers, he is still way too far from that."

"Furthermore, his cultivation realm is clear to all. His spirit consciousness is only going to weaken the further he extends it..."

The voice of the fiend demon softened until he could no longer speak.

That was because he noticed that even after 50 kilometers, Su Zimo's spirit consciousness showed no signs of slowing down and had even surpassed most of the fiend demons!

"This..."

"This demon is truly..."

The demons present watched with widened eyes, unable to speak any longer.

Right in front of the demons, Su Zimo was at the 100 kilometers range before long!

His spirit consciousness showed no signs of weakness and was far in the lead!

The expression of the young master of Levitating Goat Peak turned grim.

The moment Su Zimo's spirit consciousness was released, the Overlord of Vermilion Cloud Valley who was initially merrymaking tossed away his cup of wine.

His eyes widened and his eyeballs bulged in a sinister manner as though they were going to pop out of his sockets!

A resplendent glow filled his eyeballs.

The Overlord of Vermilion Cloud Valley's gaze traversed through the voids and delved into Su Zimo's consciousness instantly.

"How is it?"

The Overlord of Silvermoon Valley frowned and asked with a voice transmission.

The Overlords of Levitating Goat Peak, Thousand Snake Island and Confusion Mist Swamp sent voice transmissions as well; all of them tried to probe but to no avail.

It seemed as though there was an invisible barrier around Mo that could block their senses!

"Strange,"

A moment later, the resplendent glow on the eyeballs of the Overlord of Vermilion Cloud Valley dissipated and his eyeballs went back to normal as he murmured.

"What's wrong?"

The Overlord of Silvermoon Valley blurted out with his voice, no longer bothered to use a voice transmission.

The old ape and Overlord of Golden Flames Mountain turned around.

The Overlord of Vermilion Cloud Valley frowned slightly and said in a slow manner, "The true form of that demon is a human."

"Hmm?"

The Overlord of Levitating Goat Peak's gaze turned cold as he spoke with an icy killing intent, "He is a human cultivator?"

"If he's a human cultivator, we have to kill him on the spot!" The Overlord of Thousand Snake Island added.

"Chi!"

The Overlord of Golden Flames Mountain sneered, "Are the two of you deaf? He just said it himself... 'that demon'!"

The Overlord of Silvermoon Valley waved it off. "The way he worded it doesn't matter. What kind of a demon has the true form of a human? He's definitely a human cultivator!"

"You want to accuse him of being a human and murder him?"

The old ape opened his eyes expressionlessly and said in an idle manner, "Aren't you being too obvious with your intentions?"

"He is not a human cultivator,"

The Overlord of Vermilion Cloud Valley shook his head as well. "I can sense a rich demonic qi in his Essence Spirit. That's definitely not the Essence Spirit of a human cultivator!"

Indeed, the Overlords of Levitating Goat Peak, Silvermoon Valley and Thousand Snake Island wanted to use the fact that Su Zimo was a human cultivator as a legitimate reason to kill the latter. However, they could not do anything about it after the Overlord of Vermilion Cloud Valley's remark.

"Moreover..."

The Overlord of Vermilion Cloud Valley wanted to speak but stopped.

"What more?"

The Overlord of Levitating Goat Peak pressed on.

The Overlord of Vermilion Cloud Valley said darkly, "Moreover, there seems to be some scales on his human-form Essence Spirit that can't be seen clearly."

"Scales?"

The few Overlords frowned.

The old ape replied indifferently, "Don't forget the roots of our demon race. Back in the primordial era, it was extremely common to see human-shaped living beings in the barren lands as well."

The Overlord of Golden Flames Mountain nodded. "That makes sense. He must have inherited the bloodline of a living being from the primordial era. That's probably the only reason why he possesses such immense potential!"

The Overlord of Vermilion Cloud Valley was about to continue speaking when a shriek sounded from the side.

"Hurry, look! He's gone beyond 250 kilometers!"

Everyone's hearts skipped a beat and they turned over.

The gaze of the Overlord of Vermilion Cloud Valley shimmered for a moment and he did not continue speaking.

There was something that he did not add on: the scales on that human-form living being did not resemble the scales of an ordinary demon beast!

Chapter 853: Truly Savage!

250 kilometers!

Most mid-level fiend demons could not even reach that range.

But now, at the Thousand Demon Meet, there was a low-level fiend demon whose spirit consciousness could extend beyond 250 kilometers.

Furthermore, it was still extending!

The demons were no longer surprised – they were shocked!

“This is truly unimaginable. What is his true form? How is he this strong?!”

“The young master of Levitating Goat Peak is definitely going to lose this gambit.”

“That’s not for sure. The strength of a spirit consciousness will definitely weaken beyond 250 kilometers. We don’t know if he can locate a Blood Sea Badge yet.”

The logic was the same as one’s eyesight.

The closer something is, the clearer one will be able to see it.

The further, the blurrier and it would also be comparatively harder to locate something.

For fiend demons that took part in the first trial, their spirit consciousnesses could naturally extend beyond 250 kilometers. Otherwise, there would be no need for them to waste their time participating.

However, more than half of them found that their senses were extremely dull beyond 250 kilometers!

They could not even sense what was beyond 250 kilometers, let alone locate something.

Although this trial seemed simple, there were actually two aspects being tested.

First was the range of one’s spirit consciousness. Second, it was testing the refinement of one’s spirit consciousness!

The more refined one’s Essence Spirit was, the clearer they would be able to sense the surroundings around their spirit consciousnesses!

Su Zimo’s scarlet-haired Yin Spirit cultivated the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness and was refined using the spirit refinement technique of the Great Desolate Dragon King.

How could any demon’s Essence Spirit be more refined than his!

Even his black-haired Essence Spirit was refined using two heaven-grade cultivation techniques of the immortal and Buddhist Daos.

With the help of the Creation Green Lotus, it was pure and refined and could be compared to the scarlet-haired Yin Spirit as well!

That was the reason why Su Zimo could still sense the surroundings and even the temperature and wind with his spirit consciousness clearly even after 250 kilometers.

Everything it saw was reflected within his mind!

He could even sense the ants and worms crawling in the mud!

Su Zimo was in no rush.

With his spirit consciousness, he could even uncover Blood Sea Badges that were buried three feet beneath the ground!

Right now, he was pondering about something that happened earlier.

The moment he released his spirit consciousness, he could clearly sense a powerful gaze penetrating the barrier of the Mingwang Prayer Beads into his consciousness!

That alarmed him.

Of course, Su Zimo had been extremely cautious after he arrived at this place and had hidden the black-haired Essence Spirit a long time ago.

The Creation Lotus Platform hovered in a corner and its petals were closed like a bud.

The black-haired Essence Spirit was hidden within!

That was the reason why the Overlord of Vermilion Cloud Valley could only detect the existence of the scarlet-haired Yin Spirit – he did not know that there was another Essence Spirit within Su Zimo's consciousness!

The scarlet-haired Yin Spirit sensed the penetration of the Overlord of Vermilion Cloud Valley's gaze right away.

As though it was triggered, the scarlet-haired Yin Spirit's eyes bolted open with a bright light. Instantly, scarlet dragon scales that seemed like they were blazing with flames appeared one after another on his body and he exuded a might of a lord that looked down on the world!

Demon beasts had a strong sense of territory possession.

The Dragon race was the most particular about that!

The scarlet-haired Yin Spirit cultivated the spirit refinement technique of the Great Desolate Dragon King and was no different from a Dragon himself. The probe from the Overlord of Vermilion Cloud Valley had enraged it completely!

This was the might of the Dragon race!

It was impossible for ordinary demon beasts to resist!

Although the Overlord of Vermilion Cloud Valley cultivated a secret skill such that his gaze was able to penetrate the obstruction of the Mingwang Prayer Beads, his strength was weakened by the time he barged into Su Zimo's consciousness.

His gaze dissipated the moment it made contact with the scarlet-haired Yin Spirit's gaze!

That was the reason why the Overlord of Vermilion Cloud Valley did not manage to see Su Zimo's true form at the end as well. The aura released by the scarlet-haired Yin Spirit alone was enough to give him shudders!

To all the demons present, this was only an ordinary competition between spirit consciousnesses.

However, nobody would have thought that right at the beginning, Su Zimo had already engaged in an exchange of sorts against an Overlord!

The entire process was fleeting and silent but it was extremely dangerous!

Su Zimo could not guarantee that the Overlord of Vermilion Cloud Valley would not attack him if his black-haired Essence Spirit was exposed.

However, he knew that the Overlord of Silvermoon Valley and the others would definitely not let him off!

“Hahaha! I found it!”

Right then, the laughter of a fiend demon interrupted Su Zimo’s thoughts.

It was a fiend demon from Golden Flames Mountain. His spirit consciousness had just extended beyond 250 kilometers when he located a Blood Sea Badge on a grass plain.

Apart from the refinement level of one’s Essence Spirit, luck was also involved as to whether one could locate a Blood Sea Badge.

Some of the Blood Sea Badges were located on the surface, casually tossed on grass plains or atop rocks.

Some of the Blood Sea Badges were hidden deeper.

That was the reason why it was harder to locate Blood Sea Badges the longer things dragged.

After all, most fiend demons would locate the Blood Sea Badges that were placed on the surfaces.

The expression of the young master of Levitating Goat Peak turned grim.

He was already brooding the moment he sensed Su Zimo’s spirit consciousness extending beyond 250 kilometers.

It was likely that he had lost this gambit.

However, he felt that it was not a wrongful defeat.

Who could have expected a low-level fiend demon’s spirit consciousness to extend to such a frightening range?

‘If I lose, so be it!’

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak scoffed coldly in his mind, ‘All I have to do is eat a Blood Sea Badge, it doesn’t matter!’

Before long, the young master of Levitating Goat Peak located a Blood Sea Badge on a tree branch. His spirit consciousness latched onto the badge and reined it in swiftly.

During this short period of time, almost half of the fiend demons have located Blood Sea Badges.

The fiend demons were extremely excited.

After he reined his spirit consciousness in, the young master of Levitating Goat Peak swept his gaze around.

He saw a Blood Sea Badge in Su Zimo's hand – the latter was even faster than him.

It was clear that he had lost this gambit.

“Interesting, the young master of Levitating Goat Peak has to eat that badge now.”

“Fufu, I wonder what a Blood Sea Badge tastes like.”

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak harrumphed coldly with an ashen expression when he heard the discussions.

“Mo, this is your victory!”

He had a dark gaze as he glared at Su Zimo and said coldly, “But wait and see!”

After he said that, he noticed that Su Zimo's eyes were still closed; the latter seemed to be in deep thought and had not heard him.

“Humph, what are you acting for?”

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak pouted his lips. “Stop giving off the pretense of wisdom!”

Right then, a few more fiend demons found Blood Sea Badges. However, they had strange expressions when they recalled their spirit consciousnesses.

All of them turned to look at Su Zimo who was silent at the side with shocked expressions!

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak had recalled his spirit consciousness a long time ago after locating a Blood Sea Badge and naturally could not sense it.

However, their spirit consciousnesses could clearly sense an extremely powerful spirit consciousness searching wildly beyond 250 kilometers!

It was sweeping through all the Blood Sea Badges beyond 250 kilometers!

Be it those buried underground or hidden within tree trunks, this spirit consciousness found and collected them before continuing to search!

By the time those fiend demons recalled their spirit consciousnesses, that powerful spirit consciousness had already collected more than a hundred Blood Sea Badges!

“What is Mo trying to do?”

The fiend demons were dumbfounded.

They sneaked a glance at the young master of Levitating Goat Peak and a possibility crossed their minds but they could not believe it.

At the front of Ape Chatter Ridge's faction.

Yuan Ling'er's spirit consciousness moved and she was stupefied when she caught sight of that.

Before long, as though she thought of something, Yuan Ling'er let out a stifled chuckle.

"What's wrong?"

Monkey and the others could not see what was happening beyond 250 kilometers with their spirit consciousnesses and could not help but ask.

"That young master is in for it now,"

Yuan Ling'er controlled her amusement and replied, "How should I put it... your First is truly savage!"

Chapter 854: More Than Enough

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak noticed that the atmosphere around him seemed odd.

Many fiend demons looked at him with pitiable and gloating gazes.

What was the big deal about eating a Blood Sea Badge?

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak frowned slightly and thought to himself.

Right then, the hundredth fiend demon obtained a Blood Sea Badge and the Overlord of Golden Flames Mountain rose to declare loudly, "The first trial has ended!"

The remaining fiend demons recalled their spirit consciousnesses and shook their heads in disappointment.

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak thought that he would not get into huge trouble after losing the gambit. At the most, he would just be embarrassed and have to eat a badge.

At that thought, he regained his confidence and raised his head slightly, glaring at Su Zimo with an indifferent expression.

The seven Overlords arrived in the air above them.

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak raised his head and was momentarily stunned.

For some unknown reason, the Overlord of Levitating Goat Peak looked ashen and was even glaring at him fiercely!

It was an extremely stern gaze that made his heart skip a beat.

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak could not understand why.

Three days ago, he lost miserably to Mo and was even stunned and humiliated on the spot. However, the Overlord of Levitating Goat Peak said nothing.

Why was the Overlord of Levitating Goat Peak so furious with the loss of this gambit?

The Overlord of Silvermoon Valley said loudly, "Fiend demons that did not obtain a Blood Sea Badge, return first."

"That's a gambit too."

Suddenly, Solitary Cloud shouted from within the crowd.

“That’s right, don’t forget about the gambit!”

“Haha! He’s going to eat a badge!”

The demons cheered.

The Overlord of Levitating Goat Peak had a grim expression.

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak harrumphed coldly and took the initiative to stand forward. He glanced askance at Su Zimo and hollered, “Mo, I’m a man of my words and I’ll accept my loss!”

With that, he flipped his palm and stuffed a Blood Sea Badge into his mouth right in front of all the demons.

Although the Blood Sea Badge was not huge in size, it was made of superior-class mystic metal and was difficult to swallow as well as indigestible.

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak had no other choice but to revert to half his true form and revealed a gruesome goat head. He opened his mouth widely and managed to swallow the Blood Sea Badge.

After composing himself, he took a deep breath and returned to normal.

“Mo, as a fiend demon of Levitating Goat Peak, my words are golden and I’ll never renege on them!”

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak glared at Su Zimo coldly and said, “However, don’t get smug now! I’ll remember the humiliation today and make sure you pay it back a hundred times in the future!”

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak had thought about that statement for three days and felt that it was superb.

Not only did it exude his aura, it also showed his anger and determination!

With that said, the young master of Levitating Goat Peak swept his sleeves and turned to leave in a suave manner.

“Hold on,”

Suddenly, Su Zimo’s voice sounded and he beckoned gently with his hands.

“Is there anything else?”

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak turned around and looked at Su Zimo with a raised chin.

Su Zimo smiled gently. “Don’t be hasty, the gambit is not over yet.”

“Hmm?”

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak froze momentarily.

Immediately after, a pile of blood-colored objects floated over from afar. In the blink of an eye, they arrived before Su Zimo and scattered onto the ground.

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak fixed his gaze and his expression froze.

The pile of blood-colored objects were all Blood Sea Badges!

There were at least three hundred that could be seen with a single glance!

Cold sweat broke from the young master of Levitating Goat Peak's forehead and he could not help but gulp and stutter, "W-What's the meaning of this?"

"I'm just here to complete the gambit,"

Su Zimo replied indifferently, "You've only swallowed a Blood Sea Badge. However, these are the Blood Sea Badges that I've scoured and located. You've got to eat them all!"

"You..."

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak gripped his fists and shouted with a furious expression, "I didn't say that I'll eat so many in my gambit!"

"Huh?"

Su Zimo asked instead, "How did you say it then?"

"I..."

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak had a grim, guilty expression and could not reply.

"You said that you would eat any Blood Sea Badge that I get my hands on!"

Su Zimo pointed to the pile of badges that resembled a small mountain. "Well, let me ask you now. Are these Blood Sea Badges?"

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak was drenched with sweat and shook his head repeatedly.

His stomach churned at the sight of the badges – he almost vomited the single badge he ate earlier on!

"I-I'm not eating them!"

The voice of the young master of Levitating Goat Peak quivered.

What kind of a joke was that?

It was fine if he only ate a single Blood Sea Badge.

However, that pile was almost like a small mountain – who could eat all of that?

Even if he could eat them up, there was no way he could digest them!

Not far away, some of the fiend demons could not hold it back and burst into laughter.

The laughter was infectious.

All the demons roared in laughter!

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak was flustered and looked at the Overlord of Levitating Goat Peak in midair with a pleading expression.

The Overlord of Levitating Goat Peak grit his teeth with a frozen look on his face. His muscles twitched and his rage could be seen clearly!

“Young man, you should know when to forgive and forget!”

Finally, the Overlord of Levitating Goat Peak spoke and snarled word by word with an icy tone, “You had better not go overboard with your bullying!”

“Overboard?”

Su Zimo smiled and shook his head, asking instead, “Overlord, may I ask? Who was the one that initiated the gambit?”

The Overlord of Levitating Goat Peak remained silent.

Su Zimo smiled and asked again, “May I ask again, Overlord? If I was the one who lost the gambit, would you guys have spared me?”

The Overlord of Levitating Goat Peak maintained his silence.

There was naturally no way he would let the opportunity slip if Su Zimo had lost!

Su Zimo retracted his smile slowly upon the silence of the Overlord of Levitating Goat Peak and said indifferently, “I’ve got a final question. There’s a vow in place as well. Are you going to go against the vow, Overlord?”

The mouth of the Overlord of Levitating Goat Peak cramped up.

Even a Demon Emperor wouldn’t dare to go against a vow, let alone he who was an Overlord!

The meaning of this final question was clear!

He did not dare to reply at all!

The Overlord of Levitating Goat Peak closed his eyes.

His eyes were filled with killing intent!

Su Zimo turned to the young master of Levitating Goat Peak and beamed brightly as he pointed to the pile of Blood Sea Badges. “Go on, eat. There’s more than enough badges.”

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak was on the verge of crying.

He realized that there was no way he could get out of this.

This was a pit he had dug for himself.

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak gave a deep roar and reverted to his true form, grabbing the Blood Sea Badges and stuffing them wildly into his mouth.

The demons felt their stomachs churn at the sight of that!

“Mo sure is bold to dare to go against an Overlord like that.”

“He is savage as well. He didn’t show any mercy at all!”

“Humph, he’s not the savage one! You guys probably didn’t know about it, but I heard that Levitating Goat Peak set up a trap to encircle and kill him a few days ago, but he didn’t fall for it.”

“Hush! Keep it down!”

Many fiend demons discussed in private as they watched the show.

The Blood Sea Badges before them decreased by the moment.

However, the young master of Levitating Goat Peak’s face was turning green by now.

He glared at Su Zimo bitterly as he devoured the Blood Sea Badges, wanting nothing more than to devour Su Zimo as well!

Chapter 855: Ten Men

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak swayed with a bulging belly.

With each sway, the demons around could even hear the sound of metal clanging within his belly...

After he consumed the final Blood Sea Badge, the young master of Levitating Goat Peak could no longer hold it in. In a flash, he sped towards the dense forest in the distance.

The demons present clutched their bellies in wild laughter and the muscles on their faces even felt cramps.

The fight for the final ten spots came after the first trial.

The rules for the fight were simple.

The hundred fiend demons that obtained the Blood Sea Badges would be divided into ten groups and each group would compete in the arena in one on one fights.

After the first round, the remaining five fiend demons in their respective arenas will move on to the next round.

For the second round, one fiend demon would sit out for each round and the remaining four would engage in one on one fights, resulting in two victors.

For the third round, a fiend demon would sit out and the remaining two fiend demons would fight with a single victor remaining.

In the fourth round, two fiend demons would be left in each arena to fight for the eventual victors!

The ten fiend demons selected from the ten arenas will partake in the trip to cultivate in the Thousand Year Blood Sea!

The seven Overlords soared into the air, exchanged glances and struck at almost the same time.

Dharmic powers surged and the weather changed!

The ground on the flat plains beside the Blood Sea overturned and instantly, gigantic arenas were formed!

High-level fiend demons could alter terrains just by activating their Dharmic powers!

Before long, ten arenas were constructed.

Right then, the young master of Levitating Goat Peak flew over from far away. He staggered by the time he landed and the way he walked looked odd as well.

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak moved extremely slowly with his bum twerking; each twerk he made caused him to gasp!

“What’s up with him?”

Little Fox asked curiously, somewhat confused.

Monkey grinned. “He can’t digest all the Blood Sea Badges inside him so he must have been through vomiting and diarrhea.”

“However, it’s not an easy task to poop out so many badges,” The spirit tiger added.

“Eww! Disgusting!”

Little Fox made a retching gesture.

The spirit tiger snickered evilly. “Look at the way he’s walking. He must have had diarrhea for a long time.”

“How are you?”

The Overlord of Levitating Goat Peak asked with a frown.

“I’m fine! I can still fight!”

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak realized his voice was hoarse when he spoke.

The demons sneaked glances over.

Everyone could tell that even if the young master of Levitating Goat Peak was not severely injured from eating the Blood Sea Badges, he must have been tormented badly.

It did not take long before the ten groups were assigned.

On paper, the groupings were done randomly.

However, the seven Overlords had a tacit understanding and separated their strongest underlings from the other parties to avoid an internecine outcome.

For example, in Su Zimo’s group, apart from him, the young master of Levitating Goat Peak, the silver-robed man of Silvermoon Valley and the woman in makeup from Thousand Snake Island were all missing.

It seemed like the Overlords were wary towards Su Zimo’s strength as well.

“Let the fight officially begin!”

Before long, the fights on the ten arenas took place at the same time.

For the first round, Su Zimo's opponent was a bull demon from Golden Flames Mountain.

"Brother Mo, I saw you in action three days ago. I'm most likely not your match in terms of strength,"

The bull demon greeted with cupped fists, "However, the opportunity to cultivate within the Blood Sea is rare. I can't just give up without a fight and will still try my best. Let's go!"

Golden Flames Mountain had always been on good terms with Ape Chatter Ridge and the bull demon did not show any signs of hostility at all.

"Brother Bull, let's go!"

Su Zimo greeted with cupped fists and raised his head with a gentle smile as well.

There were not many rules to the trial but Essence Spirit fights were barred.

First, the Essence Spirit was already tested during the first trial.

Second, Essence Spirit fights were way too dangerous.

In the past, elite fiend demons of two territories fought in a deathmatch with their Essence Spirits and resulted in an internecine outcome. In the end, neither of the fiend demons managed to survive and both perished.

Bang! Boom! Boom!

The bull demon reverted to his true form and his body blazed with golden flames in a grand manner. He charged towards Su Zimo and his hooves sounded like thunder!

This bull demon of Golden Flames Mountain had a strong physique to begin with. Coupled with the golden flames burning on his body, he was extremely strong!

Although he seemed submissive in his statement, there was a hint of indignance in his heart.

After all, he was a mid-level fiend demon.

He knew that he had a major cultivation realm advantage and wanted to challenge Su Zimo's physique!

Su Zimo did not move a single inch.

He only extended his palm slowly when the bull demon charged to the front and pushed against the latter's head in a seemingly gentle manner!

Piak!

His palm pressed down.

The bull demon's momentum came to an abrupt stop!

The bull demon's eyes widened in disbelief as he glared at the seemingly frail figure before him.

To be able to stop his gigantic charging body just like that... this man's strength was definitely multiple times of his!

Furthermore, Su Zimo had blocked it in an extremely casual manner.

He pushed back the bull demon with absolute ease!

Even more frightening than that, the blazing golden flames on the bull demon's body were extinguished against Su Zimo's palm push!

Not only that, the golden flames around Su Zimo's palm extinguished in retreat continuously as well, as though they sensed something terrifying!

The bull demon was incredibly surprised.

Su Zimo froze momentarily as well before coming to a realization.

The palm he extended was the palm with the Divine Phoenix Bone!

No matter how strong the flames of the bull demon were, they could not compare to the flames of the Divine Phoenix!

Su Zimo retracted his palm. The bull demon did not continue attacking and merely slumped his head slightly as he retreated, acknowledging his defeat.

Before long, the first round was over and 50 fiend demons were eliminated.

Unsurprisingly, the young master of Levitating Goat Peak, the silver-robed man and woman in makeup made it to the second round.

Solitary Cloud defeated his opponent and advanced smoothly as well.

Su Zimo managed to subdue his opponent effortlessly during the second round as well.

During the third round, Su Zimo was left out.

In the fourth round, his arena was only left with him and a fiend demon of Vermilion Cloud Valley.

The fiend demon reverted to his true form as a toad and glared with jade-green eyes. He did not dare to charge recklessly and released a Dharmic art instead!

A sticky green ball of liquid flew through the air.

Su Zimo narrowed his eyes.

The water ball was not only formed with Dharmic powers, there was poison in it as well!

However, poison of that level could not hurt Su Zimo!

Su Zimo's blood qi rumbled and he burst the water ball with a casual slap. He took a step forward and appeared before the toad in the blink of an eye!

Buzz!

All of a sudden!

The toad's eyes suddenly bulged out and rays of resplendent light spewed forth!

Visual technique!

The Azure Eye Toad was a pure-blooded ferocious beast and visual techniques were one of their ultimate killing moves as well!

Unfortunately, he was dealing against Su Zimo.

Su Zimo did not resist and merely closed his eyes. The resplendent lights spilled onto his body but did not even manage to penetrate his body's defenses!

"Your visual technique lacks some firepower,"

Su Zimo smiled gently and waved his robes. He flipped the gigantic toad and tossed it beneath the arena.

Finally, Su Zimo stood victorious and obtained one of the spots to cultivate in the Blood Sea!

The seven Overlords were expressionless.

All seven of them had expected this.

Not long later, the results of the other nine arenas were determined.

Apart from the young master with a belly full of badges, another Territorial Lord of Levitating Goat Peak obtained the chance to cultivate.

Two fiend demons from Silvermoon Valley and Vermilion Cloud Valley respectively obtained the chances as well.

Golden Flames Mountain, Confusion Mist Swamp, Thousand Snake Island and Ape Chatter Ridge merely managed a single fiend demon each.

Unfortunately, Solitary Cloud lost at the last fight and did not manage to obtain a spot.

Chapter 856: Blood Sea's Secret News

The ten spots for the trip to cultivate in the Thousand Year Blood Sea had been decided.

The Thousand Demon Meet carried on as usual. Su Zimo's group had just experienced a massive battle and the trip to the Blood Sea was going to commence after three days of rest!

Spots of flame appeared one after another nearby the Blood Sea at night.

Some of the fiend demons huddled around bonfires, some of the fiend demons had huge Night Luminance Beads circling around them while some fiend demons had balls of flames floating around them.

There were many Demonic arts that lit up the dark skies!

The demons enjoyed themselves in groups of three, tens or dozens, drinking and feasting.

Apart from enjoyment, the Thousand Demon Meet was also a rare marketplace.

At the intersection of the seven territories, there would be various stalls selling rare materials, spirit pills, elixirs, Dharmic weapons or secret manuals – everything could be found here.

Most trades in the marketplace were barter trades.

Some unique materials and ores were only harvested in certain territories. Therefore, many fiend demons were gathered around the marketplace.

Monkey, the spirit tiger and Qing Qing dragged the unwilling Little Fox to join the crowd.

At the front of Ape Chatter Ridge's faction.

The old ape stood with his hands behind his back and his eyes half-opened. His long, white brows slumped down on both sides of his cheeks and fluttered although there was no wind.

Behind him, a green-robed cultivator stood – it was Su Zimo.

The two figures stood in silence and did not fit in with the bustling crowd; it was as though they had melded into the night.

Suddenly, the old ape turned and asked, "You can sense it?"

"Yes,"

Su Zimo nodded.

For the past few days, he had a feeling that something great was about to happen.

There was an indescribable killing intent within the universe that gave him an inexplicable sense of frustration!

"How rare,"

The old ape lamented.

Among the fiend demons present, there were less than ten who possessed such keen senses; to think that one of them would be a low-level fiend demon!

The old ape opened his eyes and turned over.

There were many stars in the distant skies.

However, the trajectories of the stars looked chaotic; it was as though an invisible energy was arranging the constellations!

Su Zimo frowned and asked, "Does this feeling of uneasiness have anything to do with the stars in daylight the other day?"

"Perhaps,"

The old ape sighed.

He was not certain either. Ever since the stars appeared in daylight the other day, there had never been another beguiling universal phenomenon.

However, once night descended, if one looked properly, they would still be able to see the signs of chaos in the stars in the skies. They flickered constantly and were extremely abnormal!

“Could this have anything to do with the Blood Sea?”

Suddenly, Su Zimo recalled the horrific blood-colored human face he saw for a moment when they arrived at this place!

That might not have been his imagination.

“I don’t know.”

The old ape shook his head.

Su Zimo mulled for a moment and asked again, “What’s the origin of the Blood Sea? How was it formed?”

“I don’t know.”

The old ape shook his head once again with a bitter chuckle.

Su Zimo frowned.

The old ape had lived for at least 5,000 years and yet he knew nothing about the Blood Sea. From that perspective, there might be a deep background to the Blood Sea.

Su Zimo asked, “Since this Blood Sea is so mystical and can gather the essence blood and souls of ten thousand demons, was there no one who sought to uncover its secrets throughout all these years?”

“There was!”

This time round, the old ape’s tone was firm. However, his reply was contrasting, “However, they should have perished within.”

Su Zimo’s heart skipped a beat.

This time round, the old ape spoke before Su Zimo could ask, “I heard that there was once a Grand Demon that ventured into the depths of the Blood Sea but failed to make it out alive as well!”

Psst!

Su Zimo’s mouth gaped apart slightly in shock.

Even a Grand Demon had perished!

Great demons were equivalent to Conjoint Bodies Mighty Figures of the human race.

They could make use of Heaven and Earth powers just by lifting their palms and were almost unparalleled experts of Tianhuang Mainland!

However, even those experts were devoured without a trace by this Blood Sea before them!

Chills ran down Su Zimo’s spine and he could not help but shudder.

The old ape smiled gently. “However, you don’t have to worry. Given your strength, there’s no way you can get to the bottom of the Blood Sea. Nothing will happen as long as you cultivate normally within it.”

“Furthermore, for so many years, nothing had befallen everyone that cultivated in the Blood Sea.”

Su Zimo nodded.

The old ape swept his gaze towards the direction of the Silvermoon Valley and Levitating Goat Peak demons and frowned slightly.

Their Overlords were gone.

Even the fiend demons of those territories that were headed into the Blood Sea for cultivation were missing.

“Under normal circumstances, killing and fighting are prohibited within the Blood Sea,”

The old ape said in a deep voice, “However, the Blood Sea can block spirit consciousness probing. In other words, outsiders won’t know about anything that goes on within the Blood Sea.”

“Be careful,”

The old ape reminded.

A cold glint flashed through Su Zimo’s eyes as he nodded.

...

It was pitch-black in the depths of the forest.

Within the forest, a few figures appeared one after another.

“Listen up, this Blood Sea cultivation trip is your final opportunity to take revenge!”

A stern voice sounded, “This is a Blood Congealing Bead and it’s a Dao Lord Dharmic weapon. It can only be activated if the five of you combine your powers.”

“A Blood Congealing Bead!”

“Haha, with this treasure, the five of us are going to steal most of the essence blood and souls in the Blood Sea!”

A series of laughter sounded.

“That’s enough!”

The stern voice from before hollered and continued, “You guys can pretend to cultivate as per normal after you enter the Blood Sea. With the Blood Congealing Bead, at least 80% of the energy in the Blood Sea is going to converge towards the five of you!”

“Although he is a low-level fiend demon, he’s not easy to deal with. You guys must not be reckless and wait for a proper opportunity.”

“Understood!”

A few voices replied in unison.

Another cold voice sounded, “If it comes to a fight, the five of you need not hesitate. Just use your Essence Spirit secret skills right away. You MUST kill him within the Blood Sea!”

“Understood!”

The five of them agreed.

The person sneered, “Once the Blood Sea cultivation is over and that demon is dead, the five of you can just cover it up with a casual excuse. Even if the old ape is suspicious, he won’t be able to do anything about it.”

Suddenly, a metallic sound echoed from the side.

“Count me in?”

“Hahaha! With the help of Confusion Mist Swamp, this demon is dead for sure!”

...

At the same time, in front of Vermilion Cloud Valley’s faction.

The Overlord of Vermilion Cloud Valley rubbed his chin and narrowed his eyes. He looked at the two fiend demons before him that were about to head for the Blood Sea cultivation trip in silence.

A long while later, he let out a deep breath and sent a voice transmission, as though he had made up his mind about something.

“The two of you, listen up. If anything changes or if a fight breaks out within the Blood Sea, don’t side with any party. Stay out of things and make sure you survive!”

“Understood!”

Two fiend demons of Vermilion Cloud Valley bowed deeply as they responded.

The gaze of Vermilion Cloud Valley’s Overlord flickered as he looked in the direction of Ape Chatter Ridge in a seemingly casual manner, muttering, “Could that demon’s true form truly be...”

Chapter 857: Absorption!

Three days passed in no time.

Su Zimo and the other nine fiend demons arrived one after another and stood still beside the Blood Sea.

There were indeed streams of extremely pure energy that emanated from the Blood Sea. They were scarlet, sticky and gave off a heavy blood stench.

“Killing or fighting is prohibited within the Blood Sea,”

The Overlord of Silvermoon Valley said loudly without any emotions, “There is a limit to the energy gathered within the Thousand Year Blood Sea. How much the ten of you can absorb will depend on your individual capabilities. Head in and cultivate,”

The moment he was finished, a fiend demon had already leaped into midair and jumped into the Blood Sea impatiently.

The fiend demon dove into the Blood Sea and disappeared with a splash.

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak glanced askance at Su Zimo and smirked coldly. In a flash, he disappeared within the Blood Sea as well.

Thud! Thud!

In the blink of an eye, all ten of them vanished into the Blood Sea.

The Blood Sea seemed like it was a world of its own from the outside world!

Even the spirit consciousness of an Overlord could not penetrate through the obstruction of the Blood Sea.

Therefore, nobody on the outside could know what would happen within the Blood Sea – they could only guess.

The Overlords of Levitating Goat Peak and Silvermoon Valley exchanged glances and nodded.

They were thoroughly prepared this time round and everything would follow their plans absolutely!

...

The moment he entered the Blood Sea, Su Zimo felt an extremely pure energy circle around him – it was extremely rich!

He was secretly delighted.

After the fights of this trip, he had already sensed the opportunity for a breakthrough.

With the supplement of this rich energy, he was definitely going to gain unimaginable benefits within the Blood Sea!

Although one could not use their spirit consciousness to probe into the Blood Sea, there were no issues with spirit consciousness probing after entering the Blood Sea.

Su Zimo released his spirit consciousness and saw the other nine fiend demons before long.

Among them, the two fiend demons of Vermilion Cloud Valley stood together.

He and the fiend demon of Golden Flames Mountain occupied an area of their own.

However, six fiend demons from Silvermoon Valley, Levitating Goat Peak, Thousand Snake Island and Confusion Mist Swamp were grouped together and occupied the center of the Blood Sea!

Su Zimo narrowed his eyes and his gaze flickered when he noticed the alliance of six.

His purpose for the trip was a breakthrough in his cultivation realm.

If the six of them did not give him any problems, he would not provoke them intentionally.

However, if they did not know what was good for them...

Killing intent flashed momentarily through Su Zimo's eyes.

Swoosh!

Su Zimo circulated his blood qi and absorbed energy from the Blood Sea continuously.

One after another, streams of energy surged into his body and cruised through his veins and limbs, entering every single fiber within his body!

The streams of energy surged into his consciousness and fused together with the scarlet-haired Yin Spirit and black-haired Essence Spirit.

Scales grew on the body of the scarlet-haired Yin Spirit and he roared into the air within the consciousness, releasing a tremendous suction power!

The eyes of the black-haired Essence Spirit flashed with purple lightning and he absorbed the energy in the surrounding continuously as well; there seemed to be Sanskrit being sung beside him.

The Chaos Green Lotus swiveled slowly and four layers of 36 petals blossomed, emanating streams of misty chaotic qi.

The boundless energy that surged into the consciousness was absorbed by the two Essence Spirits and the Creation Green Lotus!

With the Creation Green Lotus and the two Essence Spirits, a vortex appeared above Su Zimo's head and began to spin continuously.

If one focused their gaze, they would be able to tell that there was even a significant power emanated from Su Zimo's wrist that was absorbing the energy of the Blood Sea as well!

The fiend demons of Golden Flames Mountain and Vermilion Cloud Valley revealed envious looks.

There was a limit to the energy within the Blood Sea.

Whoever could absorb more would benefit more!

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak, silver-robed man and other four who were in the center had murderous, cold expressions when they witnessed this.

The six of them exchanged glances and nodded.

Carefully, the silver-robed man retrieved a blood-colored bead from his storage bag that was the size of a human face.

It was the Dao Lord Dharmic weapon, the Blood Congealing Bead!

The moment the Blood Congealing Bead was brought out, the energy within the Blood Sea surged towards it as though they were drawn in by a massive suction power!

The six fiend demons were delighted.

This was the sort of reaction the Blood Congealing Bead caused before they even refined it.

If the six of them were to refine it together, wouldn't the energy in the Blood Sea belong to them completely?

Without hesitation, the glabellas of the six fiend demons shone and spirit consciousnesses entered the Blood Congealing Bead one after another.

Buzz!

Four blood-colored Dharmic patterns shone on the Blood Congealing Bead.

It was a supreme-grade Dao Lord Dharmic weapon!

Whoosh!

One after another, streams of energy converged towards the Blood Congealing Bead at a speed visible to the naked eye before gushing into the bodies of the six fiend demons in a rumbling manner!

“Look at that powerful absorption force! It’s so strong that a vortex has formed!”

On the flat plains, a fiend demon pointed to a vortex that appeared on the surface of the Blood Sea and exclaimed.

“Look, over there!”

The gazes of the demons shifted – an even larger vortex was formed in the center of the Blood Sea!

The Overlords of Silvermoon Valley and Levitating Goat Peak smiled gently and could not conceal the glee in their eyes.

“What have you guys done?!”

The Overlord of Golden Flames Mountain could not take it and stood up, questioning loudly, “How can the few of them possibly create such a great stir?!”

“I’ve got no clue. It’s only normal for these juniors to have some aces up their sleeves,” The Overlord of Silvermoon Valley replied indifferently.

The Overlord of Golden Flames Mountain had a furious gaze. “What is there left for the other fiend demons in the Blood Sea to work with against such a brazen absorption method?!”

“They can’t blame anyone. I’ve already said, it’s up to their own capabilities,”

The Overlord of Levitating Goat Peak sneered, “There’s a limit to the energy within the Blood Sea. If your calf of Golden Flames Mountain has what it takes, he can create an equally huge stir as well.”

The Overlord of Golden Flames Mountain grit his teeth in anger but could not say anything.

Within the Blood Sea.

Su Zimo frowned when he sensed the activity on the other side.

Naturally, he could tell that the six fiend demons were refining a Dharmic weapon and it was a Dao Lord Dharmic weapon at that!

Even the energy around him was drawn away forcefully by the powerful vortex created by the Dao Lord Dharmic weapon of the six fiend demons.

“They sure are extravagant to even borrow a Dao Lord Dharmic weapon for this,”

Su Zimo muttered to himself internally.

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak glared at Su Zimo smugly with a mocking gaze.

He said, “Mo, if you wish to cultivate, you can come over and beg us. If you are sincere enough, we can consider the possibility and might even agree to it.”

“Hahahaha!”

The other five roared in laughter.

Su Zimo’s gaze was cold.

Right now, he was at the peak of mid-stage and was on the brink of breaking through – there was no way he could do that if the young master of Levitating Goat Peak and the other five continued with their absorption method!

There was no way his Creation Green Lotus could advance to Grade Five either.

“Since you guys choose to be unscrupulous, don’t blame me!”

Su Zimo’s eyes lit up with blood veins in a sinister manner!

“Absorb!”

Su Zimo circulated the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra and roared into the air. His body seemed to have transformed into a black hole and drew in the energy of the Blood Sea relentlessly!

The Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra was a terrifying fiend technique targeted at the bloodline.

Although the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra was a Dao Lord Dharmic weapon, it was not as powerful as the Blood Refinement Fiend Sutra!

Instantly, an even larger and more frightening vortex appeared around Su Zimo, engulfing the entire Blood Sea!

Chapter 858: Breakthrough!

The entire Blood Sea swiveled in a grand manner and caved in deeply at the center in a loud, frightening manner!

The demons were all shaken.

This commotion was way too great!

“The fiend demons below must have probably made use of some Dao Lord Dharmic weapon!”

The Overlord of Golden Flames Mountain glared at the Overlord of Levitating Goat Peak and the others with a steely expression and barked hatefully, “Otherwise, there’s no way such a force can be created with their strength!”

The Overlord of Silvermoon Valley exchanged glances with the other Overlords – none of them said anything.

To be fair, all of them sensed something amiss.

The Overlord of Silvermoon Valley thought to himself, ‘To think that the Blood Congealing Bead could unleash such a powerful effect within the Blood Sea.’

“Old ape, think of something!”

The Overlord of Golden Flames Mountain sent a frustrated voice transmission in secret.

The old ape sighed internally, ‘There’s nothing we can do. It’s hard for us to interfere even though we know it’s the doing of the few of them.’

In reality, the situation within the Blood Sea was extremely different from what everyone outside thought!

Su Zimo and the fiend demons of Golden Flames Mountain and Vermilion Cloud Valley were not the ones panicking.

It was the young master of Levitating Goat Peak, silver-robed man and the other four!

The six of them combined their strengths to refine the Blood Congealing Bead with the intention of absorbing the energy within the Blood Sea cleanly before dealing with Su Zimo later on.

But now, even the Blood Congealing Bead that was a Dao Lord Dharmic weapon could not match the burst released by Su Zimo!

How was that possible?

Even though the six of them were not high-level fiend demons and could not release the true might of the Blood Congealing Bead, how could that low-level fiend demon absorb the Blood Sea more forcefully than the Blood Congealing Bead?!

Notwithstanding the energy within the Blood Sea, even their bloodlines were moving in a turbulent manner for some unknown reason!

“What is this demonic art?”

The eyes of the young master of Levitating Goat Peak and the other five were filled with horror.

The fiend demons of Golden Flames Mountain and Vermilion Cloud Valley had already retreated to the corners a long time ago, trying their best to absorb the remaining energy around the edges.

There was not much energy left behind.

Rather, against that overwhelming absorption power, the amount of energy they could absorb was almost negligible!

The energy within the Blood Sea was initially intended for ten mid-level fiend demons.

But now, all of it surged into Su Zimo’s body – it was not hard to imagine how much energy that was!

The auras of the two Essence Spirits climbed continuously!

At the same time, the aura of the Creation Green Lotus became increasingly terrifying and it spun as it received the nourishment.

Upon closer inspection, luscious, green petals could be seen blossoming from the edge of the green lotus platform once again!

Under the constant nourishment of the black-haired Essence Spirit, the green petals grew swiftly and rapidly!

Nine more holes appeared on the lotus platform!

Right now, there were 45 holes!

Green glows spewed out of the 45 lotus holes and surged into the black-haired Essence Spirit continuously, causing the latter's aura to climb significantly!

Grade Five Creation Green Lotus!

The black-haired Essence Spirit was the one that provided the nourishment of the Creation Green Lotus.

However, on the flip-side, the Creation Green Lotus could also increase the degree of refinement of the black-haired Essence Spirit and strengthen it!

The scarlet-haired Yin Spirit had the easiest time absorbing the energy of the Blood Sea.

That was because the scarlet-haired Yin Spirit was an Essence Spirit of the demon race to begin with!

All of a sudden!

The scarlet-haired Yin Spirit shuddered and his eyes jolted open as he reared his head and howled!

Boom!

Raging waves surged one after another within the consciousness!

It had broken through!

The scarlet-haired Yin Spirit was now at the late-stage of the Yin Spirit section; in other words, it was at late-stage Nascent Soul realm!

Not only did the grade of the Creation Green Lotus increase less than 15 minutes after entering the Blood Sea, even the scarlet-haired Yin Spirit achieved a breakthrough!

Right then, a warning flashed in Su Zimo's mind!

There was nothing unusual in the Blood Sea around him.

However, there was a suffocating killing intent that surged over momentarily!

It was an attack of the spirit consciousness!

It was an Essence Spirit secret skill!

Although Su Zimo's eyes were closed, an image was reflected in his mind.

There were six figures gathered around him – it was the young master of Levitating Goat Peak and the other five!

The six fiend demons glared at Su Zimo with cruel and violent gazes, looking menacing as though they were looking at a dead person.

They had waited for this moment for far too long.

It had to be said that the six of them had timed their attacks almost perfectly!

Su Zimo had just achieved a breakthrough and his cultivation realm was unstable.

Their attacks at this moment were definitely lethal.

Whether Su Zimo could react was secondary.

Even if he could, his Essence Spirit would not be able to gather his spirit consciousness in its unstable cultivation realm, let alone defend against their Essence Spirit secret skills!

They were bent on taking Su Zimo's life with this single attack!

Under normal circumstances, Su Zimo would have definitely been dead.

However, there was something they miscalculated.

Su Zimo did not only have one Essence Spirit in his consciousness... he had two!

The scarlet-haired Yin Spirit had just broken through, but the black-haired Essence Spirit had yet to because it was nourishing the Creation Green Lotus!

Therefore, the black-haired Essence Spirit sensed it the moment the six of them made their move.

In a flash, Su Zimo made his decision and fused the two Essence Spirits together!

In the blink of an eye, a brand-new Essence Spirit appeared!

His long hair swayed and was split in the middle, scarlet and black. Even his eyes were split red and black in a sinister manner!

The scarlet-haired Yin Spirit had just broken through and his aura and cultivation realm were both unstable.

However, his aura stabilized after the fusion of the two Essence Spirits!

Buzz!

A golden barrier formed around Su Zimo. It looked indestructible with ancient Sanskrit flashing from it faintly.

After the fusion of his Essence Spirits, the first thing he did was to activate the Mingwang Prayer Beads.

Even after his breakthrough to late-stage Nascent Soul, he was still a low-level fiend demon.

If he wanted to take on the Essence Spirit secret skills of six top-tier mid-level fiend demons in an Essence Spirit fight, he had almost no chance of winning!

He could only retaliate after defending the six Essence Spirit secret skills with his full strength!

Dong! Dong! Dong!

Dull sounds could be heard when the six spirit consciousnesses struck the golden barrier.

Immediately after, the golden barrier formed by the Mingwang Prayer Beads shattered!

The six spirit consciousnesses weakened considerably but they were still terrifying – they could easily destroy the Essence Spirit of any mid-level fiend demon!

Swoosh!

The six spirit consciousnesses barged into Su Zimo's consciousness. However, his Essence Spirit had already leaped onto the lotus platform in advance.

One after another, scarlet spirit consciousness dragon scales appeared on the surface of Su Zimo's Essence Spirit.

45 lotus seeds spewed out from the Creation Green Lotus and a green glow flashed. Mist rose and 45 rays of resplendent light were formed, circling around his body!

Cling! Clang!

The moment the six spirit consciousnesses arrived, they were struck and cut continuously by the 45 lotus seeds!

To Su Zimo's surprise, the lotus seeds emanated an extremely frightening and sharp aura that could even slice and tear any spirit consciousness!

There were extremely few things that could defend against spirit consciousnesses.

Even the Creation Green Lotus could not do it. However, to think that the lotus seeds it produced would possess such a powerful effect!

It was indeed true that this lotus could steal the creation of Heaven and Earth!

The six spirit consciousnesses were sliced into shreds by the 45 lotus seeds.

Although they still had power remaining and struck Su Zimo's Essence Spirit, they were blocked by the spirit consciousness dragon scales and dispersed in silence!

Su Zimo heaved a deep breath of relief and smirked as killing intent flashed through his eyes momentarily.

Now that he had defended against the six Essence Spirit secret skills, he was not the one in danger!

Chapter 859: Power of the Green Lotus

On the flat plains.

The demons glared fixedly at the terrifying and gigantic vortex in the middle of the Blood Sea.

However, the vortex dispersed before long and the surface of the sea regained its calmness once again.

“What’s wrong?”

“What happened beneath?”

All the fiend demons knew that although the Blood Sea seemed peaceful on the surface, it was definitely turbulent beneath!

The Overlord of Golden Flames Mountain could barely sit still.

He looked at the side of Silvermoon Valley’s Overlord from time to time.

The old ape was in his usual manner, sitting on his chair as though he was asleep like an old monk in meditation.

“Brother, why aren’t you worried at all? That young chap from Ape Chatter Ridge has an immensely unimaginable potential. Aren’t you afraid that the group of them might ambush him?”

The Overlord of Golden Flames Mountain could not help but say, “Let me tell you, the bunch of them from Levitating Goat Peak looks like they’ve lost their morals and can do anything!”

The old ape opened his eyes and replied indifferently, “There’s no use getting anxious. However, I’m not really worried about my young chap from Ape Chatter Ridge.”

“You’re that confident?”

The Overlord of Golden Flames Mountain raised his brow. “Don’t forget, we can all see his cultivation realm. How is he going to fight if they use Essence Spirit secret skills?”

The old ape shook his head. “I don’t know whether he can defeat others in battle. However, I’m sure he can at least escape safely if he’s met with harm.”

On the other side.

The Overlords of Levitating Goat Peak, Silvermoon Valley, Thousand Snake Island and Confusion Mist Swamp exchanged glances and nodded.

Although they could not see what was happening within the Blood Sea, it was easy to guess.

It was likely that the young master of Levitating Goat Peak and the others had made their move!

The vortex had naturally dissipated because they had attacked and could no longer make use of the Blood Congealing Bead’s absorption force.

In truth, their guesses were not far off.

It was true that both parties were exchanging blows within the Blood Sea.

However, the actual situation deviated slightly from the guesses of the four Overlords.

Yet, these slight deviations were what caused the eventual outcome to differ starkly from what the four Overlords thought!

...

Within the Blood Sea.

Although the process of Su Zimo's defense with multiple trump cards against the burst of six Essence Spirit secret skills sounded long upon narration, everything merely happened within a split second.

The moment Su Zimo opened his eyes, the young master of Levitating Goat Peak and the other five sensed something amiss!

"I spared your life when you provoked me previously,"

Su Zimo's echoed within the ears of the young master of Levitating Goat Peak. "Since you dare to lay your hands on me again today, you'll be the first to die!"

Swoosh!

A black shadow lunged forward accompanied by a suffocating water current and arrived instantly!

It was too fast!

Although the young master of Levitating Goat Peak was a mid-level fiend demon and could move freely underwater, he was still someone that resided on land most of the time.

There were still many things he could not adapt to underwater.

Furthermore, resistance of the water current to his body was extremely great and was unlike air on the land above.

However, the young master of Levitating Goat Peak had not expected that Su Zimo's speed seemed like it was even faster underwater than he was on land – the latter arrived instantly!

Instinctively, he wanted to retreat and dodge.

If he was on land, he would have been able to avoid this palm strike for certain.

However, they were within the Blood Sea.

At the end of the day, he was still a tad slower.

While this opening might have been negligible to others, in front of Su Zimo, it was akin to walking through death's gates!

Su Zimo's extended palm had already enveloped down in a blanketing manner!

Bang!

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak could not retreat in time and it was already too late for him to defend.

The palm strike landed right smack on the top of his head!

Cracks appeared one after another on the head of the young master of Levitating Goat Peak and fresh brain juice oozed out – his Essence Spirit was shattered completely!

The young master of Levitating Goat Peak's eyes were widened in disbelief.

He had not expected Su Zimo to survive against six Essence Spirit secret skills.

Less than that, he had not expected Su Zimo to be so decisive in retaliating and spared him no chance at all!

"He's the descendant of an Overlord, how dare..."

The fiend demon of Confusion Mist Swamp was alarmed and was about to berate. However, he saw Su Zimo turn towards him before he could even finish his sentence!

"I don't care whose descendant you are. Anyone that attempts to kill me should prepare to die!"

Su Zimo spun around and shuttled through the Blood Sea like a fish in water. In a flash, he arrived before the fiend demon of Confusion Mist Swamp.

The bloodline of the Dragon race flowed within his body and he cultivated the spirit refinement technique of the Dragon race. His body was equivalent to half a dragon's body.

Dragons were able to travel through the clouds and summon rain innately, even causing floods and overturning oceans!

Su Zimo was completely unaffected underwater!

The true form of Confusion Mist Swamp's fiend demon was an ancient gigantic crocodile and he was not really affected underwater as well.

The moment he saw Su Zimo advancing, he transformed and reverted to his true form.

A gigantic crocodile appeared within the Blood Sea and his body was lined densely with tough cuticles that could even compare to defensive Dharmic weapons!

"Kill!"

The ancient gigantic crocodile opened its mouth and spat out an ancient saber. The handle of the saber was thick and it looked forceful with five Dharmic patterns on its blade!

It was a perfect Dao Being Dharmic weapon!

From a single glance, it was clear that the saber was made from a human Weapon Refinement Grandmaster. The Dharmic patterns, tempering of the handle and curvature of the blade were all extremely specific.

The saber slashed down against Su Zimo's face!

Its blade was extremely sharp and cut the Blood Sea into two right away!

At the same time, an unusual fluctuation appeared in the water current behind Su Zimo.

The Dharmic weapons of a fiend demon from Levitating Goat Peak, the woman in makeup from Thousand Snake Island and two fiend demons from Silvermoon Valley had arrived!

Su Zimo's expression did not change as he slapped his storage bag and tossed a grayish-black mountain peak behind him as a shield!

It was the ancient Unique Treasure, the Mystic Magnet Mountain!

On the other side, his glabella shone and a green lotus seat flew out to meet the incoming saber.

It was the Creation Green Lotus!

This was the first time that Su Zimo had brought out the Creation Green Lotus to deal with an opponent after obtaining it.

The Chaos Green Lotus swiveled slowly and was shiny like jade. It flickered with a green glow and was shrouded by chaotic qi as it struck the saber in a seemingly effortless manner.

Clang!

There was a crisp sound!

Immediately after, silence engulfed the Blood Sea.

Su Zimo's pupil constricted instantly.

The ancient gigantic crocodile's expression froze and horror filled his eyes.

The saber in the Blood Sea, a perfect-grade Dao Being Dharmic weapon, was lined with dense cracks after a collision with the seemingly fragile green lotus!

Swoosh!

The saber exploded into shards and scattered to sink into the Blood Sea!

A perfect-grade Dao Being Dharmic weapon with five Dharmic patterns was shattered just like that!

The fiend demons of Golden Flames Mountain and Vermilion Cloud Valley hiding at the edge of the Blood Sea were shaken and choked from a few mouthfuls of seawater in their distraction.

"You..."

The ancient gigantic crocodile glared at the green lotus floating in the Blood Sea with such fright that it could no longer speak.

Even a connate Dharmic weapon could not shatter that perfect-grade Dharmic weapon.

However, this green lotus platform managed to shatter his Destiny Dharmic Weapon!

What was that green lotus platform exactly?!

Right then, he felt a sharp pain from his Essence Spirit.

His Essence Spirit received an immense impact from the shattering of his Destiny Dharmic Weapon – it felt like he was being torn apart!

The next moment, a green light flashed before his eyes.

The green lotus platform descended and had already smashed upon his head!

Chapter 860: Murdering the Spirit With Lotus Seeds

How tough could the head of the fiend demon of Confusion Mist Swamp be against the Creation Green Lotus that even managed to shatter a perfect-grade Dao Being Dharmic weapon?

Swoosh!

The head of the fiend demon of Confusion Mist Swamp exploded right away and a blood mist spewed out, becoming one with the Blood Sea around them.

Within the blood mist, the Chaos Green Lotus retained its pristine jade green and was not stained by the blood at all. It exuded a shiny glow and was shrouded by chaotic qi.

The fiend demon of Confusion Mist Swamp was dead with his Essence Spirit destroyed!

His headless corpse sank into the depths of the Blood Sea and vanished.

To be fair, even Su Zimo had not expected the Creation Green Lotus to possess such frightening killing power!

It was already a hundred years since he had obtained this lotus platform from the ancient battlefield.

For the past hundred years, Su Zimo nourished it with his Essence Spirit. Finally, with the help of the Blood Sea before them, he managed to nurture it to Grade Five.

The duration taken to refine this Destiny Dharmic Weapon was considered long.

Furthermore, this was Su Zimo.

If it was anybody else, they would be dreaming if they wanted to nurture a Grade Five Creation Green Lotus within a hundred years without two Essence Spirits and three heavenly-defying spirit refinement techniques!

Thankfully, his patience and effort had not disappointed him.

The Creation Green Lotus was much stronger and terrifying than he had imagined!

It was no exaggeration that this was something that could steal the creation of Heaven and Earth!

Su Zimo had a feeling that this was not the only reason why the Creation Green Lotus was mystifying.

The Creation Green Lotus would definitely shine with an even brighter radiance as his cultivation realm increases!

In the blink of an eye, two of the six fiend demons that encircled Su Zimo were killed.

The battle was not over yet!

Cling! Clang!

At the same time, clanging sounds could be heard from the Mystic Magnet Mountain.

Two of the four Dharmic weapons that flew from behind were sucked in by the Mystic Magnet Mountain. Although the other two were not sucked in, they were repelled after striking the Mystic Magnet Mountain.

“Hmm?”

The woman in makeup’s expression changed as she shrieked, “What’s that?!”

The silver-robed man had a grim look on his face and slowly said, “It seems to be the ancient Unique Treasure, the Mystic Magnet Mountain! However, I don’t know about that lotus platform!”

“Everyone, watch out and keep your distance. Don’t get too close to him!”

The remaining fiend demon from Levitating Goat Peak hollered deeply and burst in retreat.

“Silvermoon Slash!”

The glabellas of the silver-robed man and another fiend demon of Silvermoon Valley shone. They channeled their spirit consciousnesses and gathered Dharmic powers to release a powerful Demonic art of the Silvermoon Wolf race!

Swash!

The two silver rays were blinding and tore through the Blood Sea, arriving before Su Zimo instantly.

The temperature within the Blood Sea dipped instantly!

The Blood Sea even showed signs of freezing up everywhere the silver rays passed!

On the other side, the woman in makeup’s wrist twisted gently and two sharp Dharmic weapons approached stealthily with a lethal killing intent!

This was a Dharmic weapon refined from the Snake race’s poisoned tooth and the Mystic Magnet Mountain could not suck it in either.

The fiend demon of Levitating Goat Peak opened his mouth and a flying sword made of an unknown material shot out towards Su Zimo’s back.

At the same time, he channeled his spirit consciousness and released a Demonic art!

Suddenly, bone spikes made of Dharmic powers formed one after another within the Blood Sea. There were dozens of them that surged over, threatening to riddle Su Zimo with holes!

Even though Su Zimo released killing moves in succession to kill two fiend demons, the remaining four fiend demons were not to be underestimated!

The four of them could be considered as top-tier experts among mid-level fiend demons.

Even Solitary Cloud was not a match for them!

The combined attack of four fiend demons at the same time created a surge of power that was a cultivation realm above – Su Zimo was still under immense threat.

“Roar!”

Su Zimo's blood qi rumbled as he reared his head and howled.

His terrifying howl pushed away the Blood Sea around him and created a void!

Immediately after, figures of massive ancient Demon Kings appeared around him in succession. All of them bared their fangs and claws and were life-like with shuddering gazes!

Bloodline phenomenon!

The only way he could defend the attack of four top-tier fiend demons was with his Bloodline phenomenon!

Seven Wilderness Demon Kings appeared.

The eighth Demon King should be a Dragon King.

However, Su Zimo had only cultivated the Yin Spirit section and had not started on the Yang Spirit section. As such, there was only a phantom of the eighth Demon King.

Despite that, seven Demon Kings and a phantom was enough to send shudders down the spines of the fiend demons in the Blood Sea!

Bloodline phenomenons were only available to somebody whose bloodline power was at its limits.

It was a level above tsunami blood!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The force of the collision between the demonic arts was massive!

In the blink of an eye, the seven Demon Kings dissipated. However, the demonic arts of the four fiend demons were rendered useless by the seven Demon Kings as well.

At the same time, Su Zimo controlled the Creation Green Lotus with a single thought and it floated towards the two incoming poisoned teeth from the back.

Pa! Pa!

There were two crisp sounds.

The two poisoned teeth were smashed into dust by the Creation Green Lotus!

That was the Destiny Dharmic Weapon of the woman in makeup.

Her expression changed and she spat out a mouthful of blood. Her eyes were locked onto Su Zimo with bewilderment and shock!

She felt shudders from the phantom of the eighth Demon King.

It was a memory from the depths of her soul and bloodline. A fear that was embedded in her bones, this was an absolute suppression of the bloodline!

The Creation Green Lotus smashed over. Although it seemed gradual and slow, it arrived instantly.

The woman in makeup's heart skipped a beat and she snapped out of her stupor. Hurriedly, she laid down barriers made with Dharmic powers to shield her from the Creation Green Lotus.

At the same time, she had the intention to retreat.

She wanted to escape from the Blood Sea and Su Zimo while the Dharmic power barriers shielded her from the Creation Green Lotus.

However, immediately after, she realized that she was wrong.

Against the Creation Green Lotus, her Dharmic power barriers were like pieces of paper and were absolutely useless!

The Creation Green Lotus floated and crushed them with ease, giving chase like a shadow!

Fear surged into the heart of the woman in makeup.

Suddenly, she realized that against the green lotus platform, her methods were completely useless – she could not even block it for a single second!

A decisive look flashed through the woman in makeup's eyes.

She was going to abandon her physical body!

Abandoning her physical body to escape the Blood Sea with her Essence Spirit was better than having her Essence Spirit destroyed here!

Swash!

A thumb-sized snake slithered out of the top of the woman in makeup's head and sped towards the surface of the sea with a bright glow!

The moment her Essence Spirit escaped, her head was crushed by the Creation Green Lotus!

That single moment was the difference between life and death!

The woman in makeup looked down with a sense of trepidation – her Essence Spirit would have been destroyed if she was a tad too slow.

In her relief, a mysterious change happened in the green lotus platform beneath.

Pshew! Pshew! Pshew!

Suddenly, 45 lotus seeds burst forth from the holes of the green lotus platform and turned into rays of light. They intertwined with one another and burst over with an extremely sharp aura!

It was too fast!

Although her Essence Spirit was quick to escape, the 45 lotus seeds caught up before long and pierced her Essence Spirit entirely!

Poof! Poof! Poof!

Her Essence Spirit was completely defenseless against the 45 lotus seeds.

“Ah!”

The Essence Spirit of the woman in makeup let out a final shriek before its glow dimmed rapidly – it was destroyed on the spot!