

ETERNAL SK 901

Chapter 901: Things Have Changed

Dao Lord Extreme Fire was emotional when he heard the term 'grandmaster' and nodded repeatedly. "Good child, you've cultivated to this stage as well. Very good, well done! Hurry and get up."

Although Dao Lord Scarlet Star's clothes were drenched in tears, he merely shook his head and knelt down.

An ominous feeling surged through Dao Lord Extreme Fire as he took a few deep breaths before asking, "Is your master, Tianxin... doing well?"

Dao Being Tianxin was Dao Lord Extreme Fire's eldest disciple and the only one among his seven disciples who had cultivated the Scarlet Flame Heart Sutra.

After Dao Lord Extreme Fire went missing, it was all thanks to Dao Being Tianxin that the Scarlet Flame Heart Sutra was passed down.

Upon hearing Dao Lord Extreme Fire's question, Dao Lord Scarlet Star cried with a pained expression, "Master is already dead!"

"Ah!"

Even though Dao Lord Extreme Fire was prepared, he let out a low cry and his eyes revealed an irreparable pain.

After a long silence, Dao Lord Extreme Fire could not help but ask, "Your martial uncles, Shi Yu, Chang Hai and Luo Ling..."

Dao Lord Extreme Fire could not continue.

Dao Lord Scarlet Star lowered his head and pursed his lips, sobbing softly with his shoulders moving.

"The few of them did not manage to advance to the Dharma Characteristic and their lifespans ended. They have already passed away."

Eventually, Dao Lord Scarlet Star spoke with difficulty.

"Sigh."

At that point, Su Zimo sighed internally.

He suddenly felt pity for Dao Lord Extreme Fire.

Time was merciless.

Without reaching Dharma Characteristic realm, one's lifespan would not exceed 5,000 years.

To think that by the time Dao Lord Extreme Fire returned, all seven of his disciples were already dead.

5,000 years had gone by and the saddest thing was that things had changed.

Dao Lord Extreme Fire remained silent and closed his eyes with a sorrowful expression, as though he had aged considerably in an instant.

The figures of the seven disciples flashed through his mind.

The laughter of the seven disciples seemed to echo in his ears.

When he left, those disciples were not old and were no more than a thousand years old.

The youngest, Shi Yu, was only a little over a hundred years old. In Dao Lord Extreme Fire's eyes, he was like a child.

Yet, by the time he returned, he could no longer see them again.

Su Zimo stood silently at the side, not knowing how to console Dao Lord Extreme Fire.

This was the cruelty of the cultivation world!

Apart from the fights between cultivators, races, good and evil, immortals and fiends, time was like a knife that hung at the back of their necks.

If one were to stop on the path of cultivation, the saber would slash down!

No one was spared!

All of a sudden!

As though he thought of something, Dao Lord Extreme Fire opened his eyes and they seemed to burn with flames!

"It can't be!"

Dao Lord Extreme Fire shook his head. "It's understandable that Luo Ling, Shi Yu and the others haven't cultivated the Scarlet Flame Heart Sutra and haven't reached the Dharma Characteristic realm."

"However, your master Tianxin clearly cultivated the Scarlet Flame Heart Sutra. Furthermore, he was already at the perfected Void Reversion realm when I left and could step into the Dharma Characteristic realm at any moment. How could he have passed away!"

At that point, Dao Lord Extreme Fire suddenly recalled that Dao Lord Scarlet Star had said that his master had died and not passed away!

Generally speaking, the word 'die' was not used to describe cultivators who had passed on peacefully!

"What happened to Tianxin?" Dao Lord Extreme Fire asked slowly.

Dao Lord Scarlet Star had already stopped crying. Clenching his fists and gritting his teeth, his eyes were filled with hatred. "It's the Master of Hellfire Hall!"

"Who is he?"

Dao Lord Extreme Fire asked, "I heard that he's a traitor of Hundred Refinement Sect?"

Dao Lord Scarlet Star nodded and looked up at Dao Lord Extreme Fire with a conflicted expression. “His Dao title is Purple Flame. He was, was...”

“He was my senior brother,” Dao Lord Extreme Fire connected the sentence calmly.

Su Zimo was shocked.

To think that the Master of Hellfire Hall was an expert of Dao Lord Extreme Fire’s generation and was even his senior brother!

Dao Lord Extreme Fire asked, “What happened exactly?”

“About 4,000 years ago, the Master of Hellfire Hall betrayed the sect and established his own sect, creating Hellfire Hall.”

Dao Lord Scarlet Star said, “He’s extremely ambitious. The moment he established Hellfire Hall, he wanted to replace Hundred Refinement Sect.”

“What are the Grand Elders of the sect doing? They allowed Hellfire Hall to exist till now?” Dao Lord Extreme Fire frowned.

Dao Lord Scarlet Star said bitterly, “It’s said that there’s a super sect backing Hellfire Hall and the sect doesn’t dare to act rashly.”

Dao Lord Extreme Fire said indifferently, “His accomplishments in weapon refinement are not inferior to mine. Coupled with the support of a super sect, he must be developing rapidly.”

“That’s right,”

Dao Lord Scarlet Star said, “The elders of the sect saw that the rise of Hellfire Hall was inevitable and could only give up. They just hope that the two sects can coexist peacefully.”

“However, the winds don’t stop blowing even when the trees want peace. Not only does Hellfire Hall want to replace Hundred Refinement Sect, they also want the Scarlet Flame Heart Sutra!”

The flames in Dao Lord Extreme Fire’s eyes burned brighter.

Dao Lord Scarlet Star continued, “Master had already reached the Dharma Characteristic realm a long time ago. However, he fell into a trap of the Master of Hellfire Hall and was captured alive.”

“He spent so much effort to whip and torment master’s Essence Spirit in an attempt to force out the Scarlet Flame Heart Sutra. However, master refused to say a single word even at death’s door and his soul was ripped apart, resulting in his death!”

Su Zimo was enraged when he heard that.

That was way too vicious.

No matter what, the Master of Hellfire Hall was once a disciple of Hundred Refinement Sect. Yet, he was so cruel to his former fellow sect mates – even ghosts wouldn’t be able to tolerate his behavior!

“Senior Brother Purple Flames, when my body recovers, I’ll definitely pay you a visit and retrieve your soul to refine it in front of my disciple’s grave for three days and nights!”

The flames in Dao Lord Extreme Fire's eyes burned brightly as though they were two gigantic fireballs that wanted to incinerate all living beings in the world with torrential killing intent!

"Grandmaster, don't be rash."

Dao Lord Scarlet Star said hurriedly, "The Master of Hellfire Hall is no longer the same as before. He has long entered the Conjoint Body realm. Don't take the risk, grandmaster!"

Above the Dharma Characteristic realm was the Conjoint Body realm and could be considered as a mighty figure!

It was an omnipotent intent!

In the past 5,000 years, Dao Lord Extreme Fire had struggled between life and death. It was already extremely fortunate that he was still alive.

However, the cultivation of the Master of Hellfire Hall did not fall. Instead, his cultivation improved day by day and he had already attained the title of a Mighty Figure!

The gap between them had already widened.

Dao Lord Extreme Fire was not afraid at all and merely sneered. "A Conjoint Body Mighty Figure? Very well. If he was still a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord, it would be boring even if I killed him!"

Su Zimo's eyelids twitched when he heard that bold statement.

Dao Lord Scarlet Star could not help but ask, "Grandmaster, where have you been all these years? Your body..."

"It's a long story,"

Dao Lord Extreme Fire said, "My body has already been destroyed. The reason why I've returned is to reconstruct my body!"

"Don't worry, grandmaster."

Dao Lord Scarlet Star clearly had some understanding of the ancient technique of forging a body as well. He hurriedly said, "The sect has quite a number of top-grade materials for forging bones. If you need anything else, I'll definitely do my best to get it for you!"

"Grandmaster, please hurry back to the sect with me."

Dao Lord Scarlet Star continued, "If those old fogeys in the sect knew that you were still alive, they would definitely faint from laughter."

Chapter 902: A Random Uncle-Master From The Skies?!

"I can't reveal the news of my return for now."

Dao Lord Extreme Fire said in a deep voice, "Apart from some old fogeys in the sect, don't tell anyone else, including your three disciples."

"Don't worry, grandmaster!"

Dao Lord Scarlet Star patted his chest and guaranteed, "I'm the most tight-lipped."

If Nangong Ling and the other two saw this, their jaws would probably drop.

Their usually stern master who did not smile much revealed a hint of childishness in the face of Dao Lord Extreme Fire!

Dao Lord Extreme Fire thought for a moment and asked, "Earlier on, I heard that Hundred Refinement Sect is going to have a weapon refinement competition with Hellfire Hall. When will that be?"

"Three months later, at the Thousand Crane Tea Banquet."

At the mention of that, Dao Lord Scarlet Star revealed a worried expression.

Dao Lord Extreme Fire asked again, "What Thousand Crane Tea Banquet? Why haven't I heard of it before?"

Dao Lord Scarlet Star replied, "Around 3,000 years ago, a Mystic Tea Tree was discovered in a valley under Thousand Crane Sect's jurisdiction."

The mention of that had Su Zimo's heart skipping a beat.

In the ancient books at the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley, there were some records of the Mystic Tea Tree.

The Mystic Tea Tree was a variant of the primordial era and had long gone extinct.

It was said that the tree was extremely magical and its leaves would only mature once every thousand years.

Furthermore, the leaves would wither within a day after maturing.

The Essence Spirit of a Nascent Soul would receive unimaginable nourishment if they drank the tea that was brewed with spirit spring water within that single day!

Drinking a cup of Mystic Tea would help cultivators purge the impurities in their Essence Spirits and allow them to advance to the Void Reversion realm faster. The effect was shocking.

"The leaves of the Mystic Tea Tree can't be stored and it's a waste. Thousand Crane Sect doesn't have that many Nascent Souls."

Dao Lord Scarlet Star said, "Therefore, on this day, Thousand Crane Sect will invite the Nascent Souls of the Middle Continent here to have a friendly chat."

"The Thousand Crane Tea Banquet is held once every thousand years and it's a rare opportunity. Apart from the immortal and Buddhist sects, the major sects and aristocratic families will send cultivators as well."

"If I can get myself a cup of Mystic Tea, it would be worth it even more than cultivating in seclusion for hundreds of years!"

Su Zimo understood.

In other words, the Thousand Crane Tea Banquet was a rare event in the cultivation world. Although it could not compare to the fight for the Phenomenon Ranking, it was still highly anticipated.

At that time, all the major sects and clans would appear!

The fight for weapon refinement between Hundred Refinement Sect and Hellfire Hall was perfect for this tea banquet – it would attract the attention of countless cultivators!

Dao Lord Scarlet Star said worriedly, “If we lose this match, our Hundred Refinements Sect’s reputation will be tarnished and Hellfire Hall will definitely not let go of this opportunity!”

“At that time, if the super sect behind Hellfire Hall takes the opportunity to step in and support them, they might replace Hundred Refinement Sect!”

Su Zimo was not bothered by the fight for weapon refinement. After all, he could not help much in this matter.

The only thing he paid attention to was the Thousand Crane Tea Banquet!

Since all the major factions were gathered at this tea session, it was unknown if Di Yin would appear!

If Di Yin appeared, he could find an opportunity to kill him to prevent future troubles!

Dao Lord Extreme Fire frowned and asked, “Are you not confident of winning this weapon refinement competition?”

“No.”

Dao Lord Scarlet Star shook his head. “Among my three disciples, Liu Hanyan is the one with the highest attainments in weapon refinement. However, she’s still slightly inferior compared to that genius from Hellfire Hall.”

Dao Lord Extreme Fire frowned.

If he could recover his body, he could naturally step in and start a new fight as a Weapon Refinement Grandmaster.

However, three months was too short and he had yet to reconstruct his body.

Dao Lord Extreme Fire looked at Su Zimo instinctively.

At that moment, Su Zimo’s mind was filled with thoughts of how to kill Di Yin and he did not notice Dao Lord Extreme Fire’s gaze.

Dao Lord Extreme Fire glanced at Su Zimo before shaking his head with a bitter smile as he thought to himself.

‘Zimo has just started refining Dharmic weapons not long ago and hasn’t even refined a single Dharmic weapon yet. How can he compare to Liu Hanyan?’

While Dao Lord Extreme Fire was looking at Su Zimo, Dao Lord Scarlet Star was also sizing him up, trying to guess his background.

Initially, he thought that Su Zimo was just an ordinary Nascent Soul.

Now that he saw how much Dao Lord Extreme Fire trusted Su Zimo, he could not help but wonder what their relationship was.

Dao Lord Extreme Fire pondered for a long time without any clues and said, "We'll talk about this in the future. Who's the current sect master?"

"It's Senior Brother White Flames."

Dao Lord Scarlet Star replied.

Dao Lord Extreme Fire smiled faintly. "So, it's him. He was also a brat when I left."

"I'll head back to the sect to take a look. Take care of Mo Ling first."

Dao Lord Extreme Fire reminded him before turning to Su Zimo. "The Thousand Crane Tea Banquet is in three months. If you're not in a hurry, you can stay in Hundred Refinement Sect for a period of time and attend the tea banquet with them."

"Alright,"

Su Zimo nodded in agreement.

Now that he knew that Ji Chengtian, Leng Rou and the others were fine, he was in no hurry to meet his old friends.

The Thousand Crane Tea Banquet was in three months and he would naturally be able to meet everyone then.

Dao Lord Extreme Fire had yet to gather all the materials for forging his bones and body. Su Zimo might be of some help if he stayed in Hundred Refinement Sect.

Frowning slightly, Dao Lord Scarlet Star pointed at Su Zimo and could not help but ask, "Grandmaster, who is that little fellow? Why do I have to make arrangements for him personally?"

In Dao Lord Crimson Star's opinion, he was a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord after all. How could he be reduced to arranging a place for a little Nascent Soul?

Dao Lord Extreme Fire said indifferently, "You can call him Uncle-Master."

With that said, Dao Lord Extreme Fire put away the surrounding flame barrier and transformed into a streak of light, disappearing into the void instantly.

"What?"

Dao Lord Scarlet Star was stunned.

Uncle... Master?

Dao Lord Scarlet Star glared at Su Zimo unblinkingly, as though he wanted to devour the latter!

Su Zimo coughed gently in embarrassment as well.

He had just joined Dao Lord Extreme Fire as a disciple and was indeed a little young. He was not used to suddenly having a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord's Disciple-Nephew.

Nangong Ling and the other two discussed softly on the spot, speculating about various possibilities.

Before they realized it, the flame barrier beside them disappeared and a red light flashed before their eyes. None of them paid attention to it.

Immediately after, the three of them saw their master standing face to face with the unknown Nascent Soul.

Both of them were silent and the atmosphere was strange.

What had just happened?

Nangong Ling and the other two were confused.

"Master?"

Nangong Ling called softly.

Dao Lord Scarlet Star frowned and felt that something was amiss!

The little fellow before him was only at Nascent Soul realm at more than a hundred years old. Yet, a 5,000 year old monster like him had to address this little fellow as Uncle-Master?

How was that possible?

'Grandmaster must have said something wrong in confusion!'

'However, I seem to have heard the words' Senior Uncle '...'

Dao Lord Scarlet Star was conflicted.

Right then, his eyes lit up when he heard Nangong Ling's voice. He slapped his forehead in realization!

"Grandmaster did not ask me to address this man as Uncle-Master. Instead, he wanted my three disciples to address him as Uncle-Master!"

"In that case, Mo Ling is my junior brother! Yes... that must be the case!"

Dao Lord Scarlet Star sorted out his thoughts and was delighted.

Dao Lord Scarlet Star was frowning a moment earlier and was now laughing to himself foolishly as he rubbed his head. Nangong Ling shuddered at the sight of that and could not help but ask, "Master, who is this Mo Ling?"

Dao Lord Scarlet Star waved his hand. "You guys can call him Uncle-Master!"

Chapter 903: Long Lost Junior Brother

"Ah?"

Nangong Ling and the other two looked confused as well.

How did someone appear out of nowhere and become their Uncle-Master?

Could it be any more perfunctory?

Nangong Ling scratched his head and laughed dryly. “Master, can we not joke around? Who is this fellow Daoist? How does he know the Scarlet Flame Heart Sutra?”

“Who’s joking with you!”

Dao Lord Scarlet Star rolled his eyes and pointed at Su Zimo. “He knows the Scarlet Flame Heart Sutra because he’s my junior brother!”

Nangong Ling and the other two were dumbfounded.

They were not fools.

It was clear from the way Dao Lord Scarlet Star and Su Zimo behaved that they did not know each other previously. How did they become fellow disciples in the blink of an eye?

Ru Xuan leaned forward and chuckled. “Master, stop fooling around. You’re already at the Dharma Characteristic realm and your junior brother is only at the Nascent Soul realm. Who would believe that?”

Dao Lord Scarlet Star was stunned as well.

Immediately, he glared at Ru Xuan and berated, “Stop being cheeky!”

Ru Xuan pouted and retreated.

With a stern expression, Dao Lord Scarlet Star said in a deep voice, “It’s normal that junior brother’s cultivation realm isn’t high because he hasn’t cultivated for long.”

“This junior brother of mine is only in his 140s. He’s younger than all of you!”

Although Ru Xuan and the others could not tell Su Zimo’s age, Dao Lord Scarlet Star could.

Nangong Ling and the other two were dumbfounded.

They had seen that Su Zimo had a boorish appearance and was steady in his actions. No matter what, he should be several hundred years old – to think that he was only more than a hundred years old!

A hundred years old seemed very old.

However, Nascent Souls had a lifespan of a thousand years. If compared to the lifespan of a mortal at a hundred years, Su Zimo would be equivalent to a teenager who was younger than 20 years old!

A hundred-year-old Nascent Soul was equivalent to a young expert in the mortal realm!

Furthermore, Su Zimo was already at late-stage Nascent Soul – his cultivation speed was terrifying!

Nangong Ling and the other two were over 200 years old and were older than Su Zimo. They were considered rare paragons although they had only cultivated to early-stage Nascent Soul.

Among them, Nangong Ling was ranked 83rd on the Phenomenon Ranking!

Prior to this, although Su Zimo had displayed powerful methods, Nangong Ling did not think much of it.

In his opinion, as long as he could cultivate to late-stage Nascent Soul realm, he would definitely be stronger than Su Zimo!

To think that he had already lost.

What Nangong Ling and the other two, including Dao Lord Scarlet Star, did not know was that the reason why Su Zimo could only reach late-stage Nascent Soul realm after cultivating for more than a hundred years was because he had cultivated two Essence Spirits!

Furthermore, the black-haired Essence Spirit had to cultivate the top two cultivation techniques of the immortal and Buddhist sects!

Although the cultivation technique was powerful, it consumed twice as much time!

Furthermore, at least half of the power of Su Zimo's Essence Spirit was used to nourish the Creation Green Lotus during this period of time.

The speed at which his cultivation was raised had slowed down significantly unknowingly.

Otherwise, he might have reached his current cultivation realm before he was even a hundred years old!

In reality, based on seniority, Su Zimo was Dao Lord Extreme Fire's disciple, so he was the junior brother of Dao Lord Tianxin who was the master of Dao Lord Scarlet Star.

In that case, he was indeed Dao Lord Scarlet Star's Uncle-Master.

Su Zimo smiled and watched everything quietly without correcting them.

Dao Lord Scarlet Star had lived for more than 5,000 years and the connection might not have been difficult for him to make. However, he might have just found it hard to accept right away.

After all, he had a noble status in Hundred Refinement Sect and was considered the master of the Extreme Fire lineage.

Su Zimo was more than a hundred years old. In Dao Lord Scarlet Star's eyes, he was still a wet behind the ears child.

Now that this little child had suddenly appeared and became his Uncle-Master, how was he going to survive in the sect?

Every time he saw Su Zimo, he would have to bow to him and address him as Uncle-Master – the thought of that was enough to drive him crazy!

Su Zimo did not expose Dao Lord Scarlet Star for pretending to be ignorant for the moment.

After all, he was indifferent towards seniority and had a carefree personality without much regard for the rules.

Furthermore, he was indeed too young.

If a 5,000-year-old old monster like Dao Lord Scarlet Star were to bow to him everyday and address him as Uncle-Master, he would feel embarrassed.

“Only more than a hundred years old?”

Ru Xuan circled around Su Zimo and exclaimed, “Why do I feel like he’s an old man around 700 to 800 years old...”

Su Zimo smiled calmly without retorting.

Now that he had changed his appearance, he indeed looked much more mature.

Liu Hanyan, on the other hand, did not say anything. She merely stole occasional glances at Su Zimo with curiosity in her eyes.

When Nangong Ling noticed this, he was even more anxious.

He had a crush on Liu Hanyan and was even willing to join Hundred Refinement Sect with her.

Nangong Ling felt that he had lost face in front of his beloved and his limelight was stolen by this unknown person for everything that happened today.

That was the reason why Nangong Ling targeted Su Zimo. However, he did not have any ill intentions.

Initially, Nangong Ling was still thinking about how he should impress Liu Hanyan in the future and compete against Mo Ling.

But great, this person had suddenly become their Uncle-Master all of a sudden...

“How am I going to compete?!”

Nangong Ling grumbled internally, “The difference in seniority is too great!”

Nangong Ling could not help but feel upset when he thought about how he had to address Mo Ling as Uncle-Master respectfully every single time they met.

Furthermore, this Uncle-Master was younger than him!

There was something amiss about this matter no matter how he thought about it.

If this person was Dao Lord Scarlet Star’s junior brother, who was his master?

One had to know that their powerful grandmaster and martial uncle seniors were long dead!

Nangong Ling asked carefully, “Master, why haven’t you mentioned having a junior brother before?”

“Do I have to tell you kids everything about me?”

Dao Lord Scarlet Star looked askance at Nangong Ling and pointed at Su Zimo. “This is my long-lost junior brother. Why? Is there anything wrong?!”

“N-Nothing!”

Nangong Ling hurriedly echoed with a smile.

Immediately, he rolled his eyes and asked, "Uncle-Master Mo Ling's master is...?"

Nangong Ling was prepared to get to the bottom of things.

However, before he could finish, he was glared at by Dao Lord Scarlet Star.

With a stern expression, Dao Lord Scarlet Star said in a deep voice, "Alright, stop asking! All you have to remember is that Mo Ling is your Uncle-Master!"

"The three of you, help him settle down and accompany him around the sect when you're free. I'll be leaving first!"

Dao Lord Scarlet Star had a headache from the questions and was afraid that he might spill the beans. Like Dao Lord Extreme Fire, he turned and fled, leaving Nangong Ling and the other two looking at one another.

Nangong Ling was filled with questions and did not say anything in a huff, merely looking at Su Zimo with an indignant expression.

Ru Xuan's eyes darted around, seemingly plotting something.

Liu Hanyan was still the most respectful. She smiled and came before Su Zimo, bowing slightly. "Liu Hanyan of the Extreme Fire lineage greets Uncle-Master Mo Ling."

"Yes,"

Su Zimo smiled and nodded. Slapping his storage bag, he took out a rusty flying sword and handed it over. "It's a small gift. Take it."

"Tsk!"

When Nangong Ling saw that the flying sword was ordinary and battered, he could not help but purse his lips and grumble, "Using a lousy flying sword to fool people? What kind of Uncle-Master is this?"

Liu Hanyan did not reply. She took the flying sword and injected Dharmic powers.

Buzz!

The flying sword quivered gently as though it was alive and its sword qi was sharp!

The rust peeled off layer by layer and five bedazzling lights shone from the sword, almost blinding Nangong Ling!

Five Dharmic patterns and perfect-grade... a Perfected Lord Dharmic weapon!

Chapter 904: Buddhist Dao Fire

"Holy..."

Nangong Ling's lips quivered and he almost bit his tongue.

This was way too generous!

No matter what, perfect-grade Dharmic weapons were extremely rare.

Although they were disciples of the largest weapon refinement sect in Tianhuang Mainland and were experienced and knowledgeable, they had never seen anyone who could give away perfect Dharmic weapons so casually.

His expression and casualness were akin to throwing a cabbage by the roadside!

Ru Xuan's reaction was even more intense. She jumped up from her spot and ran to Su Zimo's side.

Before Su Zimo could react, Ru Xuan had already tugged at his sleeves and shouted sweetly, "Little Uncle-Master, Little Uncle-Master, Little Uncle-Master...!"

It seemed like she was not going to stop until Su Zimo took out his gift.

Su Zimo flipped his palm and waved it in front of Ru Xuan.

Ru Xuan's eyes widened instantly.

It was a scarlet pearl with a cloud-like pattern on it, looking extremely mystical.

Although the bead was not a Dharmic weapon, both Nangong Ling and Liu Hanyan looked envious.

This was a Fire Cloud Bead. When carried by cultivators who cultivated fire-elemental cultivation techniques, it would halve the efforts required by them to do anything.

Fire Cloud Beads were extremely rare and were consumables. If they were placed in an auction house, the price would not be lower than a perfect Perfected Lord Dharmic weapon.

"Thank you, Little Uncle-Master."

Ru Xuan took the Fire Cloud Bead over hurriedly and excitedly as she exclaimed in joy.

Ru Xuan had already thought things through.

In any case, she had to acknowledge this Uncle-Master sooner or later – it wasn't as though she would die just by addressing him as Uncle-Master.

Most importantly, there were treasures to be gained!

Furthermore, this Uncle-Master seemed to be very generous and foolish. If she were to fool him more in the future, she might be able to obtain more treasures!

There was no way she could know that Su Zimo truly did not care to give away those two items.

He had many treasures on him and he had quite a few more perfect-grade Perfected Lord Dharmic weapons as such.

Most importantly, he was no longer interested in treasures of this level!

Although perfect-grade Perfected Lord Dharmic weapons were rare, Su Zimo could crush them easily with the Creation Green Lotus!

The power of the Creation Green Lotus was comparable to a connate Dao Being Dharmic weapon!

Nangong Ling's eyes turned red when he saw both Liu Hanyan and Ru Xuan holding their treasures – he could not stay still any longer.

They had just entered the Nascent Soul realm and did not have perfect-grade Perfected Lord Dharmic weapons.

Furthermore, naturally, it was better if they had more of such treasures.

An additional perfect Perfected Lord Dharmic weapon would raise his combat strength by a level!

Nangong Ling was a little embarrassed as he came before Su Zimo reluctantly. He turned her head and called out softly, "Little Uncle-Master."

Su Zimo pretended not to hear him and asked with a fake smile, "What did you say?"

Nangong Ling was furious internally and grit his teeth.

Ru Xuan, who was at the side, could not stop laughing gloatingly as though she wanted nothing more than to wreak havoc in the world.

'A man knows when to bow and submit! I'll endure it!'

Nangong Ling lamented internally, 'When my cultivation and strength surpass yours in the future, let's see how you're going to be my Uncle-Master!'

At that thought, Nangong Ling straightened his neck and said loudly with a reckless expression, "I'm Nangong Ling. Greetings, Little Uncle-Master! Please give me a gift!"

Nangong Ling thought that since he was going to be shameless, he might as well go all the way and brazenly ask for something!

Furthermore, he had other intentions.

The reason why he addressed Su Zimo as 'Little Uncle-Master' was to remind the latter that he was too young and not qualified!

Su Zimo looked at Nangong Ling meaningfully, as though he had read the latter's mind.

Su Zimo nodded with a smile. "Good Disciple-Nephew, how obedient."

"..."

Nangong Ling nearly spat out a mouthful of blood!

As Su Zimo spoke, he took out a black object from his storage bag and handed it to Nangong Ling.

Nangong Ling fixed his gaze and his eyes were filled with disappointment and anger.

That black object was the black shield that Wu Yuan used to defend against Su Zimo.

Nangong Ling saw with his own eyes how the black shield was sent flying by Su Zimo's bare hand, shaking Wu Yuan half-dead from the shock.

From this, it could be seen that the black shield was useless and was merely trash.

“Hmph, what kind of an Uncle-Master is this? All you know is how to tease others.”

Nangong Ling received the black shield and mumbled indignantly.

Su Zimo replied indifferently, “If you don’t like it, I’ll change it for you.”

“There’s no need.”

Nangong Ling shook his head hurriedly when he heard Su Zimo’s words.

If it was another one, it might not even be comparable to the black shield.

Nangong Ling took another look at the black shield and exclaimed softly. Gradually, he realized something strange.

The shield was not a Dharmic weapon but the bones of some demon beast. That was why there were no Dharmic patterns.

Nangong Ling knocked some more and his eyes lit up.

If he was not wrong, the black shield should have been made from the bones of a mid-level fiend demon!

Its defense was definitely comparable to a perfect Perfected Lord Dharmic weapon!

This was a great gain!

Nangong Ling was delighted and accepted the black shield hurriedly.

In reality, Nangong Ling did not know the power of Su Zimo’s punch.

Although Su Zimo did not use his full strength, the shield was considered a treasure to be able to withstand a single punch from him without shattering!

The three of them were naturally delighted after obtaining their treasures.

Ru Xuan rushed to speak, “Little Uncle-Master, let’s return to the sect. I’ll show you around.”

“Alright,”

Su Zimo nodded.

With Ru Xuan leading the way, Su Zimo followed behind.

Liu Hanyan was half a body behind with Nangong Ling by her side.

“Hanyan, it’s all Wu Yuan’s fault for summoning that formation.”

Nangong Ling sent a voice transmission secretly, “If not for the restriction of the formation, I’ll definitely be able to kill my way out with you guys!”

“Hanyan, Little Uncle-Master only has a higher cultivation realm advantage. When I reach late-stage Nascent Soul, I’ll definitely be stronger than him!”

Along the way, Nangong Ling pestered Liu Hanyan to prove himself.

Liu Hanyan smiled without saying anything.

On the other side, Ru Xuan was focused on Su Zimo completely!

“Little Uncle-Master, where are you from?”

“Someone from the Middle Continent.”

“Little Uncle-Master, you’re lying! You clearly said that you’re from another region!”

“Oh, is that so? Then I’m someone from another region...”

“Uncle-Master, you’re patronizing me!”

Ru Xuan expressed her immense curiosity towards Su Zimo and could not wait to interrogate his entire lineage up till all 18 generations of his ancestors.

However, Su Zimo was distracted and merely replied in a casual manner.

“Little Uncle-Master, what was with that golden flame you condensed earlier on?”

Ru Xuan could not help but ask, “We both cultivate the Scarlet Flame Heart Sutra. Why is your flame golden and much stronger?”

This time round, even Nangong Ling and Liu Hanyan turned around and listened intently.

The golden flame that Su Zimo released earlier on was way too shocking.

It was only the size of a fist but it suppressed the raging Hellfire instantly!

Furthermore, the golden flames were sacred and flawless, completely different from the Dao fire aura they cultivated.

At that moment, Su Zimo was deep in thought as well, recalling the fight earlier on.

The reason why the golden flames were different from Nangong Ling and the other two was because the golden flames were one of the Samadhi Dao Flames that he had cultivated – the Buddhist Dao Fire!

Chapter 905: Brewing Storm

Ever since he thought of the Samadhi Dao Fire of the immortal, Buddhist and fiend, Su Zimo had already begun to cultivate in that direction and comprehend it.

Although the Scarlet Flame Heart Sutra was an immortal sect cultivation technique, the first thing Su Zimo comprehended was the Dao fire of Buddhism.

That was only logical.

The black-haired Essence Spirit was infused with the sacred item of the Buddhist monasteries, the Saraca Flower.

As for the Saraca Flower, it was a flower of flames to begin with.

Coupled with the fact that Su Zimo cultivated the top cultivation techniques of the Buddhist monasteries, be it the Mystic Dharmic Lotus Sutra or the Great Day Rulai Sutra, they were all supreme secret manuals of the Buddhist monasteries.

At the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley, Su Zimo comprehended Zen and chanted sutras for 20 years, accumulating a solid foundation.

It was only logical that he could condense a Buddhist Dao fire.

The scene that Nangong Ling and the other two saw was only Su Zimo exchanging blows with Wu Yuan. With a casual flick of his finger, the Dao fire of the Buddhist monasteries was formed and it looked casual.

What the three of them could not see was a black-haired Essence Spirit chanting sutras in Su Zimo's consciousness.

The illusory image of a great Buddha appeared and the sound of Sanskrit filled the air. It was vast and sacred, lasting and deafening!

The black-haired Essence Spirit had already deduced the immortal sect's cultivation technique to its limits before condensing that golden Buddhist Dao fire.

The Hellfire that Wu Yuan cultivated leaned towards sinister darkness.

Legend has it that the Hellfire originated from the sinister purgatory beneath the Nine Hells!

It was truly difficult to tell who would be the victor if an Immortal Dao Fire was used to fight the Hellfire.

On the other hand, the Dao fire of the Buddhist monasteries was sacred and flawless. It was vast and could suppress the Nine Hells and transcend the netherworld. It was a natural counter to the Hellfire!

Therefore, the moment the Hellfire and Buddhist Dao fire clashed, the Hellfire was suppressed!

While chatting idly with Ru Xuan, the four of them arrived at Hundred Refinement Sect unknowingly.

At the entrance stood a gigantic tripod that was dozens of feet tall. It looked majestic and magnificent!

Su Zimo's group of four arrived at the entrance of the mountain and looked up at the gigantic tripod. All of them could feel how insignificant they were.

There were many Hundred Refinement Sect cultivators guarding the entrance. Most of them were at Foundation Establishment realm and there were even two or three Golden Cores.

When they saw Nangong Ling and the other two, the cultivators revealed respectful expressions and greeted them with cupped fists.

"Greetings, Senior Brother Nangong, Senior Sister Liu and Senior Sister Ru Xuan."

"Seniors, you have returned. How was your trip?"

Ru Xuan chattered like a child in front of Su Zimo.

However, in front of these sect disciples, she was still more normal and restrained.

“You guys can leave. There’s nothing much.”

Ru Xuan put on the airs of a senior sister and waved her sleeves with an indifferent expression.

Everyone obeyed.

One of the Golden Cores glanced at Su Zimo curiously and asked instinctively, “Fellow Daoist, you are...”

Liu Hanyan and Ru Xuan did not react much.

However, Nangong Ling looked embarrassed.

He was already extremely unwilling to acknowledge Su Zimo as his Uncle-Master to begin with and was even more afraid that others would know about it.

Nangong Ling’s face darkened when he heard that person’s question and snapped, “Why are you asking so much? Go back and guard the sect properly!”

“Erm...”

The person was lambasted for nothing and had a confused expression, not knowing what mistake he had made.

When Nangong Ling saw that the person was not leaving, he glared and said coldly, “Why? Do I even have to inform you about somebody I brought back?”

“N-no!”

The person shrank his neck and retreated hurriedly.

Su Zimo found it funny and did not interfere.

After the four of them entered the Hundred Refinement Sect, Nangong Ling was afraid that he would meet someone he knew and ask him the same question. Therefore, he found an excuse and fled far away.

With the accompaniment Liu Hanyan and Ru Xuan, the three of them traveled smoothly.

However, during this period of time, many cultivators looked over with envious gazes.

Hundred Refinement Sect was unlike Elixir Yang Sect or Thousand Crane Sect.

Hundred Refinement Sect specialized in weapon refinement and they had to go through a lot of tempering. As such, most of the people in the sect were men and there were very few women.

However, Liu Hanyan and Ru Xuan were rare beauties.

Be it the junior or senior brothers, many of them admired the both of them.

When they saw the two of them accompanying a burly man to tour the sect, everyone felt like they were looking at a bull trampling on peonies.

“Who is that?!”

“I’ve never seen him before. He looks unfamiliar.”

“I don’t know why, but I feel like beating him up just by looking at him!”

Although their discussions were soft, Su Zimo heard them clearly.

He merely smiled indifferently.

He had already completed his mission by sending Dao Lord Extreme Fire safely.

Three months later, he would be attending the Thousand Crane Tea Banquet and would not be able to stay in Hundred Refinement Sect for long.

Even if people were dissatisfied, there would be no conflict.

It was no wonder why Hundred Refinement Sect was a major sect with a long history – its foundation far surpassed Ethereal Peak!

Immortal mountains towered within the sect and green water surrounded them. The buildings were grand and ancient.

Every single tile and brick was made with extreme precision and could be considered as divine workmanship.

Within the sect, there were all sorts of buildings that gave off a metallic feel.

Liu Hanyan and Ru Xuan brought Su Zimo to circle around before settling down in a cave abode.

For the following period of time, Su Zimo rarely left his cave abode.

He merely took out the Heaven Slaying Sword Art and tried to comprehend it daily.

This sword art was not to be underestimated. If he could comprehend it as soon as possible, it would be a huge boost to his combat strength!

Although he rarely left his cave abode, Liu Hanyan and Ru Xuan visited him frequently.

Su Zimo could sense that the two women were extremely curious about him.

Only, Ru Xuan’s curiosity was fully expressed upfront.

However, Liu Hanyan kept it in her heart in secret.

During this period of time, through casual chats with the two women, Su Zimo deduced that Hundred Refinement Sect had done everything they could to prepare for Dao Lord Extreme Fire’s reconstruction of his body.

According to the two women, many experts of the sect came out of seclusion during this period of time. From Void Reversion Dao Beings to Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords, there were often experts of the sect who went out to collect top-grade materials.

In fact, the two of even heard that Conjoint Body Mighty Figures of the sect had appeared, but they did not know the reason why.

Experts of Hundred Refinement Sect also made frequent major moves and took action in the major trading workshops and auction houses, spending huge amounts of money to purchase some rare materials.

There were also cultivators from Elixir Yang Sect who purchased large amounts of spirit liquids and elixirs.

Dao Lord Extreme Fire's return was still a secret.

At the very least, Liu Hanyan and Ru Xuan did not know the reason.

Dao Lord Extreme Fire was only an expert at the Dharma Characteristic realm. However, Su Zimo had not expected that the former's return 5,000 years later would be valued so highly by the sect!

Even Conjoint Body Mighty Figures of the sect came forth for him.

This was the first time Su Zimo realized that Dao Lord Extreme Fire was far from simple.

He was happy for Dao Lord Extreme Fire and worried at the same time.

The stronger Dao Lord Extreme Fire was, the more the news must not be leaked.

That was because if anyone heard that Dao Lord Extreme Fire had revived, they would definitely be plotting something!

Not everyone hoped for Dao Lord Extreme Fire to be alive!

Three months later was the Thousand Crane Tea Banquet and a fight for weapon refinement. It was as though everything was happening at the same time.

Although the cultivation world was still rather peaceful right now, Su Zimo could sense that a storm was brewing!

Chapter 906: Killing Intent of Hellfire Hall!

Two months later, Hellfire Hall.

In a sinister and cold hall, there were only a few flickering candles.

A figure sat high in the middle, looking down at a cultivator of Hellfire Hall.

"Reporting to the Palace Lord!"

The cultivator of Hellfire Hall knelt on one knee and said in a deep voice, "For the past two months, Hundred Refinement Sect has caused a huge commotion."

"There are cultivators of the Hundred Refinement Sect in all the major trading workshops and auction houses. They're buying all sorts of treasures and elixirs. I wonder what they're for."

The one sitting at the top was the Master of Hellfire Hall!

"Huh?"

Expressionlessly, the Master of Hellfire Hall asked indifferently, "What sort of treasures?"

The cultivator from Hellfire Hall said, "40 days ago, a cultivator saw Dao Lord Tian Xing of Hundred Refinement Sect appear at the Auction House to buy a Sun Stone!"

The Master of Hellfire Hall frowned.

"A month ago, I heard from Elixir Yang Sect cultivators that the sect master of Hundred Refinement Sect bought a lot of Blood Congealing Pills, Spirit Flesh Pills and a large amount of Life Spirit Spring Water."

After pausing for a moment, the person continued, "A few days ago, there were rumors that someone saw a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure of Hundred Refinement Sect appear and exchange for a Heavenly Constellation Stone in a trade fair!"

Swoosh!

Suddenly, two balls of flames burned in the eyes of the Master of Hellfire Hall, dark and sinister.

The atmosphere in the hall turned sinister.

The cultivator of Hellfire Hall knelt on the ground and kept silent out of fear.

A moment later, a voice sounded from above, "Are there any other movements from Hundred Refinement Sect?"

"N-No."

The person's voice trembled slightly.

The Master of Hellfire Hall asked again, "Have you found out the identity of the cultivator who killed Wu Yuan and the others two months ago?"

"Not yet."

The Hellfire Hall cultivator gulped and said, "I heard from our spies in Hundred Refinement Sect that the cultivator has been living in seclusion ever since he entered the sect and has barely shown himself."

"That person appears occasionally and is often immersed by an ancient scroll in his hands. He seems like a nerd."

"Nerd?"

The Master of Hellfire Hall said coldly, "You're saying that Wu Yuan and nine others died in the hands of a nerd? Huh?"

The cultivator of Hellfire Hall was so scared that he was sweating profusely and did not dare to make a sound.

The voice of the Master of Hellfire Hall seemed to have come from the depths of the Nine Hells, chilling to the bones. "After investigating for two months, you can only tell me that this person is a nerd and that there's no other information? Huh?"

"T-There is!"

The cultivator of Hellfire Hall nodded repeatedly. "That person's name is Mo Ling and he's at late-stage Nascent Soul realm. I heard that he's only more than a hundred years old. Furthermore!"

"What more?"

The moment the cultivator of Hellfire Hall hesitated, the voice of the Master of Hellfire Hall sounded, sending chills down his spine!

The Hellfire Hall cultivator shuddered and said hurriedly, "Furthermore, I heard that Liu Hanyan and Ru Xuan of Hundred Refinement Sect are extremely close to this man. They seem to call him Uncle-Master..."

"Uncle-Master?"

The Master of Hellfire Hall frowned slightly.

How was that possible?

If Liu Hanyan addressed this person as Uncle-Master, it meant that this person was a cultivator of the same generation as Dao Lord Scarlet Star.

He had seen almost all the cultivators of that generation – how could there be a hundred-year-old Nascent Soul?

"Our spies don't dare to get too close."

The Hellfire Hall cultivator continued, "Furthermore, he said that every time he spied on that person from afar, that person would seem to be able to sense it! The person would always glance over in our spy's direction in a seemingly unintentional manner."

"A Nascent Soul more than a hundred years old with such seniority? Fufu, interesting."

The Master of Hellfire Hall chuckled. "You can leave first. Continue monitoring the Hundred Refinement Sect!"

"Understood!"

As though he was pardoned, the cultivator of Hellfire Hall fled from the place.

Silence returned to the hall.

A moment later, the voice of the Master of Hellfire Hall sounded slowly, "Sun Stone, Heavenly Constellation Stone, Blood Congealing Pill, Life Spirit Spring Water! Is someone trying to reconstruct a body?"

"There's no mistake, those are top-grade materials for body reconstruction!"

A hunched figure slowly walked out from the darkness behind the Master of Hellfire Hall.

The intruder had white hair, cloudy eyes and an aged voice. He exuded a vicissitude aura on the verge of death, as though he could pass away at any moment!

The Master of Hellfire Hall seemed to have known that this person was behind him and was not surprised at all as he continued to mutter to himself.

“I’m just curious as to who could have alarmed so many cultivators of Hundred Refinement Sect and caused such a huge commotion that even Conjoint Body Mighty Figures came forth for him!”

After a moment of silence, the Master of Hellfire Hall shook his head. “No matter how much I think about it, I can’t think of anyone with that much power.”

“Uncle Yu, can you think of anyone?”

The Master of Hellfire Hall glanced sideways at the old man beside him.

Uncle Yu shook his head. “I don’t know.”

Pausing for a moment, Uncle Yu said, “Should we mobilize our forces to secretly destroy the Hundred Refinement Sect’s search for materials?”

“There’s no need,”

The Master of Hellfire Hall shook his head with a look of disdain in his eyes. “These materials are used to create a Dao Lord’s body. Even if a Dao Lord were to reconstruct his body, he wouldn’t be a threat to us.”

Exuding a heroic aura, he waved his hand and said in a deep voice, “The Hundred Refinement Sect will suffer a crushing defeat at the Thousand Crane Tea Banquet in another month!”

“Even a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure is useless, let alone an additional Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord in Hundred Refinement Sect!”

Uncle Yu nodded as well. “That’s right. Although Liu Hanyan of Hundred Refinement Sect is quite accomplished in weapon refinement, she’s still much weaker than Ming Han. Hundred Refinement Sect is bound to lose this weapon refinement battle!”

The Master of Hellfire Hall said proudly, “Of course my disciple won’t lose!”

After a moment, the Master of Hellfire Hall seemed to have thought of something and sighed.

“Palace Lord, are you still thinking about the Scarlet Flame Heart Sutra?” Uncle Yu asked.

“That’s right,”

The Master of Hellfire Hall clenched his fists and said, “This is a sore spot for me! I must obtain this cultivation technique!”

“Right now, there are only four people who know this cultivation technique.”

Uncle Yu said, “Dao Lord Scarlet Star is not easy to deal with. Even if we capture him, he’ll probably be like his master and won’t tell us even if he dies. How about we attack his three disciples instead?”

“Yes,”

The Master of Hellfire Hall said, "I've already sent out a group of Void Reversions to wait for an opportunity. We must capture Nangong Ling and the other two alive!"

"However!"

The Master of Hellfire Hall frowned and continued, "There's something strange about that Mo Ling. I have a feeling that something is going to happen because of him."

Uncle Yu bowed slightly. "If you're worried, I'll make a trip personally."

"Uncle Yu, you don't have much lifespan left. I don't think it's a good idea to trouble you with such a small matter."

Although the Master of Hellfire Hall rejected it verbally, his eyes flickered and he was clearly tempted.

"No worries,"

Uncle Yu replied indifferently, "I don't have much time left. Rather than sit here and wait for death, I might as well make a trip for you and kill off all variables!"

"Hahahaha!"

The Master of Hellfire Hall reared his head in laughter. "Good, good, good! Back in the day, you were also a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord whose name shook the entire Tianhuang Mainland. Although your lifespan is almost up, your combat strength is still there."

"With you taking action, no matter if Mo Ling is a Nascent Soul or a Void Reversion, he will have to surrender obediently!"

Chapter 907: Wind Cloud Gathering

Hundred Refinement Sect.

For the past two months, Su Zimo spent most of his time comprehending the Heaven Slaying Sword Art and immersed himself in it.

On the surface, the Heaven Slaying Sword Art looked like an ordinary ancient book.

If he had not known beforehand, Su Zimo would not have thought that the ancient book was related to the legendary three ancient sword arts.

Furthermore, it was difficult to store the Heaven Slaying Sword Art in his storage bag. After thinking about it, Su Zimo decided to take it out and cultivate it openly.

Even if someone were to bump into him, Su Zimo would not hide anything. He held the Heaven Slaying Sword Art in his hands and focused on his comprehension, ignoring everyone else.

Therefore, in the eyes of many cultivators, although Su Zimo looked rough, he was like a bookworm in the mortal world.

No one would have expected that Su Zimo, who carried an ancient book all day and never shied away, was cultivating an ancient and shocking sword art!

Logically speaking, if it was truly a powerful cultivation technique or secret skill, anyone would look for a secret place to cultivate for fear of being seen by others.

No one would be as fearless and open as Su Zimo.

Although he held the Heaven Slaying Sword Art all day long, he was not worried that others would see its contents.

That was because every time he comprehended the ancient book, Su Zimo would use his right eye that contained the Illumination Stone.

If he were to look with his left eye, he would only see a blinding light. His vision would turn white and he would not be able to see anything.

Even so, Su Zimo would still feel a piercing pain if he looked at it with his right eye for too long.

At that moment, he would have to stop and take a break. He would leave his cave abode to take a walk and look into the distance to relax his eyes.

During this period of time, Nangong Ling rarely came to his place. It was as though the former had a motivation to surpass him as soon as possible.

Liu Hanyan and Ru Xuan visited frequently.

Ru Xuan was carefree and outgoing. She would explain everything that happened within and outside the sect during this period of time with great familiarity.

Liu Hanyan had a calm personality and rarely spoke. She merely came to sit in at his place.

Su Zimo could sense the nervousness and worry in Liu Hanyan's heart.

In a few days, it would be the Thousand Crane Tea Banquet.

At that time, there would be a fight between Hundred Refinement Sect and Hellfire Palace for weapon refinement and everyone would be watching.

As the representative of Hundred Refinement Sect, although she looked calm, the pressure in her heart was immense and she tried her best to suppress the anxiety in her heart.

Every time Liu Hanyan looked over, Su Zimo would smile with a gentle gaze.

At that moment, Su Zimo would recite a Buddhist sutra internally meant for calming one's mind and heart and his body would emit a peaceful aura, calming Liu Hanyan's mind.

Actually, it was an invisible aura!

Legend has it that the butcher who killed people like flies would lay down his butcher knife under the gaze of an eminent monk with profound Buddhist Dharma.

That was the reason why one could wash away the killing intent within their body after following an accomplished monk for a long time.

Su Zimo realized what was happening.

Although he was Dao Lord Extreme Fire's disciple, he did not know much about forging Dharmic weapons and was far inferior to Liu Hanyan who had been cultivating in Hundred Refinement Sect since she was young.

He could not help much with this matter. The only thing he could do was to help Liu Hanyan relax and adjust her mental state.

This day.

Su Zimo was comprehending the Heaven Slaying Sword Art in his cave abode when he heard the sound of someone knocking on the door. Immediately after, the door to his cave abode was pushed open.

Even without looking, Su Zimo could guess that it was definitely Ru Xuan.

"Little Uncle-Master, I'm here to visit you again."

Ru Xuan's voice sounded before she even arrived.

Slowly, Su Zimo snapped out of his focus and looked up.

Liu Hanyan was not the only one beside Ru Xuan. Nangong Ling had actually arrived as well, although he looked a little reluctant.

"Little Uncle-Master, are you still reading?"

Ru Xuan asked casually. Suddenly, she leaned forward and looked at the ancient book in Su Zimo's hands. "What's written here?"

For the past few days, when Ru Xuan saw that Su Zimo was immersed in the book, she did not mind initially. However, she became even more curious later on.

Now, she launched a surprise visit – she wanted to see what was written in the ancient book that could make Su Zimo so immersed in it.

In the end, Ru Xuan was disappointed.

The ancient book was blank with seemingly nothing in it.

Ru Xuan frowned and was about to take a closer look when she felt a sudden sharp pain in her eyes. She exclaimed and took two steps back.

Unknowingly, two streams of tears rolled down her cheeks.

This time round, Ru Xuan was shocked.

In that instant, she felt like her eyes were going to go blind if she continued staring at that ancient book!

Ru Xuan looked at Su Zimo with a hint of fear.

If that was her reaction with a single glance, she could not imagine how her Little Uncle-Master managed to survive poring over the book the entire day.

"Is there anything?"

Su Zimo asked when he saw the three of them together.

Ru Xuan said hurriedly, "The Wind Cloud Gathering has already begun. Let's go take a look. I've been suffocating in the sect for the past two months."

A month before the Thousand Crane Tea Party, there would be a large-scale gathering in Wind Cloud City which was located in the middle of the four unorthodox groups.

Apart from the four unorthodox groups, the super sects, aristocratic families and even some itinerant cultivators of the Middle Continent would gather here.

The gathering would last for a month until the Thousand Crane Tea Party began.

At this gathering, there would be many treasures, elixirs, ancient books, secret skills, remnant beasts and divine weapons...

There was everything in the cultivation world.

Cultivators who participated in the Thousand Crane Tea Party would usually come to Wind Cloud City to see if they could buy what they needed.

Or perhaps, if they could unearth some rare treasures!

Simply put, they were there to pick up the spoils.

For the past few years, there would always be some treasures that would be discovered at the Wind Cloud Gathering that envied others.

Su Zimo furrowed his brows slightly.

If it was any other time, it would not have been a big deal for him to visit this Wind Cloud Gathering.

However, right now, a storm was brewing and countless eyes were staring at Hundred Refinement Sect!

It wasn't wise for Liu Hanyan and the other two to choose to leave the sect at this time.

"Forget it."

Su Zimo shook his head. "I remember that Dao Lord Scarlet Star told you guys to stay in the sect during this period of time and not wander around."

"We've stayed inside for two months and the pent up frustration is killing me!"

Ru Xuan pouted and looked aggrieved.

Nangong Ling raised his brows. "Junior sister, don't worry. With me by your side, I won't let anything happen to you!"

"There are some people in our sect that although are senior, they are timid. Let's go ourselves."

Nangong Ling was clearly referring to Su Zimo.

Su Zimo smiled indifferently and did not hold it against him.

Nangong Ling loved Liu Hanyan.

Yet, Liu Hanyan had been extremely close to Su Zimo during this period of time and Nangong Ling clearly viewed him as an opponent. It was only natural for Nangong Ling to want to compete with him in every aspect.

Su Zimo said in a low voice, "If you guys want to join the gathering, the three of you won't be enough. You'll have to get a few seniors from the sect to accompany you. It's best if you have Dharma Characteristic experts."

"How is that possible?"

Ru Xuan rolled her eyes. "I don't know what happened to the sect during this period of time. The experts of the sect are so busy that none of them will have the time to accompany us to the gathering."

Chapter 908: Jian Wuzong

"No!"

Su Zimo shook his head and said resolutely, "It's too risky for the three of you to leave at such a sensitive time without the seniors of the sect accompanying you!"

He was younger than Nangong Ling and the other two.

However, he surpassed them in terms of seniority.

He could not watch Nangong Ling and the other two take the risk!

Furthermore, for the past two months, every time he looked at the Heaven Slaying Sword Art for a long time and left his cave abode for a breather, he would feel like he was being watched!

If that person was a disciple of Hundred Refinement Sect, it would be fine if he was merely curious.

If it was a spy from Hellfire Hall or other sects planted into Hundred Refinement Sect, their every move would be exposed!

In other words, there was a high chance that they would be targeted the moment they left the sect!

"Little Uncle-Master, it's fine!"

Ru Xuan said coquettishly, "Wind Cloud City is in the middle of the four unorthodox groups and isn't too far away from our Hundred Refinement Sect. What danger could there be?"

Su Zimo was about to shake his head in rejection when he caught sight of Liu Hanyan who was standing beside him.

Although this quiet woman did not speak, she looked at him with a hint of anticipation in her eyes.

Su Zimo's heart softened.

Liu Hanyan had been under too much pressure recently.

This trip might be able to ease her nervousness.

At that thought, Su Zimo was decided.

Nangong Ling looked at Su Zimo and harrumphed. “Who said that the seniors of the sect are so busy? Our Little Uncle-Master is so free.”

Rising, Su Zimo said indifferently, “Alright, I’ll accompany you guys for a walk.”

“Ah?”

This time round, it was Nangong Ling’s turn to be surprised.

Initially, he was merely making a casual remark to goad Su Zimo – to think that the latter would agree to it in an unusual break of character.

Nangong Ling felt regret and grumbled.

“Alright!”

Ru Xuan clapped and beamed.

Even Liu Hanyan heaved a sigh of relief. The conflicted look on her face seemed to have faded a lot as her eyes shone brightly. She bowed towards Su Zimo and said gently, “Thank you, Uncle-Master.”

“There’s no problem with me accompanying you guys to the gathering, but I have to remind you,”

Su Zimo’s expression was stern as he said in a deep voice, “The three of you may have fun, but you have to stay within 30 feet around me. Can you do that?”

“Aiyah, yes, yes!”

Ru Xuan urged and pulled on Su Zimo’s sleeves, walking outside while muttering, “Little Uncle-Master, you sure are naggy.”

Nangong Ling pursed his lips and muttered softly, “So what if I’m within 30 feet of you? Does that make me immortal?!”

Before he could finish his sentence, Nangong Ling felt his neck tighten as he was lifted into the air by his neck!

“W-Who?!”

Nangong Ling’s expression was flustered and his face was flushed red. His legs kicked wildly in midair and he felt as though all his strength had vanished without a trace.

Right then, a rough face appeared before him.

Su Zimo grabbed Nangong Ling with one hand and said with a fake smile, “I can’t guarantee that I can turn you immortal, but at least I can protect your life!”

“Y-You, let go of me!”

Nangong Ling tried his best to channel his Dharmic powers and blood qi.

However, for some reason, he could not muster any strength under Su Zimo’s grip and could only let the latter carry him.

“Hahahaha!”

Naturally, Ru Xuan was fearless and burst into laughter.

Nangong Ling felt even more humiliated and nearly fainted on the spot.

All of a sudden!

He felt his body relax and he fell, regaining his freedom.

Nangong Ling was enraged and was about to argue with Su Zimo when he realized that the three of them had already left the cave abode and were heading outside.

Nangong Ling chased after him indignantly and remained silent.

After all, Su Zimo was his Little Uncle-Master.

He could not possibly fight Su Zimo in public. If his master were to find out about this, he would probably be kicked out of the sect!

Arriving outside the sect, Ru Xuan slapped her storage bag and summoned a spirit vessel that expanded rapidly with tea and spirit fruits – everything they required could be found within it.

“Little Uncle-Master, let’s go!”

With that said, Ru Xuan jumped up first with Su Zimo and the others following closely behind.

Now that he had the spirit vessel to travel, Su Zimo was bored with the freed time and took out the Heaven Slaying Sword Art to continue cultivating.

During this period of time, his entire focus was on the Heaven Slaying Sword Art. Whenever he was tired, he would rest for a while before continuing to comprehend.

Su Zimo had a feeling that he was about to crack the surface of the sword art!

The spirit vessel sped for half a day before slowing down.

Looking ahead, the outline of a gigantic city gradually became clearer on the horizon!

Wind Cloud City!

Its name implied that it was a place where heroes gathered.

Before they arrived at Wind Cloud City, there were already many cultivators in the vicinity.

Some people flew on swords.

Some people rode on the winds.

Some cultivators rode on auspicious clouds while some Perfected Lords rode on red-headed immortal cranes.

Putting away the spirit vessel, Su Zimo’s group of four descended in Wind Cloud City.

The city was huge and bustling.

Cultivators from various major sects and factions could be seen everywhere. On both sides of the road were countless stalls.

Divine weapons could be seen everywhere.

Ancient manuals and secret skills were everywhere.

There were all sorts of elixirs and talismans that were dazzling.

Some of the cultivators were even more straightforward and did not care about their immortal demeanor as they shouted at the top of their lungs to sell their items!

It was rare to witness such a lively scene and it was clear that Liu Hanyan's mood improved tremendously – it was as though the pressure from the weapon refinement competition was gone.

Ru Xuan bounced around every stall and fiddled with the items curiously. However, she did not buy it and many people rolled their eyes.

Nangong Ling followed closely behind Liu Hanyan and paid attention to the gaze of his crush, ready to help her buy the treasures she wanted at any moment!

Su Zimo was still the same as before, holding the Heaven Slaying Sword Art in his hands and followed behind the three of them lazily.

He was indeed comprehending the Heaven Slaying Sword Art.

However, at the same time, the scarlet-haired Yin Spirit hid in a corner of his consciousness and did not let down its guard, paying attention to its surroundings.

“Look over there! The paragon of Soaring Feather Sect, Wu Tianyu, has appeared!”

“Wu Tianyu, Rank 11 of the Phenomenon Ranking this time round. To think that he would arrive so early.”

“Let's go take a look. I haven't seen what a Rank 11 cultivator on the Phenomenon Ranking looks like.”

Many cultivators discussed and surged in that direction.

The cultivators on the Phenomenon Ranking were the center of attention no matter where they went!

“Fellow Daoist, may I ask if you're the 83rd on the Phenomenon Ranking, Nangong Ling?”

Right then, a cultivator appeared and asked Nangong Ling with cupped fists.

Nangong Ling did not say anything and merely stood with his hands behind his back, nodding with a proud expression.

The cultivator had a delighted expression and said hurriedly, “It's truly Fellow Daoist Nangong! I've been admiring your reputation for a long time. It's truly a blessing to be able to meet you here!”

Right then, another commotion broke out from the crowd behind him.

“Look, it's Jian Wuzong!”

“Ah! It’s him!”

The cultivator who was initially standing in front of Nangong Ling was even more agitated. As though he could no longer see Nangong Ling, he followed the crowd and headed straight for Jian Wuzong.

Even Nangong Ling revealed a hint of fear and whispered, “Jian Wuzong, third on the Phenomenon Ranking!”

Chapter 909: Lava Crystal

Nangong Ling seemed to be from an extraordinary background and was filled with pride from the depths of his bones.

Furthermore, he could be considered as a paragon and was prideful by nature – Su Zimo rarely saw him reveal such an expression.

Su Zimo smiled gently. “Seems like you truly admire this Jian Wuzong.”

“Humph!”

Nangong Ling harrumphed when he heard that. “Jian Wuzong, third on the Phenomenon Ranking, comprehended the strongest phenomenon of Sword Dao, All Swords United!”

“All swords must submit to this phenomenon!”

When he heard that, Su Zimo was slightly stunned as he recalled an old friend.

His old friend had also comprehended the Golden Core phenomenon, All Swords United, during the Phenomenon Ranking competition a hundred years ago and defeated the paragon of Sword Sect at that time, Hang Qiuyu, shocking the world.

Dugu Jian!

Although Su Zimo said that it was an old friend, he was not familiar with this person.

Or rather, it was as though no one in this world was familiar with him.

This person exuded a loneliness that was isolated from the world.

It was as though he only had the supreme Sword Dao in his heart!

His eyes were empty and blank.

Only when he drew his sword would his eyes shine with an unparalleled brilliance!

Su Zimo had a good impression of this person.

It was not only because Dugu Jian had helped him before.

More than that, back in Myriad Phenomenon City, even Nascent Souls had to avoid the slaughter of the Rakshasa and God race. Yet, Dugu Jian stood out!

He feared nothing!

That was the true spirit of Sword Dao!

He would rather break than bend and press forward!

Dugu Jian was the first sword cultivator that Su Zimo had encountered who was true to the Sword Dao.

Naturally, Nangong Ling did not know what Su Zimo was thinking at that moment. He merely thought that Su Zimo did not understand the terror of All Swords United.

Nangong Ling continued, "If you don't understand, let me put it more simply! In the face of Jian Wuzong, the combat strength of all sword cultivators will be reduced!"

"The might of all the sword techniques that attack Jian Wuzong will decrease!"

"All swords will bow down! Jian Wuzong is the king of the Dao of the sword!"

"Oh,"

Su Zimo was not interested in Jian Wuzong and replied in a patronizing manner.

Nangong Ling was naturally angry when he saw Su Zimo's casual attitude. He pouted. "Some people naturally can't understand the shock of the fight for the Phenomenon Ranking and the resplendent scene of paragons clashing since they had never witnessed it personally!"

"Senior Brother Nangong, that's enough!"

Ru Xuan could not take it anymore and frowned slightly. "Little Uncle-Master, don't lower yourself to his level. Senior Brother Nangong has no ill intentions."

Su Zimo smiled indifferently and continued to comprehend the sword art with the ancient book in his hands.

At the side, Liu Hanyan came to a stall and stood there for a long time, as though she had discovered something.

The owner of the stall was also a Nascent Soul cultivator but he did not seem to have much lifespan left.

There were many random items in the stall and everything was messy.

With a casual glance, Su Zimo saw that there was nothing of value in the stall. His gaze shifted to a black stone and his heart skipped a beat.

At that moment, he had just finished reading the Heaven Slaying Sword Art and the Illumination Stone appeared in his right eye, turning it completely white – it allowed him to see unusual things.

Although the black stone looked like a lava ore on the surface, there was an egg-sized scarlet crystal within!

Lava Crystal!

It was a top-grade treasure!

In the depths of the lava cave, flames burned endlessly. These crystals could only take form after 10,000 years of nurturing and the power of Heaven and Earth they possessed was rich and pure!

Most importantly, the Lava Crystal possessed immense fire-element Dharmic powers and was one of the materials required for Dao Lord Extreme Fire to reconstruct his body!

To think that they would actually bump into a treasure on this trip.

“Fellow Daoist, how much is this flying sword?”

Liu Hanyan squatted down and pointed to a flying sword with two Dharmic patterns on the stall, asking softly.

“What’s so good about this flying sword? It’s a middle-grade Perfected Lord Dharmic weapon and the defective products that we failed in weapon refinement are all of this grade.”

Nangong Ling frowned and murmured.

The stall owner was expressionless and coughed a few times before saying slowly, “I only want elixirs that can increase my lifespan. I don’t want anything else!”

“Ha!”

Nangong Ling sneered when he heard that and could not help but mock, “Fellow Daoist, elixirs that can increase one’s lifespan in the cultivation world are extremely precious and rare. You can’t even exchange for a single elixir with all these rubbish. Give up!”

Normally speaking, the items in the stall were indeed worthless.

Apart from the Lava Crystal!

However, Liu Hanyan did not leave. She continued to pick and choose, seemingly casually passing the black stone over as well before saying, “I’ll use a Spirit Longevity Pill to exchange for all of these.”

“Ah!”

Ru Xuan could not help but tug at Liu Hanyan’s sleeves and send a voice transmission. “Senior Sister, this will be a loss!”

Although the Spirit Longevity Pill could only extend one’s lifespan by 50 years, it was already quite rare.

Su Zimo stood silently without saying anything.

Liu Hanyan seemed to have noticed that the black stone was extraordinary as well and decided to buy it.

The stall owner froze for a moment and stared at Liu Hanyan hesitantly.

To be able to cultivate to this realm with their lifespans almost depleted, all of them were sharp and experienced. At that moment, he could vaguely sense that there seemed to be a treasure in his stall.

However, when Liu Hanyan took out the Spirit Longevity Pill, his body shuddered from the vibrant lifeforce exuded by it.

The stall owner hesitated for a moment before gritting his teeth. “I’ll trade!”

With that, he snatched the Spirit Longevity Pill and pushed the items in front of Liu Hanyan.

Su Zimo was relieved when he saw that.

As long as the seller accepted the Spirit Longevity Pill, he could not go back on his words – this was a tacit agreement in the cultivation world.

“Hold on!”

Right then, an eagle-eyed cultivator with a cold expression squeezed in and grabbed the stall owner’s wrist. “I’ll give you two Spirit Longevity Pills for this stone!”

The eagle-eyed cultivator was pointing at the black stone that contained the Lava Crystal!

“This...”

The stall owner was troubled.

Under normal circumstances, the transaction was already complete since he accepted Liu Hanyan’s Spirit Longevity Pill.

However, he did not expect someone to bid for two Spirit Longevity Pills!

At that moment, Nangong Ling snapped out of his stupor as well. He strode forward and stood before the eagle-eyed cultivator, asking coldly, “Why? You’re trying to go against the rules?”

Liu Hanyan put the black stone into her storage bag hurriedly.

The eagle-eyed cultivator narrowed his eyes and said coldly, “Kid, you’re only at early-stage Nascent Soul realm. You’d better restrain yourself or you’ll die prematurely!”

The eagle-eyed cultivator was only confident because he was a perfected Nascent Soul.

“Haha!”

Nangong Ling was so angry that he laughed instead. He released his aura and said loudly, “Alright, I’ll see what you’ve got today!”

“They’re fighting! They’re fighting!”

“There’s no doubt about a fight between an early-stage and a perfected Nascent Soul.”

“Nangong Ling, he’s ranked 83 on the Phenomenon Ranking. It’s hard to say who will win. Furthermore, he’s backed by one of the four unorthodox groups, Hundred Refinement Sect!”

Many cultivators gathered over.

Listening to the discussions around him, the eagle-eyed cultivator glanced at the sect emblem on Nangong Ling’s robes with a wary expression.

After a moment of silence, the eagle-eyed cultivator did not dare to attack in the end. Gritting his teeth, he turned and left, looking at Nangong Ling with resentment before disappearing into the crowd.

Chapter 910: Robbery!

Wind Cloud City, Immortal Welcoming Restaurant.

Su Zimo's group of four arrived at the place and sat by a random table on the third floor by the window. There were many delicacies made from the flesh of remnant beasts and immortal fruits on the table. The fragrance was overwhelming.

Ru Xuan ate with relish.

Earlier on, Nangong Ling had scared the other party off by revealing his name in front of everyone. Right now, he was in a great mood with that flash of authority!

Liu Hanyan leaned against the window and gazed at the bustling city. She smiled and felt much more relaxed.

Su Zimo was still holding onto the Heaven Slaying Sword Art and comprehending it as though nobody was around.

"Senior Sister, what's that black stone?"

Ru Xuan stuffed something in her mouth and sent a voice transmission with her spirit consciousness.

"I'm not sure either. I just have a feeling that the stone is extraordinary."

Liu Hanyan said, "When we return to the sect, I'll let Master identify it."

Right then, a commotion broke out downstairs, growing louder.

"Have you heard? A Hundred Refinement Sect cultivator found a treasure!"

"What!"

"I think it's a Lava Crystal! There was nearly a fight earlier on!"

"Ah, that's a top-grade spirit material that even Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords would wish for!"

When they heard the discussions, Nangong Ling and the other two exchanged glances with grim expressions. Their eyes were filled with mixed emotions.

They were delighted because Liu Hanyan had indeed found a treasure.

They were worried that the news had already spread.

Furthermore, at this rate, the entire Wind Cloud City would know about it before long!

Nangong Ling grit his teeth and said hatefully, "It must be that person who was upset that he did not obtain the treasure and leaked the news."

"Humans are truly sinister."

Ru Xuan said angrily.

Su Zimo was not surprised.

From the way the eagle-eyed cultivator left, he could guess that things were not over yet!

Su Zimo glanced at the horizon. "It's getting late. We've been circling Wind Cloud City for a long time. It's time to head back."

This time round, Nangong Ling and the other two had no objections.

The three of them knew that once news of the Lava Crystal spread, they would be the center of attention and countless eyes would be watching!

The longer they stayed outside, the more dangerous it would be!

At that moment, Nangong Ling and the other two could vaguely sense that there were more than ten powerful auras approaching the Immortal Welcoming Restaurant!

Many cultivators in the restaurant looked over with sparkling eyes.

All of a sudden!

Heavy footsteps sounded from downstairs.

The footsteps were extremely strange and every single step seemed to be able to affect everyone's hearts, causing them to skip a beat as well!

Unknowingly, the tempo of everyone's heartbeats changed along with the change in pace of the footsteps.

Gradually, it matched the footsteps!

After what seemed like a long time, a tall and mighty figure appeared at the top of the stairs. His long hair fluttered and his gaze was deep, as though it contained the vast starry skies!

The footsteps stopped abruptly!

It did not ring for a long time.

It was only at this moment that everyone present felt that something was amiss!

After the footsteps stopped, their heartbeats stopped as well!

Some of the cultivators' expressions turned increasingly terrible.

Their hearts stopped beating and their bloodlines stopped circulating!

Some of the cultivators were extremely pale and beads of sweat rolled down their foreheads.

Thud! Thud!

Some cultivators could not take it and fell to the side.

Some cultivators struggled to break free from the suffocating feeling and panted heavily, looking at the intruder in horror.

The expressions of Nangong Ling and the other two turned extremely terrible as well!

His footsteps alone could control the heartbeat of others!

The person had just appeared and shocked everyone without saying anything!

On the third floor, the only one who looked calm was Su Zimo who was reading.

However, in this massive restaurant, Su Zimo was truly inconspicuous and not many people noticed him.

Sensing the pain of Nangong Ling and the other two, Su Zimo flicked his finger without raising his head.

A clear and melodious sword hum burst forth from his fingertip. It was so soft that only Nangong Ling and the other two could hear it.

However, it was this sword hum that made Nangong Ling and the other two's heartbeats return to normal. Their auras were stable and their bloodlines flowed again.

Ru Xuan whispered, "Heavenly Dipper Sect's Cheng Peng, Phenomenon Ranking 15!"

"This is getting tricky. I hope they're not after us," Nangong Ling sent a voice transmission.

He could use the status of Hundred Refinement Sect and his reputation as the 83rd of the Phenomenon Ranking to force back the eagle-eyed cultivator.

As for Cheng Peng, be it the sect behind him or his position in the Phenomenon Ranking, he was superior to Nangong Ling!

While Nangong Ling was praying, Cheng Peng turned his head slightly and his gaze landed on the four of them. He walked over slowly with an expressionless face.

Nangong Ling frowned.

Ru Xuan looked at Su Zimo and Nangong Ling, asking repeatedly through voice transmission, "What should we do? What should we do?"

In the blink of an eye, Cheng Peng had already arrived before Nangong Ling's group.

His tall figure almost formed a shadow that shrouded everyone, causing Nangong Ling and the other two to feel a sense of pressure.

Helpless, Nangong Ling could only grit his teeth and stand up, cupping his fists. "I'm Nangong Ling of Hundred Refinement Sect. Greetings, Fellow Daoist Cheng Peng."

"Those three are also cultivators of Hundred Refinement Sect."

Nangong Ling gave a brief introduction with a smile.

Liu Hanyan and Ru Xuan stood up and cupped their fists towards Cheng Peng, nodding.

Su Zimo was the only one who sat on the spot motionlessly, looking at the ancient book in his hands as though he was completely immersed in it.

Cheng Peng swept his gaze and did not take it to heart when he saw that Su Zimo was also a Nascent Soul cultivator and looked unfamiliar.

"I heard that you bought a Lava Crystal."

Cheng Peng said bluntly, "I need this Lava Crystal. What do you want in exchange?"

"This..."

Nangong Ling frowned.

Cheng Peng's words were extremely domineering without any room for negotiation.

Nangong Ling smiled embarrassedly. "Fellow Daoist, we were the ones who bought this Lava Crystal first. It's of great use to us..."

"I'll say it again."

Cheng Peng's gaze was cold as he interrupted Nangong Ling. "I want this Lava Crystal. Do you want to trade or not?"

Nangong Ling's expression was terrible.

From the looks of it, Cheng Peng was bent on obtaining the Lava Crystal!

However, if they were to fight, he was definitely not a match for that person.

Even if the three of them worked together, it wouldn't work!

He was ranked 83 on the Phenomenon Ranking while Cheng Peng was ranked 15. The difference in their combat strength was way too great!

Nangong Ling looked at Liu Hanyan and took a deep breath. Clenching his fists, he said in a deep voice, "Fellow Daoist, Heavenly Dipper Sect is one of the nine major immortal sects. Our Hundred Refinement Sect is also one of the four unorthodox groups. All of us belong to the righteous Dao, are you thinking of taking it by force?"

"Fufufufu!"

Cheng Peng laughed, his eyes filled with mockery. "Four unorthodox groups? In another month, your Hundred Refinement Sect will be removed from the four unorthodox groups! Do you think I'll have any reservations?"

Before he could finish his sentence, Cheng Peng's gaze intensified and he reached out with his palm. Stars filled the skies and enveloped Nangong Ling's group of four with a terrifying might!

Psst!

Nangong Ling and the other two were shocked!

They had not expected Cheng Peng to be so domineering and brazen as to rob them openly in Wind Cloud City!

Furthermore, the three of them felt as though their Dharmic powers were restricted by the stars and could not be channeled at all!

Chapter 911: First Reveal

It was suffocating!

The intense feeling of suffocation caused the expressions of Nangong Ling and the other two to change!

Although they were both on the Phenomenon Ranking, the difference in combat strength between Nangong Ling and Cheng Peng was immense.

Under the suppression of the stars, Nangong Ling channeled his spirit consciousness continuously and channeled his blood qi and Dharmic powers. The veins on his neck were already popping out but he could not retaliate!

The table and chair beneath him had already been reduced to dust!

If Nangong Ling was already in such a state, Liu Hanyan and Ru Xuan were even worse off.

The bodies of the two women trembled slightly and a series of crackling sounds could be heard from their bodies – it was as though their bones were about to fall apart!

“Ah!”

Sensing all of this, Nangong Ling reared his head and howled into the skies. He was on the brink of insanity as his eyes turned bloodshot; his glabella shone as he conjured hand seals with both hands.

The Scarlet Flame Heart Sutra was circulating continuously!

Finally, two scarlet flames appeared on Nangong Ling’s hands, flickering!

“Fu...”

Cheng Peng’s gaze was deep like the vast starry skies as he sneered, “How dare you fight against the bright moon with the light of a firefly! The futile struggles of a cornered beast! Destroy!”

His aura surged and the stars conjured by his palm became even more corporeal, thicker and more domineering, as though he wanted to crush Nangong Ling and the other two into minced meat!

Splash! Splash!

The flames on Nangong Ling’s hands were extinguished instantly by the suppression of the stars the moment they rose!

Nangong Ling’s eyes dimmed.

He had not expected the difference between the two of them to be so great in a real fight.

More than that, he did not expect that the Heavenly Dipper Sect cultivators would dare to attack them and steal their treasures in front of everyone in Wind Cloud City!

If Cheng Peng’s attitude towards Hundred Refinement Sect was merely a small reflection of the situation...

In that case, the danger of Hundred Refinement Sect might be even greater than they had imagined!

In that case, it was truly irrational for them to leave the sect.

There were probably countless pairs of eyes that were watching them from the surroundings of the Immortal Welcoming Restaurant – Cheng Peng was just first to make a move!

He recalled his master, Dao Lord Scarlet Star, repeatedly reminding them not to leave the sect before the Thousand Crane Tea Party.

“Sigh.”

Nangong Ling sighed and the face of the green-robed man flashed through his mind.

‘If only we listened to Little Uncle-Master.’

‘If I didn’t try to spite Little Uncle-Master, I wouldn’t have implicated Hanyan into danger. I really deserve to die!’

Nangong Ling’s eyes dimmed and he felt a sense of regret.

Right then, he heard a voice. It was neither loud nor soft and was calm with a hint of mockery.

“How dare you claim to be the moon with your capabilities?”

It was Little Uncle-Master!

Nangong Ling was shocked. “Little Uncle-Master can still speak under that pressure?”

He glanced over instinctively.

Initially, Su Zimo was reading with his head lowered. However, at that moment, he raised his head slowly with a calm gaze. He closed two fingers together to form a sword and swiped it gently in Cheng Peng’s direction!

That action seemed so elegant and casual.

However, the effect was earth-shattering!

Shing!

A streak of sword qi burst forth with a blinding white light.

Under Nangong Ling’s gaze, the stars that were initially suppressing them were sliced into two by the sword qi!

It was an extremely shocking sight!

The gigantic river of stars was sliced into two by a white sword qi and froze instantly!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The stars in the skies fell and the Dharmic art was destroyed by a single sword qi, turning into nothingness!

When the heaven’s killing intent is released, the stars are shifted out of alignment!

A single killing intent was enough to throw even true stars into chaos.

With that burst of sword qi, it was a piece of cake for him to destroy Cheng Peng’s constellation Dharmic art!

Cheng Peng's pupils constricted.

Nangong Ling and the others were not directly involved and could not sense the power of the sword qi – however, he could sense it even more clearly when he faced it directly!

The killing intent released by the sword qi caused his scalp to tingle and his limbs to turn cold as his mind shuddered!

How could there be such a terrifying sword qi in the world!

This was practically destroying all life!

The true terror was yet to come!

After slicing the galaxy into two, the sword qi did not dissipate but continued slashing down towards Cheng Peng!

Psst!

Cheng Peng gasped and his expression changed.

He had a hallucination that no Dharmic art, technique or weapon could defend against the sword qi!

That sword qi was the most lethal!

Cheng Peng was ranked 15 on the Phenomenon Ranking after all. The moment the stars dispersed, he reacted and slapped his storage bag.

Boom!

A gigantic shield stood before him.

The shield was etched with the vast firmaments, stars, sun and moon. After injecting Dharmic powers, five bedazzling patterns lit up!

It was a perfect-grade defensive Perfected Lord Dharmic weapon!

In the cultivation world, offensive Dharmic weapons were more common and defensive Dharmic weapons were rare, let alone perfect-grade ones.

From this, one could see Cheng Peng's status among the Heavenly Dipper Sect disciples!

The moment the shield was summoned, the sword qi descended.

Clang!

The sword qi collided with the shield with a metallic sound.

The sword qi vanished as though it was blocked by the perfect-grade shield Dharmic weapon!

That was everyone's first reaction.

However, everyone's eyes narrowed and their expressions changed immediately after!

The light on Cheng Peng's shield dimmed rapidly and its aura dissipated. It was as though the Dharmic weapon had suffered a devastating blow and was crippled!

All of a sudden!

A change happened.

Cheng Peng, who was initially hiding behind the shield, suddenly shrieked and staggered back repeatedly. Blood gushed out and a severed arm was raised high!

Boom!

Immediately after, the shield fell to the ground and split into two!

The cut was neat as though it was cut into two diagonally by some divine weapon!

Everyone gradually came to their senses as they looked at Cheng Peng who was lying on the ground with a pale expression.

The sword qi released by the green-robed man sliced the perfect-grade Perfected Lord Dharmic weapon into two!

Before the sword qi dissipated, Cheng Peng's arm was severed as well!

Although Cheng Peng did not die and was lucky enough to survive, everyone could tell...

Not only did that slash sever Cheng Peng's arm, it even shattered his Dao foundation!

The sword qi surged into Cheng Peng's body through the wound and cut his meridians into pieces!

Cheng Peng was crippled!

The crowd was shocked!

A paragon of Phenomenon Ranking 15 was crippled with a single move!

The way everyone looked at Su Zimo changed gradually.

Even Nangong Ling and the other two were dumbfounded and could not recover for a moment.

Although they had seen Su Zimo attack before, the feeling he gave them back then was far less shocking than this!

He was a Rank 15 paragon of the Phenomenon Ranking!

He was crippled by Little Uncle-Master with such a casual sword qi!

Even Su Zimo, the one who attacked, was shocked, let alone the others!

He was prepared to establish his might in front of everyone and intimidate some cultivators who were hiding in the dark with this attack to begin with.

However, he truly did not expect the Heaven Slaying Sword Art to possess such might!

Moreover, what he had comprehended was merely the tip of the iceberg!

It was merely the tip of the iceberg of the sword art that crippled a paragon!

Chapter 912: Assassination!

After a brief silence, there was an uproar!

Thud! Thud! Thud!

A few Heavenly Dipper Sect disciples who were initially following behind Cheng Peng ran over hurriedly and helped him up. All of them glared at Su Zimo but none of them dared to step forward with fearful expressions.

If even Cheng Peng was reduced to such a state by the sword qi, which of them could defend against it?

“Hurry, let’s go!”

There was no color on Cheng Peng’s face as he panted heavily. “Return to the sect and report this matter!”

The Heavenly Dipper Sect disciples did not hesitate and supported Cheng Peng as they left the Immortal Welcoming Restaurant. They summoned a cloud and sped into the distance.

“Who is that? Judging from his robes, he doesn’t seem to be a Hundred Refinement Sect cultivator?”

“It must be a cultivator from Sword Sect!”

“That’s right. The only person who can cultivate such a terrifying sword qi is probably the successor of the Sword Sect!”

“However, he looks unfamiliar. I’ve never seen him before. Could he be a paragon that has risen recently?”

The cultivators discussed and pointed.

Nangong Ling could clearly sense that some of the powerful auras that were initially approaching had stopped in their tracks, as though they were stunned by the scene earlier on!

“Go, let’s leave this place!”

Putting away the Heaven Slaying Sword Art into his robes, Su Zimo leaped into the air and arrived at the long street instantly.

Nangong Ling and the other two followed hurriedly.

Many cultivators who were watching from beneath the restaurant dispersed and looked at Su Zimo with curious, respectful and hostile gazes.

Su Zimo’s expression was calm as he strode forward.

Nangong Ling and the other two only regained their senses after they had walked far away.

Ru Xuan ran a few steps forward excitedly. “Little Uncle-Master, that sword strike of yours was way too cool! What is it called? Can you impart it to me?”

Even Nangong Ling could not hold back his curiosity and asked with a voice transmission, "Little Uncle-Master, have you cultivated in the Sword Sect before?"

Su Zimo did not reply and merely strode forward in haste.

This time round, Nangong Ling was not angry.

After that incident, he viewed Su Zimo with more respect.

Not everyone could cripple a paragon on the Phenomenon Ranking with a single sword qi.

"Little Uncle-Master, don't walk so quickly!"

Ru Xuan was excited and there was no fear in her eyes. She skipped along behind Su Zimo and sent a voice transmission.

"Little Uncle-Master, what do we have to fear if you know such a sword technique? In this Wind Cloud City, we can do whatever we want! Hmph!"

"Little Uncle-Master, don't worry. We're cultivators of Hundred Refinement Sect after all. Void Reversions will definitely not attack and bully us with their higher cultivation realms."

"If a Nascent Soul doesn't know what's good for them and wants to snatch the Lava Crystal, move your fingers and send a sword qi over! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!"

The more she spoke, the more excited she became and she even gestured with her hands.

Suddenly, Su Zimo said, "That sword qi consumes a lot of mental energy. I can only release it once in a short period of time."

Su Zimo was not bluffing.

The Heaven Slaying Sword Art was one of the three great ancient sword arts!

Even though Su Zimo had only comprehended the basics, it was already an overload for him to release that sword qi with his Nascent Soul realm cultivation.

If not for the fact that his Essence Spirit was far superior to his peers, he would have been injured by the sword qi before he could release it!

When she heard Su Zimo's reply, Ru Xuan wilted and did not dare to speak anymore.

Of course, Su Zimo was not worried about those who were after the Lava Crystal. Instead, he was worried about some existences hidden in the darkness!

Su Zimo had a feeling that they were targeted by an even more terrifying enemy!

They had to leave this place as soon as possible!

"Woah, are you trying to escape after obtaining a great treasure?"

"Fufu, I heard that you guys obtained a Lava Crystal. Unfortunately, I need that stone as well."

Suddenly, an eccentric voice sounded from the crowd.

“Who’s hiding?!”

Nangong Ling’s gaze was bright as he hollered and surveyed his surroundings!

The crowd retreated.

However, Nangong Ling could not find the person that provoked them!

It seemed as though it could be anybody.

“Fufu, as expected of the 83rd on the Phenomenon Ranking. How impressive.”

“What’s the use of showing off? He’s just a piece of trash who needs protection.”

“Hey, that green-robed sword cultivator, what’s your relationship with those three Hundred Refinement Sect cultivators? Let me give you a piece of advice. It’s best if you don’t get involved with them.”

“Hundred Refinement Sect is about to be removed from the four unorthodox groups! I reckon that it won’t be long before it’s destroyed as well, hehehehe!”

The mocking voice sounded once more and it was still changing directions continuously – there was no way to determine the person’s location!

Nangong Ling and the other two were enraged when they heard that, but they could only worry.

Initially, Su Zimo was on his way when he suddenly stopped in his tracks. In a flash, he leaped into the crowd beside him!

“Get the hell out!”

Su Zimo’s gaze was electric as he extended his palm and spread his fingers, grabbing towards a cultivator in the middle of the crowd as though he wanted to blot out the sun.

That person had an ordinary physique and appearance. There was nothing special about him – he was an existence that could be forgotten with a single glance.

However, this ordinary cultivator had a cold glint in his eyes when he saw Su Zimo’s attack. He let out a strange laugh. “Fellow Daoist, you’re quite skillful to be able to discover my tracks!”

That person did not fight Su Zimo head-on at all. He turned around and retreated at an extremely fast speed.

“Unfortunately, it’s too late!”

That person said meaningfully.

At the same time, an inconspicuous figure was rapidly approaching Nangong Ling and the other two on the other side of the crowd!

The cultivator was expressionless and his eyes were calm – there was no killing intent at all!

Narrowing his gaze, Su Zimo’s bones rumbled and his outstretched arm expanded by three feet. Instantly, it descended on the head of the escaping cultivator and grabbed him viciously!

“Pfft!”

Against Su Zimo’s palm, that person’s head was crushed like a piece of tofu and his Essence Spirit was destroyed, dying on the spot!

When Nangong Ling and the other two saw that, they suddenly felt an unprecedented killing intent and their hearts shuddered!

The next moment, the three of them caught sight of a sword beam.

It was too fast!

Unknowingly, an unassuming cultivator had appeared beside them.

Out of nowhere, that person took out a slender soft sword and attacked!

Without a doubt, this was an assassination attempt that could send despair down one’s soul!

This person’s combat strength might not be able to match Nangong Ling.

However, after that attack, Nangong Ling could only wait for death and watch helplessly as the sword brushed past his throat!

He seemed to be able to see his throat being slit and spewing blood onto the long street!

Hidden Death Sect, one of the seven fiend sects!

To be able to execute an assassination to such an extent without any loopholes and even shock one into such despair... this was something only achievable by Hidden Death Sect cultivators!

It had to be said that the assassination was meticulously planned.

First, someone lured Su Zimo away.

Another person sneaked over and launched a fatal attack to kill and steal the treasure!

The entire process was almost flawless.

Unfortunately, they had truly underestimated a person!

Just as the sword beam was about to slice Nangong Ling’s throat, it suddenly dissipated!

The sword was exposed.

It was only inches away from Nangong Ling’s throat and the sharpness of the sword even severed the hairs on his neck!

At that moment, the sword froze in midair motionlessly.

One end was clutched in the hands of the Hidden Death Sect cultivator.

The other end was gripped by two slender fingers and did not budge at all!

Chapter 913: You’re Worthy?

The Hidden Death Sect cultivator was stunned.

In front of him stood a man in green robes, expressionless with a sharp gaze; the latter was glaring at him with a cold killing intent!

The sword in his hand was caught between two fingers of the green-robed man and could not move at all!

“Little Uncle-Master!”

Nangong Ling almost shrieked after that close brush with death.

Su Zimo was decisive in killing. After killing one of the Hidden Death Sect cultivators, he turned back swiftly and blocked the killing blow of another assassin!

It was too fast!

They were on completely different levels!

Not many people could see Su Zimo’s movement technique clearly.

Everyone felt their vision blur and thereafter, Su Zimo had already returned and gripped the Hidden Death Sect cultivator’s sword between two fingers!

Hidden Death Sect specialized in concealment and assassination.

Hidden Death Sect cultivators were particular about killing in a single strike!

If they missed their attacks, they would flee a thousand miles away.

They were not good at fighting head-on.

However, Su Zimo’s current body was comparable to perfect-grade Perfected Lord Dharmic weapons!

His physical strength was not something that any Hidden Death Sect cultivator could match!

Even the fiend heir of Hidden Death Sect would be killed on the spot, let alone an ordinary cultivator of Hidden Death Sect!

Su Zimo had already decided to establish his dominance and naturally would not hold back.

A cold glint flashed through his eyes as he channeled strength into his fingers!

Clang!

The cold sword was snapped by two fingers and the tip of the sword flew backwards, entering the glabella of the Hidden Death Sect cultivator!

“Pfft!”

With a flash of blood, the Essence Spirit of Hidden Death Sect’s cultivator was also shattered by the sword fragment and died on the spot.

Instantly, two Nascent Souls died on the streets!

The way many cultivators looked at Su Zimo changed gradually.

Standing on the spot, Su Zimo gave off a shuddering aura!

It was the stench of blood!

The blood stench that was accumulated after killing countless paragons and stepping on the corpses of countless monster incarnates!

Initially, Su Zimo did not want to attract attention and his aura was restrained.

But now, he had to break through all obstacles with lightning speed and leave the city as soon as possible to bring Nangong Ling and the other two back to the sect!

Su Zimo swept his gaze and those who harbored evil intentions retreated, not daring to meet his gaze!

This was pressure!

It was a pressure that came from the number one of the Phenomenon Ranking!

Su Zimo strode forward in huge steps.

The crowd dispersed and cleared a path.

Nangong Ling and the other two followed hurriedly.

Along the way, many people were indeed shocked because Cheng Peng was crippled and two Nascent Souls of Hidden Death Sect were killed.

Some cultivators who wanted to snatch the Lava Crystal had to consider whether they could compare to Cheng Peng!

Not far away, many cultivators were clustered around a Nascent Soul. He was elegant and handsome, looking over with a smile.

It was Soaring Feather Sect's Wu Tianyu who was ranked 11 on the Phenomenon Ranking!

"Senior Brother, should we attack?"

A Soaring Feather Sect cultivator asked softly.

Wu Tianyu glanced sideways at that person and asked, "Can you stop that green-robed cultivator?"

"I... can't. Senior Brother, you can definitely do it."

The cultivator murmured.

Wu Tianyu shook his head and said indifferently, "This person is unfathomable and I'm not confident either. The Middle Continent is truly filled with crouching tigers and hidden dragons. Cheng Peng's defeat is not unjustified."

The moment he said that, Wu Tianyu's gaze shifted as he looked at the group of cultivators at the city gate. The corners of his lips curled as he murmured softly, "Interesting."

...

Under the gazes of many cultivators, Su Zimo's group traveled and arrived at the city gate before long.

There were more than ten cultivators standing in front.

Every single cultivator had a cold expression and stood in front of the long street with swords on their backs – it was clear that they had no intention of giving way.

When Nangong Ling saw the leader, his expression changed and he exclaimed softly, "Jian Wuzong!"

Sword Sect's Jian Wuzong, third on the Phenomenon Ranking!

Ru Xuan stuck out her tongue and sent a voice transmission secretly, "Oh no, Jian Wuzong seems like he's going to attack! Little Uncle-Master's sword qi has just been released and he can't attack anymore. What should we do?"

"Even if Little Uncle-Master can release that sword technique, it's useless. Don't forget, Jian Wuzong has cultivated the All Swords United phenomenon and every sword in the world will submit to it!"

Nangong Ling said with an anxious expression, "All sword cultivators will lose their combat strength in the face of Jian Wuzong! Little Uncle-Master can't avoid it either!"

Liu Hanyan murmured, "I hope Jian Wuzong doesn't target us. If..."

Pausing for a moment, Liu Hanyan hesitated for a moment before making a decision. "If he wants to fight for the Lava Crystal, I'll give it to him."

Nangong Ling and Ru Xuan did not speak.

In the face of the third on the Phenomenon Ranking, they felt a sense of helplessness and could only submit!

This was an absolute suppression of combat strength!

Furthermore, most sword cultivators were bloodthirsty people.

If Little Uncle-Master and them were implicated because of the Lava Crystal, it would be too late for regrets.

Right then, Su Zimo had already walked forward and said, "Move!"

Nangong Ling and the other two felt their hearts skip a beat!

How many Nascent Soul cultivators would dare to speak to Jian Wuzong in such a manner?

"Hmm?"

Jian Wuzong raised his long brows and killing intent surged in his eyes, exuding a chilling aura that he had no intention of hiding!

Nangong Ling hurried forward and tugged at Su Zimo's sleeves, sending a voice transmission, "Little Uncle-Master, don't be rash. You're a sword cultivator and you can't defeat him!"

After what happened earlier on, Nangong Ling's attitude towards Su Zimo had changed.

With a worried expression, Liu Hanyan sent a voice transmission as well, “Uncle-Master, if worse comes to worst, we can just give this stone to them. There’s no need for us to fight with them.”

It was extremely dangerous to fight against sword cultivators!

Sword cultivators cultivated the Dao of killing and as long as they unsheathed their swords, blood would definitely be spilled!

Su Zimo was indifferent and continued to look at Jian Wuzong with a domineering aura!

Jian Wuzong grinned. “You’re not from Sword Sect.”

Initially, all the cultivators in Wind Cloud City thought that Su Zimo was the successor of Sword Sect. It was only now that everyone realized what was going on.

“Since you’re not a successor of Sword Sect, why aren’t you bowing to me?”

Jian Wuzong changed the topic.

“Why should I?”

Su Zimo asked indifferently.

“Haha!”

Jian Wuzong reared his head in laughter and declared proudly, “Sword Sect is the place of pilgrimage for all sword cultivators in the world! I’m the most outstanding successor of the Sword Sect so you’re disrespecting the Sword Sect by not paying your respects to me!”

“If you disrespect Sword Sect, it means that you wish to die!”

Many cultivators shook their heads when they heard that.

“This man is doomed. He’s courting death for provoking Jian Wuzong.”

“He was too proud for refusing to pay respects to Sword Sect and hold himself back in front of Jian Wuzong. He deserves it if he dies here!”

Nangong Ling and the other two were anxious but did not know how to persuade him.

Right then, Jian Wuzong continued, “However, I can give you a chance on account of how hard you must have cultivated to get to this point. As long as you’re willing to follow me, I’ll spare your life.”

“This is a huge opportunity!”

“To think that there would be light at the end of the tunnel.”

“To be able to follow Jian Wuzong means that he has a chance to join the Sword Sect. This person is truly lucky.”

Everyone was filled with emotions.

Right then, everyone heard a scoff filled with mockery.

“You think you’re worthy of me following you?”

Chapter 914: Beaten so Badly the Sword Can't Be Withdrawn!

The moment he said that, everyone present was shocked!

Disdain!

Extreme disdain!

Many cultivators looked at Su Zimo as though they were looking at a dead man.

Jian Wuzong's eyes were first filled with rage.

However, he suddenly laughed and nodded repeatedly at Su Zimo thereafter. "Very good, this is the edge that a sword cultivator should have!"

"The more that is the case, the more I admire you."

At that moment, Jian Wuzong did not realize who he was talking to.

Or rather, none of the cultivators in Wind Cloud City knew the true identity of the green-robed man!

In Thousand Demon Valley, Su Zimo could fight against mid-level fiend demons head-on.

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

Although Jian Wuzong was third on the Phenomenon Ranking, he was still a Nascent Soul!

Furthermore, the Phenomenon Ranking had just ended and his cultivation realm was only at early-stage Nascent Soul!

Notwithstanding the fact that Su Zimo was already at peak late-stage Nascent Soul...

Even if this was a hundred years ago, when Su Zimo had just entered Nascent Soul realm, he could suppress Jian Wuzong with ease!

Jian Wuzong said slowly, "How about this? Let's spar. If you can take three of my sword strikes, I'll let you guys leave this place."

Pausing for a moment, Jian Wuzong continued, "If you can't take it, you will have to follow me obediently and not go against my will in the future! Do you dare to take the gamble?"

"Three sword strikes is enough."

"That's right. Given Jian Wuzong's combat strength, even number four of the Phenomenon Ranking might not be able to take three of his strikes if he were to attack with his full strength!"

"That green-robed cultivator will definitely lose."

Everyone viewed themselves as objective bystanders and discussed.

The Soaring Feather Sect cultivator looked at the man beside him and asked softly, "Senior Brother, what do you think of this bet?"

"Jian Wuzong's sword is very fast. Three strikes..."

Wu Tianyu shook his head slightly and said, “Among Nascent Souls, there are probably less than ten who can receive his three strikes!”

Wu Tianyu and Jian Wuzong partook in the same Phenomenon Ranking and understood one another.

His evaluation of Jian Wuzong was extremely high!

The Soaring Feather Sect cultivator said, “If that’s the case, that green-robed cultivator will definitely lose! The ten people that Senior Brother mentioned are definitely the strongest experts in the Nascent Soul realm and are famous throughout the world. That person is clearly not among them.”

“Yes...”

Wu Tianyu said deeply, “It’s hard to say. I have a feeling that this green-robed cultivator is unfathomable and far from simple.”

The Soaring Feather Sect cultivator was indifferent. “Senior Brother, don’t forget that he’s a sword cultivator. Once they fight, he’ll definitely be suppressed by Jian Wuzong. He won’t win this gamble!”

...

On the long street, Nangong Ling, Liu Hanyan and Ru Xuan were worried and sent voice transmissions to Su Zimo, telling him not to accept the gamble!

Once lost, their Little Uncle-Master would become someone else’s lackey – neither they nor the Hundred Refinement Sect would be able to take it.

Furthermore, Nangong Ling and the other two could not see any hope of Su Zimo winning.

“So, do you dare to take the gamble?”

Jian Wuzong asked and smiled with a confident expression.

“Hahahaha!”

Su Zimo reared his head in laughter. “Sure! However, there’s no need for three strikes. If you can even draw your sword in front of me, it’ll be my loss!”

Everyone was stunned the moment his sentence was finished!

It was dead silent near the long street!

Although his words were extremely arrogant, everyone could hear a sense of pride and awe in his tone!

Who would dare say such words in front of Jian Wuzong?

Would the number one of the Phenomenon Ranking this time round, Ye Tiancheng, dare to do so?

Would the number two of the Phenomenon Ranking, Yan Mo, dare to do so?!

There were countless Nascent Souls in Tianhuang Mainland – who among them would dare?

Yet, someone dared to do so!

“You!”

Jian Wuzong narrowed his eyes with a cold glint.

This time round, he was truly enraged as he said with a frosty voice, "How dare you..."

"Kill!"

Before Jian Wuzong could finish, he was interrupted by Su Zimo's shout!

Sound Domain secret skill, Thunderclap Kill!

After cultivating the Purple Thunder Manual, Thunderclap Kill was even more powerful than before.

The surrounding cultivators felt their bodies tremble and the ground quaked as gravel flew.

One could imagine what sort of impact the Jian Wuzong had to endure!

That shout was like a thunderbolt from the clear skies that exploded in Jian Wuzong's ears, causing his ears to buzz and his scalp to tingle!

However, for Jian Wuzong to be able to reach third on the Phenomenon Ranking, he was definitely not someone easy to deal with.

He was experienced in combat and realized right away that Su Zimo had released a sound domain secret skill!

Clang! Clang!

Jian Wuzong circulated his blood qi and the sound of sword qi clanging echoed from his body!

Among the super sects of Tianhuang Mainland, some body tempering sects, such as Glass Palace, Overlord Palace and Diamond Monastery, were extremely famous.

In reality, Sword Sect's body tempering technique was extremely strong as well!

The process of tempering the body by tearing it with sword qi and repairing it continuously caused the body's blood qi to become extremely powerful and sharp!

When cultivators of Sword Sect cultivated their bodies to their limits, their blood qi would be mixed with sword qi.

Their fingers were like swords that could slice apart divine weapons with a single wave!

Jian Wuzong channeled his blood qi and had just gotten rid of the negative effects of Thunderclap Kill when he felt his vision blur as a green figure crushed over!

"You must have a death wish!"

With a sneer, Jian Wuzong reached for the sword on his shoulder!

He was all too familiar with that action.

It could be said that the first sword technique he practiced after joining the Sword Sect was how to draw his sword!

Even in his dreams, even in his six senses, Jian Wuzong could draw his sword right away.

This had already become his instinct!

However, his sword was pushed back by a pair of hands halfway through its withdrawal!

Buzz!

The sword hum had just sounded when it stopped!

The sword was already sheathed!

He was fast.

However, Su Zimo was even faster!

The green shadow flickered and Su Zimo was already close to him!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Helpless, Jian Wuzong could only fight Su Zimo barehanded!

However, right after, Jian Wuzong's expression changed drastically and he almost could not help but cry out in pain!

Su Zimo's body was way too strong!

Jian Wuzong's fists and palms felt as though they were striking cold and hard rocks.

After two or three moves, his hands were already purple and bruised!

At that distance, Jian Wuzong did not even have the chance to form a Dharmic art.

Su Zimo's attacks rained down in a flurry and were suffocating!

Jian Wuzong grit his teeth and his eyes were bloodshot. He ignored Su Zimo's incoming palm and pulled out the sword on his shoulder, prepared to fight to the death!

However, Su Zimo's palm swiped across his chest before he strode forward and slapped his shoulder!

Clang!

The moment the sword was unsheathed, Su Zimo slapped it back!

"You..."

Jian Wuzong was so angry that his body was trembling but he was helpless.

He retreated continuously, wanting to increase the distance between them and draw his sword. However, Su Zimo was closing in on him like a maggot, not giving him any chance at all!

In the blink of an eye, both parties had exchanged dozens of blows!

During this period of time, Jian Wuzong tried to pull out his sword multiple times but was blocked by Su Zimo!

As for his own hands and arms, they were already swollen and almost ruptured after colliding with Su Zimo!

Despair!

Jian Wuzong's heart was filled with nothing but despair!

There was no chance to retaliate at all!

If this continued, his bones would be shattered before he could draw his sword!

He had never been reduced to such a state and lost so thoroughly in a fight!

Suppression!

Complete suppression!

He was beaten so badly he could not withdraw his sword at all!

Chapter 915: Train For Five Hundred Years More!

It was forceful!

It was shocking!

Third on the Phenomenon Ranking, Jian Wuzong, the most outstanding successor of Sword Sect, could not even draw his sword in a fight!

If news of this were to spread, it would definitely cause an uproar!

Nangong Ling's mind was in a mess.

If he had not witnessed it personally, he truly could not imagine that Jian Wuzong would be defeated so thoroughly!

Under normal circumstances, any sword cultivator would be suppressed by the All Swords United phenomenon that Jian Wuzong cultivated!

However, this battle seemed to be the opposite.

In front of Little Uncle-Master, Jian Wuzong was like a child who was beaten up senselessly without the ability to even withdraw his sword!

“What a strong physique and melee combat capabilities!”

Wu Tianyu looked at the two people fighting on the long street and murmured softly.

On the long street, Jian Wuzong retreated continuously. There was no longer any pride and composure on his face. Instead, it was replaced with panic.

He was completely helpless!

“Jian Wuzong was defeated?”

Many cultivators watched in disbelief.

Although the Phenomenon Ranking was a ranking for the strength of Golden Cores, cultivators that could be ranked on the ranking should not be too weak after entering Nascent Soul realm!

No one expected Jian Wuzong, the third on the Phenomenon Ranking, to lose to an unknown green-robed cultivator!

Furthermore, as a sword cultivator, he had not released his sword the entire time!

This was a humiliation for sword cultivators!

“Thief, don’t be cocky!”

“Save senior brother!”

The dozens of Sword Sect cultivators watching from the sidelines could no longer care about anything else and attacked when they saw Jian Wuzong in such a state!

Hum! Hum! Hum!

Streaks of sword light shone resplendently as sword qi rampaged with a sharp edge, forming an impenetrable sword net that enveloped Su Zimo!

“What are you guys doing? Don’t you have any shame bullying in numbers?!”

Ru Xuan could not help but shout.

Without hesitation, Nangong Ling and Liu Hanyan summoned their Dharmic weapons and formed hand seals right away, prepared to help Su Zimo.

Clang!

Right then, the sound of a sword being unsheathed echoed through the world!

An incomparably stunning sword beam appeared on the long street. It was white and blinding as it tore through the void!

The sword on his Jian Wuzong’s back was pulled out!

The sword was long and sharp with a chilling aura. Six Dharmic patterns shone on its body in a blinding manner – it was a connate Perfected Lord Dharmic weapon!

It was only normal for someone ranked third on the Phenomenon Ranking and the successor of Sword Sect to possess a connate Perfected Lord Dharmic weapon!

The Dharmic sword had a strong background and was known as the Startling Dharmic Sword – it was Jian Wuzong’s Destiny Dharmic Weapon and was also his prize as the third of the Phenomenon Ranking!

The cultivators were moved.

To think that the sword would be unsheathed at the final moment!

Everyone knew that sword cultivators were on completely different levels when they wielded their swords and bare hands!

“If Jian Wuzong wields his sword, that green-robed man will be in danger.”

“Yes, Jian Wuzong’s swordsmanship is sharp and he possesses the legacy of Sword Sect... hmm? Something isn’t right!”

The person’s eyes widened and he suddenly could not continue.

Many cultivators noticed something amiss as well.

Nangong Ling looked over and could not help but feel shocked as disbelief surged in his eyes!

The Startling Dharmic Sword was not in Jian Wuzong’s hands at all.

However, it was in Little Uncle-Master’s hands!

The person who pulled out the Startling Dharmic Sword was not Jian Wuzong but Su Zimo!

Not only did Su Zimo wallop Jian Wuzong till the latter could not withdraw his sword, he even snatched away the latter’s sword!

Right then, the net of sword qi released by the dozens of sword cultivators from Sword Sect had already descended. The cold qi was bone-piercing, as though it was slicing the void into pieces!

Wielding the Startling Sword, Su Zimo roared and slashed with his backhand!

Bang! Boom! Boom!

The sword actually produced the sound of tsunamis!

Su Zimo slashed out the Intent of Raging Tides from the Sea Calming Manual with his sword!

Dharmic powers surged in midair and the sword beam was piercingly cold, as though it was a tsunami that collided heavily against the sword net!

Instantly, the dozens of sword cultivators had an illusion that they were in a raging sea and could be drowned at any moment!

They were not the only ones.

Even the surrounding cultivators felt as though they were in the middle of a tsunami, swaying and spinning!

In the deep and turbulent ocean, every cultivator felt incomparably tiny.

This was the true power of heaven and earth!

Wu Tianyu closed his eyes hurriedly and calmed his mind repeatedly to condense his Essence Spirit – that feeling gradually dissipated.

“What a strong sword intent!”

The Soaring Feather Sect cultivator at the side was shocked and his face was pale.

Wu Tianyu opened his eyes slowly and frowned slightly. With a strange expression, he murmured softly, “Sword intent, huh...”

For some unknown reason, he felt that the sword intent was a little strange. It was as though it lacked some of the sharpness of the Sword Dao and was instead thicker!

Cling! Clang!

The sound of metal clashing echoed through the battlefield!

The sword net shattered!

All the sword lights dissipated in an instant and the world returned to peace.

Nangong Ling and Liu Hanyan stopped in their tracks and quietly dispersed their hand seals.

That was because it was no longer necessary.

Victory was decided with a single slash!

More than ten sword cultivators fell to the ground not far away with grim expressions. The swords in their hands were all broken and their tips were scattered all over the ground.

Some of the sword cultivators had their pultricles ruptured and fresh blood flowed. Their swords were all thrown to the side as they were unable to maintain their grips on the swords any longer.

The grades of those swords were not low either.

They were either superior-grade or supreme-grade Dharmic weapons.

But now, they were all crippled and reduced to scrap metal!

The entire process seemed simple and was merely a single slash.

However, Su Zimo's powerful physique, coupled with his connate Startling Dharmic Sword and his powerful saber intent was the reason why he could achieve such an effect!

The tall figure was the only one left standing on the long street. His black hair fluttered and he wore an upright green robe. He wielded a long sword with an indifferent expression.

Su Zimo raised the sword in his hand and flicked it gently.

The sword quivered and let out a hum that was clear and resounding.

"Good sword."

Su Zimo praised and said unquestionably, "It's mine now."

As he said that, he kept the Startling Dharmic Sword in his storage bag and headed out of the city.

Nangong Ling and the other two were stunned for a moment before following hurriedly.

This time round, no one in Wind Cloud City dared to stand in Su Zimo's way!

Jian Wuzong had an indignant expression as he looked at Su Zimo's back view. Gritting his teeth, he said, "Do you dare to return the Startling Dharmic Sword to me? Let's fight again! As long as I have the sword, I..."

Before Jian Wuzong could finish his sentence, his clothes exploded into pieces that scattered on the ground.

Psst!

The next moment, a commotion broke out among the crowd!

“What are you guys doing?!”

Jian Wuzong surveyed his surroundings and realized that all the cultivators were staring at him with complicated gazes containing shock, surprise, pity and mockery...

“What are you guys looking at?!”

Jian Wuzong roared again with bloodshot eyes and a menacing expression.

“Senior Brother, your... your chest...”

One of the Sword Sect cultivators pointed at Jian Wuzong’s chest with a trembling voice and a horrified expression.

Jian Wuzong lowered his head.

Unknowingly, his chest was slashed by something and he was drenched in blood. There were six words written in blood – train for five hundred years more!

Jian Wuzong felt chills run down his spine and his limbs went cold.

Those words must have been written on his chest by the green-robed man during their fight earlier on!

This meant that he would have died countless times if the green-robed man wanted to kill him!

However, those words were even worse than killing him!

Every word struck his heart!

“Pfft!”

Under the watchful eyes of everyone, Jian Wuzong was enraged from the blow and spat out a mouthful of blood before fainting on the spot.

Chapter 916: Danger Arrives!

Hundred Refinement Sect.

Dao Lord Scarlet Star arrived at the Great Hall of Hundred Refinement Sect in a hurry and bumped into a middle-aged cultivator with three whiskers who was exiting.

That person had a steady bearing and there was a hint of dignity in his eyes – it was clear that he had been in a high position for a long time.

“Greetings, Sect Master!”

The two cultivators at the entrance bowed to the man.

It was the sect master of Hundred Refinement Sect, Dao Lord White Flames!

“Senior Brother White Flames!”

When Dao Lord Scarlet Star saw that person, he hurried forward to greet him.

When Dao Lord White Flames saw his anxious expression, he asked in a deep voice, “What’s wrong?”

Frowning, Dao Lord Scarlet Star said hatefully, “My three good-for-nothing disciples snuck out and haven’t returned for a day!”

Dao Lord White Flames’s expression changed slightly.

This period was extremely sensitive and Hundred Refinement Sect was in a precarious situation.

To be fair, if Dao Lord Extreme Fire had not returned in time, none of them knew how they would have survived this ordeal.

As for the three disciples of Dao Lord Scarlet Star, Liu Hanyan was going to take part in the Weapon Refinement contest for the Thousand Crane Tea Party in a month’s time – nothing must go wrong!

It was truly dangerous for Liu Hanyan and the other two to leave the sect at a time like this.

“Do you know where they went?”

Dao Lord White Flames asked with a calm expression.

“They seem to have gone to Wind Cloud City.”

Dao Lord Scarlet Star was enraged as he grit his teeth. “Those three brats are truly worrisome. I told them to stay in the sect but they refused to listen! If anything happens...”

He could not continue and was both angry and anxious.

“Don’t panic first,”

Dao Lord White Flames said in a deep voice, “Cultivators from the various major sects and factions of the Middle Continent are gathered in Wind Cloud City and they’re all from the righteous path. There shouldn’t be anyone harming them.”

“Furthermore, Wind Cloud City isn’t too far from the sect. They shouldn’t be in much danger.”

Dao Lord Scarlet Star shook his head. “I’m not worried about the orthodox cultivators, I’m worried about Hellfire Hall!”

“Ah!”

Even someone with Dao Lord White Flames’s temperament could not help but exclaim when he heard about Hellfire Hall. Instantly, his expression darkened.

Dao Lord Scarlet Star said, “As you know, the hall master of Hellfire Palace has always wanted to obtain the Scarlet Flame Heart Sutra. Nangong Ling and the other two are the easiest targets for them to target!”

“Furthermore, there’s no way that Hellfire Hall would let things go after suffering that huge setback from us previously!”

Right then, a voice sounded in their minds.

“Apart from the three of them, who else is there?”

Upon hearing that voice, both of them shuddered.

Dao Lord Extreme Fire was using his spirit consciousness to ask them!

Dao Lord Scarlet Star added hurriedly, “There’s also Mo Ling. A cultivator of the sect saw him going along with them.”

“Yes... that’s alright. There might be hope for them.”

Dao Lord Extreme Fire pondered deeply.

Dao Lord Scarlet Star pursed his lips in disapproval.

In his opinion, although Mo Ling’s seniority was high, he was merely a hundred-year-old Nascent Soul – how strong could he be?

It did not matter if he was there or not.

Hellfire Hall had already failed once. If they wanted to lay their hands on Nangong Ling and the other two, they might send Void Reversions!

At that time, what use would Mo Ling be?

Was he going to use seniority to scare his opponents to death?

In reality, Dao Lord Scarlet Star had underestimated the determination of Hellfire Hall!

Dao Lord Extreme Fire said, “Hurry and send experts of the sect to Wind Cloud City to look for them and bring them back to the sect!”

“Alright, I’ll instruct my Void Reversion disciples!”

Dao Lord White Flames conjured hand seals and prepared to summon his disciples.

“No!”

Dao Lord Extreme Fire denied immediately. “Scarlet Star, put down what you’re doing and make a trip personally! You’re at the Dharma Characteristic realm and you’re fast. If anything happens, you’ll be able to suppress it!”

Upon hearing that, Dao Lord Scarlet Star’s heart skipped a beat.

He vaguely realized that things might be more serious than he had imagined!

“Alright, I’ll go right away!”

Without hesitation, Dao Lord Scarlet Star tore through the air in the direction of Wind Cloud City and disappeared from Hundred Refinement Sect.

“I hope nothing will happen,”

Dao Lord White Flames looked into the distance and murmured softly.

...

At the same time.

Su Zimo’s group of four had already left Wind Cloud City and were speeding towards Hundred Refinement Sect on their spirit vessel.

This time round, Su Zimo was the one steering the spirit vessel and channeling his Dharmic powers with all his might, pushing it to its limits with lightning speed!

Nangong Ling and the other two had yet to notice what was happening – they were still excited as they discussed the battle in Wind Cloud City.

However, Su Zimo knew that the sense of danger that surrounded him did not disappear. Instead, it intensified!

“Little Uncle-Master, although you weren’t famous in the past, this battle is enough to make you famous!”

Ru Xuan said gleefully, “Little Uncle-Master, don’t worry. Once we return to the sect, I’ll definitely spread the news for you so that you can show off properly!”

Liu Hanyan smiled without saying anything.

Nangong Ling’s gaze towards Su Zimo had changed as well.

There was no longer any hostility. Instead, it was replaced with curiosity, admiration and respect.

“Little Uncle-Master, you’re a sword cultivator but you don’t seem to be suppressed in your fight with Jian Wuzong. What’s with that?”

Nangong Ling leaned over and asked humbly.

With a grim expression, Su Zimo released his spirit consciousness and stared at the thick darkness ahead in silence.

It was not that he did not want to answer.

However, his attention was entirely focused on checking out his surroundings and preparing to deal with any incoming danger – he truly did not hear Nangong Ling’s question.

If it was in the past, Nangong Ling would have been enraged and mocked him right away.

However, this time round, Nangong Ling merely smiled embarrassedly and scratched his head before asking, “Little Uncle-Master, who is your master? Is he also a sword cultivator? Is there such a powerful sword cultivator among the seniors of Hundred Refinement Sect?”

Su Zimo had once crippled Cheng Peng with a single sword qi.

At the city gate, his sword created a powerful intent realm and severed the swords of more than ten sword cultivators.

Therefore, it was not only Nangong Ling – even the cultivators of Wind Cloud City mistook Su Zimo for a sword cultivator.

Su Zimo did not reply. Instead, he frowned and looked even more grim in the dark night.

“Little Uncle-Master, what are you doing?”

Ru Xuan came over as well and asked curiously, “We’ve already left Wind Cloud City and there’s no danger. Why are you in such a hurry to return?”

“Little Uncle-Master, come over and talk to us!”

Ru Xuan shook Su Zimo’s arm gently and said coquettishly.

Liu Hanyan, who was silent at the side, finally noticed something amiss and asked softly, “Uncle-Master, is there any danger?”

Right then, Su Zimo finally spoke, “If anything happens later on, escape immediately. Don’t worry about me!”

“Ah?”

Nangong Ling and the other two were slightly stunned and looked lost.

Even though they were chatting along the way, they released their spirit consciousnesses to check out their surroundings and did not discover any danger.

“Hehehehehe!”

Right then, a sinister laughter sounded in the air that sent chills down one’s spine!

“Little child, your senses are sure sharp to be able to detect me! However, the three of them can’t escape and neither can you!”

Chapter 917: Demon

The moment that voice sounded, the expressions of Nangong Ling and the other two changed!

Nangong Ling clenched his fists and grit his teeth. “The people of Wind Cloud City are truly relentless. They actually chased us all the way here!”

Liu Hanyan withdrew a black stone from her storage bag and declared, “We don’t want this Lava Crystal anymore. If you guys want it, feel free to take it.”

Nangong Ling and the other two did not realize who their opponents were.

Su Zimo stood up and said indifferently, “They don’t want the stone. Keep it.”

“Tsk, tsk, tsk! Kid, you’re the smartest!”

The sinister voice sounded once more. “Initially, I intended to kill you along the way and capture the three of them. But now, it seems like you have quite a few secrets on you as well.”

“Hehe, I can’t bear to lose them.”

Nangong Ling and the other two exchanged glances and seemed to have realized something, looking flustered.

“Who are you?!”

Nangong Ling took a deep breath and asked again.

The moment he said that, seven figures appeared in the surrounding darkness and surrounded their spirit vessel in seven directions!

The seven of them looked at Su Zimo’s group of four coldly. Some of them had mocking, teasing gazes and some of them were filled with killing intent!

The seven of them wore the same attire and there was a dark flame tattooed on their sleeves – it was eerie!

Hellfire Hall!

The expressions of Nangong Ling and the other two turned extremely terrible as well!

The enmity between Hellfire Hall and Hundred Refinement Sect was irreconcilable.

They knew very well that they would not have a good ending if they were to fall into the hands of Hellfire Hall!

It was only when their spirit consciousnesses swept past the seven cultivators of Hellfire Hall that their hearts sank and their limbs turned cold!

Void Reversions!

All seven of them were Void Reversions!

The difference between them was a major cultivation realm!

Even one Void Reversion was enough to kill them, let alone seven of them!

At Void Reversion realm, one’s Essence Spirit would not be afraid of the strong winds or the scorching sun. However, the Dharmic powers that could be controlled by one’s spirit would be even thicker and more boundless.

What was even more frightening was that the Essence Spirit of a Void Reversion was so strong that he could already launch spirit consciousness attacks!

Nascent Souls could not withstand a spirit consciousness attack!

This was a suppression of a major cultivation realm!

Ru Xuan was furious and her face was pale from fright. However, she mustered her courage and shouted, “Y-You guys from Hellfire Hall, how dare you send s-seven Void Reversions to deal with us four Nascent Souls! You’re s-shameless and immoral!”

At the end of her sentence, Ru Xuan’s voice turned softer and softer and she lost her aura.

Hellfire Hall was a group of unscrupulous cultivators to begin with. There was no morality to speak of with them.

“Fufu.”

The seven Void Reversions of Hellfire Hall stood around with their arms crossed and sneers in their eyes.

Right from the beginning, Su Zimo did not say anything.

He did not attack either.

If there were only seven Void Reversions, he had an 80% chance of killing all seven of them with his trump cards!

The real reason why Su Zimo did not make a move was because there was still someone from Hellfire Hall who had yet to appear!

This was the true trump card of Hellfire Palace!

Su Zimo stared at the dark night ahead and pursed his lips without saying anything.

Before long, a figure walked out slowly in the night.

The intruder’s body was hunched and he supported himself with a walking stick. His beard and hair were white and he staggered as though he could die at any moment!

Su Zimo narrowed his eyes and suppressed his killing intent once more.

Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord!

Although the intruder was on the brink of death, the aura he gave off was definitely unique to Dharma Characteristic experts!

Su Zimo had cultivated two unprecedented Essence Spirits and had the ability to kill those at a higher cultivation realm.

However, the difference of two major realms was like a huge chasm that he could not cross!

The power of a Dharma Characteristic was way too terrifying and he could not withstand it!

Back in Thousand Demon Valley, Su Zimo had used all his trump cards.

He had activated his dragonification and used the Divine Phoenix Bone to injure the Overlord of Levitating Goat Peak by surprise. Despite that, he was almost killed by a single palm strike!

It was clear how terrifying Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords were!

Later on, if Dao Lord Extreme Fire had not appeared, he would have been killed by the Overlord of Levitating Goat Peak!

Even though the old man looked old and was in his twilight years, Su Zimo did not dare to act rashly. If he was alone, he would have many choices.

The safest way was to catch them off guard and make use of Blood Escape to break out of the encirclement and flee far away!

When he released the Blood Escape Art with all his might, even with the Overlord of Levitating Goat Peak's strength, the latter could barely keep up and only managed to maintain the distance.

The Dharma Characteristic old man before him looked like he was at the end of his life and his blood qi was weak – there was no way he could catch up to Su Zimo!

But now, Su Zimo had Nangong Ling and the other two beside him.

He could not abandon the three of them and escape alone.

Or perhaps, Su Zimo could choose to use the Divine Phoenix Bone and attempt to fight the old man head-on!

However, there was also immense danger involved!

Given Su Zimo's strength, he could not activate the divine phoenix bone on his own accord.

He had to rely on his opponent!

Even if he could successfully activate the Divine Phoenix Bone, he might not be able to kill the old man before him!

The uncertainty was way too great!

If he could not kill them in one strike, he and Nangong Ling would not be able to escape death!

As his thoughts raced, Su Zimo's gaze flickered and he calmed down. He retracted his killing intent and continued waiting for an opportunity.

The more dangerous the situation was, the calmer he had to be!

Compared to Su Zimo, although Nangong Ling and the other two were older, they were flustered and did not know what to do!

Nangong Ling and the other two could detect the cultivation realms of the seven Void Reversions around them but they could not detect the old man's cultivation.

What did that mean?

The intruder was a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord!

While Su Zimo was thinking of countermeasures, the minds of Nangong Ling and the other two were already in chaos.

If the seven Void Reversions made the three of them feel that their chances of survival were slim...

The appearance of the Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord left them in despair!

In front of Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords, Nascent Souls were like mortals before Golden Cores – they had no chance at all!

Liu Hanyan laughed self-deprecatingly. “To think that the three of us juniors are worthy of a personal visit from a Dharma Characteristic of Hellfire Hall.”

“The three of you are naturally not worthy,”

The old man grinned and the wrinkles on his face were already stacked. “However, the Scarlet Flame Heart Sutra in your possession is worth it!”

Nangong Ling and the other two felt their hearts turn cold.

The old man continued, “After capturing you guys, Hundred Refinement Sect will definitely lose in the Weapon Refinement Competition a month later.”

“After I squeeze everything out of you, I might even be able to use you three brats to lure out your master...”

“Don’t you think it’s worth it to have a strategy that kills three birds with one stone? Tsk, tsk!”

Nangong Ling and the other two were ashen when they heard that!

There was only a single thought in the minds of Nangong Ling and the other two.

Commit suicide!

Right then, a tremendous might descended and Nangong Ling and the other two felt like they could not move at all – they could not even send their Essence Spirits out!

The old man said coldly, “You’ll only die if you fall into my hands! Otherwise, you won’t even have the chance to commit suicide!”

“Demon!”

“You’re a demon!”

Ru Xuan broke down completely and cried loudly.

Nangong Ling and Liu Hanyan were also scared out of their wits as their bodies trembled.

Chapter 918: Waiting for an Opportunity

Su Zimo was the only one who could remain calm on the spirit vessel.

Su Zimo had fought his way through and was invincible among his peers. He had never tasted defeat and had already accumulated an invincible aura. As such, his mental state was tough and unshakable.

Furthermore, back when he was fighting for the Heaven Slaying Sword Art in Thousand Demon Valley, he had fought against many Overlords and three top Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords.

Dao Lord Extreme Fire was the one that borrowed his body for the short clash at that time.

However, with that experience, Su Zimo would not panic when facing a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord.

Nangong Ling and the other two had lived for more than 200 years but had never experienced something like this.

In the face of a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord, they felt despair and were stunned by the words of the old man from Hellfire Hall.

The three of them were panicking and had completely broken down!

The old man from Hellfire Hall narrowed his eyes and chuckled when he saw Su Zimo on the spirit vessel.

“Kid, you’ve only lived for a little more than a hundred years. It’s truly rare for you to have such a temperament.”

The old man from Hellfire Hall laughed weirdly and changed the topic. “The reason why you’re so calm is because you’re waiting for the experts of Hundred Refinement Sect to come and save you, right?”

Su Zimo was silent.

He believed that Hundred Refinement Sect would definitely be alerted if the four of them had not returned for a day!

Perhaps, experts of the sect were already on the way to save them!

The old man from Hellfire Hall grinned. “I might as well tell you that it’s too late even if Hundred Refinement Sect manages to react!”

Nangong Ling and the other two looked despondent.

It was as though everything was within the control of the old man from Hellfire Hall and they had no chance of escaping!

Liu Hanyan and Ru Xuan could not move at all. They could only cry silently as their bodies trembled.

“Old man, you don’t look like you have much time left either. You don’t have much lifespan left and you’re nearing the end of it,”

Su Zimo looked at the old man of Hellfire Hall and sneered, “Fufu, even if we die, how long can you live for? 30 years? 100 years?”

When he heard Su Zimo’s sneer, Nangong Ling glanced sideways and thought to himself, ‘Little Uncle-Master is truly fearless. Even at this point, he can still smile.’

I can’t compare to his boldness in the face of death.

As he thought about it, Nangong Ling grit his teeth and felt an adrenaline rush as he thought to himself, ‘Since I’m going to die anyway, I might as well curse to my heart’s content before I die!’

At that thought, Nangong Ling threw caution to the wind and cursed, "Old dog, what's the use of cultivating to the Dharma Characteristic realm? You're still going to die! Hahaha, I'll wait for you down there, you old fart!"

The old man from Hellfire Hall was trembling with rage.

Su Zimo and Nangong Ling's words had indeed struck a sore spot.

No matter how high his cultivation realm was, he could not withstand the corrosion of time.

With a dark expression and a cold gaze, the old man from Hellfire Hall said coldly, "Even if I only have 80 years left, I'll live longer than you brats!"

When he heard that, Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat and he lowered his head slightly to hide the killing intent in his eyes.

The old man from Hellfire Hall grit his teeth. "Don't worry, I'll definitely kill you brats before I die!"

The moment he said that, the glabella of the old man from Hellfire Hall flickered as he released an extremely terrifying and majestic spirit consciousness. It descended with a bang and struck the consciousnesses of Su Zimo and the other three!

"Ugh!"

Nangong Ling and the other two shuddered. Their Essence Spirits dimmed significantly after being struck by the spirit consciousness and fainted on the spot.

Su Zimo collapsed limply as well.

"Let's go!"

Waving his robes, the old man from Hellfire Hall swept Su Zimo's group of four into a gigantic dark cloud and disappeared from the spot with the seven Void Reversions.

The spirit vessel that was carrying Su Zimo's group of four lost its support of Dharmic powers and hovered for a moment before descending.

The night returned to normal.

...

The dark clouds carried Su Zimo and the others at an extremely fast speed.

"We've done a great deed this time round. Capturing the three of them is equivalent to seizing Dao Lord Scarlet Star's Achilles' Heel!"

"That's right. It's all thanks to Senior Yu."

"That's right. We've benefited from Senior Yu as well."

The seven Void Reversions flattered him again.

The old man from Hellfire Hall clasped his hands behind his back expressionlessly and said indifferently, "If I can fail against four Nascent Soul realm brats, my 10,000 years of life would have been wasted!"

When he heard the sounds around him, Su Zimo fell to the side. Although he was conscious, he did not move and tried his best to control his emotions.

Even his heartbeat and blood flow was maintained at a constant state!

If it was just a Void Reversion, there was no need for him to be so cautious.

However, the old man from Hellfire Hall was a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord!

Although he was already in his twilight years, Su Zimo did not dare to be careless!

The reason why he was able to remain conscious was not because the old man from Hellfire Hall had failed.

In his consciousness, the black-haired Essence Spirit had indeed fainted.

Even with the protection of the Creation Green Lotus, the black-haired Essence Spirit could not defend against the attack of the old man's spirit consciousness!

However, there was another Essence Spirit in Su Zimo's consciousness!

A scarlet-haired Yin Spirit formed from cultivating the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness!

At that moment, the scarlet-haired Yin Spirit was hiding in a corner of his consciousness with a calm expression, waiting patiently for an opportunity to strike.

As long as he seized this opportunity, it was not impossible for him to kill the old man from Hellfire Hall!

Of course, all of that had to be done before they returned to Hellfire Hall.

If he entered the territory of Hellfire Hall, even if he could kill the old man and the other seven Void Reversions, he would definitely alert the experts of Hellfire Hall and be captured.

They had been speeding for more than two hours.

Su Zimo had a rough idea of the location of Hellfire Hall. If they were traveling at full speed with Dharmic weapons controlled by Dharmic Dao Lords, they would arrive within four hours!

Time was running out!

Once he entered Hellfire Hall, he would have no choice but to wait for death no matter how powerful he was!

Su Zimo was getting anxious as well.

In fact, he was wondering if he should get up and fight right now!

But soon, he gave up on that thought.

The dark clouds were huge and Su Zimo's group of four was still in the middle. Although the seven Void Reversions were close to them, the old man from Hellfire Hall stood at the front of the dark clouds.

The two of them were a hundred feet apart!

If Su Zimo made any strange movements, the old man from Hellfire Hall would have noticed it before he even got close to the latter.

There was a 90% chance that his plan would fail!

Su Zimo composed himself and continued waiting!

The longer this dragged on, the less chances he had.

But now, he could only wait!

He did not have a second chance against a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord.

If he miscalculated, Nangong Ling and the other two would die as well!

Right then, the old man from Hellfire Hall who was at the front suddenly turned around and walked towards Su Zimo.

“Senior Yu.”

The seven Void Reversions bowed hurriedly.

The old man from Hellfire Hall nodded and looked down at Su Zimo’s group of four with a dark gaze, seemingly deep in thought.

“Senior, is there a problem?”

A Void Reversion asked softly.

“It’s a pity that my lifespan is almost up. What a waste of this great physical body,”

The old man from Hellfire Hall shook his head and sighed. Squatting down, he reached out with his skinny palm and pinched Su Zimo’s arm. Licking his lips, he said, “If I had met him a few years ago, I would rather give up my body and assimilate him!”

“Is that so?”

Initially, the old man from Hellfire Hall was lamenting to himself. To his surprise, he heard a reply that was chilling and murderous!

Chapter 919: Killing A Dao Lord

“Hmm?”

The old man was shocked!

The voice did not come from the seven Void Reversions around him but from beside his feet!

This little Nascent Soul was not stunned by his spirit consciousness!

How was that possible?

The old man frowned.

Suddenly, he sensed the aura of death!

This aura had been getting closer and closer with the passage of time over the years.

However, he had never felt it so strongly before!

It was as though he would die in the next moment!

How could a Nascent Soul threaten him?

There was no time to think. The old man from Hellfire Hall wanted to get up immediately and retreat, leaving the dangerous place beneath his feet.

All of a sudden!

Two fair and strong palms appeared on the old man's withered wrist and gripped him tightly like iron pincers!

Instinctively, he struggled but to no avail!

The old man's expression changed as he swept his gaze across.

Veins popped out on the hands that were gripping his wrists.

The bones changed and sharp claws popped out from its fingertips. Scarlet scales could be seen on the back of the hands, looking extremely creepy!

The old man of Hellfire Hall looked over instinctively and his pupils constricted.

The green-robed man who should have fainted had already sat up. His black hair was gone and in its place was a head of scarlet hair that resembled blood!

The green-robed man's eyes shone with a demonic glint and he exuded a shuddering aura!

"You're a demon..."

Before the old man could finish speaking, he was interrupted by another voice.

Those two words were enough to send shivers down his spine!

"Barren!"

Before the sentence was finished, an extremely strange Dharmic power fluctuation appeared in the void.

With the green-robed man as the center, gray fluctuations appeared beneath the feet of the old man from Hellfire Hall and enveloped him like water ripples!

Initially, the old man from Hellfire Hall could have escaped the range of the gray ripples. However, his wrist was gripped tightly by the green-robed man.

With just that slight pause, his entire body was engulfed in gray ripples.

It was a strange feeling.

As though he had fallen into a swamp, his body turned heavy.

Immediately after, the old man of Hellfire Hall seemed to have sensed something as his eyes widened in shock and his body trembled uncontrollably!

“Life... span!”

The old man from Hellfire Hall opened his mouth with a menacing expression and a quivering voice, as though he was experiencing immense fear.

He was nearing his later years and the blood qi in his body was severely depleted – he was extremely frail.

But now, what was left of his flesh was drying up at a speed visible to the naked eye. In the blink of an eye, he was nothing but skin and bones!

“My... lifespan...”

The old man from Hellfire Hall seemed like he wanted to howl hysterically, but his voice turned increasingly hoarse until it was silent!

His widened eyes had already turned dull and his eyeballs were withered!

The glabella of the old man from Hellfire Hall flickered and a spirit consciousness rippled, as though the Essence Spirit in his spirit consciousness wanted to struggle one last time.

However, all activity ceased before long.

The old man’s lifeforce had already vanished without a trace!

The seven Void Reversions watched helplessly as the old man of Hellfire Hall was drained of all life in a single breath, leaving only a skeleton with no life in his body!

All seven of them were dumbfounded with disbelief in their eyes.

Everything happened too quickly and the seven Void Reversions were momentarily stunned, unable to recover from their shock.

The gray ripple had already reached them.

The seven Void Reversions did not feel anything initially.

But soon, their expressions changed!

Their lifespans were declining!

Although it was not fast, the decline was irreversible!

Right then, the green-robed man who was initially sitting on the ground leaped up. He was tall and his clothes were torn with scarlet scales growing on his body!

His scarlet hair danced and demonic qi surged with a murderous aura. He was like an ancient demon that wanted to devour the world and slaughter all living beings!

“W-who are you?”

A Void Reversion Dao Being asked with a trembling voice, his face pale from the fright of the sudden change.

The scarlet-haired demon was none other than Su Zimo!

Although the process of killing the Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord of Hellfire Hall seemed simple, he had actually planned it for a long time.

Ever since the old man of Hellfire Hall appeared, Su Zimo had been thinking about how he could escape with Nangong Ling and the other two.

No matter how he thought about it, he could not come up with a foolproof plan.

Later on, he noticed something.

The old man from Hellfire Hall exuded a strong aura of twilight, as though he was about to die!

That was the reason why Su Zimo intentionally provoked the old man of Hellfire Hall with words such as 'you don't have much time left to live'.

Nangong Ling thought that Su Zimo was no longer afraid of death and merely cursed for the sake of it before his death, so he followed suit and cursed.

Little did he know that Su Zimo was probing the old man of Hellfire Hall!

Indeed, the old man from Hellfire Hall was tricked and revealed that he still had 80 years to live.

It was not the old man from Hellfire Hall's fault either.

Although he had lived for 10,000 years, he had never heard of a Nascent Soul controlling a power that could affect Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords!

Furthermore, this was a power that could cause one's lifespan to decrease irreversibly!

He was not the only one – no one in Tianhuang Mainland would believe that a Nascent Soul realm cultivator could control such power!

That was also the terror of the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness!

Of course, Su Zimo could not understand why there were so many strange and mysterious characters in the Demonic art of Barren.

Furthermore, his cultivation realm was limited and he could not unleash the true might of Barren.

Moreover, the gray ripples that spread out from Barren would cause one's lifespan to decrease faster the closer they were to the center.

That was the reason why Su Zimo did not dare to act rashly.

He could only wait for an opportunity.

He wanted the two of them to be close enough to not give the old man of Hellfire Hall any chance to escape!

As Su Zimo had expected, after he released Barren, the first reaction of the old man from Hellfire Hall was to retreat.

However, Su Zimo had already gripped the old man's arms tightly and the latter could not break free!

Of course, even at the center of the gray-colored ripples, the reduction of lifespan was only at a rate of a hundred years per breath.

For ordinary Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords, a single breath was enough for them to react or even counterattack!

A single spirit consciousness from a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord was enough to kill Su Zimo!

However, it was different for the old man from Hellfire Hall.

In a single breath, his remaining 80 years of lifespan had been used up!

Although the entire process was short, the probing, the waiting, and even the final attack – any single mistake would result in two completely different outcomes!

The Barren Demonic Art could not display its true might yet and could only be considered as a special attack.

For example, although a Dharma Characteristic died within the range of the gray-colored ripples, the seven Void Reversions were not affected much!

Firstly, the seven Void Reversions were slightly further away and their lifespans were decreasing at a relatively slower rate – around 50 – 80 years per breath.

Secondly, the seven of them were only in their 2,000s and 3,000s. Compared to their lifespan of 5,000 years, they were considered to be at the peak of their prime!

The effect of one or two breaths reducing their lifespans was way too little!

Of course, with the old man from Hellfire Hall killed, Su Zimo no longer feared the remaining seven men!

Chapter 920: Flames of War!

“What is this demonic art?”

On the dark clouds, a Void Reversion shouted in panic.

“A demonic art meant to kill!”

Su Zimo hollered and took a deep breath, howling into the skies!

“Roar!”

A resounding dragon roar sounded, piercing through metal and cracking rocks as the world shook!

There were no outsiders here. Now that Nangong Ling and the other two had fainted, Su Zimo no longer had to conceal himself. He transformed into his dragon form and let out a dragon roar!

In the primordial era, the Dragon race was the supreme of all races!

Any race, including humans, would feel uncontrollable fear upon hearing a dragon roar – it was a memory etched in the depths of their bloodlines!

The Dragon Roar was a killing technique of the Dragon race to begin with!

Su Zimo cultivated the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness and his body was infused with dragon blood – his bloodline was even stronger than a true dragon!

Right now, that dragon roar had a huge impact on the seven Void Reversions!

Among them, the Void Reversion closest to them was caught off guard and froze on the spot with bloodshot eyes and a stiff expression.

The next moment, streams of scarlet blood flowed out of the Void Reversion's seven orifices.

This person was only at Void Reversion realm and had a weak physique. He could not withstand the penetrative power of the dragon roar and was killed on the spot!

Before his Essence Spirit could escape, it was shattered into pieces!

Back in the Thousand Demon Meet, Su Zimo could already suppress the Territorial Lords without his dragon form.

All the Territorial Lords were the strongest mid-level fiend demons in Thousand Demon Valley!

The seven Void Reversions before him were merely cultivators of Hellfire Hall – how could they compare to the Territorial Lords who fought their way to their respective positions?

Furthermore, now that Su Zimo had transformed into his dragon form and released his full strength, the seven Void Reversions were no match for him!

Even though the Void Reversions that were standing slightly further away were not killed by the dragon roar, their bodies shuddered and their minds were in chaos as their ears buzzed!

In a flash, Su Zimo appeared before one of them and poked his glabella.

Poof!

There was a bloody hole in his glabella!

Before the Void Reversion could react, his Essence Spirit was stabbed to death!

Even the mid-level fiend demons of Thousand Demon Valley could not defend against Su Zimo's body.

Those Void Reversions had weak physiques and were like paper before Su Zimo who had transformed into a dragon – they could not withstand a single blow!

Swash!

Su Zimo's figure flashed once more and demonic qi surged as he extended a thick finger to pierce the glabella of two other Void Reversions at the side!

The Void Reversions were completely helpless against his dragon claws!

In the blink of an eye, four Void Reversions were dead!

Finally, the remaining three Void Reversions snapped out of their stupor and turned pale when they saw the bloody scene around them.

Swoosh!

An evil gust of wind blew.

A gigantic scarlet figure arrived before the three of them and reached out with a menacing, gigantic hand, grabbing towards them!

“Kill!”

Among them, two Void Reversions gritted their teeth and released their spirit consciousness attacks immediately. At the same time, they conjured hand seals and conjured two gigantic balls of Hellfire!

The remaining Void Reversion fled without hesitation!

Two spirit consciousness attacks arrived instantly!

However, a bedazzling golden light shone from Su Zimo’s left wrist, forming a golden light barrier that was covered with mysterious runes.

The Mingwang Prayer Beads were Essence Spirit Dharmic weapons!

When the two spirit consciousness attacks collided against the golden barrier, they could not penetrate Su Zimo’s consciousness and dissipated immediately.

The two balls of Hellfire fused together, forming a dark and cold fireball that smashed towards Su Zimo’s face!

Snorting coldly, Su Zimo reached out with his right hand and grabbed the ball of Hellfire!

Under the gazes of the two Void Reversions, the ball of Hellfire exploded from Su Zimo’s bare hands!

However, Su Zimo’s palm was intact!

The two Void Reversions widened their mouths in shock as though they had seen a ghost.

That was the palm with the divine phoenix bone!

The Hellfire could not corrode it at all!

After two consecutive failed attacks, Su Zimo had already arrived in front of them.

At that distance, the two Void Reversions did not even have a chance to escape!

Su Zimo reached out and slapped the top of their heads.

Poof! Poof!

Their heads were smashed on the spot and their Essence Spirits were destroyed!

Su Zimo raised his head and looked at the last Void Reversion who had already escaped from the battlefield and was about to disappear into the night. He did not move at all, as though he had given up on his pursuit.

However, something strange happened to his right eye.

It was as though a blazing sun was born and a blinding beam of light shot through the void, penetrating the head of the Void Reversion instantly!

Thump!

The final Void Reversion fell here as well!

The beam dissipated.

Night descended once more and peace returned to the world.

In the pitch-black clouds, there was only a tall figure left. He was covered in scarlet scales and his scarlet hair danced in the wind. His gaze was burning like a peerless fiendcelestial with a domineering aura that looked down on the world!

At that moment, not many people in the cultivation world knew that the monster incarnate that caused countless paragons and sects to tremble had already arrived in the Middle Continent!

The autumn wind was bleak and the flames of war were about to ignite!

...

In the blink of an eye, the night had passed.

The sun had just risen and the skies on the east turned white.

Dao Lord Scarlet Star was travel-worn and arrived at the entrance of the Hundred Refinements Great Hall with a grim expression.

When Dao Lord White Flames saw Dao Lord Scarlet Star return alone, he realized that something was amiss. However, he still went forward and asked, "How was it?"

Dao Lord Scarlet Star shook his head.

He searched outside for the entire night and was completely exhausted.

"Don't worry, they might just be playful. Given their cultivation, they might not be in any danger," Dao Lord White Flames consoled.

Dao Lord Scarlet Star sighed. "It's too late."

"What?" Dao Lord White Flames asked.

Dao Lord Scarlet Star said, "I rushed to Wind Cloud City right away and found out that although the four of them caused quite a stir in the city, they managed to escape unscathed."

"After that, I rushed out of Wind Cloud City and searched everywhere. Finally, I found this."

Dao Lord Scarlet Star took out a spirit vessel and a look of sadness flashed through his eyes. "This is Ru Xuan's spirit vessel. I gave it to her when she entered the Nascent Soul realm."

"This..."

Dao Lord White Flames knew that Nangong Ling's group was most likely doomed.

However, he still consoled, "The loss of the spirit vessel might not prove anything. Perhaps the four of them escaped."

Dao Lord Scarlet Star shook his head. "There is the remnant aura of a Dharma Characteristic on the spirit vessel. Furthermore, it's from Hellfire Hall!"

"What!"

Dao Lord White Flames's expression changed slightly.

Enduring his grief, Dao Lord Scarlet Star grit his teeth. "Nangong and the others have already been captured by Hellfire Hall. That aura was left behind intentionally by Hellfire Hall!"

"Hellfire Hall, you're declaring war and playing with fire here!"

Dao Lord Extreme Fire's voice sounded from the hall with a murderous intent!

Dao Lord Scarlet Star lamented, "Poor children. I wonder what sort of torture they will have to endure after falling into the hands of Hellfire Hall."

Dao Lord White Flames knew that Nangong Ling and the other two were the personal disciples of Dao Lord Scarlet Star and the latter viewed them as his own children – they were extremely close.

Now that his three disciples were in trouble, no one could understand the pain in Dao Lord Scarlet Star's heart – Dao Lord White Flames did not know how to console him either.

Right then, a sect disciple sped over with a delighted expression and shouted, "Sect Master! Lineage Leader! Senior Brother Nangong and the others are back!"