

ETERNAL SK 981

Chapter 981: Heartless Saber

“What did the Asura come here for? He came to visit Hundred Refinement Sect and left just like that?”

“I’m not sure. That person has always acted without reservations. Who knows what he’s thinking?”

“He’s probably here for Su Zimo as well. However, he probably knew that he was not a match when Dao Lord Extreme Fire displayed his strength and decided to flee.”

Many Dao Lords looked at Yan Beichen’s back view and discussed softly.

Su Zimo furrowed his brows slightly.

He was probably the only one who knew that Yan Beichen had an ulterior motive for coming here. Furthermore, it was most likely for him!

“Everyone, please proceed to the inner hall.”

Dao Lord Extreme Fire nodded at Su Zimo and turned to head within Hundred Refinement Sect.

Dao Lord Extreme Fire was about to break through to the Conjoint Body realm and this was an important matter – Su Zimo did not disturb him for Yan Beichen’s matter either.

Pondering for a moment, Su Zimo headed out of Hundred Refinement Sect alone.

“Uncle-Master, where are you going?”

Just as Dao Lord Scarlet Star was about to leave, he bumped into Su Zimo and asked casually.

“I’m just heading out for a walk,” Su Zimo replied ambiguously.

Dao Lord Scarlet Star reminded, “Uncle-Master, be careful. Don’t leave Hundred Refinement Sect. Dao Lord Immortal Sword and the others shouldn’t have gone far.”

With that said, Dao Lord Scarlet Star left hurriedly to inform the elders of the sect.

Dao Lord Extreme Fire was about to break through from the Dharma Characteristic realm and all the Conjoint Body elders of Hundred Refinement Sect had to appear to protect him – nothing must happen during this process!

At that moment, everyone’s attention was on Dao Lord Extreme Fire and no one noticed Su Zimo’s departure.

Su Zimo headed forward and sped outside Hundred Refinement Sect!

Passing through the entrance of Hundred Refinement Sect, Su Zimo arrived before the gatekeeper boy and asked, “Where did those Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords go?”

“Over there.”

The gatekeeper boy pointed.

Su Zimo nodded and sprinted in the direction the boy pointed without hesitation.

He was not afraid even if he encountered Dao Lord Immortal Sword and the others!

Although he was no match for them in terms of combat strength, he could rely on his many trump cards such as Blood Escape to flee!

Before long, Su Zimo sensed something.

Lowering his body, his entire body was almost stuck to the ground. His limbs moved at the same time and his body slithered forward like a gigantic python without a sound.

Su Zimo came to a dense patch of grass before coming to a stop. He squinted his eyes and listened intently.

There were a few figures standing in midair up ahead.

Sword Sect's Dao Lord Immortal Sword and Qin Pianran.

There was also Dao Lord Cloud Rain, Heavenly Dipper Sect's Dao Lord Breaking Skies, Zephyr Thunder Palace's Dao Lord Fire Cloud, Chaos Essence Sect's Dao Lord Cloud Sun, Formless Monastery's Monk Kong Wen and Wisdom Monastery's Monk Liao Ming.

There was also Dao Lord Heaven Sea of one of the Upper Sects, Five Elements Sect.

The nine Dao Lords stood together.

Opposite them stood another figure in black robes with a cold expression and a blood-red saber on his shoulder.

The Asura, Yan Beichen!

"Asura, why are you following us?"

Dao Lord Cloud Rain frowned slightly and asked with a hint of impatience.

The Asura had an eccentric personality and was bloodthirsty. Even those of the fiend sects were unwilling to interact with him and wanted nothing more than to avoid him.

Yan Beichen replied indifferently, "Since my Dao Title is the Asura, I'm naturally here to kill."

Dao Lord Cloud Rain asked, "Who?"

"All of you,"

Yan Beichen said three words and the entire place went silent.

"Fufu."

"Haha!"

Immediately after, Dao Lord Breaking Skies, Dao Lord Fire Cloud and the others laughed mockingly.

"Are you joking with us?"

Dao Lord Cloud Sun of Chaos Essence Sect sneered.

Among them, there were either late-stage or perfected Dharma Characteristic cultivators. Furthermore, there were existences like Dao Lord Cloud Rain.

Although the Asura was extremely famous, he had just entered the Dharma Characteristic realm.

Everyone truly did not take him seriously!

If not for the fact that Dao Lord Cloud Rain was present, they would have been able to kill this Asura with the excuse of slaying evil fiends!

However, among the nine Dao Lords, there were a few who did not laugh.

Dao Lord Cloud Rain was one of them.

He knew that the Asura was never one to joke.

If the Asura wanted to kill someone, he would definitely do it!

Dao Lord Immortal Sword frowned and looked at the Asura with a wary gaze.

If he was in his peak condition, he could naturally suppress the Asura with ease!

But now that he was severely injured and his Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic was destroyed, he could not reconjure it within a short period of time. If he were to truly fight against the Asura, the outcome would be unpredictable.

Thankfully, there were nine people on their side and there should be no danger.

Dao Lord Heaven Sea of Five Elements Sect knew that he was the weakest among them and did not have the right to mock the Asura. He coughed gently and asked, "Fellow Daoist, we have no feud with you. Why do you want to kill us?"

"Asuras don't need a reason to kill!"

Yan Beichen's eyes shone with a murderous intent.

Without any warning, his shoulders moved and the blood-colored saber seemed to have a life of its own as it jumped up!

The blood vessels on the saber expanded and blood qi filled the air.

Swash!

Blood flashed!

It was too fast!

Dao Lord Heaven Sea froze.

The next moment, his head flew into the air, spraying blood everywhere!

In midair, the headless corpse fell.

His Essence Spirit had long been minced by the sharp saber qi and did not even have the chance to escape!

Dao Lord Heaven Sea was dead!

Even till his death, he did not understand why he died.

He did not expect the Asura to be so decisive and not give him any chance to react!

When Su Zimo, who was sprawled in the grass saw that, his heart skipped a beat and a look of realization flashed through his eyes.

He finally understood why the Asura was here!

The Asura was here to kill!

The Asura was here to kill for him!

Su Zimo was right.

The news of the Thousand Crane Tea Party spread throughout the Middle Continent and Yan Beichen naturally heard it as well.

Furthermore, Yan Beichen knew that Sword Sect, Chaos Essence Sect and the other major immortal sects would definitely not let things go and would definitely take action!

Therefore, even though he had just entered the Dharma Characteristic realm, he still rushed over fearlessly after hearing that many Dao Lords wanted to cause trouble for Su Zimo!

It was just like in the past. Back when Yan Beichen had just advanced to the Void Reversion realm and heard that Ethereal Peak was in trouble, he crossed an entire region and traveled day and night for a year before resolving Ethereal Peak's crisis almost singlehandedly!

Everyone thought that the Asura was heartless and disregarded his kin.

However, Su Zimo knew that although the Asura achieved his Dao through killing, the blood that flowed through his bones was filled with boiling passion!

What was heartless was the Asura Saber in his hands!

Although Dao Lord Extreme Fire was powerful, he still had reservations and did not dare to kill Dao Lord Immortal Sword for real.

Therefore, he had to stop in time once he attained his goal of establishing dominance and intimidation.

After all, Dao Lord Extreme Fire still had to take Hundred Refinement Sect into consideration.

However, Yan Beichen had nothing to worry about!

That was because he was an Asura whose Dao was proven by killing!

Dao Lord Extreme Fire was merely teaching Dao Lord Immortal Sword and the others a lesson. As for Asura Yan Beichen, he had no intention of letting the nine of them return alive!

The Dao Lords were shocked and retreated!

Apart from Dao Lord Cloud Rain, no one expected the Asura to really dare to make a move against nine of them!

Less than that, none of them expected the Asura's methods to be this terrifying – Dao Lord Heaven Sea did not even have a chance to react before he was slain by a single saber strike!

Chapter 982: White Bones Purgatory

“Asura!”

Heavenly Dipper Sect's Dao Lord Breaking Skies glared at him and shouted, “We didn't attack you because of Dao Lord Cloud Rain! Don't push your luck!”

“Cut the crap! I'll kill Cloud Rain as well!”

Yan Beichen sneered coldly and slashed forward with his blood-colored saber.

Blood qi spread and a gigantic purgatory appeared before everyone, enveloping the remaining eight Dao Lords!

Purgatory Saber Intent!

At this stage of his saber intent cultivation where he could materialize Dharmic powers, he could already fight against top-tier Dharmic arts!

Although Yan Beichen had just entered the Dharma Characteristic realm, his saber intent was already at its peak!

Instantly, the entire battlefield was filled with a sinister aura and fiend shadows. Blood flowed like rivers and corpses were strewn all over the place as wails of ghosts could be heard.

“Heavenly Dipper Fist!”

Dao Lord Breaking Skies shouted and his blood qi surged as he channeled his Dharmic powers to strike the surrounding purgatory viciously!

“Firmament!”

Dao Lord Cloud Sun of Chaos Essence Sect condensed a top-grade Dharmic art in an attempt to break through the purgatory and connect to the world.

“Amitabha,”

Formless Monastery's Monk Kong Wen placed his palms together and formed hand seals, creating a Formless Dharmic Seal that smashed towards the surrounding purgatory!

The Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords present were all paragons of the various immortal sects and Buddhist monasteries. Otherwise, they would not have dared to rush to Hundred Refinement Sect to demand for Su Zimo.

Needless to say, the Dao Lords had a tacit understanding and attacked at the same time, prepared to shatter the purgatory!

In the eyes of many Dao Lords, even though the Asura was a titular disciple, he had just entered the Dharma Characteristic realm at the end of the day and it was impossible for him to fight against eight of them alone!

However, everyone overlooked something.

Among them, there were only two titular disciples.

Dao Lord Immortal Sword was severely injured and was supported by Qin Pianran. Neither of them attacked.

As for Dao Lord Cloud Rain, he frowned and conjured a Dharmic art in his hands. He merely conjured a mist around him to defend against the Purgatory Saber Intent and did not take the initiative to attack.

Among everyone present, Dao Lord Cloud Rain was the one who understood the Asura the most.

If he attacked with his full strength, he had a 60% chance of suppressing the Asura!

Although both of them were titular disciples and his cultivation realm was a level higher, his cultivation techniques and secret skills were not lethal enough against the Asura!

The Asura was emotionless and sought the Dao through killing.

His Seven Emotions Threads and Six Desires Palm Strike had minimal effects on the Asura.

Furthermore, the Asura was bloodthirsty and disregarded even kinship; he would be wary about a fight to the death with the Asura as well.

Furthermore, both of them were titular disciples of the fiend sects. There was no need for them to fight the moment they met.

At that thought, Dao Lord Cloud Rain merely conjured a Dharmic art to defend passively.

Apart from the three of them, there were only five Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords in the purgatory that retaliated!

“White Bones!”

Yan Beichen shouted softly and waved his saber. The saber qi surged in the purgatory!

Splash!

The corpses that were initially lying motionlessly in the blood river rose one after another as though they had sensed a strange power!

One after another, they were densely packed!

Those skeletons were all paragons who died under Yan Beichen’s hands when they were alive and not many of them were nobodies!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The counterattacks of Dao Lord Breaking Skies and the others were blocked by the skeletons – they could not shake the purgatory.

Instead, the amount of blood in the purgatory was increasing and it was getting thicker. By now, it had already passed everyone's ankles and a sinister wind blew with a stench!

The skeletons could not defend against the Dharmic arts and weapons of Dao Lord Breaking Skies and the others and were sent flying in retreat continuously.

However, as long as they were not smashed into pieces, even if they lost their arms or heads, the skeletons could still stand up and continue charging towards the five Dao Lords!

Normally, Buddhist Dharmic arts were the most effective against Dharmic arts of fiend sects.

However, Monk Kong Wen and Monk Liao Ming's Dharmic arts could not suppress the Asura at all!

Water could counter fire, but fire could also burn water into nothingness!

Sanskrit echoed endlessly with a Buddhist glow.

However, the sounds of ghosts wailing and wolves howling were even louder in the purgatory as blood qi surged into the skies, suppressing the Buddhist light fiercely!

Not only were the five Dao Lords unable to break through the purgatory, they were in a stalemate!

At the sight of that, Qin Pianran asked softly with a grim expression, "Senior brother, are you still alright?"

Dao Lord Immortal Sword was silent as he looked at Dao Lord Cloud Rain silently.

Qin Pianran naturally noticed Dao Lord Cloud Rain's actions as well and whispered, "Dao Lord Cloud Rain is someone of the fiend sects after all and has no intention of attacking. Let's join forces and kill this fiend together with fellow Daoists from the immortal sects!"

When she saw that Dao Lord Cloud Rain did not take the initiative to attack, Qin Pianran's intention was to join forces with Dao Lord Breaking Skies and the others to fight the Asura.

As for Dao Lord Immortal Sword, his thoughts were on how to escape!

Right then, something weird happened!

Yan Beichen's glabella shone and released a shuddering spirit consciousness fluctuation. A blood-colored saber condensed from spirit consciousness appeared and slashed towards Monk Liao Ming!

It was an Essence Spirit secret skill!

"Asura, you..."

Monk Liao Ming was alarmed. Before he could say anything, he hurriedly conjured his Essence Spirit secret skill in an attempt to defend against the blood saber!

Boom!

The two spirit consciousnesses collided.

After a brief pause, Monk Liao Ming's spirit consciousness was sliced into two by the Asura's spirit consciousness blood saber and it followed through with the momentum to enter his head!

Monk Liao Ming's body stiffened and his eyes widened. His gaze gradually dimmed as his lifeforce drained rapidly.

The spirit consciousness blood saber slashed down on Monk Liao Ming's face but left no wounds in its wake.

However, within his consciousness, his Essence Spirit was already sliced into two by the blood saber and was completely destroyed!

This was a fight between Essence Spirits!

The difference of a single move could result in death!

Monk Liao Ming did not even have the chance to conjure his Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic.

Dao Lord Breaking Skies and the others were shocked!

Cultivators would not use Essence Spirit secret skills in a fight unless they had no other choice.

After all, the danger of a fight between Essence Spirits was way too great!

Most of the time, even if one could kill his opponent with Essence Spirit secret skills, their Essence Spirit might be shaken or even injured.

It was difficult to recover from injuries to the Essence Spirit – that would have a huge impact on a cultivator's future cultivation!

For example, in the battle between Dao Lord Immortal Sword and Dao Lord Extreme Fire in Hundred Refinement Sect earlier on, both parties were truly enraged and released their Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics. However, they did not use any Essence Spirit secret skills.

They were also leaving a way out for themselves.

Dao Lord Breaking Skies and the others had not expected that the Asura would suddenly release an Essence Spirit secret skill after a brief battle without giving them any way out!

The Asura's killing intent was terrifying!

Furthermore, they had not expected the Asura's Essence Spirit secret skill to be so terrifying that it could kill Monk Liao Ming instantly!

“What a lunatic!”

Dao Lord Cloud Rain cursed internally.

He had initially planned to watch the show by the side due to his immense strength.

But now that the Asura had even released his Essence Spirit secret skill, he was afraid that the spirit consciousness blood saber would turn and slash towards him!

Others might not do something as such, but the Asura would definitely do so!

Fog surged within Dao Lord Cloud Rain's body as he pushed away the incoming skeletons. Arriving beside the purgatory, he flipped his palm and struck it!

Boom!

The purgatory was penetrated by his palm!

With a flash, Dao Lord Cloud Rain sped into the distance.

He had already cultivated to this realm and if nothing went wrong, he would definitely be able to step into the Conjoint Body realm in the future. He truly did not want to provoke that ruthless Asura for no reason!

Chapter 983: Asura Dharmic Body

Dao Lord Cloud Rain's escape caused Dao Lord Breaking Skies and the others to panic.

Swash!

The spirit consciousness blood saber descended once more and slashed towards Dao Lord Cloud Sun of Chaos Essence Sect!

"Fellow Daoists, help me!"

As Dao Lord Cloud Sun cried for help, he released his Essence Spirit secret skill right away.

"He's really a lunatic!"

Dao Lord Breaking Skies cursed.

"Everyone, let's fight!"

Dao Lord Fire Cloud roared.

"Die, fiend!"

Monk Kong Wen suddenly turned dignified and solemn as golden light flashed. The Essence Spirit secret skills of the three of them burst forth at the same time!

"God Slaying Sword!"

Qin Pianran hollered softly and touched her glabella with her fingertip. She condensed a spirit consciousness long sword and slashed down fiercely at the spirit consciousness blood saber!

Dao Lord Immortal Sword watched coldly at the side without attacking.

Many spirit consciousnesses collided in silence.

However, under Su Zimo's gaze, the void where their spirit consciousnesses collided distorted and trembled with a shuddering power!

The five Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords shuddered.

The impact on Dao Lord Cloud Sun was even greater as he grunted.

As for the spirit consciousness blood saber, it was shattered by the five spirit consciousnesses and Yan Beichen's face turned pale instantly.

However, he pursed his lips and remained silent!

Su Zimo's heart sank.

Looking at Yan Beichen's condition, his Essence Spirit seemed to have suffered quite a shock as well and was most likely injured!

The five Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords were definitely extraordinary!

Although Yan Beichen was a titular disciple, he had just entered the Dharma Characteristic realm. It was already rare for him to be able to fight against five Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords without being disadvantaged!

Furthermore, he had even killed a Dao Lord's Essence Spirit before this!

Su Zimo did not appear rashly.

Given his strength, he would only be a burden if he charged in – he would cause Yan Beichen to be distracted instead.

If someone were to summon their Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic, they could kill him with a single finger!

Just as Su Zimo was worried, Yan Beichen's eyes lit up. Without any rest, he strode forward and attacked once more!

Swoosh!

Within the purgatory, the river of blood surged into the skies, creating massive waves that engulfed Dao Lord Immortal Sword and the others!

The skeletons roared and charged once more!

During the Essence Spirit fight earlier on, Dao Lord Cloud Sun's Essence Spirit received the greatest shock; in fact, there was even a scar on it now!

"Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic!"

Dao Lord Cloud Sun wanted to summon his Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic, but he was a step too late. The moment a phantom rushed out of his body, the blood river surged over and the skeletons surrounded him.

His Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic was shattered before it could even be released!

Dao Lord Cloud Sun opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Die!"

Yan Beichen's cold voice sounded in his ears.

Immediately after, a blood beam streaked across his throat and a sharp saber qi burst forth, killing his Essence Spirit instantly!

Dao Lord Cloud Sun of Chaos Essence Sect was dead!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

With that single delay, Dao Lord Breaking Skies, Dao Lord Fire Cloud and Monk Kong Wen had already summoned their Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics and their gigantic figures rose from the ground!

Bang! Boom! Boom!

Unable to withstand the impact of the three Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics, the White Bones Purgatory was shattered and dissipated gradually!

The three Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics were more than 60 feet tall!

A Dao Lord that could cultivate a Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic that was 50 feet tall was already considered rather powerful!

Any Dao Lord that could cultivate a Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic that was more than 60 feet tall was definitely a paragon!

Against ordinary Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords, it was enough to suppress them!

Unfortunately, they were facing the Asura Yan Beichen!

Boom!

Yan Beichen's body swayed and a blood-red shadow appeared above his head. Instantly, it rose to a height of 60 feet and was still expanding!

70 feet...

80 feet...

85 feet!

The Asura Dharmic Body only stopped when it reached a height of 85 feet!

Yan Beichen was at early-stage Dharma Characteristic realm.

Even at early-stage, he could cultivate a Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic that was 85 feet tall. If he were to cultivate to perfected Dharma Characteristic realm, there was a high chance he could cultivate his Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic to 89 feet and be on par with Dao Lord Immortal Sword's Lifeless Sword Body!

If he encountered great opportunities, it was not impossible for him to attain a 90 feet Supreme Dharma Characteristic!

Typically, cultivators would be able to form their Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics right upon reaching the Dharma Characteristic realm.

However, the initial height of the Dharma Characteristic would determine its potential in the future!

If a cultivator's initial Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic was only 10 feet tall and 20 feet tall...

Even if that cultivator was at perfected Dharma Characteristic, his Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic would definitely not surpass 50 feet!

If that cultivator was at early-stage Dharma Characteristic realm and could condense a Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic that was 50 feet tall, he might be able to grow it to or break through 60 feet at the perfected Dharma Characteristic realm!

Take the legacy Dharma Characteristic of Diamond Monastery, the 18 Meters Metal Body, for example.

An early-stage Dharma Characteristic could condense a 60 feet 18 Meters Metal Body!

This meant that once a Diamond Monastery monk cultivated to the perfected Dharma Characteristic realm, his metal body could rise to a height of 70 feet!

That would already be quite a terrifying height!

A 70 feet tall Dharma Characteristic was already qualified to fight for the Dharma Characteristic Ranking!

But now that Yan Beichen had released his 85 feet Asura Dharmic Body, Dao Lord Breaking Skies and the others were scared out of their wits and no longer had any thoughts of resisting!

Escape!

Without hesitation, the three Dao Lords turned and fled, allowing their Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics to shield their backs.

“Kill!”

Yan Beichen hollered and his blood-red Asura Dharmic Body surged with blood qi. It wielded a blood-red saber and charged towards the three Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords, as though it had transformed into an Asura itself.

Pshew!

On the other side, Dao Lord Immortal Sword seized the opportunity to circulate his Essence Spirit. Dharmic powers surged in his body and he vanished, turning into a sword beam that sped into the distance!

Sword Escape!

Dao Lord Immortal Sword and Qin Pianran’s Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics were destroyed by Dao Lord Extreme Fire and could not be formed yet.

Realizing that the situation was bad, Dao Lord Immortal Sword chose to flee at the first instant!

In fact, he did not even notify Qin Pianran before he left.

“Trying to flee?”

Yan Beichen sneered. As his Asura Dharmic Body chased after Dao Lord Breaking Skies and the other, his own body moved and slashed forward with his Asura Saber!

Swash!

A gigantic blood-colored saber shadow descended from the skies and streaked across the void, as though it wanted to slice the world into two. Instantly, it caught up to the sword beam in the distance and slashed down viciously!

Although Yan Beichen was attacking Dao Lord Breaking Skies and the others, in reality, half of his attention was on Dao Lord Immortal Sword.

Dao Lord Immortal Sword was someone he definitely had to kill!

This man was vengeful. He suffered immense humiliation in Hundred Refinement Sect and hated Su Zimo to the core. If he was allowed to leave, there would definitely be trouble in the future!

The purpose of Yan Beichen's arrival today was to settle everything once and for all!

"Senior brother, watch out!"

Right then, just as the blood-colored saber shadow was about to slash Dao Lord Immortal Sword, a beautiful figure wielded her sword and blocked it!

Clang!

Sparks flew everywhere as the sword and saber collided!

Qin Pianran's body shuddered and she could not hold on to the sword in her hands. It flew out of her hands and she spat out a mouthful of blood. Her face turned frightfully pale as she fell from midair.

She was already severely injured from the single slash of the Asura!

The moment she fell from midair, Qin Pianran knew that she would definitely die today and could no longer escape!

She tried her best to turn back, wanting to take one last look at Dao Lord Immortal Sword.

She would be satisfied and could die without regrets as long as she could take a final look at her senior brother.

However, when she turned around, her heart gradually turned cold and sank into the depths.

The sword beam was long gone.

It did not even pause a split second for her.

The person who had just said that he would not let her down did not even turn back to look at her.

All she saw was a sword beam disappearing into the horizon.

Chapter 984: Heartless Swordsman

Thump!

Qin Pianran fell heavily to the ground, aggravating her injuries. Her tendons and bones felt like they were about to fall apart.

However, it was as though she did not feel anything and was already numb.

How could the pain on her body compare to the pain in her heart?

She was still trying her best to support her upper body. Her beautiful eyes did not blink as she stared blankly at the disappearing sword beam in the distance. There was a look of indignance, disappointment, pain and struggle in her eyes...

In the end, all her emotions vanished and she had a blank expression on her face.

The luster in her beautiful eyes dimmed gradually and turned listless.

When he saw that, Su Zimo sighed internally.

The truly heartless one was not the Asura, but Dao Lord Immortal Sword who had fled!

Including the battle back in Hundred Refinement Sect, Qin Pianran had saved Dao Lord Immortal Sword twice!

Even without their many years of relationship as fellow disciples, even if Dao Lord Immortal Sword had no feelings for Qin Pianran, the two times she saved his life should have been enough for him to stop in his tracks and save her regardless of the consequences.

However, Dao Lord Immortal Sword did not do that.

All he left for Qin Pianran was a cold sword beam and an icy back view.

The irony was that the Asura was someone of the fiend sects while Dao Lord Immortal Sword was someone of the immortal sects.

Who was the immortal and who was the fiend?

When Yan Beichen's slash did not manage to cut down Dao Lord Immortal Sword, he wanted to give chase but stopped after taking a few steps.

The Sword Escape technique was already circulated to its limits.

Given his movement technique, it was almost impossible for him to catch up.

At the same time, on the other side of the battlefield, the Asura Dharmic Body had already split the three Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics into two and was chasing relentlessly!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The ground quaked wherever the Asura Dharmic Body passed!

The Asura Dharmic Body was more than 80 feet tall and it had huge strides; within a few steps, it caught up to Monk Wen Kong.

It swung down with the blood saber!

Poof!

Instantly, a shiny bald head flew up and the Essence Spirit within was smashed into nothingness by the Asura Dharmic Body the moment it escaped!

Monk Kong Wen was dead!

Bang! Bang!

The Asura Dharmic Body took two more steps forward and caught up to another person, slashing down on its head!

Dao Lord Fire Cloud summoned his Destiny Dharmic Weapon and roared, wanting to defend.

However, he was as insignificant as an ant in the face of the Asura Dharmic Body that was more than 80 feet tall and filled with killing intent. His action was akin to a mantis trying to stop a chariot!

Boom!

Both sides collided with a loud bang!

A terrifying power surged into Dao Lord Fire Cloud's body, causing his body to explode and his Essence Spirit to be destroyed on the spot!

The Asura Dharmic Body strode forward with a torrential blood qi and soon caught up to the last person – Heavenly Dipper Sect's Dao Lord Breaking Skies!

When Dao Lord Breaking Skies saw that he could no longer escape, he turned around and clashed head-on with the Asura Dharmic Body.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Without their Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics, their Dharmic arts and blood qi could not defend against the killing power of the Asura Dharmic Body!

After a series of collisions, Dao Lord Breaking Skies was also covered in injuries and looked dispirited. His eyes were filled with endless indignance as he roared, "Asura, why? Why are you killing us?!"

Yan Beichen's expression was cold and he did not utter a single word – he could not be bothered at all.

"Pfft!"

Before long, Dao Lord Breaking Skies was sliced into two by the Asura Dharmic Body and died a tragic death – his physical body and Essence Spirit were both destroyed!

It was only at this moment that a look of fatigue appeared on Yan Beichen's face.

This battle consumed a lot of his physical and mental energy as well as Dharmic powers!

After the battle, the Asura Dharmic Body was riddled with holes as well. After retrieving the storage bags and some Destiny Dharmic Weapons left behind by the Dao Lords, the Dharma Characteristic gradually dissipated.

Yan Beichen took out a handful of elixirs and stuffed them into his mouth. After regulating his breathing for a while, his expression softened and there was a tinge of redness on his face.

Su Zimo revealed himself and walked over.

"Thank you, senior."

Su Zimo came before Yan Beichen and bowed deeply.

Yan Beichen was not surprised to see Su Zimo. Given his cultivation, he had long sensed that someone was lurking nearby.

“It’s fine,”

Yan Beichen patted Su Zimo on the shoulder and said indifferently, “You came from Ethereal Peak as well. Since you don’t have anyone to rely on in the Middle Continent, I can’t let these Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords bully you.”

When he heard that, Su Zimo’s heart skipped a beat and he felt touched.

“Senior, your injuries…”

Su Zimo noticed that Yan Beichen seemed to have suffered significant injuries after fighting against the Essence Spirits of the five Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords.

“These are just minor injuries. It’s nothing much,”

Yan Beichen waved it off and said casually, seemingly unconcerned.

Pausing for a moment, Yan Beichen shifted his gaze and frowned when he caught sight of Qin Pianran who was lying not far away. “She heard our conversation. We can’t let her live!”

With that said, Yan Beichen spun the Asura Saber in his hands, wanting to kill Qin Pianran on the spot!

“There’s no need,”

Su Zimo shook his head. “I understand your efforts, senior.”

This time round, news of Yan Beichen hunting down Dao Lord Immortal Sword and the others would spread through the entire cultivation world before long!

The reason why he did not acknowledge Su Zimo in Hundred Refinement Sect was because he did not want to implicate Su Zimo and cause trouble for the latter.

The reason why he wanted to kill Qin Pianran was also because he wanted to silence her.

Su Zimo said, “Senior, I’ve already caused enough trouble, a few small matters won’t really make a difference. Even without this incident, what will come will eventually come.”

Yan Beichen shook his head. “Right now, you’re the disciple of Extreme Fire while I’m the Asura of the fiend sects. Immortals and fiends cannot coexist. Furthermore, I have many enemies. It’s not good for you if you get too close to me.”

“Hahahaha!”

When he heard that, Su Zimo laughed instead and shouted, “Senior, I’m now known as a fiend demon by the world. What’s there to be afraid of if I’m close to someone from the fiend sects?”

Su Zimo was filled with pride. "Senior, I'll remember your help today! Let alone the fact that you have many enemies, even if you make the entire world your enemy one day, I'm willing to stand shoulder to shoulder with you!"

That statement was extremely bold and even Yan Beichen was moved and invigorated when he heard it.

"Alright!"

Yan Beichen was also an unruly and carefree person. "Since that's the case, there's no need for you to address me as senior! What I hate the most are nonsensical formalities and rules!"

"I'm only slightly older than you. In the future, we can just address each other as brothers!"

Su Zimo's blood surged and he wanted to agree right away. However, he hesitated and said, "My cultivation is too low..."

Throughout history, there was no lack of cultivators in the cultivation world who became bosom buddies.

However, the difference in cultivation between these cultivators would not be too great.

For example, in Yan Beichen and Su Zimo's case, one was a Nascent Soul while the other was a Dharma Characteristic.

Yan Beichen was more than enough to be Su Zimo's master. It was truly unprecedented for the two of them to address one another as brothers.

"Humph!"

Yan Beichen was a little displeased. "Brother Su, what are you saying? I'm never someone who takes into account another person's cultivation if I want to take them as brothers! Even if you're a mortal, it wouldn't matter, what more a Nascent Soul!"

Without any further hesitation, Su Zimo cupped his fists and smiled. "Brother Yan!"

"Brother Su!" Yan Beichen said with a hint of warmth in his cold eyes.

The two of them exchanged glances and smiled.

Chapter 985: Amorous Asura

"Fu..."

Qin Pianran laid on the ground with dust all over her body. Her face was pale and her eyes were blank. With an indifferent expression, she suddenly laughed.

Su Zimo and Yan Beichen looked over.

A look of mockery flashed through Qin Pianran's eyes as she remarked mockingly, "A fiend demon that kills without batting an eye and a cold-blooded and merciless fiend. To think that you guys would be calling each other brothers here. What a perfect match."

Su Zimo shook his head and chuckled. He could not be bothered.

Unexpectedly, Yan Beichen did not kill her with a single slash and merely said indifferently, "Brother Su, let's go. This person is already dead and is nothing more than a walking corpse."

Su Zimo understood what Yan Beichen meant.

Qin Pianran was a pitiful person as well. Although she was still alive, she was devastated after receiving such a blow.

She looked no different from a dead person.

Su Zimo and Yan Beichen had just turned around and were about to leave when Qin Pianran suddenly turned a little crazy. Supporting her body with both arms, she dragged herself through the mud and shouted at the top of her lungs, "You're an Asura and you're bloodthirsty. Why don't you kill me?! Kill me!"

Yan Beichen did not even turn around as he smirked with a hint of mockery. "As the Asura, I kill everyone in the world that deserves to be killed! Some people are unscrupulous in order to survive and deserve to be killed! However, there are some people who want nothing more than to die and yet, I refuse to kill them!"

Su Zimo sighed softly.

It wasn't just the Asura, he could feel it as well.

Right from Qin Pianran's initial scoff, Su Zimo knew that she was seeking death.

She provoked them time and time again with disrespectful words. Even someone from the immortal sects would be well-substantiated to kill her.

However, the Asura refused to do so!

"I got it! You don't dare to! Fufu, you're nothing but a coward!"

Suddenly, Qin Pianran burst into laughter. Her voice was already hoarse as she said, "You must be afraid that Senior Brother Immortal Sword will seek revenge after you kill me, right?"

Yan Beichen turned around and looked at the pale-faced Qin Pianran who was covered in mud. He sneered, "Stupid woman, do you really think that Immortal Sword will come seeking revenge for you?"

"That must be the case! It's definitely the case!"

Initially, Yan Beichen was mocking her. However, Qin Pianran seemed to have found an answer as her initially dead eyes lit up.

Su Zimo had a look of pity.

Although Qin Pianran was infatuated with Dao Lord Immortal Sword, her devotion was heartbreaking.

Time passed by quickly and one's youth was quickly spent.

Be it the women of the mortal world or the female cultivators of the cultivation world, the greatest misfortunes in their lives were more often than not entrusting themselves to the wrong people.

Qin Pianran shouted, "I know! Senior Brother Immortal Sword did not abandon me. He went to look for help and will definitely return!"

"That's right, that must be it!"

Seemingly to confirm that thought, Qin Pianran clenched her fists tightly and murmured repeatedly.

Yan Beichen looked at the woman who was on the brink of insanity before him and sneered internally before turning to leave.

However, just as he turned around, he seemed to have thought of something and stopped in his tracks.

"Since that's the case, I'll make you give up!"

Yan Beichen said coldly, "I'll open up a cave abode nearby and stay here temporarily. I want to see if Immortal Sword dares to return! If he dares to, it'll be able to kill him conveniently as well!"

With that, Yan Beichen turned to Su Zimo and asked, "If you don't have anything on, come along. I've got some cultivation insights to share with you."

"Alright,"

Su Zimo nodded in agreement.

This place was not far from Hundred Refinement Sect. If anything were to happen, he would be able to rush to Hundred Refinement Sect to send a message.

Yan Beichen's gaze shifted and landed on a mountain peak not far away.

Without a word, he waved his sleeves and swept up Qin Pianran who was on the ground, speeding towards the mountain peak.

Su Zimo sent a spirit messenger crane to Hundred Refinement Sect to inform Dao Lord Scarlet Star and the others that he was fine before chasing after Yan Beichen.

The three of them arrived before the mountain peak very quickly.

Yan Beichen waved his Asura Saber and casually sliced the mountain peak a few times. As though he was cutting tofu, gigantic rocks fell one after another.

Within moments, a simple cave abode was built.

The three of them entered.

The Asura casually tossed Qin Pianran to the side and sat down cross-legged to heal himself without even looking at her.

Su Zimo began setting up some simple formations at the entrance of the cave.

The location of the cave abode was extremely good. Standing here, one had a clear vantage point and could see everything outside.

If Dao Lord Immortal Sword were to return, they would definitely be able to notice him right away!

For the next period of time, Yan Beichen would spend most of the day cultivating and recuperating. He would explain some of his cultivation insights to Su Zimo without holding back.

Both of them were saber cultivators and Yan Beichen had even imparted the secret skill of the fiend sects to Su Zimo.

Back then, Su Zimo's cultivation realm was not high enough and there were some things that he could not understand.

He did not manage to cultivate the Asura Saber Intent either.

At that moment, many of his doubts were resolved with Yan Beichen's explanation and he felt enlightened!

As time passed by, Yan Beichen's injuries recovered gradually.

However, his face was still slightly pale.

Every time Su Zimo asked, Yan Beichen would pass it off with a casual remark.

For the past few days, Qin Pianran had been guarding the entrance of the cave, leaning against the wall and gazing into the distance with anticipation, unable to sleep.

In fact, she did not even bother to heal herself.

She was afraid that she might miss Dao Lord Immortal Sword's return while she was recuperating.

Day after day passed by and in the blink of an eye, 10 days were gone.

Over the past few days, many cultivators had passed by this place.

However, almost all of them were beneath the Dharma Characteristic realm. Even Void Reversions rarely appeared, let alone Dao Lord Immortal Sword.

10 days was enough for Dao Lord Immortal Sword to find help and make a comeback!

After 10 days of sleepless nights, Qin Pianran looked exhausted and her face was yellow.

However, she did not give up.

Only, with each passing day, the light in her eyes dimmed by a fraction.

A month later, her eyes had turned lifeless.

Su Zimo gazed at the woman before him and almost could not recognize her.

This initially ravishing and heroic cultivator of Sword Sect was now covered in dirt all over her body with a yellowed complexion and disheveled hair.

She could not even compare to the mortal female farmers in the fields, let alone cultivators with their otherworldly grace!

For the past few days, she had not even washed or groomed herself.

A woman would dress up for her lover.

She had given up on that person.

Therefore, she did not care about her appearance at all.

What would it matter whether or not she was pretty or ugly?

For the past month, Qin Pianran did not heal herself. Coupled with the fact that she did not sleep or rest, her injuries were aggravated and worsened.

The wounds on her body were already rotting and reeking with a nauseating stench!

However, she was oblivious to it and merely leaned against the entrance of the cave, gazing into the distance with lifeless eyes as the lifeforce in her body gradually dissipated.

There were no tears in her eyes.

There was no greater sorrow than despair.

Chapter 986: Di Yin's Acceptance

"Have you given up?"

For the first time in a month, Yan Beichen spoke to Qin Pianran in a seemingly cold and heartless manner.

However, Su Zimo knew that Yan Beichen was saving her.

If Yan Beichen was truly cold-blooded and heartless, he need not do anything himself.

As long as he threw Qin Pianran aside and left her to fend for herself, she would definitely not be able to hold out for long!

There was no need for him to spend so much effort to dig out a cave abode here and wait for a month.

Qin Pianran had a blank expression and opened her mouth slightly, as though she wanted to say something. However, her throat was dry and she could only croak.

Her lips were dry and chaffed.

Even that slight movement caused her lips to split open and drip with blood.

Qin Pianran pursed her lips and drank her blood. As though her throat had recovered a little, she murmured softly, "It's normal for him to not return since he doesn't know where I am."

Su Zimo did not believe that reason.

Even Qin Pianran herself might not believe it!

That was because when she said that, there was no fluctuation or glint in her eyes – there was only a dead silence.

If it was a month ago, Yan Beichen would have sneered and wanted to call her a stupid woman.

However, at that moment, Yan Beichen did not smile and merely looked at Qin Pianran calmly. "I went out once 20 days ago and released the news that you were in my hands."

Qin Pianran's heart ached.

Her last bit of hope was shattered mercilessly by Yan Beichen's words!

A month passed and no one came.

Even after the Asura released news of her, no one came!

Right then, the sound of clothes fluttering could be heard from outside the cave abode as more than ten cultivators sped into the distance and passed by them.

Among the cultivators, two of them were Void Reversions – one was fat and the other skinny.

Among the remaining cultivators, there were Nascent Souls and Golden Cores.

The formation that Su Zimo set up at the entrance was rather mysterious and it was difficult for cultivators outside to discover the cave abode. However, the people inside could see everything on the outside clearly.

"Things have been really troublesome recently. One big event after another."

The fat Dao Being in the lead lamented, "At the Thousand Crane Tea Party, that monster incarnate, Su Zimo, returned and massacred everyone. After that, the various Dao Lords rushed to Hundred Refinement Sect to demand for him. To think that Dao Lord Extreme Fire would come forth. That's an expert from 5,000 years ago!"

"What happened after that?" A cultivator asked curiously.

The skinny Dao Being said, "All the Dao Lords were snubbed and had no choice but to retreat. In the end, they bumped into a titular disciple of Asura Sect, the Dao Lord Asura! Who is he? He's a cold-blooded, merciless and bloodthirsty fiend! It was a truly tragic battle!"

"Why would the Asura look for Dao Lord Immortal Sword and the others?"

"Who knows? The Asura is a lunatic and nobody knows what he's thinking. He might have just entered the Dharma Characteristic realm and wanted to find someone to test his saber."

"I heard that the Asura has some relationship with Su Zimo. The reason why he hunted down Dao Lord Immortal Sword and the others was because of Su Zimo!"

The cultivators discussed excitedly.

The skinny Dao Being pursed his lips and his gaze shifted. He paused and pointed to a spot not far away. "It's said that the battle broke out there! How tragic! I heard that among Dao Lord Immortal Sword and the other eight Dao Lords, only two survived!"

"Which two?"

"Dao Lord Cloud Rain and Dao Lord Immortal Sword. Both of them are titular disciples."

"That's not right. Some time back, I heard that a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord of Sword Sect... a female cultivator named Qin Pianran if I'm not wrong, survived and was captured by the Asura."

A cultivator said in confusion.

The skinny Dao Being shook his head. "How can she survive if she's captured by the Asura?"

"Hehe! Why not?"

The fat Dao Being gave a strange laugh. "That female cultivator must be pretty. Otherwise, why would the Asura capture her instead of killing her?"

"I heard that the Asura wanted to force Dao Lord Immortal Sword to appear with that woman but Dao Lord Immortal Sword ignored it completely," The skinny Dao Being said.

"Definitely. If it was me, I wouldn't appear either."

The fat Dao Being said, "Who's willing to provoke that lunatic Asura because of a woman?"

"Furthermore, if that woman fell into the hands of Asura, she would have long been ravished deplorably. There's even less reason for Dao Lord Immortal Sword to show himself for such a woman."

Silence filled the cave abode when they heard the voices outside.

Qin Pianran's body trembled slightly and her eyes were dark. Her sharp nails had already pierced through her palms and fresh blood flowed, but she was still oblivious to it!

"Pfft!"

She spat out a mouthful of blood and fainted, unable to hold on any longer.

To begin with, she was already severely injured and had not rested nor healed for the entire month – her body and mind were already at their limits.

Right now, she was merely hanging on by a thread, relying on a sliver of illusion.

However, when she heard the discussions outside the cave abode, Qin Pianran's hopes were dashed and she fainted on the spot from the devastating blow.

Although Yan Beichen was expressionless, there was a cold glint in his eyes.

Suddenly, the temperature in the cave abode turned cold and sinister!

Su Zimo knew that the group of cultivators outside had already triggered Yan Beichen's killing intent!

Yan Beichen stood up slowly and walked out of the cave abode.

Right then, the few cultivators outside changed the topic and discussed something else, causing Yan Beichen to stop in his tracks.

"Right, have you guys heard? Su Zimo declared war on Di Yin at the Thousand Crane Tea Party! A few days ago, Di Yin accepted the challenge!"

"I heard that the time is a month later and the venue of the challenge will be at the Dao Inheritance Ground! However, I haven't heard Su Zimo's reply for the past few days."

At that point, Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat and his eyes lit up.

Di Yin accepted the challenge!

Initially, he was worried that if Di Yin was fearful and ignored his declaration of war, he would have to go through a lot of trouble to kill the latter.

Now that Di Yin had accepted the challenge, that was for the best!

However, what was the Dao Inheritance Ground that the cultivators outside were talking about? It seemed like it was rather famous?

Su Zimo had just arrived in the Middle Continent and did not know much about the various places in the Middle Continent, much less this Dao Inheritance Ground.

At the side, Yan Beichen frowned instinctively when he heard the words Dao Inheritance Ground.

“Not only is Di Yin a monster incarnate, he’s also a formidable character!”

“That’s right. That move of his is truly perfect. By placing the venue of the challenge at the Dao Inheritance Ground, Su Zimo’s advantage is gone!”

“Next, we’ll have to see how Su Zimo reacts.”

“What else can he do? He can only admit defeat!”

“That’s right. I heard that he has just cultivated the Nascent Soul realm and the difference between them is a major cultivation realm. If he enters the Dao Inheritance Ground, there’s no chance of him winning against Di Yin and he’ll definitely die!”

“Fufu, he was the one that declared war. If he ends up avoiding the battle out of fear, his reputation will definitely take a huge blow.”

“What else can he do? It’s much better than going to the Dao Inheritance Ground to send himself to death, right?”

The more Su Zimo listened, the more confused he became.

In the mouths of the cultivators outside, the Dao Inheritance Ground seemed like a lair of dragons and tigers – it was filled with danger!

However, it did not seem like Di Yin would be affected much.

The cultivators discussed and gradually left.

Yan Beichen glanced sideways and seemed to have seen through Su Zimo’s confusion. “I’ll be going out for a while. It’ll be quick. I’ll talk to you about this when I’m back.”

With that said, Yan Beichen left the cave abode in a flash.

Chapter 987: Dao Inheritance Ground

Not far away, a few tragic cries sounded briefly and everything returned to normal.

Before long, Yan Beichen returned with a faint blood qi on him.

He went straight to the point and asked, "How much do you know about the Dao Inheritance Ground?"

"Nothing, I've never heard of it."

Su Zimo shook his head.

Yan Beichen said, "That's normal as well. Ethereal Peak's strength hasn't reached the level where they can come into contact with the Dao Inheritance Ground. As for you, I don't think anyone has mentioned it to you when you first arrived in Middle Continent and entered Hundred Refinement Sect."

"The Dao Inheritance Ground is not somewhere in the Middle Continent. It's a space created by many ancient Mighty Figures."

Su Zimo nodded.

"In the ancient era, the human race rose and countless paragons and monster incarnates appeared. However, there were not that many sects and factions. For some of the Mighty Figures who could not break through to the Mahayana realm or met with unforeseen circumstances, they would choose to pass down their Dharmic Dao inheritance and await for fated ones."

Pausing for a moment, Yan Beichen asked, "Do you know why the titles of Void Reversions and Dharma Characteristics possess the word 'Dao'?"

In the cultivation world, cultivators of every major cultivation realm had a title.

For example, Golden Core cultivators were called Perfected Beings.

Nascent Soul cultivators were known as Perfected Lords.

This was also a symbol of status. Most of the time, one might not be able to tell the other party's cultivation realm due to their capabilities.

Or perhaps, it would be rude to check the other party's cultivation out of the blue.

However, for example, if one found out that the title of a cultivator was Perfected Lord, they would know that the cultivator was at the Nascent Soul realm!

Void Reversions had the title of Dao Beings.

Dharma Characteristics had the title of Dao Lords.

Su Zimo truly did not know why there was the word 'Dao' in those two titles.

When he saw Su Zimo shake his head, Yan Beichen continued, "That's because, generally speaking, one should have a clear Dao Heart when they cultivate to this realm!"

"Dao Heart?"

Su Zimo was slightly stunned as he pondered.

Yan Beichen's voice sounded once more, "There are millions of cultivators and their Dao hearts are different as well. Some of them are here to save the masses, some of them are here to kill demons,

some of them are here to lead a carefree life, some of them are here to live a long life, some of them are here to become stronger and some of them are here for revenge..."

"One has to maintain a clear Dao heart so that it isn't swayed by external objects, melted by flames, drowned by water, crushed by the skies, buried by the earth and is immovable as a mountain. That is the only way one can attain the great Dao!"

Dao hearts were the goal of cultivation!

What was the purpose of cultivation?

Cultivation was a heaven-defying act and there would be countless difficulties and obstacles along the way. One could only reach the other side by guarding their Dao heart at all times.

Yan Beichen glared at Su Zimo with two sharp glints in his eyes and asked coldly, "Why are you cultivating?"

Su Zimo's expression was dazed as he recalled the scene of him being bullied by Perfected Being Cang Lang in Ping Yang Town.

He recalled the scene of Zhui Feng turning into ashes to save him.

He recalled the scene of peach blossoms falling under the peach blossom tree where a woman in a blood-colored robe imparted cultivation techniques to him.

Everything felt like yesterday.

Su Zimo murmured softly, "I don't have a spirit root. When I first cultivated, I merely wanted to fight against fate and change my own fate."

The scene before him changed.

Su Zimo saw his older brother, Su Hong, who was gradually aging.

He saw the ruins and bones in the Land of Yan.

Under the flames of war and the trampling of cultivators and demon beasts, the mortals were helpless.

He saw the tear-stained faces and helpless eyes of everyone in the world.

Gradually, Su Zimo's gaze turned resolute as he said slowly, "Right now, I'm not cultivating to change my fate. I want to change the fate for all living beings in the world! I want to establish a Dao!"

"A Great Dao that is different from immortals, Buddhas and fiends! A Great Dao that can be cultivated without a spirit root! This is my Dao heart!"

Yan Beichen looked at Su Zimo in silence for a long time.

Even with his temperament, he could not help but reveal a look of shock at that moment!

Initially, he was merely asking casually.

However, he had not expected that Su Zimo's answer would shock him!

There was nothing much to say about establishing a Dao heart.

One could not judge a Dao heart that wanted to purify the masses as a good one or a Dao heart that yearned for freedom to be a bad one.

However, there was still a difference between Dao hearts at the end of the day.

For example, some cultivators would be less ambitious if their Dao hearts were for revenge.

After a cultivator took revenge, he would definitely encounter a bottleneck and feel lost.

The Dao hearts of most cultivators were longevity.

If they wanted to live forever, they had to cultivate and break through continuously!

There was no end to the path of immortality!

Compared to vengeance, the Dao heart for longevity would be more ambitious.

However, for Su Zimo, be it the level or ambition of his Dao heart, it was far superior compared to longevity or something like slaying demons and evil!

He wanted to alter the fate of all living beings in the world!

How magnanimous was that?

How heroic was that?

How bold was that?

“Well, well, well!”

Yan Beichen snapped out of his stupor and nodded. “Zimo, I’m inferior to you in this aspect!”

Su Zimo was probably the only person in the world who could make the Asura bow down.

Yan Beichen said, “The legacy passed down by the Mighty Figures can only be accessed by entering the inheritance ground. One can only obtain acknowledgment if they have established a Dao heart. That will depend on one’s individual opportunities.”

Su Zimo nodded – he now had a rough understanding of the Dao Inheritance Ground.

The Dao Inheritance Ground was not only a place with legacies left behind by many Mighty Figures, it was also a place where cultivators established their Dao hearts!

After establishing a Dao heart, every cultivator would be able to have their own Dao title.

“The Dao Inheritance Ground has existed since the ancient era and there are still legacies within?” Su Zimo was surprised.

“Of course.”

Yan Beichen explained, “How many Conjoint Body Mighty Figures have appeared since the ancient era? In the Dao Inheritance Ground, apart from the legacies left behind by ancient Mighty Figures, there would be Mighty Figures who would enter and leave their legacies in every generation.”

“Furthermore, the truly top-tier Dharmic legacies are extremely rare and the requirement for one’s Dao heart is highly stringent. Not everyone is qualified to inherit them.”

“Top-tier Dao legacies?” Su Zimo asked.

Yan Beichen said, “In the inheritance ground, there are all sorts of strange and odd legacies left behind by powerful beings. It could be a weapon, a gigantic rock or a statue.”

“However, it’s said that the strongest dozens of Mighty Figures of the ancient era left their legacies in a unique region.”

“This region is located at the center of the Dao Inheritance Ground. It’s called the Three Tribulations Domain.”

“As the name implies, there are three major tribulations in the Three Tribulations Domain! The first, wind tribulation. The second, fire tribulation. The third, lightning tribulation!”

“The only way to reach the center of the Three Tribulations Domain is to withstand the three major tribulations. That is where you will be able to see the legacies left behind by dozens of ancient Mighty Figures!

Su Zimo’s heart skipped a beat and he asked, “Brother Yan, you must have entered the Dao Inheritance Ground back then and cleared the Three Tribulations Domain. Did you manage to reach the innermost area?”

“No.”

Yan Beichen shook his head. “I only managed to survive the tribulations of wind and fire and almost died in the lightning tribulation!”

Chapter 988: Unfair Battle

Su Zimo was secretly shocked.

Even with Yan Beichen’s strength and temperament, he merely managed to pass two tribulations – it was clear how terrifying those three tribulations were!

Su Zimo frowned. “Will you really die if you fail to pass the tribulations?”

“Yes,”

Yan Beichen had a grim expression. “It’s fine if you can withdraw in time. However, if you try to forcefully transcend the tribulation, your Dao heart might break and you might lose your mind. At worst, your body and Essence Spirit might be destroyed and you might die!”

“This Three Tribulations Domain can be considered as the only dangerous place in the Dao Inheritance Ground.”

At that point, Su Zimo was confused and could not help but ask, “If that’s the case, this place isn’t some lion’s den or the likes. Why were those people speaking as though I would be in danger once I entered?”

“Isn’t it dangerous for you to fight against a peerless monster incarnate like Di Yin who is a major cultivation realm above you?” Yan Beichen asked instead.

“Di Yin is of no threat to me if it’s a fair fight!”

Su Zimo’s gaze was cold and murderous.

He had many trump cards. Apart from top-tier cultivation techniques of the immortal and Buddhist sects, he also had a supreme secret manual of the Dao of Fire like the Scarlet Flame Heart Sutra.

Of course, Su Zimo’s greatest trump card was his dragonification after fusing his two Essence Spirits!

At that time, his combat strength would soar and he would even have an 80% chance of killing the Void Reversion Di Yin!

“That’s the problem.”

Yan Beichen shook his head. “This battle is completely unfair.”

“The Dao Inheritance Ground is a space created by many ancient Mighty Figures and can be considered as a sacred ground for humans. If demons enter, although they won’t be killed, their bloodlines and Essence Spirits will be suppressed!”

“In other words, none of the demon race’s methods can be used!”

At that point, Su Zimo finally understood.

The reason why Di Yin set the venue for the challenge at the Dao Inheritance Ground was to restrict his demonic methods!

Di Yin would not be affected at all in the Dao Inheritance Ground while his combat strength would be halved!

Yan Beichen asked, “How confident are you in killing Di Yin without your demonic methods?”

Su Zimo was silent.

To be fair, he had no confidence in this battle without his demonic methods.

Or rather, the possibility of him losing was extremely high!

Even the physical body that he relied on the most might not be able to suppress Di Yin if he could not use his bloodline.

As for Dharmic powers and Essence Spirit, he was at a disadvantage!

After all, there was a difference of a major cultivation realm between the two of them. Furthermore, Di Yin was an extreme existence even among the titular disciples!

Although Di Yin accepted the challenge, Su Zimo was completely disadvantaged due to the choice of the location.

“I don’t recommend you accept the challenge.”

Yan Beichen said, "As long as there is a Conjoint Body to open it up, the Dao Inheritance Ground can be entered at any moment. The legacies are always there and there's no need for you to rush."

"However, you'll definitely be up against Di Yin if you enter this time round. Your chances of winning this battle aren't high!"

Su Zimo knew that Yan Beichen was already being polite by saying that he did not have a high chance of winning.

To others, he had no chance of winning this battle at all!

Su Zimo said in a deep voice, "If I can reach the Void Reversion realm, even at early-stage and without any demonic means, I can still fight him!"

Once he entered the Void Reversion realm, the black-haired Essence Spirit's power would increase exponentially.

His Dharmic powers would increase as well!

Furthermore, he could use even more trump cards and would definitely not be disadvantaged against Di Yin!

"But you're not at the Void Reversion realm after all."

Yan Beichen said, "You've just broken through to perfected Nascent Soul for more than a month. If you want to advance further and break through to the Void Reversion realm, you'll need at least dozens of years!"

"And that's only if you're successful. If you encounter a bottleneck, there have been countless paragons that were stuck at the Nascent Soul for hundreds of years."

Su Zimo knew that Yan Beichen was not lying.

After all, the advancement to the Void Reversion realm from the Nascent Soul realm was a major realm breakthrough and was even more difficult.

Most of the time, if there were no opportunities or encounters and one were to merely rely on hard work through seclusion cultivation, they might not advance at all even after hundreds of years!

Yan Beichen continued, "Di Yin is very smart and didn't give you too much time by setting the life and death battle at the Dao Inheritance Ground a month later. There's no way you can break through to the Void Reversion realm in a month."

A month was a fleeting duration and it was completely impossible if he wanted to break through to the Void Reversion realm in that period of time.

"What if..."

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat and he opened his mouth.

However, Yan Beichen read Su Zimo's mind instantly and shook his head. "It's even more impossible if you want to break through to the Void Reversion realm within the Dao Inheritance Ground."

“The Dao Inheritance Ground is a separate dimension and is isolated from the outside world so there’s no way you can comprehend the Heaven and Earth. It’s a ruin inside and the spirit qi is thin. There’s not enough energy for you to absorb.”

“Since the ancient era till now, there has not been a single cultivator who made a breakthrough in the Dao Inheritance Ground. Everyone who entered would leave immediately after receiving the legacies and would not linger inside.”

Su Zimo went silent.

“If you don’t go for this battle, no one will laugh at you,”

Yan Beichen said, “All the cultivators can tell that Di Yin is wary of your demonic methods. Even with a major cultivation realm difference, he doesn’t dare to fight you.”

“However, if you accept the challenge, you’ll fall right into his trap.”

Suddenly, Su Zimo asked, “Brother Yan, if it was you, would you accept the challenge?”

After a moment of silence, Yan Beichen suddenly smiled and nodded. “Yes.”

Su Zimo smiled as well.

In a way, they were similar.

Yan Beichen had come to help Su Zimo this time round and was faced with the top Dharma Characteristic cultivators such as Dao Lord Immortal Sword and Dao Lord Cloud Rain – this was a perilous trip as well!

However, he still came.

Su Zimo did not declare war on Di Yin for himself.

Di Yin’s existence could not threaten him.

What Di Yin threatened were his friends!

Su Zimo could not tolerate the fact that Di Yin had nearly killed Little Fatty and Ji Chengtian!

The reason why he declared war on Di Yin was because he wanted to eliminate these dangers completely!

If he missed this opportunity, Su Zimo did not know how long he would have to wait for the next one.

Therefore, he had to accept the challenge and do everything he could to kill Di Yin in the Dao Inheritance Ground!

Furthermore, this battle was initiated by Su Zimo.

If he chose to avoid the battle now, it would have a huge impact on his Dao heart and it would definitely become his greatest mental demon in the future!

His Dao was fearless!

Yan Beichen sighed gently. "What a pity. If I had entered the Dharma Characteristic realm a step later, I might have been able to enter the Dao Inheritance Ground this time round and might have been able to help you."

Only Nascent Souls and Void Reversions were allowed into the Dao Inheritance Ground.

Dharma Characteristics and Conjoint Bodies were not allowed in!

"Brother Yan, you've already helped me enough."

Su Zimo smiled.

Boom!

Right then, a loud bang sounded from afar and the ground shook!

A terrifying aura burst forth and surged into the skies, forming a gigantic pillar of fire that burned all the clouds in the skies red!

Fire and auspicious clouds filled the skies!

A tremendous pressure spread and silence reigned!

"Dao Lord Extreme Fire has broken through!"

Yan Beichen looked into the distance and murmured softly.

"This is a good thing for you. Extreme Fire is your master. Go and visit him," Yan Beichen added.

"Alright, I'll be right back."

Su Zimo wanted to see Dao Lord Extreme Fire and congratulate his master. After bidding farewell to Yan Beichen, he sped off.

Chapter 989: No Retreating!

Su Zimo sprinted and arrived at Hundred Refinement Sect before long.

"Uncle-Master, you're finally back!"

Before long, he caught sight of Dao Lord Scarlet Star running over. The latter seemed relieved at the sight of him.

"Grandmaster Extreme Fire just broke through to the Conjoint Body realm and was looking for you."

Dao Lord Scarlet Star brought Su Zimo to Hundred Refinement Sect's main hall.

The hall was bright and spacious and some of the Hundred Refinement Sect experts who were guarding Dao Lord Extreme Fire's breakthrough had just dispersed.

Right now, there were not many people left in the hall. Apart from Dao Lord Extreme Fire and a few other Hundred Refinement Sect cultivators, there was also Thousand Crane Sect's Shangguan Zi, Ancient Array Sect's Elder Gu and Elixir Yang Sect's Elder Ge.

Su Zimo entered the hall and was shocked when he saw Dao Lord Extreme Fire.

Dao Lord Extreme Fire looked the same.

However, he stood there like a gigantic furnace that was burning furiously, fusing with the entire world and giving off an unshakable aura!

Even the strongest Dharma Characteristic could only control 90% of the Heaven and Earth powers.

As for Dao Lord Extreme Fire who had broken through to the Conjoint Body realm, he was like Heaven and Earth standing there!

“Zimo, come sit here.”

When Dao Lord Extreme Fire caught sight of Su Zimo, he beckoned with a warm gaze.

Su Zimo went forward and sat among the Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords and Conjoint Body Mighty Figures with a calm expression.

Dao Lord Extreme Fire asked, “Do you know about the news of Di Yin accepting your challenge at the Dao Inheritance Ground?”

“I do,”

Su Zimo nodded.

“What are your plans?” Dao Lord Extreme Fire asked.

“Accept the challenge!”

Su Zimo did not hide his thoughts and merely said three words in a resolute manner.

Dao Lord Extreme Fire’s expression did not change.

In the entire cultivation world, he was probably the only one who knew Su Zimo the best.

He was not surprised by that answer.

“Child, how much do you know about the Dao Inheritance Ground?” Shangguan Zi, who was at the side, was fond of Su Zimo as well due to who he was related to and asked with gentle voice.

“I know a little.”

Su Zimo said, “It’s an inheritance ground of the human race and I can’t make use of demonic methods inside.”

“Without your demonic methods, how confident are you of winning against Di Yin who is a major cultivation realm apart?” Elder Gu asked.

Su Zimo replied honestly, “I’m not confident at all.”

“Even so, you still want to go?”

Elder Ge frowned.

“I have to go.”

Su Zimo's tone was resolute.

"Don't be in a hurry to make a decision. I just received some news, listen to it."

Dao Lord Extreme Fire said slowly, "Apart from Di Yin, Dao Being Heavenly Dipper, Dao Being Zephyr Thunder and Monk Formless will all be entering the Dao Inheritance Ground as well!"

Su Zimo's eyes flashed coldly.

He could tell from the names of the three cultivators that they were the three great titular disciples of Heavenly Dipper Sect, Zephyr Thunder Palace and Formless Monastery!

The purpose of the three titular disciples rushing to the Dao Inheritance Ground was self-evident!

Perfected Lord Pang Lan of Heavenly Dipper Sect died in Su Zimo's hands at the Thousand Crane Tea Party.

Zephyr Thunder Palace had always wanted to snatch the Purple Thunder Manual from Su Zimo.

As for Formless Monastery, their target should be the legacies such as the Creation Green Lotus and the Daming True Sutra.

Di Yin was already not confident of winning against Di Yin alone.

Moreover, there were now three more titular disciples!

Dao Lord Extreme Fire said, "Every sect only has a single titular disciple and there's no need to elaborate on the strength of this disciple. Even if the three of them are weaker than Di Yin, they won't be much weaker."

Elder Gu nodded as well. "That's right. Titular disciples are the face of the various major sects. Almost all of them have to spend thousands or even tens of thousands of years of resources to nurture one."

Su Zimo went on a killing spree at the Thousand Crane Tea Party.

Even against the encirclement of eight Void Reversions, he was able to suppress all eight of them. What he relied on was his burst power of his dragonification after fusing with his scarlet-haired Yin Spirit!

If he could not use his scarlet-haired Yin Spirit, activate his bloodline or transform into a dragon, given his current combat strength, it would be difficult to predict the outcome against any of the titular disciples.

Noticing Su Zimo's silence, Elder Ge said, "You might not know these three titular disciples since you've just arrived in the Middle Continent. All three of them were once the top of the Phenomenon Ranking and have never tasted defeat among the same cultivation realm!"

"The three of them have been famous for a long time and are the strongest monster incarnates of the current era with outstanding track records in battle! More than a hundred years ago, Dao Being Heavenly Dipper fought against the Asura of the current era and there was no clear victor!"

Su Zimo was shocked.

He had witnessed Yan Beichen's combat strength personally.

The fact that Dao Being Heavenly Dipper could fight Yan Beichen with no clear victor produced was proof of his frightening combat strength!

Hesitation surfaced within Su Zimo's heart.

He suddenly experienced tremendous pressure that was even suffocating.

The enemies he was about to face were way too strong!

If he were to enter the Dao Inheritance Ground this time round, he would have to face the greatest danger in his path of cultivation so far!

The tallest tree in the forest would be destroyed by the wind.

Su Zimo's sudden appearance had finally triggered the greatest reaction of the super sects – they were willing to send forth their titular disciples just to kill him!

Dao Lord Extreme Fire said, "Apart from the three of them, I reckon Sword Sect will make a move as well."

Sword Sect's titular disciple was a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord. Although he could not enter the Dao Inheritance Ground, Sword Sect would definitely not let Su Zimo off since he possessed the Heaven Slaying Sword Art!

Shangguan Zi said, "These are only confirmed news. There are still some unknowns and uncertainties. The actual situation you're going to face will be even worse than what you know now!"

The Dao Inheritance Ground was not some secret space.

As long as one was at the Conjoint Body realm, they would be able to activate it. At that time, who knew how many cultivators would swarm in!

However, it was unknown how many of them were targeting Su Zimo.

Su Zimo frowned deeply and remained silent.

Everyone knew that he was facing a difficult decision!

If he were to back off, his life would not be in danger. With Dao Lord Extreme Fire as his backing, his future potential will be limitless.

If he entered, he would most likely die!

Shangguan Zi said gently, "Actually, you don't have to feel burdened. None of us are agreeable with you accepting the challenge in the Dao Inheritance Ground."

Dao Lord Extreme Fire nodded. "The Dao Inheritance Ground is a space created by many ancient Mighty Figures. It has a unique barrier that only allows Nascent Souls and Void Reversions to enter."

"I've just advanced to the Conjoint Body and can help you open up the Dao Inheritance Ground. However, if you encounter danger inside, my power won't be able to penetrate that barrier and I won't be of any help."

After a brief pause, Dao Lord Extreme Fire continued, "The Void Reversion Dao Beings of Hundred Refinement Sect can enter, but they won't be able to withstand a single blow against any titular disciple!"

"They'll only die for nothing if they enter to help you."

Although his words sounded heartless, it was an undeniable truth!

None of the Void Reversions dared to enter the Dao Inheritance Ground and stand on Su Zimo's side.

This meant that Su Zimo would have to face everything on his own once he entered the Dao Inheritance Ground!

Elder Ge persuaded, "You don't have to make a decision in a hurry. You still have a month to consider. There's still time."

Dao Lord Extreme Fire and the others exchanged glances and prepared to retreat quietly, leaving Su Zimo alone.

"I've made up my mind."

Just as Extreme Fire and the others arrived at the entrance of the hall, Su Zimo's voice sounded.

"A month later, I'll enter the Dao Inheritance Ground and accept all challenges!"

After saying that, Su Zimo felt as though all the pressure on his body disappeared instantly and he relaxed.

His Dao did not allow for any retreating!

Chapter 990: Farewell Gift

Upon hearing Su Zimo's decision, Dao Lord Extreme Fire smiled gently and turned to look at Shangguan Zi, Elder Gu and the others. "I won."

"Unexpected, truly unexpected," Elder Ge shook his head and laughed bitterly.

Elder Gu lamented, "That's right. To think that he would dare accept the challenge despite almost certain doom. His guts and boldness are worthy of all his glory!"

Before this, everyone made a bet.

Everyone guessed that Su Zimo would definitely not accept the challenge as long as they explained the dangers.

Only Dao Lord Extreme Fire believed that Su Zimo would definitely go!

Dao Lord Extreme Fire said, "Since I won this gamble, I'll now have to trouble all of you."

"I admit defeat."

"Don't worry."

Elder Ge and the others laughed.

Su Zimo was confused and was about to ask when Dao Lord Extreme Fire turned to look at him with a smile. "Go on, there's still a month to go. Relax and adjust your state of mind. Come and look for me here in a month."

"Alright,"

Su Zimo nodded and left.

Arriving outside the hall, Su Zimo stood against the wind, his black hair fluttering with a resolute gaze.

If this bit of danger was enough to frighten him from advancing, there was no need for him to establish any Dao. He might as well learn from others and merely seek the Dao of immortality.

Su Zimo moved and headed out of Hundred Refinement Sect, intending to bid farewell to Yan Beichen.

When he arrived at the mountain peak, he realized that the cave abode was empty.

There was a line of words on the wall. "Zimo, I've already left. Don't worry."

The words were carved with the edge of a blade and were filled with saber intent.

Su Zimo smiled gently.

That was indeed Yan Beichen's character. He was carefree and unrestrained, coming and going as he pleased!

Su Zimo decided to enter seclusion in the cave abode. He looked at the words on the wall and used his palm as a saber, trying to figure out the saber intent within.

Su Zimo was in no rush.

Even if he cultivated with all his might, there was no way he could break through to the Void Reversion realm within a month.

For the following days, Su Zimo was extremely relaxed. He would sit at the entrance of the cave and watch the sun rise and set. Occasionally, he would face the wall and practice his saber techniques.

After nightfall, he laid down to rest.

Although he barely cultivated, his condition improved consistently!

At the same time, news spread and the entire cultivation world was in an uproar.

Su Zimo accepted the challenge!

A long time ago, when Di Yin set up the venue for the challenge at the Dao Inheritance Ground, countless news and guesses were spread.

Almost no one thought highly of Su Zimo.

Later on, when they heard that the titular disciples of Zephyr Thunder Palace, Heavenly Dipper Sect and the other immortal sects were about to enter the place as well, many cultivators were certain that Su Zimo would not accept the challenge.

If Nascent Souls entered the Dao Inheritance Ground, they would be courting death if they were faced with the few titular disciples!

However, not long after, news of Su Zimo accepting the challenge spread and caused an uproar!

“After a hundred years, the two monster incarnates, Su Zimo and Di Yin, will fight once more in the Dao Inheritance Ground in a life and death battle!”

“I reckon that Su Zimo will be killed by the other titular disciples before he gets to see Di Yin!”

“A few titular disciples appearing at the same time to kill a monster incarnate. This can be considered as the greatest commotion in the history of the cultivation world! It’s going to be interesting!”

Some were shocked, some mocked and some were worried.

For the past month, all the sects and factions that had the ability to open up the rift into the Dao Inheritance Ground would send their cultivators in anticipation of witnessing this unprecedented battle!

...

A month later.

Su Zimo walked out of his cave abode. Although his cultivation realm did not change, his mental state and spirit were already at their peak!

When he returned to Hundred Refinement Sect’s main hall, Dao Lord Extreme Fire and the others were already waiting.

Dao Lord Extreme Fire slapped his storage bag and took out a cold saber and a shimmering golden inner armor.

He wielded the saber and injected Dharmic powers into it.

The saber quivered and six lines burst forth!

“This saber is called Heaven Splitter, it’s a connate Dao Being Dharmic weapon!”

With that said, Dao Lord Extreme Fire waved his hand casually and a bedazzling saber beam tore through the air, as though it was going to split the heavens!

“This inner armor is a perfect-grade Dao Being Dharmic weapon. Its size can change with your body.”

Dao Lord Extreme Fire handed Heaven Splitter and the inner armor to Su Zimo. “I won’t be able to help you with anything after you enter the Dao Inheritance Ground. Thankfully, I managed to refine two Dharmic weapons this month and they’re not bad. Take them.”

“Thank you, master.”

Su Zimo was touched and did not decline. He put on his inner armor and kept Heaven Splitter in his storage bag.

His trip was fraught with danger and Heaven Splitter and the inner armor were things that he lacked!

Of course, given Dao Lord Extreme Fire's capabilities, refining a Dao Lord Dharmic weapon was nothing difficult.

However, for Su Zimo, even if he had a Dao Lord Dharmic weapon, it would be difficult for him to use it.

It was already his limit for his Essence Spirit to be able to use Dao Being Dharmic weapons!

"Hang this jade pendant on your waist. In times of danger, all you have to do is shatter it and you'll be able to defend against the strongest attack of a Void Reversion once!"

Shangguan Zi took out a jade pendant and handed it to Su Zimo.

"Protection Dharmic Weapon?"

Su Zimo's eyes lit up.

Back in the intermediate ancient battlefield, if Di Yin had not crushed his Protection Dharmic Weapon, he would have been killed by Su Zimo!

Protection Dharmic Weapons were extremely rare and were even more precious than innate Dharmic weapons. There was no market for them and it was unknown how many runes were fused into them, making them difficult to refine.

Up till this point of his cultivation, despite many fights with paragons and monster incarnates, Su Zimo had only encountered it once during his fight with Di Yin!

"This is way too precious."

Su Zimo had just extended his hand when he shook his head and retracted it.

"Take it."

With a gentle gaze, Shangguan Zi smiled and said, "We made a bet with your master previously and we lost. This is the bet."

"Ah!"

Suddenly, Su Zimo's eyes lit up.

"Lad, take it."

Elder Gu chuckled. "It's not just about the stakes. Can't you tell the relationship between Shangguan Zi and your master?"

Although Shangguan Zi was already thousands of years old, she blushed when she heard that and glared at Elder Gu.

Su Zimo smiled and received the jade pendant hurriedly. "Thank you, Master's wife."

"Child, what nonsense are you spouting?!"

Shangguan Zi was delighted to be addressed as 'master's wife'. However, she still pretended to be reserved on the surface and scolded him in a moderate tone.

Dao Lord Extreme Fire coughed gently and changed the topic. He looked at Elder Ge of Elixir Yang Sect and asked, "Old Ge, where's your bet?"

"Don't worry, I won't mistreat your precious disciple."

With a flip of his palm, a small bottle appeared in Elder Ge's palm. He handed it to Su Zimo and said in a deep voice, "This is the Great Essence Life Preservation Elixir. Unless your Essence Spirit is killed directly, no matter how severely injured you are or even on the brink of death, you'll be able to survive with a single breath as long as you consume this elixir!"

Su Zimo was shocked.

That was a treasure that was no weaker than a Protection Dharmic Weapon!

Elder Ge reminded once more, "Remember, this elixir can keep you alive for a month at most. You'll still have to find other methods to properly survive."

It could only preserve his life and not save it.

Even so, that elixir was already heaven-defying enough!

Each of those gifts was more impressive than the previous!

Dao Lord Extreme Fire had already done everything he could for Su Zimo!

Chapter 991: Life and Death

"Old Gu, where's your stuff?"

Dao Lord Extreme Fire and the others looked at Elder Gu with mocking gazes.

Shangguan Zi harrumphed and said, "Old Man Gu, look at what we took out. If your stuff is too lousy, don't take it out to embarrass yourself."

"Shangguan, the two of you haven't even become Dao companions and you're already so biased towards Extreme Fire's disciple. Seriously..."

Elder Gu puffed his beard and glared, looking slightly troubled indeed.

Hundred Refinement Sect could refine weapons, Thousand Crane Sect could create talismans, Elixir Yang Sect could refine elixirs while Ancient Array Sect could only set up formations.

He had indeed prepared a gift – a sword formation technique.

However, looking at it now, his sword formation technique was way too inferior compared to the Protection Dharmic Weapon and Great Essence Life Preservation Elixir!

Looking at the mocking gazes of Dao Lord Extreme Fire and the other two, Elder Gu gritted his teeth and took out a beast hide from his storage bag, handing it to Su Zimo.

"What's that?"

Elder Ge could not help but lean forward and mutter, "Are you trying to fool us with a piece of beast hide?"

Dao Lord Extreme Fire and Shangguan Zi swept their gazes across and were shocked when they saw the complicated and mysterious patterns on the beast hide.

“Old Gu, you’re even willing to take this out?”

Dao Lord Extreme Fire asked.

Elder Gu grit his teeth. “It’s all because of you guys! Hurry and take it away or I might regret it!”

Shangguan Zi looked at Su Zimo and smiled. “Take it. This is one of the few treasures that Old Man Gu has in his possession.”

Curious, Su Zimo received the beast hide and took a look at it.

The beast hide was etched with mysterious formation patterns that formed a fan shape – it was a hundred times more complicated than any formation patterns Su Zimo had seen before!

Elder Gu said, “There was a teleportation formation in the primordial era. As long as it was activated, it could teleport cultivators millions of miles away! It wouldn’t be a problem for them to cross the entire Tianhuang Mainland! Unfortunately, the formation patterns have long been lost.”

Su Zimo’s heart skipped a beat as he exclaimed, “This is the formation pattern of the teleportation formation?”

“Humph!”

Elder Gu said, “You wish! This is merely a damaged formation pattern of the teleportation formation. However, if you can comprehend it, you’ll be able to gain something as well.”

Although it was only an incomplete formation, the treasure was still shocking enough!

To a certain extent, it was even more precious than Dao Lord Extreme Fire and the others’ Dharmic weapons and elixirs!

Elder Gu thought for a moment and coughed gently. “Also, don’t blame me for not reminding you! If you can comprehend it and activate this incomplete formation, don’t enter it recklessly.”

“The cultivators you lost earlier haven’t returned?” Dao Lord Extreme Fire asked.

With an embarrassed expression, Elder Gu harrumphed and did not reply.

For the sake of Elder Gu, Shangguan Zi sent a voice transmission to Su Zimo. “Five thousand years ago, Old Man Gu set up this incomplete formation according to the formation patterns on it.”

“At that time, there were ten cultivators in Ancient Array Sect who volunteered to give it a try. However, they never returned after they were teleported out. Even after 5,000 years, there’s still no news of them. They should be doomed.”

Su Zimo was secretly speechless.

Although this incomplete formation was precious, it was truly dangerous!

Who knew where they would be teleported to after activation.

If they were teleported to somewhere like the lair of the Dragon Bone Valley, they would be killed by the Dragon race right away – they wouldn't be able to survive even if they had ten lives!

Su Zimo put away the beast hide. At least for now, he had no use for it.

Once everything was prepared, Dao Lord Extreme Fire closed his eyes and spread his spirit consciousness to sense the spatial node of the place.

All of a sudden!

Dao Lord Extreme Fire extended his palm and a ball of flames appeared in it. A hole appeared in the void and grew larger!

It was dark and hazy inside.

“Go!”

Dao Lord Extreme Fire said, “I can maintain this teleportation entrance for about a month. If anything goes wrong, retreat to this entrance and return in time.”

Nodding, Su Zimo took a deep breath and leaped into the gigantic hole in the void, vanishing from sight.

“Sigh, with a few titular disciples there, he's most likely going to die on this trip.”

Shangguan Zi sighed.

Dao Lord Extreme Fire said in a low voice, “There's still a chance. If he can establish his Dao heart and obtain the legacies of the Mighty Figures within, his combat strength will increase.”

“There's not much use,”

Elder Gu shook his head. “Even if he obtained the legacy of a Mighty Figure, the spirit qi within is dried up and there's almost no way for him to cultivate. There's still no way for him to advance his cultivation realm.”

“There's a major cultivation realm difference and his demonic methods are suppressed. There's almost no shot at victory against Di Yin and the others.”

Dao Lord Extreme Fire murmured softly, “I hope he can tide through this tribulation!”

“Call Dao Being Yu Ding and the others over.”

Dao Lord Extreme Fire instructed once more.

Before long, Dao Being Yu Ding and dozens of Void Reversions arrived.

“Some of you have already established your Dao hearts and some of you haven't. For this trip, all you have to do is search for your own opportunities as per normal.”

Dao Lord Extreme Fire did not request for the sect's disciples to help Su Zimo.

Even if he requested, none of the disciples would dare to help!

Although they were Void Reversions, their combat strength was way too inferior compared to titular disciples.

Who would dare to risk their lives to help Su Zimo?

Right then, a Hundred Refinement Sect cultivator walked in briskly with an excited expression. "Sect Master, there's a fiend demon outside who tried to infiltrate the sect. He's been locked by the Demon Revealing Mirror and his true form is a wyrm!"

After pausing for a moment, the cultivator hesitated. "However..."

"However?"

"However, that fiend demon called himself Solitary Cloud and said that he knows Su Zimo."

"Hmm?"

Dao Lord Extreme Fire exclaimed softly with a puzzled expression. "Bring him here."

His Essence Spirit had always been in the Mingwang Prayer Beads and naturally knew that Solitary Cloud was a pure-blooded wyrm that Su Zimo subdued in Thousand Demon Valley!

Before long, Solitary Cloud was brought into the main hall. He looked a little pale, as though he had suffered a serious injury earlier on.

"It's really you?"

Dao Lord Extreme Fire recognized Solitary Cloud instantly and asked with a frown, "What are you doing here? Didn't Zimo leave you at Howling Moon Mountain?"

Solitary Cloud did not know Dao Lord Extreme Fire.

However, the moment he left Howling Moon Mountain, he heard news of the cultivation world and knew that Hundred Refinement Sect was on Su Zimo's side.

Solitary Cloud knelt on the ground and cupped his fists. "Seniors, I was originally a ferocious wyrm of Thousand Demon Valley. I was only accepted as a mount because my master favored me."

"I heard that Master's trip to the Dao Inheritance Ground is extremely dangerous. How can I remain indifferent and stay out of it?! Seniors, please allow me to enter and stand shoulder to shoulder with Master!"

"Little wyrm, you sure are loyal."

Elder Gu chuckled. "However, that place is the sacred ground of the human race. You don't know what's going on inside."

"When fiend demons enter, they won't be able to conjure their true forms or release any demonic arts. The only thing you can use is your body."

"I know."

Solitary Cloud nodded.

“Hmm?”

This time round, Dao Lord Extreme Fire and the others did not laugh.

Elder Gu frowned. “Do you know that there are countless cultivators inside? If your identity as a fiend demon is exposed, you will die without a burial ground!”

“I know.”

Solitary Cloud nodded.

“Do you know that even Su Zimo has no confidence against Di Yin and the others? Entering is equivalent to courting death!”

Solitary Cloud replied, “I know.”

“You still want to go after knowing?” Elder Gu asked.

Solitary Cloud said, “I once made an oath to follow my master through life and death!”

Everyone was moved.

Chapter 992: Entering the Sacred Grounds

Dao Lord Extreme Fire’s gaze gradually softened as he said softly, “You’re injured right now and it’s our Hundred Refinement Sect’s fault for being reckless. Rest for a day first and don’t be too anxious.”

“That’s right. You won’t be of much help even if you go in like this.”

Elder Ge went forward and stuffed two small bottles into Solitary Cloud’s hands. “The white bottle is to be applied on external wounds and the red bottle is to be consumed for internal injuries. Your injuries will heal very quickly.”

“Thank you, senior,”

Solitary Cloud nodded and was brought to rest by Hundred Refinement Sect disciples. He was prepared to head to the Dao Inheritance Ground after resting for a day.

Shangguan Zi and the others watched Solitary Cloud leave with conflicted expressions.

Elder Gu sighed. “To think that there’s such a loyal person among the fiend demons. How admirable.”

Dao Lord Extreme Fire said, “Demons are the same as humans – there are both good and evil. At times, after interacting with demons for a long time, I really like their straightforward and carefree nature. They are not hypocritical nor scheming.”

Su Zimo had stayed in Thousand Demon Valley for a hundred years and Dao Lord Extreme Fire had witnessed every single moment he spent with monkey and the others.

...

On top of a ruin, a strong gust of wind blew and gravel filled the air. There was no sign of life and everything was barren.

All of a sudden!

A gigantic hole opened up in the firmament, dark and deep. From within, a figure fell out and stabilized himself the moment he arrived in midair.

Su Zimo surveyed his surroundings and released his spirit consciousness, scanning every single corner.

“Is this the Dao Inheritance Ground?”

He murmured softly. After checking for a long time, he retracted his spirit consciousness slowly. “There’s no danger nearby, but the spirit qi is really thin.”

Su Zimo channeled his bloodline slowly.

Swoosh!

The surrounding space sensed something and a massive pressure descended upon him instantly!

He could not move at all against that pressure!

True enough!

Su Zimo felt that if he were to forcefully activate his bloodline, he would be crushed by the pressure instantly!

This was the will of many ancient Mighty Figures!

This was the sacred ground of the human race and countless human experts had left their legacies here – no other race was allowed to lay their hands on it!

Su Zimo did not dare to move recklessly. The bloodline in his body gradually calmed down and the massive pressure vanished as well, as though it had never appeared.

After a moment of silence, the scarlet-haired Yin Spirit in Su Zimo’s consciousness stirred.

There was no reaction from the surroundings and the pressure from earlier did not appear.

Most likely, even the ancient Mighty Figures did not expect that an anomaly like Su Zimo would appear in the future.

He tried a few times.

Su Zimo discovered that his scarlet-haired Yin Spirit could move about freely within his consciousness and could even fuse with the black-haired Essence Spirit.

However, the scarlet-haired Yin Spirit could not release its spirit consciousness.

Furthermore, if the fused Essence Spirit were to release its spirit consciousness or Dharmic arts, it would attract similar pressure from the ancient Mighty Figures!

In other words, his demon techniques were indeed suppressed fully!

Su Zimo was not discouraged – he had expected this.

After determining his direction, Su Zimo headed towards the east. He did not move fast and was constantly paying attention to his surroundings.

Before long, a gigantic stone stele appeared in front of him. It was more than a hundred feet tall and stood upright in the ruins, exuding the aura of time!

More than ten Void Reversions stood at the foot of the stele.

Su Zimo walked closer and looked up.

There were a few lines of words on the stone stele that were written with pride in a flamboyant manner. "My Dao title is Scarlet Peak. I've cultivated for 5,000 years and finally entered the Conjoint Body realm!"

A Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord had a lifespan of 10,000 years and would be right in his peak after cultivating for 5,000 years. The fact that he was able to advance to the Conjoint Body realm at this point meant that he could definitely be considered as a paragon!

"I dominated the world and rarely lost. I'm ranked 78th on the Golden Core Phenomenon Ranking and 65th on the Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic Ranking. I once killed three paragons of the immortal sects..."

The words on the stele were clearly left behind by Mighty Figure Scarlet Peak and most of them were reminiscing about his past glory.

"Alas, I did not manage to break through to the final step after 15,000 years and ended at the Conjoint Body realm. What a pity! Even with the glory of the world, what can I do? In the end, I couldn't withstand the passage of time and turned into dust!"

Cultivators could extend their lifespans to 20,000 years after entering the Conjoint Body realm!

This Mighty Figure Scarlet Peak had advanced to the Conjoint Body realm at 5,000 years old. To think that he was still unable to advance to the Mahayana realm after 15,000 years.

Qi Condensation, Foundation Establishment, Golden Core, Nascent Soul, Void Reversion, Dharma Characteristic, Conjoint Body, Mahayana and Tribulation Transcendence.

The further one progressed, the more difficult it would be to cultivate.

Mighty Figure Scarlet Peak was almost at the peak of the cultivation world. However, he was still unable to extend his lifespan and died with regrets.

This was the cruelty of cultivation.

"Before my death, I entered this place and sorted out everything I've learned in my life. I left behind a copy of the Howling World Scripture to await a fated one."

That was the final sentence on the stele.

"I'm willing to pursue the Dao of immortality with no qualms for the rest of my life to make up for your regrets, senior. Please grant me your legacy and I'll make sure I live up to your reputation!"

A Void Reversion stood in front of the stone stele and shouted.

The moment he said that, another Void Reversion said, “Senior Scarlet Peak, both my parents are dead and they were devoured by demon beasts! I’m willing to devote my life to slaying and exterminating demons and evil. In my crusade around the world, I’ll return peace to it!”

“Senior Scarlet Peak, I’m willing to lead a carefree life of freedom. Please grant me your legacy, senior!”

One cultivator after another established their Dao hearts beneath the stele.

Generally speaking, if a cultivator’s Dao heart was compatible with the wishes of this ancient Mighty Figure, the inheritance would descend.

Of course, there were all sorts of conditions to trigger an opportunity.

Some Conjoint Body Mighty Figures would bluntly state that cultivators were only qualified after they passed the wind and fire tribulations!

Before long, more than ten cultivators shouted one after another. However, there was still no reaction from the stone stele.

“Fellow Daoist, aren’t you coming over to give it a try?”

Some cultivators noticed Su Zimo and greeted him with cupped fists.

“No.”

Su Zimo smiled and shook his head.

Apart from fighting against Di Yin, he had another motive for entering the Dao Inheritance Ground – he wanted to establish his Dao heart and search for a suitable legacy to inherit!

Although the legacy left behind by Mighty Figure Scarlet Peak was decent, it did not match his expectations.

“Let’s go and look for others,”

The group of cultivators dispersed quickly, leaving behind a skinny man who knelt motionlessly before the stone stele.

“Who is that? He was already kneeling here before we arrived.”

“I don’t know. I heard that he’s an itinerant cultivator who doesn’t belong to any sect. He seems to have knelt here for many years without leaving.”

“There is something wrong with that man as well. If he can’t get the approval of Mighty Figure Scarlet Peak, he can just change to another person. How can he be so stubborn?”

Many cultivators discussed.

Right then, the stele shook and dust fell!

A bedazzling beam of light burst forth from the gigantic stele and shot into the skies.

“The birth of a phenomenon!”

“Someone has inherited a legacy!”

Everyone stopped in their tracks and stared at the stele with their mouths agape.

Typically, phenomenons would appear if any legacies were inherited.

The skinny man was emotional as he reached out and placed his palm gently on the stone stele. Suddenly, he turned into a stream of light and disappeared into the stele!

This meant that the skinny man had obtained the acknowledgment of Mighty Figure Scarlet Peak and entered the stele to receive the inheritance!

Su Zimo nodded to himself.

This man had waited devotedly for many years. The fact that he was able to achieve such an outcome was a sign that his sincerity had bore fruits.

Chapter 993: Meeting An Old Friend

Su Zimo continued forward.

Before long, a stone statue appeared before him.

The stone statue was leaning against a green stone with a lazy expression. Dressed in a sloppy manner, it had its chest half-opened and intoxicated eyes. In its left hand was a wine jar that looked extremely lifelike.

A few lines of words were written beside the stone statue.

“I am... Drunken Life, and I enjoyed a lifetime of good wine. All of you are cultivating for the sake of longevity, but I am doing it just so I can drink for a few more years... Hahahaha!”

“Phenomenon Ranking? Dharma Characteristic Ranking? None of them are as satisfying as good wine! As the saying goes, the long road of cultivation is nothing compared to the life of a drunk!”

In Su Zimo’s eyes, Mighty Figure Drunken Life seemed to have come alive with just a few words. He was wild and unrestrained, living in a drunken stupor.

This Mighty Figure seemed like he was still drinking wildly as he wrote those sentences. His handwriting was messy and sketchy – he was dead drunk.

The fact that this Mighty Figure was able to cultivate to the Conjoint Body realm just for the sake of enjoying wine for a few more years was proof of how exceptional he was.

“I heard that this Mighty Figure Drunken Life was extremely famous in the cultivation world back then.”

“Even though he did not mention anything about his glory, this senior was once ranked 10th on the Phenomenon Ranking and 9th on the Dharma Characteristic Ranking – his combat strength is shocking!”

Many cultivators discussed softly.

Mighty Figure Drunken Life was clearly much stronger than Mighty Figure Scarlet Peak from earlier on.

There were even more cultivators gathered around this stone statue – there were dozens of them and cultivators were still rushing over from afar.

“I’m seeking longevity...”

“I’m also willing to seek the Dao of immortality in my lifetime. I like to drink wine just like you, senior...”

Many cultivators shouted around the stone statue and their Dao hearts were of all sorts – most of them sought the Dao of immortality.

However, the stone statue did not move at all.

Right then, a cultivator squeezed through the crowd and arrived beside the stone statue. He took out a jar of wine from his storage bag and removed its mud seal, filling the air with the fragrance of wine.

“Senior, I’ve brought good wine to see you.”

As he said that, he poured the wine into the wine jar in the hands of the stone statue.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, the entire stone statue moved. Opening its mouth slightly, it released a stream of wine qi that surged into the clouds and shrouded that person.

In the blink of an eye, that person vanished on the spot.

“F*ck, that works too?”

“This Senior Drunken Life is way too casual!”

“Sigh, why didn’t I think of that?”

Some cultivators were stunned, some sighed and some were regretful.

Su Zimo could not help but laugh.

This Senior Drunken Life was truly a carefree person.

“Look at that green-robed cultivator. Could he be the monster incarnate Su Zimo who’s been extremely famous recently?” From the crowd, a Void Reversion pointed at Su Zimo and said in a mysterious manner.

“I heard that Su Zimo has a terrifying physique and is invincible in melee combat. He must be tall and strong. That man looks handsome, refined and thin. Could it be him?”

“Don’t be alarmed. There are many people who wear green robes. How can every one of them be Su Zimo?”

“Haha, I was just saying it casually. How can there be such a coincidence? Look at how scared you guys are.”

The first cultivator who spoke laughed.

The first time Su Zimo revealed himself in the Middle Continent was at the Thousand Crane Tea Party.

However, at the Thousand Crane Tea Party, almost all of them were Nascent Souls – not many Void Reversions of the cultivation world had seen Su Zimo before.

“Hurry up and take a look! They’re fighting over there!”

“Where? Who’s with whom?”

“The Wind Sword inheritance guarded by Sword Sect was intruded by another sword cultivator and both parties fought!”

“Let’s go and take a look!”

The Void Reversions that were initially gathered around the stone statue swarmed in a certain direction.

Su Zimo pondered for a moment before following.

Before long, Su Zimo heard the sounds of sword qi and metal clashing with his strong hearing.

On the horizon far away, there was a sword that towered into the clouds. It was dozens of feet tall and stabbed diagonally into the ground in an extremely shocking manner!

Beneath the sword, sword lights danced.

Seven sword cultivators of Sword Sect walked in a specific direction and connected with one another, forming an extremely mysterious sword formation that trapped another sword cultivator in the middle!

All seven Sword Sect cultivators were at the perfected Void Reversion realm.

In their hands, the sword formation was clearly at the peak of perfection and was well-coordinated. Sword qi surged and became sharper and more resplendent!

The sword cultivator that was trapped had black hair and black robes. His face was slightly pale and his eyes were hollow. His cultivation realm was only at the early-stage Void Reversion realm.

Initially, the black-robed sword cultivator could still retaliate a few times.

However, as the sword formation was fully released, that person could only dodge continuously and defend passively – he was completely disadvantaged!

Su Zimo’s expression changed.

He did not know any of the Sword Sect cultivators.

However, this black-robed sword cultivator was an old friend.

It was Dugu Jian of the aristocratic families of the North Region!

Dugu Jian was introverted and silent, never someone who would take the initiative to converse with others.

It was as though the only thing in his eyes was the sword in his hands.

However, Su Zimo had a rather good impression of him.

It was not only because Dugu Jian had helped him back in the Great Qian Ruins.

More than that, a hundred years ago in Myriad Phenomenon City, when the calamity arrived and all the paragons retreated, Dugu Jian was the first to step forward!

In Su Zimo's eyes, he was the true embodiment of a sword cultivator!

To think that after a hundred years, this old friend of his had already entered the Void Reversion realm.

Su Zimo observed for a moment. Apart from the seven Sword Sect cultivators on the battlefield, there were more than ten Sword Sect cultivators guarding the surroundings of the battlefield with sharp gazes, forbidding outsiders from interfering.

At the foot of the gigantic sword lay the corpses of a few Sword Sect cultivators.

They were all struck in the glabella and died with a single strike – those were clean kills!

“To be fair, Sword Sect is indeed a little overbearing. The inheritance of the Dao Inheritance Ground is all dependent on opportunities. However, Sword Sect has dominated the inheritance of this Mighty Figure Wind Sword all year round and forbids others from entering.”

“Isn't that right?”

“Sigh, Sword Sect is powerful and it's the pilgrimage ground of all sword cultivators in the world. Who would dare to go against them?”

Many cultivators in the crowd discussed.

“This black-robed man's methods are not weak. Earlier on, he barged in alone and killed a sword cultivator of Sword Sect in a few moves. His sword techniques are extremely fast!”

“Unfortunately, he came at the wrong time.”

“Initially, there were only 20 sword cultivators from Sword Sect guarding the inheritance of the Wind Sword. However, these seven sword cultivators entered later and they specialized in Sword Sect's Seven Luminaries Sword Formation. If the seven of them were to join forces, they would be able to fight against titular disciples!”

“I heard that these seven sword cultivators came for that monster incarnate, Su Zimo. In the end, they witnessed the battle between the black-robed man and the sword cultivators of Sword Sect. Because of that, the seven of them attacked decisively and surrounded him.”

“The difference in their cultivation realms is too great. If this continues, the black-robed man will definitely die!”

Just as the person was analyzing, a tremendous force pushed him away from behind.

Enraged, he turned around and glared at the green-robed cultivator who was squeezing over, asking coldly, “Why are you squeezing? Can't you see?”

Anyone who could enter the Dao Inheritance Ground had some capabilities. This person came from one of the 108 Upper Sects and was naturally not willing to be pushed back.

“Excuse me.”

Su Zimo glanced at that person indifferently and pushed him away casually, walking towards the battlefield beneath the sword.

“Humph!”

That person spat at Su Zimo’s back view and scolded, “What are you so arrogant for? You look like you’re rushing to die! Do you think that you’re Su Zimo just because you’re wearing green robes?!”

Chapter 994: Two Successive Kills

In a battle with Sword Sect involved, none of the cultivators dared to step forward for fear of being implicated. They merely watched from afar and discussed softly.

At that moment, Su Zimo was extremely eye-catching as he walked towards the battlefield!

“Who is that? Is he looking to die?”

“I don’t know. He doesn’t have any sect emblem on him either. He’s probably an itinerant cultivator.”

“Wait, that person’s cultivation realm is so low! He’s only at the Nascent Soul realm!”

“How dare a Nascent Soul come to the Dao Inheritance Ground at this time! He truly has a death wish!”

All the cultivators pointed at Su Zimo’s back view.

The dozens of sword cultivators standing outside the battlefield noticed Su Zimo as well.

“Back down!”

The sword cultivator facing Su Zimo hollered at him with a cold gaze.

Su Zimo had a calm expression and naturally would not be scared off by a sword cultivator as he continued forward.

“You must have a death wish!”

Without saying anything more, the sword cultivator leaped forward and drew his sword with a clang. He became one with the sword and pierced forward like a stream of light!

Pshew!

In the blink of an eye, the sword beam had already arrived before Su Zimo without any mercy!

Su Zimo’s expression was calm and there was not a single ripple in his eyes.

The sword cultivator did not take him seriously at all. Although his attacks looked sharp, he did not use his full strength. In Su Zimo’s eyes, he was full of openings!

At that moment, he had at least ten different methods to kill the sword cultivator!

Su Zimo’s body swayed for a moment and the sword right past his cheek, missing by a millimeter.

The sword cultivator’s heart skipped a beat.

A dodge like that required an extremely terrifying combat talent and rich battle experience. Any mistake would result in death!

'He's not simple!'

That thought flashed through the sword cultivator's mind. Just as he was about to turn his sword and slash horizontally, he saw a fair and slender finger piercing towards his eyes.

"Pfft!"

Su Zimo was not going to give the person a second chance to attack after the mistake. Stretching out his finger, he pierced the person's glabella!

The person's Essence Spirit was also shattered by the Dharmic powers released by Su Zimo's fingers!

"This Nascent Soul really dared to head forward. I'm willing to bet that the outcome will be decided in a single round. The sword cultivator of Sword Sect only needs a single slash..."

A cultivator's voice came to an abrupt stop in the crowd.

All the cultivators widened their eyes in disbelief at the scene on the battlefield.

The cultivator was right.

Indeed, the outcome of the fight was decided in a single round.

However, the one who lost was the Sword Sect cultivator!

Thud!

When the sword cultivator's corpse fell to the ground, many cultivators snapped out of their shock and exclaimed.

"Am I seeing things? How is that possible?"

"A Void Reversion of Sword Sect was killed by a single move of a Nascent Soul?"

"Furthermore, he killed the cultivator with his bare hands!"

"Perhaps... this sword cultivator was too careless?"

The crowd was in an uproar.

The dozen sword cultivators who were initially standing there in silence were alarmed as they closed in. All of them had hostile expressions and sharp gazes.

"Who are you?!"

A sword cultivator questioned loudly.

"I'm the person you're looking for."

Su Zimo did not stop in his tracks. There was a mocking look in his eyes as he smiled. "Why do you guys not recognize me now that I'm here?"

These sword cultivators had been guarding the Wind Sword inheritance all these years and knew nothing about the cultivation world, let alone Su Zimo.

However, the seven sword cultivators that were initially attacking Dugu Jian felt their hearts skip a beat and glanced over.

That single glance shocked the seven of them!

Su Zimo!

The seven of them entered the inheritance ground because of Su Zimo.

Although they had never seen Su Zimo before, there were Sword Sect cultivators who described his appearance.

Not every cultivator with a green robe might be Su Zimo.

However, if there was a Nascent Soul in green robes with refined features and could kill a Void Reversion in a single move, Su Zimo was probably the only one!

The seven of them were alarmed and almost caused the Seven Luminaries Sword Formation to stop.

Thankfully, the seven of them were experienced and composed. They continued to circulate their sword formations and channeled their Dharmic powers, preparing to kill Dugu Jian as soon as possible!

“All of you, join forces and stop him!”

A sword cultivator who seemed to be the leader of the seven shouted.

His words were clear – he did not expect the dozen of them to be able to kill Su Zimo. He only hoped that they could stop Su Zimo for a moment and give them seven more time.

“Don’t worry, Senior Brother Li Quan. Leave this person to me. I’ll definitely behead him within ten breaths!” A sword cultivator volunteered bravely.

There was a hint of disdain in that person’s heart.

He could not understand why Senior Brother Li Quan would be so cautious against a Nascent Soul and even ask them to attack together.

“Ni!”

The moment the person turned around and was about to advance with his sword, he heard a loud and sacred Sanskrit sound.

The Sanskrit sound shocked him and even his Essence Spirit shuddered!

Sound domain secret skill!

A thought flashed through his mind.

However, that momentary daze caused his vision to blur. A green figure had already arrived before him and extended a fair and slender finger to tap gently on his glabella.

He could clearly see the finger stabbing over, but he could not dodge it at all!

He was stunned by the Sanskrit sound and his reaction was extremely slow!

Poof!

A bloody hole appeared on his glabella.

His Essence Spirit was destroyed!

The two sword cultivators died in the same manner!

The commotion in the crowd was even more obvious!

It was only then that many cultivators, including the sword cultivators present, realized that the death of two sword cultivators was definitely not a coincidence!

“T-This person... could he be Su Zimo?”

A trembling voice sounded from the crowd.

The cultivator who spat at Su Zimo earlier on shuddered in fear and murmured with a pale face, “N-No way, right?”

“Apart from him, who else could possess such terrifying combat strength at the Nascent Soul realm?”

A cultivator asked.

Right then, Dao Being Li Quan who was besieging Dugu Jian was getting anxious as well and could not help but shout, “This man is the number one monster incarnate of history, Su Zimo! He can kill Void Reversions above his level! Don’t be careless. All you have to do is join forces and hold him off for a moment!”

The moment he said that, the crowd exploded!

“Su Zimo is really here!”

“This is the number one Perfected Lord of Tianhuang Mainland? I heard that he has a strong physique and is invincible in melee combat. Why does he look frail and scholarly?”

If they had not seen it with their own eyes, no one would associate Su Zimo with all the titles given; number one of the Phenomenon Ranking, number one Perfected Lord, his frightening physique and invincibility in melee combat.

“Hahahaha!”

When he heard Dao Being Li Quan’s shout, Su Zimo reared his head in laughter. Slapping his storage bag, he pulled out Heaven Splitter and declared proudly, “Do you think that these random nobodies can stop me?”

Chapter 995: Kill Them All

This was the first time that Sword Sect cultivators were viewed as nobodies.

Clang!

The saber quivered and six resplendent Dharmic patterns burst forth!

“It’s a connate Dharmic weapon!”

Cries of surprises came from the crowd.

Su Zimo swung his saber and slashed forward. The entire saber extended and descended from the skies like a gigantic heavenly saber, striking the crowd of sword cultivators!

The aura of that slash was way too strong, as though it wanted to split the world apart!

The expressions of many sword cultivators changed as they defended with their swords.

Boom!

Heaven Splitter descended and collided with the swords of many sword cultivators, causing the ground to quake with a loud bang!

“Pfft!”

A sword cultivator could not withstand the terrifying power of Heaven Splitter and was sent flying, spitting out a mouthful of blood with a dispirited expression.

A terrifying power surged into that person’s body and destroyed his life force completely!

“Haha!”

Su Zimo burst into laughter and passed through the crowd.

“Kill!”

The remaining sword cultivators attacked one after another and roared.

Instantly, the entire battlefield was filled with sword qi that tore the void into pieces and engulfed Su Zimo.

“Raging Tides!”

Su Zimo slashed with his backhand and the sound of a tsunami suddenly sounded from his saber – it was getting louder and louder!

The moment the saber landed, the entire battlefield was surrounded by a vast ocean that was dark and bottomless, surging with seawater.

Countless Raging Tides rose from the ground and engulfed many sword cultivators around them!

Saber intent!

More than ten sword cultivators were caught in Su Zimo’s saber intent and could barely fend for themselves, let alone stop him.

When Dao Being Li Quan caught sight of that, his heart skipped a beat.

A green shadow flashed and Su Zimo was already close!

“You...”

He only had time to say a single word before Su Zimo’s Heaven Splitter slashed down at him!

“I’ve already said that these nobodies won’t be able to stop me!”

Dao Being Li Quan channeled his blood qi and channeled his Dharmic powers to deflect the Heaven Splitter!

Clang!

An ear-piercing sound echoed and sparks flew!

Among all the sword cultivators of Sword Sect, Dao Being Li Quan was the strongest.

However, he still felt his arms go numb after receiving Su Zimo’s slash. His blood qi churned and he almost vomited!

“How terrifying!”

Some legends about Su Zimo surfaced in Dao Being Li Quan’s mind.

“Legend has it that this person has the bloodline of the demon race flowing within him which can’t be used in this Dao Inheritance Ground!”

“He’s already so strong with just his physique. If he could activate his bloodline, I might not even be able to defend against a single slash!”

Just as Dao Being Li Quan was letting his imagination run wild, Su Zimo’s second slash arrived!

“Take my slash!”

Swoosh!

The sound of a tsunami could be heard.

It was as though the saber had split the incoming waves into two as it surged against the current with a shuddering burst power!

Clang!

The saber and sword collided and Dao Being Li Quan shuddered. He could no longer defend against it and staggered back repeatedly. The blood on his face faded and a trickle of blood flowed from the corner of his mouth.

Two slashes!

He was already injured!

However, this was only the beginning.

With Dao Being Li Quan injured, the formation came to a standstill and its power decreased. Dugu Jian, who had been dodging, seized the opportunity and attacked suddenly!

A peerless sword beam tore through the skies!

It was too fast!

Apart from Su Zimo, no one else saw how Dugu Jian attacked.

When the stunning sword beam entered the glabella of a sword cultivator, the sound of a sword being unsheathed could be heard on the battlefield.

A streak of blood seeped out from the sword cultivator's glabella.

His lifeforce decreased rapidly.

That person's consciousness had already been pierced by Dugu Jian's sword qi and his Essence Spirit was destroyed!

One of the seven sword cultivators was down!

The Seven Luminaries Sword Formation was broken!

"Everyone, join forces and kill this demon!"

One of the sword cultivators glared at Su Zimo with bloodshot eyes, wanting nothing more than to skin him alive.

Nearly 20 sword cultivators swarmed forward.

"Humph!"

Su Zimo swung his saber and slashed through the air.

Blood qi filled the air and a gigantic purgatory appeared on the battlefield, engulfing all 20 sword cultivators!

It was not as though Su Zimo had gained nothing from cultivating in seclusion for a month in the cave abode of that mountain.

At the very least, he had benefited immensely in the Dao of the saber. With the help of the words left behind by Yan Beichen, he managed to comprehend the terrifying Asura Saber Intent!

Although he had not spent much time with Yan Beichen, the latter's attainments in the Dao of the saber were extremely deep.

With a series of pointers, Su Zimo resolved many of his questions on the Dao of the saber. His saber techniques became purer and his saber intent became more condensed!

Su Zimo swung his saber and slashed out multiple saber shadows.

The sounds of ghosts wailing and wolves howling could be heard from the battlefield, causing one's mind to waver. Cultivators with weaker wills would have their minds broken!

The moment a sword cultivator's mind wavered, Su Zimo seized the opening and killed him with a single slash!

Blood flowed like rivers in the purgatory.

Within the viscous river of blood, malevolent skeletons crawled up one after another and attacked the sword cultivators present!

This was not an illusion.

That was a product of saber intent and every single skeleton was condensed from Dharmic powers with immense strength!

After falling into the White Bone Purgatory, the sword cultivators of Sword Sect were all separated and had to fend for themselves.

Coupled with a terrifying sword cultivator like Dugu Jian by his side, sword cultivators of Sword Sect were dying continuously!

In the blink of an eye, there were only ten Sword Sect cultivators left!

When Dao Being Li Quan saw how dangerous the situation was and how they were going to die if things dragged on, a vicious glint flashed through his eyes.

He conjured a few extremely mysterious Dharmic arts and bit his tongue gently, spitting out a mouthful of essence blood.

“Burn!”

The essence blood burned instantly.

At the same time, Dao Being Li Quan’s aura surged and turned extremely sharp as he slashed towards the purgatory beside him!

Boom!

The purgatory shook and came to a sudden collapse!

Su Zimo could see the reality behind Dao Being Li Quan’s actions and said indifferently, “If you release a secret skill as such that burns your Essence Spirit, you will be stuck at the Void Reversion realm for the rest of your life!”

Dao Being Li Quan and the others escaped and sped into the distance immediately.

He turned around and glared at Su Zimo with a venomous expression. Gritting his teeth, he said, “Su Zimo, at least we can return alive. As for you, you will be buried here!”

“You can forget about getting out alive now that you entered this place, Su Zimo! There are countless experts here who want to take your life! Hahahaha!”

“You said something wrong.”

Su Zimo shook his head slightly and replied nonchalantly, “You guys can’t escape!”

Before he finished his sentence, Su Zimo flicked his fingers like a sword and slashed gently in the direction where Dao Being Li Quan was escaping towards!

Chi!

A white sword beam burst forth from Su Zimo's fingertip and arrived before Dao Being Li Quan almost instantly.

The ten sword cultivators turned around one after another and defended with their swords!

Only Dao Being Li Quan's expression changed and his pupils constricted!

He could smell the aura of death from that sword qi!

Poof!

The sword qi sliced through the swords of the ten sword cultivators without any obstruction and entered their bodies. Terrifying killing intent burst forth and surged into their spirit platforms, killing their Essence Spirits instantly!

All ten swords were broken.

Ten sword cultivators were cleaved into two by the sword qi and blood splattered in the void. Innards rolled out and a stench filled the air!

There was dead silence beneath the gigantic sword!

When the surrounding cultivators saw that, their eyes widened and they felt chills run down their spines!

The might of the Heaven Slaying Sword Art was extremely terrifying!

Chapter 996: Dao Being Glass

The dust had settled.

Dugu Jian looked at Su Zimo and nodded without saying anything.

He was silent and introverted. The fact that he did an act as such was to express his gratitude to Su Zimo.

Su Zimo understood and smiled.

On the one hand, he attacked because of Dugu Jian. On the other hand, it was also because the seven perfected Void Reversion cultivators of Sword Sect were here for him to begin with!

By killing these sword cultivators now, he could prevent any unforeseen events from happening in the future and would not have to worry.

Dugu Jian ignored the storage bags dropped by the Sword Sect cultivators and walked towards the bottom of the gigantic sword. Raising his head, his initially empty eyes gradually turned fervent!

Gradually, a hint of life appeared in his lonely eyes.

Unlike the other cultivators, Dugu Jian did not establish any Dao heart and merely looked at the gigantic sword before him in a daze.

That gaze was pure.

In Dugu Jian's eyes, there was nothing else apart from the Dao of the sword!

Without the need to shout, all the cultivators present could sense Dugu Jian's Dao heart!

It was just a sword!

Swoosh!

Suddenly, a terrifying storm appeared around the gigantic sword, connecting heaven and earth with a terrifying might!

The most shocking thing was that an extremely sharp sword qi burst forth from the storm and minced the surrounding void into pieces!

A legacy phenomenon had appeared!

The storm howled and swept Dugu Jian into it, disappearing from everyone's sight.

Su Zimo waited for Dugu Jian to disappear before collecting the storage bags that the Sword Sect cultivators dropped on the ground.

While there might not be top-grade treasures in those storage bags, there would definitely be quite a number of elixir consumables.

The surrounding cultivators did not disperse. They stood in the distance and looked at Su Zimo with complicated expressions – there was excitement, caution, hostility and fear.

The Dao Inheritance Ground was not a super big place.

Before long, the news of this battle would spread through the entire Dao Inheritance Ground and everyone would know that he had entered!

At that time, the test for him would truly begin!

Su Zimo did not want to fight Di Yin so quickly.

Even though he had entered the Dao Inheritance Ground, he knew his limits. His scarlet-haired Yin Spirit and bloodline were restricted and his chances of winning against Di Yin were extremely low!

Therefore, he intended to head to the Three Tribulations Domain first and it would be best if he managed to obtain the legacies he wanted.

Although he could not break through to the Void Reversion realm, his combat strength would increase as well!

In a flash, Su Zimo activated his Lightning Escape and turned into a bolt of purple lightning, speeding into the distance!

"Su Zimo's gone!"

"Hurry up and follow him! There's definitely going to be a show!"

Many cultivators set off in hot pursuit.

Although Su Zimo's cultivation realm was low, the power of the black-haired Essence Spirit was no weaker than a Void Reversion.

Coupled with the Lightning Escape technique, there were few cultivators who could keep up with him.

Even so, there were some Void Reversions who specialized in tracking that managed to stay on his tail.

Su Zimo frowned slightly – he did not want to expose his tracks too early. Suddenly, a pair of gigantic wings made of Dharmic powers appeared on his back.

His wings flapped and his speed increased!

Pshew!

The purple lightning tore through the air and disappeared before everyone's eyes.

Throwing off the cultivators behind him, Su Zimo sprinted in the direction of the Three Tribulations Domain. He did not stop for any legacies he saw along the way and sped off.

A day later.

Su Zimo gradually slowed down and consumed elixirs to recover his stamina as he traveled.

Before long, a golden beam of light suddenly flew over from the skies behind him at an astonishing speed!

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat. Even with his Lightning Escape technique coupled with Ethereal Wings, that was the fastest he could go!

This was the first top-tier expert he had seen since entering the Dao Inheritance Ground!

The golden light swept past his head and sped into the distance without stopping.

Not long after, the golden light stopped and revealed the figure of a cultivator. Wearing a long robe that shone golden, he was tall and had long hair that draped over his shoulders.

The golden-robed cultivator turned around and smiled at Su Zimo, asking, "Fellow Daoist, have you seen a bolt of purple lightning pass by here?"

"Hmm?"

Su Zimo swept his gaze across the man's sleeves.

Glass Palace's emblem!

Just as Extreme Fire and the others had expected, other than Chaos Essence Sect, Sword Sect, Heavenly Dipper Sect and Zephyr Thunder Palace, there were indeed other super sects that sent experts in!

When the golden-robed cultivator saw Su Zimo's appearance, he was slightly stunned as well.

After checking Su Zimo's cultivation realm, the golden-robed cultivator retracted his smile slowly and narrowed his eyes with a cold glint!

Needless to say, he had already guessed Su Zimo's identity!

The two of them were less than 30 feet apart and stood facing one another; they were expressionless and motionless.

Both of them were tense as they searched for the other party's weakness.

Killing intent filled the air!

A great battle could break out at any moment!

"If I'm not wrong, you must be Su Zimo, right?"

In that tense atmosphere, the golden-robed cultivator was the first to speak and asked slowly, easing the killing intent between them.

Su Zimo asked, "Who are you?"

"My Dao title is..."

The golden-robed cultivator paused for a moment before saying softly, "Glass!"

His Dao name was Glass – he was a titular disciple!

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat.

To think that the first titular disciple he encountered upon entering the place was from Glass Palace!

Boom!

The split second Su Zimo was mentally distracted, Dao Being Glass's eyes lit up and he suddenly attacked.

He grasped the timing with perfect precision!

A distance of 30 feet was instantly covered!

Glass Palace was one of the strongest body tempering sects in the cultivation world. It was extremely famous and was on par with Overlord Palace and Diamond Monastery!

Glass Palace cultivators were strong in melee combat and could even fight against demon beasts!

Dao Being Glass was even more terrifying in this aspect!

Splash!

Su Zimo only felt a golden light spread before his eyes and his blood qi surged as the sound of tsunamis rang in his ears!

Dao Being Glass had already cultivated his bloodline to the tsunami blood realm!

Up till this point of his cultivation, Su Zimo had not met more than five people who could cultivate their bloodline to this level!

Dao Being Glass's punch surged with his bloodline and shone brightly like a blazing sun, releasing a scorching and violent aura!

A true expert!

Su Zimo was completely disadvantaged with a single move!

He had been slightly distracted and lost the initiative.

Now that Dao Being Glass was right in front of him, he did not even have the chance to touch his storage bag and summon Heaven Splitter!

Raising his right hand, Su Zimo clenched it into a fist and punched towards Dao Being Glass's fist!

The two fists collided.

Boom!

There was a deafening sound.

Both of them shuddered.

Su Zimo took half a step back and his expression changed slightly!

Although his right hand was fine with the Divine Phoenix Bone, his entire right arm was numb – it was clear how great the blow he received was!

He could not activate his bloodline. Even with the help of the Divine Phoenix Bone in his right hand, he could not defend against Dao Being Glass's power!

Dao Being Glass's pupils constricted as well.

He had already heard that Su Zimo's demon bloodline would be suppressed upon entering the Dao Inheritance Ground and his combat strength would be greatly reduced!

Even so, he did not expect himself to not possess an absolute advantage despite him taking the initiative!

Chapter 997: Powerful Counterattack

Su Zimo cultivated the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness all year round and his body was tempered by lightning and dragon blood – it was no weaker than any divine weapon!

Even without using his bloodline, there were very few titular disciples who could defeat him physically!

This was the Dao Inheritance Ground.

If not for the suppression of the wills of many ancient Mighty Figures, Su Zimo would have been able to gain the upper hand instantly by releasing his blood qi and counterattacking with all his might!

Back in Myriad Phenomenon City, even the God race leader was suppressed by Su Zimo – it was clear how terrifying his body was!

It was precisely because Di Yin knew all of this that he chose the venue of the challenge to be the Dao Inheritance Ground.

Both parties clashed head-on.

Su Zimo took half a step back and was disadvantaged.

As a titular disciple, Dao Being Glass naturally did not give Su Zimo any time to catch his breath. He strode forward and swung his fist down viciously!

Splash!

His bloodline surged and his fist shone with a bedazzling rainbow luster.

He had already pushed his strength to its limits!

The two of them were extremely close to one another and it was already impossible for Su Zimo to draw his saber. Dao Being Glass was good at melee combat and would not give him the chance!

Su Zimo propped up both arms and welcomed Dao Being Glass's punch.

Bang!

Another loud bang shook the ground!

Both parties were merely clashing physically in melee combat, but the impact was even greater than the clash of Dharmic arts!

Not to mention the nearby cultivators, even the cultivators in the distance were starting to notice the commotion and sped over.

The rainbow colored glass light on Dao Being Glass's fist shattered and spilled in all directions, illuminating the entire firmament in an unfathomable manner.

Su Zimo retreated once more!

This clash caused both his arms to feel numb and sore!

If he could use his blood qi, he merely had to circulate his bloodline and that feeling would vanish instantly without affecting him at all!

However, it was not possible in the Dao Inheritance Ground!

Dao Being Glass's eyes flashed with mockery.

"Su Zimo, I have to admit that you're indeed strong and have unlimited potential!"

Dao Being Glass said slowly, "However, you've challenged the dignity of Glass Palace time and time again. Do you really think that Glass Palace can be bullied like that?"

"Look, it's the titular disciple of Glass Palace!"

"Who's the one on the other end?"

"The number one Perfected Lord, Su Zimo!"

“Heavens, Su Zimo was ambushed by a titular disciple so quickly! From the looks of it, he will be killed before he even gets to meet Di Yin!”

More and more cultivators gathered over and discussed loudly.

Dao Being Glass’s tone was aggressive and his actions did not stop.

With a loud shout, he lunged forward and hugged the air in front of his chest with both hands. His blood qi surged and he smashed down towards Su Zimo as though he was moving a gigantic mountain!

“Mountain Hugging Fist!”

A huge shadow shrouded over and the pressure was suffocating!

Unable to dodge, Su Zimo could only stretch out his arms once more to defend by propping up his arms.

Boom!

This collision between flesh and bones was even more intense than a collision between metal!

How were those bodies of flesh – the two of them were humanoid weapons! Many cultivators widened their mouths in shock!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Dao Being Glass relied on his surging blood qi and melee combat techniques to suppress Su Zimo constantly without giving him any chance to catch his breath!

Su Zimo retreated continuously with a grim expression.

A Void Reversion Dao Being lamented, “As expected of the number one monster incarnate in history. There’s a major realm difference between the two of them and he can’t use his bloodline. Yet, he managed to last so long against Dao Being Glass.”

“However, the outcome is the same.”

Another person shook his head. “If this continues, Su Zimo won’t be able to hold on for long.”

Among the surrounding cultivators, there was no lack of people with experience.

They were right. Su Zimo’s arms were not the only ones that suffered consecutive head-on collisions with Dao Being Glass – at that moment, even his organs were shaken!

If he continued fighting, he would definitely lose and might even die from the shock!

“As expected of a titular disciple, Dao Being Glass is able to attack in succession and maintain pressure in melee combat. No matter how many Dharmic arts Su Zimo has, he won’t be able to release them in time.”

“Su Zimo has lost the initiative. It’s even harder than ascending the heavens if he wants to salvage the situation against Dao Being Glass!”

Melee combat was extremely dangerous.

Speed was of essence to both parties. If Su Zimo wanted to release Dharmic arts, he had to execute Dharmic seals. However, that short period of time was enough for Dao Being Glass to kill him!

All of a sudden!

A flawless jade-green lotus platform suddenly flew out from Su Zimo's glabella and smashed towards Dao Being Glass!

Destiny Dharmic weapon, Creation Green Lotus!

The Dharmic weapon was not in his storage bag and Su Zimo only needed a single thought to send it out of his consciousness to kill his opponent!

"Fufu, I've long expected this!"

Dao Being Glass was not surprised at all. A rainbow beam of light shot out from his glabella and crashed towards the incoming Creation Green Lotus!

"It's the Rainbow Glass Pagoda!"

"Ah, the Rainbow Glass Pagoda is also one of the top-grade connate Dharmic weapons. I heard that it's extremely mysterious and has many Dharmic arts that can be used for both offense and defense!"

A series of exclamations came from the crowd.

Grade 5 Creation Green Lotus.

Rainbow Glass Pagoda.

The two Dharmic weapons collided with a deafening bang!

With the two Dharmic weapons as the center, ripples of energy spread out one after another. Rainbow divine lights and green rays of light devoured one another and collided wildly!

The surrounding cultivators only saw a blinding flash of light in front of them and instinctively closed their eyes.

The two Dharmic weapons collided in midair and paused for a moment before separating, transforming into a rainbow divine light and a green beam that fell to both sides.

It was an even split!

"That's all you have..."

Dao Being Glass smirked and was about to mock him when Su Zimo suddenly roared!

"Kill!"

Boom!

It was as though thunder boomed in Dao Being Glass's ears!

He shuddered.

This was also because his physique was strong and he possessed tsunami blood. Despite being struck head-on by Thunderclap Kill, he was not injured and was merely stunned for a moment.

If it was any other cultivator, they would have been severely injured or even killed by Su Zimo's roar at this distance!

Sound domain secret skill!

Su Zimo was suppressed by Dao Being Glass in melee combat and could not even use any Dharmic arts or secret skills.

However, sound domain secret skills were instantaneous!

Making use of the collision between the Creation Green Lotus and the Rainbow Glass Pagoda, Su Zimo released his sound domain secret skill and counterattacked forcefully!

Apart from the sound domain secret skill, he had another instantaneous secret skill!

Visual technique!

Although the Illumination Dragon Eye was unable to be activated in the Dao Inheritance Ground, Su Zimo could release the Illumination Sword Formation!

The 36 flying swords formed by the Illumination Stone were hidden in his right eye.

At the same time that the sound domain secret skill was released, the 36 flying swords shot out from Su Zimo's right eye and stabbed towards Dao Being Glass's face!

Dao Being Glass had already forced Su Zimo to use all his trump cards without holding anything back!

Chapter 998: Savage

"Glass Eye!"

Dao Being Glass reacted and released his eye technique as well!

Instantly, his eyes shone with a mysterious luster, resembling two sparkling gems that were brighter than the stars in the night sky.

Two rainbow divine lights burst forth from his eyes and enveloped the 36 incoming flying swords!

The 36 flying swords traveled through the rainbow divine lights at a slower speed, as though they were stuck in a swamp and could not move an inch.

The might of the Glass Divine Light was shocking and even superior-grade Dharmic weapons would be turned into scrap metal instantly if they were enveloped by it!

Although the 36 flying swords were not Dharmic weapons, they were conjured by the Illumination Stone.

Even Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords would not be able to corrode the Illumination Stone, let alone the Glass Divine Light conjured by a Void Reversion!

Su Zimo controlled his thoughts.

The 36 flying swords stopped in their tracks and suddenly retreated. Rushing through the air, the sword scars left behind formed a terrifying sword formation!

Clang! Clang!

The Illumination Sword Formation took shape and smashed forward viciously!

Shing!

The rainbow divine light was broken by the Illumination Sword Formation and the sword qi was extremely sharp. Suddenly, it exploded and entered Dao Being Glass's eyes!

"Ah!"

Dao Being Glass shrieked in pain at the sudden change.

Fresh blood oozed from his eyes and he was blinded!

The crowd fell into an uproar.

Earlier on, Su Zimo was completely suppressed by Dao Being Glass – nobody expected him to turn the tides in the blink of an eye!

There was no way Su Zimo would let such an opportunity slip by as the Illumination Sword Formation continued crushing towards Dao Being Glass's head!

"Let the body be like glass, transparent inside out and cleansed of impurities, turning indestructible!"

Although Dao Being Glass was blind, he calmed down immediately and chanted the mantra of the Glass Heart Sutra. Suddenly, a powerful force burst forth!

Suddenly, his body was shrouded by a mysterious glow that was like glass, flawless and indestructible!

Clang!

The moment everything was completed, the Illumination Sword Formation slashed down with an ear-piercing sound of metal clashing!

Dao Being Glass's head was still intact against the sharpness of the Illumination Sword Formation!

What was even more frightening was that the Illumination Sword Formation was instantly destroyed by the rebound and could no longer be condensed!

Even though he was blind, Dao Being Glass's combat strength was still extremely terrifying.

However, after that exchange, Dao Being Glass's advantage was gone and Su Zimo gained the upper hand!

"Glass, you've lost!"

Su Zimo hollered and strode forward with a torrential aura. Extending his palm, he slapped Dao Being Glass's head.

"Thousand Ton Finger!"

Dao Being Glass extended a finger and Dharmic powers gushed out. His entire finger seemed to have turned into jade as it pierced towards Su Zimo's chest with immense strength!

At the same time, his glabella shone and released a rainbow-colored spirit consciousness beam that pierced towards Su Zimo's glabella!

It was an Essence Spirit secret skill!

Even though Dao Being Glass was blinded, he could still battle by relying on his spirit consciousness!

But now, even his Essence Spirit secret skill was released – it was clear that Dao Being Glass was in a frenzy and was willing to risk everything to kill Su Zimo!

“This is the true trump card of a Void Reversion!”

“This is the difference of a single move. If Dao Being Glass had released his Essence Spirit secret skill earlier, he wouldn't have ended up in such a state.”

“Now that he has even released his Essence Spirit secret skill, the outcome of this battle is about to be decided.”

Just as the crowd was discussing, Su Zimo's left wrist suddenly released a sacred Buddhist light that enveloped him!

Mingwang Prayer Beads!

The rainbow-colored glass beam struck the Buddha light!

After a brief pause, the Buddhist light shattered!

Of course, most of the power of the Essence Spirit secret skill was blocked by the Buddhist light as well.

The remnant spirit consciousness surged into Su Zimo's consciousness and was sliced into pieces by the Creation Green Lotus seeds, turning into nothingness.

“It's an Essence Spirit Dharmic weapon!”

“What Essence Spirit Dharmic weapon can defend against a single Essence Spirit secret skill from a titular disciple?”

“Su Zimo indeed possesses treasures from head to toe!”

Many cultivators looked at Su Zimo's left wrist with burning gazes.

At that moment, Su Zimo was even more shocked.

Back at the Thousand Crane Tea Party, even when the five Void Reversions joined forces and released their Essence Spirit secret skills, they could not injure him at all.

But now, a single Essence Spirit secret skill was enough to shatter the barrier formed by the Mingwang Prayer Beads!

If another Essence Spirit secret skill of the same power was used, it would be enough to threaten his Essence Spirit!

This was the power of a titular disciple's spirit consciousness. If not for the Mingwang Prayer Beads and the Creation Green Lotus seeds, he would have been killed with a single move!

That was his greatest weakness right now.

Without cultivating to Void Reversion realm, one could not condense an Essence Spirit secret skill and could only defend passively.

Su Zimo was shocked.

At that moment, Dao Being Glass was astounded!

That Essence Spirit secret skill was a secret skill exclusive to Glass Palace and was extremely ferocious.

Even Void Reversions of the same realm could be killed by it with ease, let alone a Nascent Soul!

The reason why Dao Being Glass did not escape right away despite being blinded was because he wanted to kill Su Zimo with this Essence Spirit secret skill!

Even if he could not kill Su Zimo on the spot, he wanted to injure the latter severely.

However, he had not expected that Su Zimo would receive his Essence Spirit secret skill and come out fine and dandy!

At this point of the battle, Dao Being Glass harbored thoughts of retreating.

However, Su Zimo would not give him the chance to escape!

Dao Being Glass's Thousand Ton Finger had already closed in. Su Zimo's eyes lit up as he clenched his right fist and clashed against the Thousand Ton Finger!

At the same time, he extended his left hand and placed it on Dao Being Glass's arm in a seemingly soft manner with a coil and a tremble!

Bang!

First, their fist and finger collided with a dull sound of defeat!

Although Su Zimo's right hand managed to defend against the Thousand Ton Finger, it was already mangled!

If not for the Divine Phoenix Bone, that palm might have been shattered by a single finger strike!

This was the terror of a titular disciple!

A centipede dies but never falls completely.

Even if Dao Being Glass was blinded, the power he released was enough to threaten Su Zimo's life!

The slightest mistake would result in death!

After stabbing with the Thousand Ton Finger, Dao Being Glass wanted to turn around and retreat. Unexpectedly, Su Zimo's left hand was already on his arm that he could not retract in time.

A tremendous amount of power burst forth!

His arm seemed to be twisted and torn by that power.

Poof!

The flesh on his arm exploded into a blood mist!

“Ah!”

Dao Being Glass could not help but let out another tragic cry!

He felt as though his bones were about to be crushed by that strange power!

Before he could react, Su Zimo grabbed his arm with both hands and lifted him up, swinging him in an arc in midair before smashing him into the ground!

Boom!

The ground quaked.

Many cultivators felt their hearts skip a beat as their eyes twitched.

Boom!

Before anyone could react, Su Zimo grabbed Dao Being Glass’s arm and pulled him out of the pit once more, smashing him to the other side!

The cultivators widened their eyes in shock.

To think that a titular disciple of Glass Palace would be reduced to such a state where he could not retaliate at all!

Chapter 999: Slaying Glass

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Su Zimo swung Dao Being Glass’s body and smashed it around, creating a gigantic human-shaped pit on the ground with every single smash!

Sand and stone flew everywhere as mud churned.

Many cultivators felt their teeth ache at the sight of it.

If it was them, their bodies would have been smashed into minced meat after a few smashes!

But now, Dao Being Glass’s body was still intact. However, it was battered and riddled with wounds.

Su Zimo threw Dao Being Glass on the ground casually and strode forward, stomping down on his chest!

Snap!

Dao Being Glass’s chest caved in slightly and his bones snapped!

If it was any other body tempered Void Refinement, Su Zimo’s stomp would have penetrated his chest!

However, Dao Being Glass was not fatally injured still. Instead, his tendons and bones were almost shattered by Su Zimo and he could not retaliate.

“Glass Palace is nothing much!”

Su Zimo looked down at Dao Being Glass and said coldly, “Even a titular disciple will have to be trampled beneath my feet!”

“Fufu... Cough, cough!”

Dao Being Glass coughed out blood and faced Su Zimo with his already blind eyes, panting. “Su Zimo, let me go. There’s still room for reconciliation between us.”

At this point, Dao Being Glass could no longer care about his dignity.

Even though he knew that countless cultivators were watching him, he could only bow his head and beg for mercy in order to survive!

Su Zimo’s gaze was cold and he was unmoved as he shook his head. “The road to reconciliation between us has long been closed.”

When Glass Palace vented their anger on the mortals of the 13 Cities of Yan Country, Su Zimo was already at odds with Glass Palace!

Furthermore, because of this, Su Hong passed away out of grief.

Dao Being Xuan Yu had even crippled Su Zimo and forced him into the Dragon Burial Valley!

Ever since then, Glass Palace had not given up on pursuing Su Zimo.

Now that Su Zimo was in the Middle Continent, Glass Palace even sent their titular disciple to hunt him down – how were they going to reconcile after everything?!

How?!

Between Su Zimo and Glass Palace, only one side could survive!

Of course, even the current Su Zimo was not qualified to go against Glass Palace.

However, that would not stop him from trampling on Glass Palace’s reputation and killing Dao Being Glass right here!

Sensing Su Zimo’s determination, Dao Being Glass suddenly turned flustered and grit his teeth. “Su Zimo, I’m a titular disciple of Glass Palace!”

“If you dare kill a titular disciple, you will bring about deep troubles that you will not be able to handle!”

“Deep troubles?”

A mocking look flashed through Su Zimo’s eyes as he sneered, “Even if I pierce through the heavens, I have nothing to fear! Since I dare to come here, I’ll kill all titular disciples I face!”

The cultivators were shocked!

Kill all the titular disciples he faced!

No one in history had ever dared to dream about something like that, let alone say it!

The moment he said that, Su Zimo swiped his storage bag and took out a grayish-black mountain.

One of the seven Unique Treasures, the Mystic Magnet Mountain!

“Your body is strong?”

Su Zimo said murderously, “Let’s see how strong it can be!”

The Mystic Magnet Mountain expanded in Su Zimo’s palm and blotted out the skies, forming a massive shadow above Dao Being Glass’s head before crashing down!

Boom!

The Mystic Magnet Mountain smashed violently into Dao Being Glass!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The sound of bones cracking could be heard and it was chilling.

Without even looking, all the cultivators knew that Dao Being Glass’s body was completely crippled!

Pshew!

Before the Mystic Magnet Mountain descended, a small golden humanoid had already escaped from Dao Being Glass’s head at an extremely fast speed!

It was his Essence Spirit!

Unless it was absolutely necessary, cultivators would not abandon their bodies, let alone a body as strong as Dao Being Glass’s!

But now, he was cornered!

“Su Zimo, I’ll definitely take revenge for today!”

Dao Being Glass’s Essence Spirit sped into the distance.

Without his physical body, his Essence Spirit was extremely fast. He believed that Su Zimo would not be able to catch up with him given his speed.

Su Zimo stood on the spot motionlessly.

It was true that he could not catch up to Dao Being Glass’s Essence Spirit with merely Lightning Escape and Ethereal Wings.

However, there was no need for him to chase after it!

Su Zimo conjured hand seals with both hands and looked at Dao Being Glass’s Essence Spirit. His eyes seemed to be burning with flames as he hollered softly, “Rise!”

Suddenly, a wall of flames rose from the ground far away, emitting a scorching heatwave that blocked Dao Being Glass's path!

"Ah!"

Dao Being Glass's Essence Spirit shrieked and hurriedly stopped.

He was fleeing at an extremely fast speed and almost smashed into it!

If he had a physical body, he could have charged right through it. The power of that wall of flames would not have been able to injure him!

But now, he was only left with his Essence Spirit.

His Essence Spirit could feel waves of scorching pain from the heatwave of the wall of flames and its glow dimmed significantly!

Once they made contact, it would definitely be incinerated!

Dao Being Glass's Essence Spirit stopped in its tracks and wanted to escape. However, Su Zimo would not give him another chance.

"Transform!"

Su Zimo hollered softly.

Under countless gazes, the flames of the wall of flames gathered and in the blink of an eye, it turned into a gigantic python with wings and flames burning all over its body – it was extremely ferocious!

Primordial divine beast, Soaring Serpent!

This transformation was breathtaking.

"Legend has it that Dao Lord Extreme Fire was once the number one in controlling fire. Seems like Su Zimo has already obtained his true inheritance!"

"He should be an Mighty Figure Extreme Fire right now! That person's mastery of fire has already reached perfection!"

A wave of shock and astonishment could be heard from the crowd.

The Primordial Soaring Serpent flapped its wings and flew forward. Its massive body enveloped the head of Dao Being Glass's Essence Spirit with a ferocious gaze!

Dao Being Glass shrieked and turned to flee.

The Primordial Soaring Serpent opened its mouth and spat out a ball of blazing flames. Countless flames rained down from the skies and engulfed Dao Being Glass's Essence Spirit!

"Ah! Ah! Ahhhh!"

Dao Being Glass's Essence Spirit blazed with the raging flames.

He struggled relentlessly in midair but the flames on his body did not extinguish!

The Primordial Soaring Serpent glided over and devoured Dao Being Glass's Essence Spirit with its mouth wide open!

The tragic cries stopped abruptly!

The titular disciple of Glass Palace had fallen in the Dao Inheritance Ground!

When they saw that, the cultivators remained silent for a long time with shock in their eyes.

That was a titular disciple!

They were considered as the strongest disciples of the various super sects who could kill existences above their level – their future potentials were limitless!

Everyone looked up to them.

But now, a Title Disciple was still killed mercilessly by another cultivator!

Furthermore, he was killed by a Nascent Soul!

"Is this the number one monster incarnate of history..."

"If this person grows up, who can stop him in the future?"

"He probably won't have the chance to grow anymore."

"You have to know that there are a few more titular disciples waiting for him in the Dao Inheritance Ground! Also, don't forget that there's Dao Being Di Yin of Chaos Essence Sect!"

Chapter 1000: Walking Into A Trap

After killing Dao Being Glass, Su Zimo's expression was grim and his heart stirred!

Although this battle was short, it was extremely dangerous and was even more difficult than he had imagined!

Dao Being Glass had almost forced out all his trump cards!

He had relied on the sound domain secret skill, eye technique and top-grade Dharmic weapons such as the Creation Green Lotus and Mingwang Prayer Beads to barely win!

Su Zimo took out some external medicine and sprinkled it on his mangled right hand.

If not for the divine phoenix bone, his right hand would have been shattered long ago!

At that time, he might not have been the winner as well!

Under normal circumstances, given Su Zimo's physique's regeneration capabilities, the injury on his right hand should recover completely before long.

However, his blood qi was suppressed and his regeneration capabilities were greatly reduced as well. He had no choice but to make use of some spirit herbs as supplements.

The impact of the Dao Inheritance Ground on him was way too great!

Su Zimo had not seen Di Yin since they were at the Myriad Phenomenon City.

However, he believed that Di Yin's strength was definitely above Dao Being Glass's!

Even the physique and melee combat that Dao Being Glass was proudest of could not be compared to Di Yin!

In that case, he had almost no chance of winning against Di Yin!

Di Yin aside.

The combat strength between the titular disciples was similar. If there was an additional titular disciple present, there was a high chance that he would have been the one who died!

'I have to reach the Three Tribulations Domain as soon as possible!'

Su Zimo felt a sense of danger and felt uneasy; it came like an adrenaline rush!

He put away Dao Being Glass's storage bag and summoned the Creation Green Lotus. At the same time, he held the Rainbow Glass Pagoda in his palm and examined it for a moment.

The Rainbow Glass Pagoda was a rare treasure to be able to fight against a Grade 5 Creation Green Lotus head-on without being disadvantaged!

Unfortunately, that was Dao Being Glass's Destiny Dharmic Weapon.

Although he was already dead, the spirit consciousness imprint on the Destiny Dharmic Weapon was still present. Su Zimo tried controlling it but there was no reaction.

He had to erase the spirit consciousness imprint on it before he could turn the Rainbow Glass Pagoda into his own.

This required a long time.

Su Zimo did not have the time for that in the Dao Inheritance Ground. He placed the Rainbow Glass Pagoda in his storage bag and sped through the crowd.

...

The cultivators that were initially gathered there gradually dispersed.

Before long, a streak of lightning flashed in the distance and arrived with the wind. In the blink of an eye, it had already descended.

The person wore a Dharmic robe and his body shone with crackling green lightning. His entire appearance was drowned by the lightning and was blurred!

He wore a Dao crown on his head, Cloud Ascension Boots and a purple-gold belt around his waist as he looked around with a dignified expression.

The sleeves of that person's robes were embroidered with the emblem of Zephyr Thunder Palace!

Dong!

Right then, a strange sound echoed from afar, as though it could disrupt a cultivator's mind and bloodline!

Suddenly, a figure appeared on the distant horizon with a wooden fish in his hands and walked over step by step.

Dong!

The wooden fish sounded again!

Although that person seemed to be extremely slow, he was already right in front of them the second time the wooden fish sounded!

Bald head and monk robes!

"Monk Formless, you're here too,"

The cultivator who was covered in green lightning greeted the approaching monk.

"Patron Zephyr Thunder, how have you been?"

The monk holding the wooden fish lowered his gaze with a calm expression.

If any other cultivator heard those words, they would definitely be shocked!

The two titular disciples of Formless Monastery and Zephyr Thunder Palace were gathered here!

Suddenly, both of their expressions changed and they looked over in unison.

Right now, it was daytime.

However, stars appeared in the distant firmaments one after another in a bedazzling manner!

A figure strode over from beneath the starry skies. He wore a dark golden Daoist robe and was bathed in starlight. His eyes were brighter than the stars in the skies and he had a faint smile on his face.

Looking at the newcomer, Dao Being Zephyr Thunder remarked indifferently, "To think that the battle between Glass and Su Zimo would alarm even you, Dao Being Heavenly Dipper."

The incomer was the titular disciple of Heavenly Dipper Sect!

"Unfortunately, you guys are already too late! Fufu... hehehe!"

Suddenly, a burst of laughter sounded from the void. The sound was erratic and it was hard to tell if it was male or female!

The strange thing was that this place was vast and spacious. Apart from the three of them, no other figure could be seen!

The expressions of the three titular disciples present were unchanged, as though they had already sensed it.

"You're here for him too?"

Dao Being Zephyr Thunder asked with a frown.

“Why? You don’t want me to interfere?”

The voice asked instead mockingly, “Glass was the one who wanted to show off and tried to kill Su Zimo alone. In the end, he died!”

“Is he really that strong?”

A playful look flashed through Dao Being Heavenly Dipper’s eyes as he asked with a smile, “I heard that he’s only at the Nascent Soul realm.”

“He’s very strong.”

Monk Formless suddenly spoke, “If not for the fact that his demonic methods are suppressed in the Dao Inheritance Ground, none of us would be his match!”

“Not necessarily,”

Dao Being Heavenly Dipper shook his head and chuckled.

As titular disciples, all of them were proud and arrogant.

Furthermore, he had fought the Asura Yan Beichen to a draw previously!

“Formless’s words are not unreasonable.”

Dao Being Zephyr Thunder said in a deep voice, “If that’s not the case, why did Di Yin choose this battlefield?”

That question silenced everyone instantly.

There was only a single explanation for Di Yin’s choice.

Even he was wary of Su Zimo in his peak condition!

The reason why he chose the Dao Inheritance Ground was to restrict Su Zimo’s combat strength!

After a long silence, Dao Being Heavenly Dipper smiled and said to the void, “Even if that’s the case, the combined strength of me, Zephyr Thunder and Formless is enough. No matter how strong Su Zimo is, he won’t be able to escape death!”

“Is that so?”

The erratic voice sounded once more. “I’ve received news that three titular disciples of the fiend sects have entered the Dao Inheritance Ground. One of them happens to be Su Zimo’s best friend!”

“If she joins forces with Su Zimo, it won’t be difficult for her to help him escape even if she can’t defeat the three of you.”

Dao Being Heavenly Dipper and the other two fell silent.

If Su Zimo had a titular disciple by his side, things would indeed be troublesome.

Their goal was to kill Su Zimo, not defeat him.

“Don’t worry, I don’t want any of Su Zimo’s treasures. What I want is his life!” The voice in the void sounded with a chilling killing intent that sent chills down one’s spine!

“Alright!”

Dao Being Heavenly Dipper and the other two exchanged glances and nodded.

“Hehehehehe!”

Right then, a sinister laughter sounded from deep underground!

Boom!

With a loud bang, a pale white palm appeared from the depths of the ground. Sand and rocks scattered and mud churned as a figure burrowed out from the ground!

“Since that’s the case, wouldn’t it be safer to have me around?”

The person was dressed in black robes and was as skinny as a matchstick. His face was pale and his eyes were sunken, looking like a fiend from hell.

“Malevolent Earth?”

Dao Being Zephyr Thunder frowned.

Dao Being Heavenly Dipper laughed. “Su Zimo caused so many titular disciples to gather for his life. Seems like there’s no doubt he’s going to die.”

“Where is that person now? How do we lure him out?” Dao Being Zephyr Thunder asked with a frown.

The voice in the void sounded once more. “This person is sentimental. I have a plan that can lure him into a trap!”