

## **Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 1981 - Silence in the World - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 1981 - Silence in the World**

*Chapter 1981: Silence in the World*

“Hand over the immortal ginseng!”

“An utmost treasure like that is not something you can keep for yourself!”

Some cultivators shouted without concealing their motives.

Many cultivators swarmed over with an aggressive aura.

Even if they could not use any Dharmic treasures or weapons, the descent of many divine powers and secret skills at the same time was earthshaking and terrifying!

“Ah!”

A sharp howl suddenly sounded in the crowd. It was extremely ear-piercing and seemed like it could tear through the eardrums of many cultivators!

It was the Immortal Whale Sound!

Tang Ziyi did not leave.

The cultivators around Tang Ziyi felt their bodies tremble and their ears hurt as arrows of blood spewed out.

Even cultivators who were slightly further away were shocked. The divine powers and secret skills they had just conjured became unstable and swayed slightly.

Legend has it that the bloodline of the Taboo Kun Peng flowed through the Immortal Whale's body and it was massive. Once it released its whale sound, it would produce an extremely terrifying lethality!

Tang Ziyi stood in midair and howled into the skies.

It was as though a gigantic immortal whale had appeared above her head and was swimming in the tides, slapping the surface of the water and creating massive waves with a series of whale sounds!

The Immortal Whale Sound seemed to have materialized and spread in all directions with Tang Ziyi as the center.

“Roar!”

Right then, another strange roar sounded not far away with a mighty might, as though a myriad of elephants were trumpeting at the same time!

Yun Ting glanced sideways.

Far away, a black-robed man from the Yan Yang Immortal Kingdom leaped up. His black hair danced as he roared in Tang Ziyi’s direction!

It was Fang Xuan.

Beneath Fang Xuan’s feet, a myriad of gigantic elephants appeared vaguely. Swinging their trunks, they stabbed their gigantic tusks into the air and roared into the skies!

The Immortal Whale was the overlord of the sea.

However, the divine elephant was a god of the land!

The Immortal Whale Sound and the Myriad Elephant Roar, two sound domain secret skills, collided fiercely in midair—neither side was willing to back down!

It was hard to tell who was stronger between the two sound domain secret skills.

However, because of Fang Xuan’s attack, the cultivators who were initially surrounding Su Zimo were invigorated and freed from the pain of the Immortal Whale Sound.

“Interesting, interesting,”

Initially, Yun Ting was watching from afar and had no intention of attacking.

However, at that moment, the collision of the two sound domain secret skills caused his bloodline to stir and could not calm down.

“To think that I would encounter some decent opponents in the Black Essence realm,”

Yun Ting burst into laughter and conjured his sword finger, slashing down in the direction of the battlefield. He shouted three times in succession, “Break! Break! Break!”

Yun Ting’s voice was much weaker compared to the sound of the Immortal Whale Sound and Myriad Elephant Roar.

However, his three shouts condensed three swords in midair that were sharp and murderous.

Sword Condensation using sound!

His talent in the Dao of the sword was truly shocking and unimaginable!

Even Fang Xuan had a grim expression and retracted the contempt in his eyes.

Initially, he did not take Yun Ting seriously.

However, it was only now that he realized that this was an extremely powerful opponent!

The three sound swords tore through the air and descended from the skies without fear of the clash between the Immortal Whale Sound and Myriad Elephant Roar!

Shing!

It was as though a cloth had been torn by a sharp weapon.

The Immortal Whale Sound and Myriad Elephant Roar were split cleanly into two by Yun Ting's three sound swords!

A ferocious glint flashed through Su Zimo's eyes.

Initially, he had no intention of using the Dragon Roar secret skill.

That was one of his trump cards.

He would not use it unless he had no other choice.

However, at that moment, the three sound domain secret skills descended at the same time and collided in his ears, causing the Green Lotus bloodline in his body to boil fervently.

If he continued, his Green Lotus bloodline would be exposed.

Furthermore, in the depths of Su Zimo's heart, there was a hint of pride as well—he wanted to fight against all the paragons in the world!

“All of you... get lost!”

Su Zimo said slowly. At the last word, he released the Dharmic formulation of the Dragon Roar secret skill!

Instantly, the world shook!

A divine dragon shimmering with green scales appeared beside Su Zimo. Its horns were towering and its might was terrifying as it coiled upwards and roared into the skies!

The divine dragon was lifelike. When it roared, its whiskers danced and the scales on its body exploded slightly, causing its entire body to expand!

The dragon roar was way too terrifying, as though it contained a supreme will!

The immortal whale in midair suddenly leaped into the sea and vanished.

Under Su Zimo's control, the Dragon Roar secret skill had the least impact on Tang Ziyi.

As for the myriad of gigantic elephants beneath Fang Xuan's feet, they shattered and dissipated into the world under the shock of the dragon roar.

Fang Xuan's body swayed slightly but stabilized quickly.

The three sound swords lasted for a little longer but shattered into nothingness as well.

The Dragon Roar secret skill was fused with many secret skills, including Thunderclap Kill, the sound of the Dragon Phoenix and the roar of the Azure Dragon.

Each of those sound domain secret skills individually was enough to sweep through anyone of the same cultivation realm.

One could naturally imagine how terrifying the combined power of those secret skills was.

When the Dragon Roar secret skill was released, the entire world went silent!

"Dragon roar technique?"

Yun Ting did not move at all. He narrowed his eyes and murmured.

But soon, Yun Ting shook his head again. "Something's not right. This sound domain secret skill seems to be fused with other Dharmic formulations. Hmm... there's also the power of thunder."

Be it Fang Xuan or Yun Ting, they were far away to begin with. Coupled with their powerful blood qi and physique, Su Zimo's Dragon Roar secret skill had almost no effect on them.

However, on the battlefield, many cultivators who attacked Su Zimo suffered.

First, they endured the baptism of the Immortal Whale Sound. Immediately after, they endured the impact of the Myriad Elephant Roar.

Thereafter, it was Yun Ting's three sound swords.

Most of the cultivators on the battlefield could no longer hold out against the descent of the three sound domain secret skills.

The Dragon Roar secret skill was even more terrifying.

The moment it was released, the cultivators closest to Su Zimo exploded and died on the spot!

The bodies and bloodlines of those cultivators were severely injured by the three sound domain secret skills. If they retreated in time, they might be able to recover.

However, the Dragon Roar secret skill destroyed them like a violent storm.

Some cultivators further away fell from midair as well.

Some of them fell limply to the ground with bloodied faces in a menacing manner, almost destroyed by the power of the Dragon Roar secret skill.

Before the divine powers and secret skills in midair descended, they were destroyed by the four sound domain secret skills!

Those who could enter the Emperor's Tomb were carefully selected top experts of the Black Essence realm.

However, when they truly fought, many cultivators realized that even though they were all Grade 9 Black Immortals, the difference between them was like heaven and earth!

Fang Xuan's eyes were filled with fighting spirit as he strode towards Su Zimo.

Four cultivators, three men and a woman, surrounded Su Zimo from four directions as well.

There were not many cultivators with combat strength after the four sound domain secret skills—it was clear how strong the three men and one woman were.

"Be careful, those are people from the four immortal sects,"

Tang Ziyi's voice sounded in Su Zimo's mind.

## **Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 1982 - Informant, Die! - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 1982 - Informant, Die!**

*Chapter 1982: Informant, Die!*

Su Zimo did not know much about the four immortal sects and merely heard about them for the first time in the battle of the Dragon Abyss Star.

In the Heavenly World, sects were divided into three grades—black, earth and heaven.

Under normal circumstances, those who ascended from the lower worlds did not even have the chance to enter black-grade sects.

As for the four immortal sects, they were heaven-grade sects of Divine Firmament Mainland and one could imagine their strength.

Among the three men, one of them was bald with a fat head and ears like a monk.

Another had dark skin, a tall figure and short hair, resembling a walking iron tower.

The third was a middle-aged man with a Dao crown on his head. His sleeves fluttered and he was dark and calm.

The woman wore a blue dress and her lips were scarlet with a hint of purple—she looked a little terrifying.

The fact that the four of them could withstand the impact of the four sound domain secret skills was proof of their strength!

Although Su Zimo was confident that he could overwhelm opponents of the same level, he did not dare to be careless. With a long howl, his aura intensified.

On the other side, a flustered figure was staggering towards Yun Ting—it was Jian Yu who had escaped death.

The sound domain secret skills of Tang Ziyi, Fang Xuan and Yun Ting were already the limit of what he could endure.

When Su Zimo released his Dragon Roar secret skill, the bloodline within his body reversed. His organs vibrated and he almost died on the spot.

“Your Highness, save me!”

Although Jian Yu did not know Yun Ting, he recognized the badge on Yun Ting's body. That was an item that only the descendants of the royal family of the Zi Xuan Immortal Kingdom were qualified to wear.

Jian Yu shouted for help before he even reached Yun Ting.

Yun Ting glanced at Jian Yu indifferently. "He ignored you guys completely. If you guys had not provoked him, you would not have gotten yourselves killed."

"Your Highness, please show mercy. He is ruthless without any reservations and even dared to kill the Exalted Immortals who served Prince Yuan Zuo. What else can he not do?"

With an indignant expression, Jian Yu said hatefully, "When I return to the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom, I'll definitely report this matter to Prince Yuan Zuo!"

Yun Ting sneered and attacked without warning!

Even if Jian Yu was in his peak condition, he would not be able to defend against Yun Ting's attack, let alone the fact that he was severely injured!

"Your Highness, you..."

Jian Yu was lifted by the back of his neck by Yun Ting and hovered in midair like a chicken that was caught. He had a panicked expression and could not struggle at all.

Yun Ting said indifferently, "I hate informers the most in my life!"

"You're not worthy of using a sword!"

The moment he said that, Yun Ting closed two fingers and slashed down!

Pfft!

A bloodied head was severed by Yun Ting's fingers.

His sword finger was even sharper than a true sword!

On the other side, the people of the four immortal sects had already begun fighting Su Zimo!

The bald monk was the first to arrive and roared in laughter. "Patron, I'm here to purify you into the afterlife!"

He raised his arms and they shone as though they were covered by a thick layer of gold foil, smashing towards Su Zimo.

His arms were like two thick and tough rods with immense strength and incomparable ferocity!

Immediately after, the iron tower man approached as well. His body was upright and he was half a body taller than Su Zimo.

“Ha!”

The iron tower man’s shout sounded like thunder in one’s ears.

He extended his arm and clenched it into a fist, punching down at Su Zimo’s head.

The iron tower man clenched his fists like a black hammer that was defined and filled with a metallic luster!

Be it the bald monk or the iron tower man, they were both body tempered experts and their physiques were shockingly strong!

On the other side, the middle-aged Daoist waved his wide sleeves and shouted softly, “Freeze!”

The lesser divine power, Body Immobilization Technique!

The Body Immobilization Technique was one of the most common lesser divine powers. At its limits, it could transform into a supreme divine power, Spatial Stop.

Although the Body Immobilization Technique was common, everyone’s Essence Spirit was different in terms of purity, cultivation realm and strength—the effects produced were completely different.

Su Zimo’s Essence Spirit had long reached the Earth Essence realm and was a major cultivation realm above his peers. Therefore, the Body Immobilization Technique had no effect on him when used by others!

That was the case even if the middle-aged Daoist was from one of the four immortal sects.

However, the middle-aged Daoist still had a trump card. The moment he released the Body Immobilization Technique, his two wide sleeves arrived instantly and wrapped around Su Zimo a few times!

The Body Immobilization Technique was only the first move and the killing move was later on!

Although the blue-dressed woman was the slowest to attack, the fingernails on her fingers were purple and gave off a foul stench.



Poison!

The blue-dressed woman extended her sharp fingernails and grabbed towards Su Zimo like ten poisonous swords.

The experts of the four immortal sects released terrifying attacks at almost the same time!

Although the four of them did not know each other and this was their first time joining forces, their coordination was perfect.

This was the sort of chemistry between top-tier experts.

When he saw that, Yun Ting nodded slightly and said softly, "Although the four of them are only servants of the four immortal sects, their methods are indeed not weak."

"I'm probably the only one who can defend against an attack as such."

On the battlefield.

Tang Ziyi's heart skipped a beat when she saw that.

Given her eyesight, she could naturally tell how terrifying the combined forces of the experts of the four immortal sects were.

At the very least, if she was in Su Zimo's position, it would be difficult for her to escape unscathed.

In a flash, Tang Ziyi retracted her figure and sneaked towards the middle-aged Daoist.

As long as she could kill one of them, it would be much easier to deal with the remaining three.

"Hehe, where are you going?"

Right then, a sneer sounded from the side.

Immediately after, Tang Ziyi felt a strong gust of wind that even hurt her ears.

What was even more frightening was that this person's attack sealed all of Tang Ziyi's escape routes!

"Expert!"

Tang Ziyi did not dare to be careless and hurriedly stopped to avoid the other party's killing move and focused her gaze.

A black-robed man blocked her path—it was Fang Xuan of the Yan Yang Immortal Kingdom.

Tang Ziyi frowned slightly.

If the two of them were to fight head-on, it would be difficult to determine the victor within a short period of time.

That single delay caused Su Zimo on the other side of the battlefield to fall into the torrential attacks of the four experts!

With a burning gaze, Su Zimo took a deep breath and his chest puffed up. It was as though he had transformed into an anaconda that wanted to devour the sun and moon!

This was a secret skill from the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness.

Shing!

Instantly, Su Zimo's sleeves were ripped apart, turning into countless pieces of cloth that fell to the ground.

The middle-aged Daoist was stunned. His move had killed countless paragons. To think that it would be dispelled so easily today.

“Get lost!”

A tremendous amount of Essence Qi accumulated in Su Zimo's chest suddenly burst forth as he exhaled!

Su Zimo released the Great Chaos Essence Palm with his left hand and crushed towards the bald monk's arms like a gigantic millstone.

At the same time, he swiped his right hand across his chest and clenched it into a fist. His flesh expanded and he conjured a gigantic seal that smashed towards the iron tower man's iron fist!

Boom!

With a loud bang, the bald monk's expression changed starkly as he retreated. The gold foil on his arms was already shattered by the Great Chaos Essence Palm!

Bang!

Fists collided, flesh met and bones ground.

Before long, a flush appeared on the iron tower man's face.

"Ah!"

The iron tower man growled deeply with a pained expression and staggered three steps back.

## **Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 1983 - Clues of the Jade Talisman - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 1983 - Clues of the Jade Talisman**

*Chapter 1983: Clues of the Jade Talisman*

Every single step the iron tower man took left a deep footprint on the ground!

In the blink of an eye, three of the experts of the four immortal sects retreated.

At the same time, the blue-dressed woman's killing move descended.

Su Zimo did not turn back at all. As though he had eyes behind him, he closed two fingers and conjured a sword art, waving it behind him!

Chi!

After condensing the Heaven Slaying Sword Art, at least a hundred sword qi spewed out at the same time and formed a sword.

Sensing the terror of the sword, the blue-dressed woman's expression changed starkly as she stopped in her tracks and retreated.

She wanted to stop but she was still a step too late.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The sound of metal clashing echoed as the blue-dressed woman's ten fingernails were snapped by the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi!

Pieces of fingernails scattered on the ground with a purplish-green poisonous glow.

Against the encirclement of the experts of the four immortal sects, Su Zimo counterattacked domineeringly and forced all four of them back!

On the other side, Tang Ziyi who was already fighting Fang Xuan was temporarily relieved.

“Hahahaha!”

Su Zimo burst into laughter and looked down at the four of them. “Not bad. You guys are quite capable to be able to escape from my hands unscathed.”

“How arrogant!”

The middle-aged Daoist’s expression darkened as he hollered.

However, the other three remained silent with ugly expressions.

Su Zimo’s words were indeed extremely piercing and arrogant.

However, the three of them knew that Su Zimo was not lying at all.

The moment the bald monk collided with the Great Chaos Essence Palm, he sensed that something was amiss and retreated in time so he was not injured.

If he had retreated slightly slower, both his arms might have been ground into a pulp by the Great Chaos Essence Palm!

The reason why the iron tower man was able to withstand Su Zimo’s punch was because he had made use of a secret skill to redirect his opponent’s attack into the ground through his body.

That was the reason why his three steps left such deep footprints on the ground.

It was even more dangerous for the blue-dressed woman.

She specialized in the Dao of poison and the power of her body and bloodline was far inferior to the bald monk and the iron tower man, let alone Su Zimo.

If she had dodged slower earlier on, both her arms would have been severed by the Heaven Slaying Sword Qi!

The four of them came from the four immortal sects and had the lowest status in the sect.

However, cultivators who could enter the immortal sects should be far superior to their peers even if they were the most inferior servants!

To think that the four of them would encounter such a ruthless person in the Emperor’s Tomb.

On the other side, Yun Ting who was watching the battle had a conflicted expression.

Earlier on, he merely said that he could resolve the encirclement of the four of them.

To think that not only did Su Zimo resolve it, he even counterattacked forcefully and nearly injured the experts of the four immortal sects!

On the other side, Tang Ziyi and Fang Xuan fought continuously and it was difficult to determine the victor.

Although Tang Ziyi cultivated the Dao of assassination, her physique and bloodline were extraordinary and her foundation was extremely firm. Even if she were to fight against paragons and monster incarnates head-on, she would not be disadvantaged at all.

The more Fang Xuan fought, the more alarmed he became.

He ascended after the Four of Nine Heavenly Tribulation and was invincible in the lower worlds. Even in the upper world, he had not encountered any opponents.

Initially, in his eyes, Yun Ting, Su Zimo and the experts of the four immortal sects might be the only ones who could threaten him.

He did not take Tang Ziyi seriously at all.

To think that this seemingly ordinary woman would be so troublesome and terrifying.

Her attacks were unpredictable and they were all killing moves!

There were even a few times when he was almost severely injured!

“Where did this person come from?!”

Fang Xuan cursed internally.

Right then, a jade green light burst forth from the distant horizon and soared into the skies. However, it disappeared quickly.

Many cultivators were shocked and fell into deep thought.

Su Zimo saw the green light as well.

“Could it be the jade talisman?”

None of them had any clues about the jade talisman. The sudden appearance of the green light caused everyone to make guesses.

After a brief silence, cultivators moved and sped in the direction of the jade talisman.

“Your Highness, what about us?”

A cultivator of the Zi Xuan Immortal Kingdom asked softly.

“Let’s take a look over there first. I’m bent on getting my hands on both the jade talisman and Heaven Slaying Sword Art!”

Yun Ting pondered for a moment with a deep gaze. “Let’s find the jade talisman first. We won’t lose track of Su Zimo.”

Pausing for a moment, he smiled. “In my judgment, apart from me, no one in the Emperor’s Tomb can stop him.”

“Your Highness, you seem to think highly of him?”

Someone behind Yun Ting could tell what he was implying.

Yun Ting nodded slightly. “This person is very talented and cultivated the Heaven Slaying Sword Art. We can be considered to be fated.”

“However, he ascended from the lower worlds and it’s difficult for him to stand out in the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom. The only chance for him to make his mark in the Nine Firmament is if he follows me!”

The cultivator smiled. “Your Highness, in the upper world, there’s almost no one else who treats cultivators of the lower worlds equally like you. It’s his fortune if he can be recruited by you.”

Yun Ting shook his head and smiled. “Not necessarily. Anyone with such talent and combat strength is a monster incarnate. They’re prideful and difficult to recruit.”

“I have to defeat him and convince him before I can take him under my wing.”

With that said, Yun Ting glanced at Su Zimo again and led the many cultivators of the Zi Xuan Immortal Kingdom in the direction of the green light.

“Fang Xuan, let’s ignore that woman and look for the jade talisman first. We can’t let anyone seize the initiative!”

The voice of Old Man Ge sounded in Fang Xuan’s mind.

Bang!

On the battlefield, Fang Xuan clashed head-on with Tang Ziyi and retreated. Waving the lightning on his fist, he sneered, "I'm not playing with you anymore. We'll fight again next time!"

"You'll die the next time,"

Tang Ziyi said indifferently.

"Haha!"

Fang Xuan burst into laughter. "You want to kill me? You're far from that!"

The moment he said that, Fang Xuan turned and sped back to Old Man Ge's side and left with everyone from the Yan Yang Immortal Kingdom.

The experts of the four immortal sects who were initially confronting Su Zimo wanted to retreat as well.

The mission given to them by the sect was to search for the jade talisman, not the Seven Glow Immortal Ginseng.

If they continued to fight with Su Zimo here and lost sight of the big picture because of this, they would be punished when they returned even if they could get their hands on the Seven Glow Immortal Ginseng.

At that thought, the experts of the four immortal sects exchanged glances and retreated at the same time, leaving with the other cultivators of the sect.

Tang Ziyi came to Su Zimo's side.

There were more than a hundred people from the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom who entered the Emperor's Tomb and they were the only ones left.

"Seems like everyone has the same goal—the jade talisman,"

Su Zimo murmured softly.

Tang Ziyi nodded in silent agreement.

Su Zimo frowned in deep thought. "I wonder what's the origin and secret of this jade talisman to alarm so many sects and factions."

"In the eyes of these sects and factions, it's even more important than the Seven Glow Immortal Ginseng,"

Tang Ziyi said, "I guess only someone of Yun Ting's status can know such a secret."

"Let's go take a look too!"

Su Zimo said in a deep voice.

Even without the arrangements of Prince Yuan Zuo, he wanted to see what the jade talisman looked like and what secrets it hid!

Tang Ziyi did not say anything and merely followed behind Su Zimo silently.

## **Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 1984 - Ruined Palace - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 1984 - Ruined Palace**

### *Chapter 1984: Ruined Palace*

Su Zimo and Tang Ziyi sped along the tracks of many cultivators.

After walking for about half a day, they caught sight of a massive building at the horizon ahead.

It looked like a palace. Although it was dilapidated, one could still sense its grandeur from afar.

There were even some cultivators lingering around the palace, as though they were searching for something.

Most of the cultivators had already entered the hall.

Su Zimo and Tang Ziyi arrived before the palace and took a rough look but could not make out anything.

The two of them did not waste time outside and entered the palace.

In front of them was a spacious square paved with green stones. There were a few stone paths that separated the medicinal fields.

However, there were no longer any immortal herbs in the medicinal fields, only some withered leaves.

Even the soil in the medicinal fields was corroded by the curse of the Emperor's Tomb and shone with a strange green color.

The square was huge and even with Su Zimo's eyesight, he could not see the borders.



The two of them passed through the medicinal fields along the stone paths and continued forward.

Along the way, they encountered some cultivators walking around the square.

“This palace was probably one of the temporary residences of the Immortal Emperor back then. I wonder if there are any treasures?”

“There are definitely treasures. Unfortunately, they were corroded by the curse here for countless years and are now crippled.”

“I heard that the side halls on the left and right contain some rare treasures, elixirs, divine weapons and Dharmic treasures. Unfortunately, none of them can be used.”

“If that wasn’t the case, even every single blade of grass in this palace would be an incredible treasure.”

“Since we can’t enter the main hall for the time being, let’s continue searching. If we’re lucky and find any treasures, we’ll make a killing.”

Su Zimo’s ears twitched and he caught faint whispers around the square.

The cultivators outside the palace were probably trying their luck searching for treasures as well.

However, he did not know why those people said that they could not enter the main hall for the time being.

The two of them continued forward and before long, they crossed the entire square.

At the end of the square stood the main hall of the palace. Thousands of cultivators were gathered in front of the hall, staring at the door of the main hall. Some of them were even discussing softly.

The two of them went forward to take a look and saw that the ground at the entrance of the hall was etched with dense and complicated patterns that shone faintly.

“It’s a formation,”

Tang Ziyi whispered.

Su Zimo nodded and stared at the formation in front of the main hall for a while, feeling dizzy.

The formation was way too complicated and he could not dispel it given his attainments in formations.

However, at that moment, a young man stood at the edge of the formation in front of the main hall.

The person had a confident expression and was in high spirits. From time to time, he would stop and ponder or speed up and flick his finger, sending Essence Qi spirit lights into the formation.

This was the young prince of the Zi Xuan Immortal Kingdom, Yun Ting!

Each time Yun Ting made a move, the formation would tremble slightly and shine.

Furthermore, the light of the formation was clearly dimming!

Yun Ting was dispelling the formation!

At this rate, it was only a matter of time before the formation was dispelled.

Su Zimo could sense that Yun Ting was very strong.

In fact, he could even sense a hint of danger from that person!

To be able to cultivate to the Level 9 Black Essence realm at more than 200 years old, even if this person had a noble status and unlimited resources, his talent was truly terrifying.

What was even more frightening was that this person's attainments in array formations were so deep as well.

There was a limit to one's strength. Even if one cultivated wholeheartedly for more than 200 years, he might not be able to reach the Level 9 Black Essence realm. However, this person could even divert attention to cultivate array formations.

"Why do we have to enter through the main entrance of the main hall? Are there no other entrances? The main hall is dilapidated and on the verge of collapse. I'm afraid it won't even be able to withstand a single punch from me!"

A cultivator in the crowd muttered.

"Fufu,"

Immediately, a scoff sounded from the side. "You can try going up. The main hall is surrounded by restrictions and you'll definitely die if you barge in!"

"Do you see those corpses? That is what will happen."

The first person was stunned and did not dare to say anything more.

“Dispelling formations takes a huge toll on one’s Essence Spirit. This prince sure is bold. He’s not afraid of running out of energy and encountering danger.”

“What status is he of? Almost everyone in the Emperor’s Tomb is of a lowly status. Who would dare to lay a hand on him?”

“Furthermore, even if his Essence Spirit takes a huge toll, he’s probably still invincible among his peers!”

In the crowd, Fang Xuan watched everything coldly and smirked. “That person is young after all and is way too conceited. He doesn’t know how to hold back.”

Su Zimo watched for a while before exiting the crowd.

“Where are you going?”

Tang Ziyi asked.

Su Zimo said, “It’ll be difficult to dispel this formation within a short period of time. I intend to explore the side halls on both sides.”

“I’m not going,”

Tang Ziyi did not move. She still wanted to rush into the main hall right away and seize the initiative when the formation was dispelled.

Su Zimo nodded and turned towards a side hall.

There were no restrictions in the side hall. The door was open and it was a mess inside—it was clear that many cultivators had overturned it.

Initially, there were many divine weapons and Dharmic treasures placed in the side hall.

There were sabers, spears, swords, halberds, bells, cauldrons, mirrors, ordinary weapons and Dharmic treasures of different races—everything was present.

However, at that moment, most of the divine weapons and Dharmic treasures were already strewn everywhere.

To be precise, those were no longer divine weapons or Dharmic treasures.

Under the corrosion of the curse of the Emperor’s Tomb, the original divine weapons and Dharmic treasures had long turned into scrap metal.

In fact, the grades of those divine weapons and Dharmic treasures were not too high. At the very least, they were not at the level of sentient Dharmic treasures.

That was because there was no feedback from the Hell Suppression Tripod that was still refining the molten metal within.

There were still some cultivators lingering in the side hall, wanting to search for some treasures that were missed.

In fact, a few cultivators even fought because of a broken sword.

After searching carefully and finding nothing, Su Zimo walked towards the side hall opposite.

The side hall earlier on contained divine weapons and Dharmic treasures while this side hall originally contained many elixirs.

The medicine cabinet in the side hall was already strewn on the ground with bottles and jars scattered on it.

Many bottles were uncorked and the elixirs inside rolled out.

Su Zimo picked up a random elixir and twisted it gently with his finger, turning it into ashes.

After countless years, the medicinal effects and Spirit Qi within had long dissipated.

Even if there were intact elixirs, they would be tainted by the curse of the Emperor's Tomb. Consuming them would be no different from committing suicide.

Su Zimo circled the side hall and was prepared to leave after discovering nothing.

Just as he passed by a dilapidated ruin, the Hell Suppression Tripod stirred!

## **Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 1985 - Bronze Lantern - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 1985 - Bronze Lantern**

*Chapter 1985: Bronze Lantern*

Su Zimo stopped in his tracks and frowned slightly.

This side hall was filled with elixirs—why would the Hell Suppression Tripod have such a reaction?

The Hell Suppression Tripod had always only devoured and refined spirit treasures and had never been interested in any elixirs.

Furthermore, the elixirs here were tainted by the curse and had long lost their medicinal effects without any value.

However, the commotion in his consciousness was extremely obvious and could not be an illusion.

To be precise, the commotion was even greater than the Hell Suppression Tripod encountering a spirit treasure!

Su Zimo searched carefully under the ruins.

Beneath his feet was a dusty ruin with a pile of useless items buried. All sorts of elixirs were mixed in the mud and it was almost impossible to tell them apart.

Su Zimo bent down and searched carefully.

Although the area was not big, there was a lot of debris. There was a shattered stone table, dilapidated counter, abandoned bronze lamp and many broken porcelain jars...

After checking for a long time, Su Zimo did not find anything worthy of the Hell Suppression Tripod's attention.

He pondered for a moment and his gaze shifted to the ancient bronze lantern from before.

The bronze lantern had a simple design and was extremely common. There was nothing exquisite about it and it was mostly buried in the mud. It should be an ordinary illumination object that was originally embedded in the walls of this side hall.

Furthermore, the exposed part of the bronze lantern was covered in a layer of green spots—it was clearly corroded by the curse of the Emperor's Tomb.

Therefore, when Su Zimo first saw the bronze lantern, he did not take it to heart and swept his gaze across it.

At that moment, he arrived before the bronze lantern and bent down, wanting to pull it out of the mud.

The moment his finger made contact with the bronze lantern, he shuddered and his consciousness blurred.

Suddenly, a powerful and strange suction force burst forth from the bronze lantern. Su Zimo felt that the Essence Spirit in his consciousness was about to leave his body and enter the bronze lantern!

Sensing danger, the Creation Lotus Platform shone brightly and green rays of light burst forth from the 81 lotus holes, turning into thin threads that wrapped around Su Zimo's Essence Spirit and pinned it on the lotus platform.

Even so, the suction force was extremely strong!

Pang! Pang! Pang!

After a momentary stalemate, the green threads on Su Zimo's Essence Spirit snapped!

Even the Creation Lotus Platform could not defend against that power!

Hum...

Suddenly!

A loud Sanskrit sound echoed in Su Zimo's consciousness and the phantoms of Buddhas appeared, chanting Buddhist sutras loudly.

The contents were from the Prajna Nirvana Sutra!

Sanskrit words appeared one after another around Su Zimo's Essence Spirit. They shone with a golden light and were dignified, mysterious and formed a barrier of Sanskrit.

It was strange. After the phantoms of the Buddhas appeared and the Buddhist sutras sounded, the strange suction force gradually weakened and the attack was not as strong as before.

However, the Prajna Nirvana Sutra was incomplete. After chanting for a while, the voices of the Buddhas stopped and the golden Sanskrit words around them faded rapidly.

The suction force from the bronze lantern increased once more!

Su Zimo's consciousness had already recovered a momentary clarity. He retracted his palm hurriedly and took half a step back with a shocked expression!

What was that ancient bronze lantern that almost devoured his Essence Spirit?!

Even the Creation Lotus Platform could not protect him. If not for the fact that he had cultivated half of the Prajna Nirvana Sutra and attracted the phantoms of Buddhas to appear and chant sutras, he might have died for no reason!

This thing could not even be touched—it was truly strange.

Waving his sleeves, Su Zimo wiped away the mud around the bronze lantern and gradually revealed its true appearance.

“Mmm?”

Su Zimo focused his gaze and frowned slightly as he looked at the lower half of the bronze lantern that was buried in the mud.

The exposed part of the bronze lantern was filled with green spots. However, the buried part was a dark yellow color without any green spots.

Everything in the Emperor’s Tomb was corroded by the curse and the soil beneath his feet was not spared either.

Logically speaking, even if the ancient bronze lantern was buried in the soil, it should have been corroded by the curse of the Emperor’s Tomb.

However, the situation of the bronze lantern was rather strange.

Su Zimo stared at the green spots on the bronze lantern for a while and gradually noticed something unusual.

If he was not wrong, the green spots on the bronze should not be caused by the curse of the Emperor’s Tomb, but by rust!

In other words, the bronze lantern had not been corroded by the curse after countless years in the Emperor’s Tomb!

In the Emperor’s Tomb, even sentient Dharmic treasures could not defend against the corrosion of the curse. Up till now, only Su Zimo’s Hell Suppression Tripod would not be tainted by the curse.

In other words, this bronze lantern was definitely better than a sentient Dharmic treasure!

There was a high chance that it was a Nine Tribulations Pure Yang Spirit Treasure or Grotto-heaven Spirit Treasure!

At that thought, Su Zimo was secretly delighted.

If that was truly the case, the fourth wall of the Hell Suppression Tripod could be repaired after devouring and refining the bronze lantern!

Su Zimo looked around and when he saw that there was no one else in the side hall, he took out the Hell Suppression Tripod.

The Hell Suppression Tripod was in his consciousness and he did not dare to throw the bronze lantern into his consciousness.

In fact, he did not even dare to use his spirit consciousness to move the ancient bronze lantern, afraid that the dangerous situation from before would repeat itself.

Carefully, Su Zimo channeled the Prajna Nirvana Sutra and covered his sleeves with a faint layer of golden Buddhist light.

Thereafter, he waved his sleeves and swept up the bronze lantern on the ground, tossing it into the Hell Suppression Tripod.

With a thud, the ancient bronze lantern fell into the steaming molten iron within the tripod and vanished.

Su Zimo heaved a sigh of relief and was about to put away the Hell Suppression Tripod when he heard a splash. The molten metal in the tripod surged and the ancient bronze lantern floated once more!

Immediately after, the Hell Suppression Tripod swayed continuously and molten iron rippled, tossing the bronze lantern out of the tripod and onto the ground.

“Erm...”

Su Zimo was stunned and dumbfounded.

The Hell Suppression Tripod had spat out the bronze lantern?

The bronze lantern spun in the Hell Suppression Tripod and underwent a baptism. However, it was still intact and seemed to have turned even more mysterious.

The green spots on the bronze lantern had already been washed away by the molten metal in the tripod and returned to its original bronze color.

“Even the Hell Suppression Tripod can’t devour this thing?”

Su Zimo stared at the bronze lantern with a pensive gaze.

This bronze lantern might be even more precious than he had imagined!



After washing away the bronze green color, he saw a word vaguely etched on the lantern at the top.

Su Zimo walked closer and took a closer look before murmuring softly, "Soul..."

There was a 'Soul' character in the lantern. Furthermore, it was written in Sanskrit, so Su Zimo could not recognize it right away.

Pondering for a moment, Su Zimo took out a new storage bag and channeled the Prajna Nirvana Sutra as per his previous method. He swept the bronze lantern into his storage bag with his sleeves and kept it alone.

He did not know the origin and use of that thing yet.

However, something that even the Hell Suppression Tripod could not devour was definitely extraordinary!

Right then, a commotion broke out from the direction of the main hall.

The formation had been dispelled!

## **Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 1986 - Immortal Emperor's Remnant Consciousness - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 1986 - Immortal Emperor's Remnant Consciousness**

### *Chapter 1986: Immortal Emperor's Remnant Consciousness*

In a flash, Su Zimo sped towards the main hall.

At the same time, cultivators from all over the palace noticed the commotion and surged towards the main hall.

The crowd in front of the main hall was getting denser and there were already more than 10,000 people. All of them were excited and rubbed their palms together.

When Su Zimo arrived, he saw Yun Ting standing at the front of the crowd with a deep gaze. Waving his hands continuously, his clothes fluttered in an extraordinary manner!

In a short period of time, Yun Ting's fingertip emitted at least hundreds of spirit lights that entered the formation in front of the main hall instantly.

The light of the formation suddenly burst forth in a bedazzling manner, engulfing Yun Ting instantly and causing a series of exclamations.

Many cultivators thought that Yun Ting had failed and was devoured by the formation.

But soon, everyone realized that Yun Ting's figure was motionless against the illumination of the formation and his aura became even sharper!

"Open up!"

Yun Ting hollered and pointed forward.

Like a tide, the light of the formation was split into two from the middle and dissipated immediately.

After a brief burst, all the light vanished.

The formation at the entrance of the main hall was completely dispelled.

As for Yun Ting, his face was only slightly pale and his aura did not weaken at all. He took out an elixir with a rich medicinal fragrance from his storage bag and swallowed it. Before long, his face turned rosy.

With a boom, the door to the main hall collapsed heavily, causing dust to fly everywhere.

When they saw that, many cultivators were invigorated and their gazes burned. After a momentary daze, they wanted to barge into the main hall to check things out.

"Finally, someone is here..."

Suddenly, a sigh sounded from the entire palace, as though it came from the distant past and was filled with the vicissitudes of time.

Against that sigh, everyone in the palace seemed to be frozen on the spot!

It was the same for Yun Ting who was in midair and Su Zimo who was in the crowd.

That power had completely exceeded everyone's imagination!

Who was this person?

How long had he been here for him to say something like that?

This person was not dead after lingering in the Emperor's Tomb?

"This palace was one of my palaces back then. The jade talisman is in the main hall,"

After a moment of silence, the voice sounded once more.

Could the owner of that voice be...

The Immortal Emperor of the past!

The Immortal Emperor was not dead?

Many cultivators were shocked at the thought of that.

"Humph!"

Yun Ting had a calm expression and said in a deep voice, "It's just a remnant consciousness left behind by this Immortal Emperor in the formation. Once the formation is dispelled, the remnant consciousness will be released. It's not a brilliant method."

"It's rare for anyone among you to be able to dispel the formation I left behind. However, I wonder who will be able to obtain the jade talisman in the main hall,"

After saying a few words, the voice turned weak.

It was as though the remnant consciousness did not have much power left after countless years.

"Right, there's one more thing,"

The Immortal Emperor's voice sounded once more and became intermittent. "There's another... treasure hidden in this palace that's much better than the jade talisman. I wonder who the fated person will be..."

Before he could finish, his voice vanished and so did the invisible power that bound the cultivators.

"It's indeed the remnant consciousness of the Immortal Emperor."

"I didn't hear what he said at the end."

"It seems like there's another treasure in this palace that's even more precious than the jade talisman!"

After the Immortal Emperor's remnant consciousness disappeared, the crowd exploded into discussions.

At that moment, although Su Zimo was expressionless, his heart was beating wildly.

There was a high chance that the treasure mentioned by the Immortal Emperor was the bronze lantern with the word 'Soul' etched on it!

To be fair, the bronze lantern was truly difficult to notice.

It was not in the side hall where the divine weapons and Dharmic treasures were stored. Instead, it was in the side hall where the elixirs were stored.

Furthermore, it was just an ordinary illumination object that was embedded on the walls and filled with rust. Even if anyone noticed it, they would not take a second look.

If not for the strange activity of the Hell Suppression Tripod previously, Su Zimo would not have noticed the bronze lantern even if he searched the side hall a few more times.

Of course, that was only Su Zimo's guess.

The treasure that the Immortal Emperor mentioned might not be the bronze lantern.

The first thing that caught the attention of many cultivators was the unknown treasure mentioned by the Immortal Emperor.

However, everyone reacted quickly.

Nobody knew what treasure the Immortal Emperor was referring to and it was a probability. However, the jade talisman was right in the main hall before them!

Given the current situation, obtaining the jade talisman was more important!

After a momentary silence, Yun Ting was the first to enter the main hall.

Immediately after, many cultivators swarmed in and squeezed one another.

Some of the cultivators were even pushed against the walls around the main hall, triggering the restrictions and dying on the spot!

The stench of blood had already spread before the jade talisman was even seen.

Summoning Ethereal Wings, Su Zimo flew above everyone's heads and entered the hall, looking over.

The hall was dark with dust floating around. However, it was extremely spacious and it did not feel crowded at all for 10,000 cultivators to barge in.

A palm-sized jade talisman hovered in midair at the front of the hall. It shone with a beautiful glow and the surrounding void was dyed red.

Everyone caught sight of the jade talisman right away but no one dared to act rashly.

There were more than 10,000 Grade 9 Black Immortals here and anyone who dared to advance would become a public enemy!

Even the brash Fang Xuan retracted his sharpness after his short exchange with Tang Ziyi and Yun Ting and waited for an opportunity quietly.

Su Zimo looked around and released his spirit consciousness, but he could not find any trace of Tang Ziyi.

He knew that Tang Ziyi was definitely in the crowd.

However, there were too many cultivators here and Tang Ziyi's concealment techniques were extremely brilliant. Even Su Zimo could not find her.

Suddenly, Su Zimo felt a strong hostility and glanced over.

On the other side were experts of the four immortal sects, the bald monk, iron tower man, middle-aged Daoist and the blue-dressed woman.

The four of them could not suppress him even after joining forces earlier on. At that moment, they already viewed Su Zimo as their greatest opponent!

"Fufu,"

Right then, a chuckle sounded from the front of the crowd.

"Since no one dares to step forward, I won't stand on courtesy,"

There was a hint of mockery in Yun Ting's laughter as he looked down on everyone.

Before leaving, he even turned around and looked at Su Zimo deeply with an indescribable expression.

It was both a provocation and praise.

Su Zimo frowned slightly.

He did not know Yun Ting nor did he have any interactions with the latter. He did not know why the latter suddenly noticed him.

Yun Ting flew through the air and advanced slowly towards the jade talisman.

Although he was proud, he did not dare to be careless.

Who knew if there were any other dangers in this hall!

Yun Ting had barely taken a few steps when a strange sound echoed in the hall!

## **Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 1987 - Bean Soldiers - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 1987 - Bean Soldiers**

### *Chapter 1987: Bean Soldiers*

The sound was like countless pearls falling onto a jade plate, tinkling.

If it was anywhere else, the sound would be crisp and pleasant. However, it was a little terrifying in the abandoned hall of the Emperor's Tomb.

Everyone looked in the direction of the voice and saw that cobblestone-sized beans were rolling down the stone steps in front of the hall with yellow mists surging within.

At a glance, the beans were densely packed and there were at least thousands of them rolling down the stone steps.

"What's this?"

"There seems to be a ghost circling around these beans."

Everyone was on guard.

In midair, Yun Ting frowned slightly and his eyes flickered in deep thought.

As the prince of an Immortal Kingdom he possessed the bloodline of the royal family. Although he was young, he was experienced and knowledgeable.

"Could it be..."

Yun Ting murmured softly.

Piak! Piak!

Before the beans could roll in front of the cultivators, they shattered.

Immediately after, yellow fog surged from the beans and transformed into sinister figures in front of everyone!

Some of them wore tattered robes and had skinny faces, wielding horsetails whips.

Some of them lost an arm and walked over unsteadily with a saber in one hand.

Although half of their faces were gone, they were still murderous!

All of those figures had one thing in common—the holes in their eyes were bloodshot and emitted a strange red glow with a menacing aura!

“It’s otherworldly soldiers! They’re otherworldly soldiers!”

“No wonder we didn’t see any otherworldly soldiers blocking the way. To think that they were all trapped within this hall.”

“Why are these otherworldly soldiers coming out of the beans?”

Cries of surprises came from the crowd.

Thousands of otherworldly soldiers appeared in the hall and blocked everyone’s path with a rumbling malevolent aura—it was truly shocking.

“Fufu,”

In midair, Yun Ting’s expression was calm, as though he had already guessed the scene before him. He chuckled. “To think that I would be able to witness this divine power of turning beans into soldiers in this palace.”

That statement caused an uproar!

Turning beans into soldiers was a supreme divine power!

The cultivation realms of the cultivators present were not high and most of them were from the lower worlds—they had never seen it before.

At most, they would only hear some legends. Some Exalted Immortals could summon heavenly soldiers with a handful of beans in the blink of an eye and form a mighty army that was invincible!

Now that many cultivators witnessed it personally, they truly realized that the soldiers that were summoned were not heavenly soldiers, but otherworldly soldiers!

“Kill! Kill! Kill!”

Thousands of otherworldly soldiers roared and charged towards the cultivators with bloodshot eyes.

Yun Ting was fearless as he chuckled. "This must be your final test, right?"

"Those evil things can stop others but not me! I will definitely get my hands on the jade talisman!"

The moment he said that, Yun Ting charged towards the otherworldly soldiers at the front.

Before both parties made contact, Yun Ting closed two fingers and waved forward gently.

Shing!

A blazing light burst forth from Yun Ting's sword finger. It was extremely sharp and tore a huge hole in the otherworldly soldiers!

The otherworldly soldiers at the front were sliced into two from the middle by the sword beam.

That sword qi was even sharper than a true sword's edge!

Yun Ting moved and entered alone.

"Your Highness, watch out,"

Many cultivators of the Zi Xuan Immortal Kingdom shouted and charged forward.

However, there was an endless stream of otherworldly soldiers and Yun Ting's figure was drowned before long. The hole was repaired and Yun Ting was isolated from the other cultivators.

The cultivators standing at the outer perimeter could only see sword qi surging within the otherworldly soldiers. Everywhere it passed, people were overturned and broken limbs flew everywhere.

Old Man Ge of the Yan Yang Immortal Kingdom and Fang Xuan led everyone behind them and charged forward.

The cultivators of the four immortal sects swarmed forward as well.

The other cultivators moved one after another and charged towards the otherworldly soldiers.

The first person to break through the obstruction of the otherworldly soldiers would gain the initiative and have the best chance of obtaining the jade talisman!



Although the otherworldly soldiers had torrential malevolent auras, their cultivation realms were limited and almost all of them were Black Immortals. In fact, there were even many low-level Black Immortals who were not much of a threat to everyone.

Furthermore, these otherworldly soldiers had obvious flaws.

Without an Essence Spirit, one could not use any divine powers or secret skills.

What they relied on was their battered bodies.

Su Zimo did not attack right away. Instead, he chose to watch coldly from the sidelines.

It would be way too simple if the final test left behind by the Immortal Emperor was truly to turn beans into soldiers.

Su Zimo's ears twitched and he caught a faint sound amidst the chaotic shouts in the hall.

It was the sound of beans bouncing!

Frowning slightly, Su Zimo leaped up and looked down from above.

At the end of the hall, there were still many sparkling beans jumping and rolling down the stone steps.

Thereafter, they split apart and transformed into otherworldly soldiers. In fact, some of the beans even transformed into gigantic birds, beasts and various strange living beings!

Not only did the number of otherworldly soldiers not decrease after the charge, it was even increasing at a terrifying speed!

There were endless beans at the end of the hall. If this continued, the number of otherworldly soldiers that would be born would not be tens of thousands, but hundreds of thousands or even millions!

What was even more frightening was that Su Zimo could clearly sense that the otherworldly soldiers that evolved later on were clearly stronger than before. Their bodies were more complete and their auras were terrifying!

He could already see Earth Essence realm otherworldly soldiers evolving from the beans!

At this rate, there might even be Grade 6 or 9 Earth Immortal or even Heaven Immortal-level otherworldly soldiers later on!

Even if the otherworldly soldiers did not have Essence Spirits and could not release their divine powers and immortal arts, the strength of their bodies as Earth and Heaven Immortals was enough to kill everyone.

It was impossible to kill all the otherworldly soldiers.

Furthermore, they had to fight for the jade talisman against the endless otherworldly soldiers.

There must be a way to dispel this!

Since that senior Immortal Emperor left that treasure behind to await a fated person, there was no way he would sever all paths forward.

Su Zimo narrowed his gaze and focused.

At the end of the hall, the jade talisman hovered in midair and shone brightly.

Light scattered and formed an empty space in the hall.

Although the beans rolled down the stone steps, they circled around the area as though they were sentient.

Su Zimo already had a plan.

"I have to break through the obstruction of the otherworldly soldiers as soon as possible and reach the area enveloped by the jade talisman. I must not get entangled with these otherworldly soldiers!"

At that thought, Su Zimo scanned the battlefield to search for Tang Ziyi.

Although Tang Ziyi was good at concealment techniques, she could not hide her tracks against the dense otherworldly soldiers and was fighting on the battlefield, advancing slowly.

"There's an endless number of otherworldly soldiers here and those at the back are getting stronger. Don't linger in battle and charge over as soon as possible. Traveling through the air is less of a hindrance!"

Su Zimo sent a voice transmission with his spirit consciousness.

**Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 1988 - Threat - Read**  
**Eternal Sacred King Chapter 1988 - Threat**

### *Chapter 1988: Threat*

Tang Ziyi knew the Void Thunder Manual and might have some connection to the Thunder Emperor.

The Thunder Emperor had been suppressed for hundreds of thousands of years. Tang Ziyi was young and naturally could not be the Thunder Emperor's successor. However, she could be the disciple of the Thunder Emperor's successor.

It was because of this relationship that Su Zimo could not watch Tang Ziyi be trapped to death by the otherworldly soldiers.

Tang Ziyi was extremely smart as well.

After fighting against the otherworldly soldiers for a while, she felt that something was amiss. Just as she was hesitating whether to advance or retreat, Su Zimo's voice sounded.

Without hesitation, she leaped into midair and sped forward.

As an assassin, she had always been alone and had no friends since she was young.

Her parents died early and she trusted no one other than her master.

However, for some reason, she felt an indescribable sense of trust after knowing Su Zimo for a short period of time.

It was like a sixth sense—this person would not harm her.

Therefore, she did not hesitate at all after hearing Su Zimo's voice transmission.

Indeed, the resistance in the air was much less significant.

Furthermore, from her vantage point, Tang Ziyi noticed the terrifying scene at the end of the hall as well.

Dense beams rolled down and transformed into figures with terrifying auras with torrential malevolent auras!

If she had continued to be entangled with the otherworldly soldiers below, it would be extremely difficult for her to leave the hall, let alone charge over!

"Charge to the area enveloped by the light of the jade talisman,"

Su Zimo's voice sounded once more.

Tang Ziyi focused her gaze and saw that the area was indeed extremely strange. Be it the beans at the beginning or the otherworldly soldiers that were conjured, they seemed to be wary and avoided that area.

"Let's go!"

In that short period of time, Su Zimo arrived beside Tang Ziyi and extended his palm.

Tang Ziyi knew that Su Zimo's movement technique was powerful and he wanted to charge over with her.

However, at that moment, Tang Ziyi felt a sense of fluster when she saw Su Zimo's outstretched palm. She lowered her head slightly and avoided his gaze instinctively.

Before long, Tang Ziyi calmed down and raised her head expressionlessly. "Given my capabilities, I can reach there myself. Yun Ting and the others have already noticed something unusual. Don't let them beat you to it."

At that moment, Yun Ting who was at the front of the otherworldly soldiers arrived in midair as well. With a single glance, he discovered how terrifying the bean soldiers were.

At the same time, Fang Xuan of the Yan Yang Immortal Kingdom, the few experts of the four immortal sects and some paragons of the other sects and factions arrived in midair.

All of them were peak experts of the Black Immortal realm and noticed something amiss almost immediately when they encountered such danger.

Black Immortals expended a lot of Essence Qi flying in the air, let alone fighting in midair.

Therefore, most of the cultivators fought against the otherworldly soldiers on the ground.

However, paragons and monster incarnates like Yun Ting did not have any reservations. They released their divine powers and flew through the air towards the jade talisman.

Yun Ting seemed to have transformed into a sharp sword as he charged at the front at the fastest speed.

Old Man Ge of the Yan Yang Immortal Kingdom and Fang Xuan lagged behind slightly.

After that were the experts of the four immortal sects.

Tang Ziyi reached out and pushed Su Zimo gently, urging, "Hurry and leave. Don't worry about me,"

She knew that Su Zimo would definitely slow down and fall behind if he carried her.

At that time, even if the two of them could rush over, they might not get anything.

Su Zimo pondered for a moment before nodding. "Be careful."

The moment he said that, a pair of gigantic golden wings appeared behind Su Zimo.

Beneath the golden wings was a pair of almost transparent and relatively small wings.

The Roc and Ethereal Wings burst forth at the same time!

Swoosh!

Su Zimo transformed into a golden streak of light and charged forward at lightning speed!

Right then, Yun Ting and the others at the front encountered some trouble as well.

Towards the end, the otherworldly soldiers that were conjured became increasingly terrifying and powerful.

The initial otherworldly soldiers had almost no ability to fly.

But now, there were already some otherworldly soldiers and ferocious birds blocking in midair with a murderous intent.

Yun Ting and the others had no choice but to stop and fight against the otherworldly soldiers. Naturally, their speed slowed down.

As for Su Zimo, he relied on the Extreme Speed divine power of the Roc's wings and even if there were otherworldly soldiers obstructing the way, he could pass through them rapidly.

Most of the time, the otherworldly soldiers could not react in time and would only realize it later.

The bald monk from one of the four immortal sects was swinging his golden fist and fighting against an otherworldly soldier.

Suddenly!

A sharp gust of wind sounded in his ears.

Immediately after, he caught sight of a golden light flash past him from the corner of his eye!

“What’s that?!”

The bald monk was shocked.

“It’s Su Zimo from the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom,”

The middle-aged Daoist recognized it.

Back then, he had a deep impression of Su Zimo crossing the lake with this movement technique.

“He’s surpassed me!”

The iron tower man roared and charged forward, pushing away the otherworldly soldiers in his way as he chased after Su Zimo in huge strides.

On the other side, Old Man Ge and Fang Xuan fought the entire way and followed behind Yun Ting.

Flying through the air was draining to begin with, let alone fighting.

Old Man Ge was already in his twilight years. Although his Essence Spirit was strong, his spirit consciousness attacks were useless against the otherworldly soldiers.

He was already exhausted from the battle and panted heavily.

Initially, he could still follow closely behind Yun Ting when he joined forces with Fang Xuan.

But now, Old Man Ge’s blood qi was weak and his combat strength was greatly reduced. Fang Xuan even had to take care of him most of the time.

Old Man Ge had become Fang Xuan’s burden.

Old Man Ge turned back and saw that the others from the Yan Yang Immortal Kingdom were completely surrounded by the otherworldly soldiers.

At that moment, they no longer had the chance to retreat even if they wanted to!

A series of tragic cries sounded from the battlefield, causing one’s scalp to tingle.

He witnessed a cultivator being torn into two by otherworldly soldiers!

Old Man Ge's face turned paler.

"Fang Xuan, you can't abandon me!"

As though he recalled something, Old Man Ge turned around hurriedly and threatened in a low voice, "I'm the only one who can take you out of the Emperor's Tomb. If you dare to abandon me and snatch the jade talisman alone, I'll send a message back immediately!"

"At that time, even if you manage to return alive, I'll make sure you die without a burial ground!"

Fang Xuan said as he defended against the otherworldly soldiers, "Exalted Immortal, you're thinking too much. I am even hoping that you can put in a good word for me in front of Your Highness. How can I be disloyal?"

"It's good that you know,"

Old Man Ge harrumphed.

Right then, Fang Xuan's expression changed as he noticed Su Zimo catching up behind them.

"Exalted Immortal, we have to stop this person and not let him surpass us!"

Fang Xuan hollered and charged forward right away.

## **Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 1989 - Killing With a Borrowed Knife - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 1989 - Killing With a Borrowed Knife**

*Chapter 1989: Killing With a Borrowed Knife*

There was nothing wrong with stopping Su Zimo.

However, Old Man Ge felt that something was amiss.

Only, the situation was dangerous and tense on the chaotic battlefield and he did not have the energy to think about it carefully.

Furthermore, Fang Xuan had already charged forward first and Old Man Ge could only follow.

In midair.

Relying on the Extreme Speed divine power of the Roc's wings, Su Zimo shuttled through the obstruction of many otherworldly soldiers without slowing down at all as he approached Yun Ting who was at the front.

Suddenly!

A figure appeared from the side and threw a punch with an extremely ferocious aura.

The surrounding air turned scorching hot from the friction of that punch!

That punch did not have any additional movements. It was a simple straight punch but it sealed all of Su Zimo's advancement paths!

Su Zimo's expression was unchanged as he ignored the punch. Instead of showing any signs of weakness, he charged forward viciously!

Boom!

The two collided with a deafening bang!

Su Zimo's figure appeared and paused in midair.

An expert!

Furthermore, it was a top-tier expert!

Right now, the Green Lotus True Body had already grown to the peak of Grade 9 and could take on connate black-grade Dharmic treasures without using his blood qi.

Apart from his shocking physique, the fact that he could be blocked after releasing the Extreme Speed divine power and Ethereal Wings required extremely sharp eyes.

Even the paragons of the four immortal sects he had fought previously did not have such methods.

Su Zimo glanced sideways and saw a black-robed man standing in midair not far away. It was the person who fought against Tang Ziyi previously.

Fang Xuan shuddered as well and took half a step back with a dark expression, placing a hand behind his back.

As a monster incarnate of the lower worlds, he cultivated a mysterious cultivation technique, the Divine Elephant Breathing Technique, and was invincible. Every single



time he attacked, he possessed the power of a divine elephant and could destroy the world and crush stars!

If this cultivation technique was cultivated to its limits, it could even obtain the power of thousands of divine elephants and be invincible on land, suppressing all living beings!

The fact that he could survive the Four of Nine Heavenly Tribulation and ascend with an indestructible body was proof of how strong he was!

Even after ascending to the upper world, none of the cultivators of the same cultivation realm were his match in melee combat or physical combat, let alone in the lower worlds.

During his clash with Su Zimo earlier on, neither of them used blood qi; it was a pure physical fight. However, he was disadvantaged!

The palm behind his back trembled slightly and felt a sharp pain.

He had to circulate his blood qi secretly to resolve the pain and heal the hidden injuries on his palm.

Fang Xuan thought for a moment and realized that he might not be a match for Su Zimo even if he used his blood qi.

Even if he could gain the upper hand with his Bloodline phenomenon, it would be difficult for him to suppress Su Zimo within a short period of time.

Furthermore, his Bloodline phenomenon was one of his greatest trump cards and he must not use it unless he had no other choice.

His trump card was prepared for Yun Ting.

At that thought, Fang Xuan arrived beside Su Zimo in a flash.

"This person's physique is very strong. I'll fight him head-on while you attack from behind!"

On the other side, Old Man Ge had just arrived when he heard Fang Xuan's voice transmission.

Before he could think further, Fang Xuan had already attacked!

Boom! Boom!

Fang Xuan channeled his blood qi and the sound of a tsunami echoed from his body.

Tsunami Blood!

Filled with blood qi, Fang Xuan's body expanded rapidly and rose continuously. In the blink of an eye, he grew into a small giant that was 30 feet tall!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Fang Xuan swayed his massive body and let out a loud bang with every step he took in midair. Filled with a savage aura, he charged over like a divine elephant!

The charge of a divine elephant was the most terrifying.

On land, no living being could stop him.

Su Zimo looked at Fang Xuan who was charging over fearlessly with a burning gaze.

His feet stomped on the ground and his knees pushed forward. His entire body was stretched like a sprinting horse!

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

Worried that his Green Lotus True Body's bloodline would be exposed, Su Zimo did not use his blood qi.

Even so, the aura of that move was not weak at all!

"Exalted Immortal, now's the time!"

Fang Xuan sent a voice transmission with his spirit consciousness and growled.

Without hesitation, Old Man Ge walked forward instinctively and conjured a Dharmic seal with both hands, smashing it towards Su Zimo's back.

Just as Fang Xuan and Su Zimo were about to collide, a sinister glint flashed through Fang Xuan's eyes as he suddenly dispersed his blood qi and stopped in his tracks.

Fang Xuan's body withered rapidly like deflated skin and returned to normal.

He did not choose to fight Su Zimo head-on. Instead, he suddenly stopped and retreated!

Su Zimo was slightly stunned. Right then, Old Man Ge's attack descended.

Su Zimo harrumphed coldly. Without even thinking or turning back, his entire arm suddenly went limp like a divine elephant's trunk and flung backwards!

The change was extremely sudden without any warning.

Initially, Fang Xuan and Old Man Ge were the ones who joined forces to stop Su Zimo.

With Fang Xuan's sudden retreat, Old Man Ge was the only one left facing Su Zimo.

Old Man Ge wanted to dodge and retreat but it was too late.

His eyes widened as he looked at the departing Fang Xuan. Initially, his eyes were filled with surprise, doubt and confusion...

In the end, everything was taken over by rage!

"You..."

Old Man Ge merely said a single word before the Dharmic seal he conjured with both hands was shattered by Su Zimo's arm.

Immediately after, the arm whipped Old Man Ge's head and shattered it. His Essence Spirit was destroyed and he died on the spot!

Although Old Man Ge's Essence Spirit was also at the Earth Essence realm, he did not have the chance to release an Essence Spirit secret skill.

There were many cultivators present, but there were less than two who could withstand Su Zimo's move!

Su Zimo frowned and quickly understood that he had been used as a weapon.

However, that did not affect him much.

It did not matter if he killed an Exalted Immortal of the Yan Yang Immortal Kingdom!

However, the sinister nature of Fang Xuan made him wary.

This person was troublesome to deal with.

"Hehe, thank you,"

Arriving beside Old Man Ge, Fang Xuan removed his storage bag and put it away. He smiled sinisterly at Su Zimo and continued charging forward.

As a monster incarnate of the lower worlds who had ascended through the Four of Nine Heavenly Tribulation, he was prideful and would not bow down to others so easily!

Furthermore, Old Man Ge was only a servant of the prince.

Deep in his bones, the old man had a condescending attitude and had never taken Fang Xuan seriously.

Although Fang Xuan was respectful on the surface, he was already displeased internally.

However, no matter how bold he was, unlike Su Zimo, he would not dare to kill an Exalted Immortal in front of everyone.

That was the reason for the scene earlier on.

To him, this old man was already a burden and was useless.

Abandoning him, Fang Xuan relaxed and chased after Yun Ting.

## **Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 1990 - Void Cruising Sword - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 1990 - Void Cruising Sword**

### *Chapter 1990: Void Cruising Sword*

From Fang Xuan's scheming earlier on, it was not an exaggeration to say that he was a cunning old fox.

Not only did he plot against Old Man Ge, he even made Su Zimo his weapon.

Yun Feng chuckled and left. The registrar looked at Yun Feng a few more times. Qu Lanyi followed Yun Feng with a smile in his eyes. "One bottle of master-level potions can't be seen in decades. Fengfeng, Yue City will definitely be alarmed when you make a move this time."

"The two Young Masters of the Zhao family are both crippled. The leader of the Zhao family must be anxious. He won't be able to find a master-level Life Potion."

That was indeed the truth. Zhao Jianren was sent back to the Zhao family half-dead. When the leader of the Zhao family saw that his eldest son was carried back like this, he was immediately enraged! Zhao Jianren didn't say anything about his situation and blamed everything on Yun Feng. Of course, because he had too much resentment in his mind, the You family was also implicated. The leader of the Zhao family immediately wanted to go to the You family to settle the score. "You think you can compare to the Zhao family? How dare you be so ruthless! I'm going to tear his mountain apart!"

!!

Fortunately, someone persuaded him to stop. The most important thing right now wasn't to vent their anger, but to find a way to let the two young masters get better quickly. It wasn't that the Zhao family didn't have water-element mages, but the healing speed of water-element mages was very slow. Master Zhao was afraid that something would happen to the two of them halfway. At this moment, only the master-level Life Potion could have an immediate effect!

The conclusion he got was obvious. The Auction House did have Life Potions, but they didn't have it at the master level and nobody provided it at all! The Master of the Zhao family was immediately enraged and suppressed the anger in his heart. He could postpone settling the score with the You family and let the situation of the two sons stabilize first. The Master of the Zhao family sent someone to keep an eye on the news of the Auction House at all times as he sent someone out of Yue City to search. Even though there were master-level pharmacists, it was impossible to hire them at all. The Master of the Zhao family was also frustrated here. Besides, there were only a few master-level pharmacists. Unless they were from one of the four families, they wouldn't be able to hire them at all!

The Zhao family was in a dilemma. Yun Feng waited patiently for a few days. She certainly knew that the Zhao family sent someone to the Auction House to keep an eye on the potion. After waiting patiently for a few days, Yun Feng decided that it was time to make a move.

Yun Feng came to the seller's registration office of the Auction House. Not many people came to the Auction House to auction things. After all, who would send something to the Auction House unless they really needed the money? Seeing Yun Feng, the registrar sized her up and asked casually, "What are you auctioning?"

The paragons of the four immortal sects were in the fourth group.

Although the four of them were behind Su Zimo, Yun Ting and the others, the difference was not that great—they were almost right on Tang Ziyi's heels.

At the back were some of the best cultivators. There weren't many of them, only dozens of them. They were scattered and fought individually.

Although those people were also in midair, it was already extremely fortunate if they could escape alive, let alone break through the obstruction of the otherworldly soldiers!

The consumption of Essence Qi was already extremely terrifying just by flying in midair, let alone fighting against otherworldly soldiers in midair.

Unless they were absolute top-tier monster incarnates, there was no way they could make it through!

There were many cultivators who entered the Emperor's Tomb but only a few truly stood out!

Some sharp cultivators had already begun to retreat, prepared to escape from the hall when they saw that the situation was bad.

However, there were countless otherworldly soldiers and it was almost impossible for them to escape!

Yun Ting was getting closer and closer to the jade talisman—he was less than 200 feet away!

As long as he crossed those 200 feet, he would be able to reach the light of the jade talisman!

That distance was merely a few breaths for him.

The jade talisman was within reach!

Finally, a smile curled on Yun Ting's lips.

He turned around without stopping in his tracks. Glancing at Su Zimo behind him, he raised a finger smugly and waved it gently in front of him.

Su Zimo was smart and understood what that action meant instantly.

Yun Ting was saying, "I'm the number one, you can't beat me!"

Su Zimo's expression was calm and he maintained his speed. However, a mocking look flashed through his eyes.

At the same time, Yun Ting suddenly heard a screeching sound, as though a sharp weapon was piercing over and arrived instantly!

Yun Ting was alarmed.

Before the attack truly descended, he felt a sharp pain on his back!

This meant that the person who attacked was far stronger than him!

Without hesitation, Yun Ting's figure swayed and suddenly turned blurry. His figure faded as though he had escaped into the unknown void and was no longer in this world.

Void Cruising Sword!

Even in the entire upper world, that movement secret skill was one of the top movement techniques and had already touched on the Dao and technique of space.

Unless it was extremely dangerous, Yun Ting would not release Void Cruising Sword.

Chi!

A sharp bone spear missed.

Yun Ting turned around and could not help but frown when he saw who attacked.

If those they encountered previously could be called otherworldly soldiers, this person before them could definitely be called an otherworldly general!

The person had no head and rode on a crane. Wielding a bone spear, he was shrouded by a rich malevolent aura that was almost corporeal.

This otherworldly general was already at the Level 7 Earth Essence realm!

This could already be considered as a high-level Earth Immortal!

Although this otherworldly general did not have an Essence Spirit and could not release divine powers and secret skills, the power he displayed earlier on was enough to kill Yun Ting!

Even with Yun Ting's pride, he had to deal with it wholeheartedly and did not dare to be careless.

This was the final obstruction. As long as he could break through the obstruction of the otherworldly general, he would be able to reach the area enveloped by the light of the jade talisman!

With that delay, Su Zimo had already caught up.

From the corner of his eye, Yun Ting saw that in front of Su Zimo, there were also high-level Earth Immortal otherworldly generals. Furthermore, there were two of them and they blocked him in a triangular manner.

Yun Ting heaved a sigh of relief.

There was no way Su Zimo could charge over in a short period of time with such terrifying otherworldly generals blocking him!

But soon, Yun Ting realized that something was amiss.

Although there were two terrifying otherworldly generals blocking the way ahead, Su Zimo's speed did not show any signs of decreasing and was extremely fast!

"This is bad! It's that movement technique!"

Although Yun Ting did not witness it personally, he heard some cultivators mention it earlier on.

According to those cultivators, Su Zimo relied on a strange movement technique that was almost like teleportation to cross the lake and pluck the Seven Glow Immortal Ginseng.

Indeed.

Just as Su Zimo was about to collide with the swords of the two otherworldly generals, his figure suddenly flashed!

When he reappeared, Su Zimo had already left the two otherworldly generals behind!

True Dragon Nine Flashes!

The path ahead was smooth without any obstacles.

Su Zimo turned around and looked at Yun Ting who was not far away with a fake smile. Similarly, he extended a finger and waved it in front of him.

"You!"

Yun Ting was enraged.

Up till this point of his cultivation, he had never suffered such provocation and humiliation.

"Haha!"

Su Zimo burst into laughter and turned to leave.