

Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2001 - Essence Spirit Sword Condensation - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2001 - Essence Spirit Sword Condensation

Chapter 2001: Essence Spirit Sword Condensation

Translator: Legge

For Su Zimo, activating his bloodline and releasing his Bloodline phenomenon to fight Yun Ting head-on was naturally the simplest and most direct solution.

Furthermore, he believed that with the augmentation of the Six Tusk Divine Elephant divine power, the Creation Green Lotus phenomenon could definitely defeat Yun Ting's Blood Sword phenomenon!

However, that would merely be a defeat.

Su Zimo did not have the confidence to kill a prince.

That was because he did not know how many trump cards and treasures Yun Ting had.

!!

If he could not kill Yun Ting, the Creation Green Lotus would be exposed.

Su Zimo had not known Yun Ting for long. Although this person was proud and conceited, he was honest right from the beginning and did not have any sinister thoughts.

However, Su Zimo did not dare to take the gamble!

Nobody knew better than him what sort of killing intent the Creation Green Lotus would attract if it was exposed.

The scene of his ascension often flashed through his mind and he still had lingering fear.

King Yun You was not the only one attracted by the Creation Green Lotus—there were other Immortal King experts as well!

Given Su Zimo's current cultivation, he could not withstand a second similar attack.

Of course, even without releasing his Bloodline phenomenon, he had other methods!

Those methods were even more intense and berserk!

Su Zimo's gaze was deep and his glabella shone, releasing an extremely terrifying spirit consciousness fluctuation.

"Essence Spirit attack?"

Sensing something amiss, Yun Ting guessed Su Zimo's thoughts instantly.

However, he did not take it to heart and merely shook his head gently. "It's not a bad idea to use an Essence Spirit secret skill. However, you're still way too naive."

"I sensed long ago that your Essence Spirit realm has already reached the Earth Immortal realm. However, you might not know that my Essence Spirit realm has long broken through to the Earth Immortal realm as well!"

The moment he said that, Yun Ting no longer hid and released a tremendous spirit consciousness pressure as well.

Level 2 Earth Essence realm!

Essence Spirits were the most difficult to cultivate.

In the upper world, it was almost impossible for Essence Spirit cultivation to surpass personal cultivation.

Anyone who could surpass a minor personal cultivation realm was already a peerless monster incarnate.

There were not many people in the entire Divine Firmament Immortal Domain who could surpass two minor realms like Yun Ting!

The main reason why Su Zimo could do that was because his Essence Spirit was formed by the power of the Green Lotus and Dragon Phoenix Essence Spirits combined with the power of the Prajna Nirvana Sutra.

Right now, he was a Grade 9 Black Immortal and his Essence Spirit cultivation was also at the Level 2 Earth Essence realm.

However, with the augmentation of the Six Tusk Divine Elephant, the power of his Essence Spirit, body and bloodline increased by four times.

Although his Essence Spirit cultivation did not change much, the power of his Essence Spirit was already equivalent to the Level 3 Earth Essence realm!

Naturally, Yun Ting could sense the difference.

However, he was in no hurry.

Yun Ting smiled faintly. "Indeed, the power of your Essence Spirit is superior to mine. However, you'll still lose if you fight with your Essence Spirit."

"That's because no one can defend against my Essence Spirit Sword!"

Yun Ting's tone revealed immense confidence.

"Is that so?"

Su Zimo's expression was calm and unmoved.

A palm-sized scarlet dragon scale slowly floated out from his glabella. It was in the shape of a crescent and was filled with a terrifying aura.

Essence Spirit secret skill—Reverse Scale!

The moment the Reverse Scale appeared, the entire hall seemed to have frozen. Only the dragon scale floated slowly towards Yun Ting, emitting a shuddering energy fluctuation!

It was as though any power that made contact with the dragon scale would suffer a destructive impact!

Even the middle-aged Daoist priest and the other two who were attacking Tang Ziyi revealed wary expressions and retracted their spirit consciousnesses, afraid that they would attract the killing power of the dragon scale!

"Good, good, good!"

Yun Ting had a fearless expression as he nodded repeatedly and shouted, "Since you want to fight with your Essence Spirit, I'll let you undertake a complete loss today!"

His glabella opened up and a sword hovered in his consciousness where his Essence Spirit was!

Essence Spirit Sword!

Su Zimo focused his gaze.

The Essence Spirits of any living being were born from their bodies and were not much different from their true forms.

Yun Ting was a human but his Essence Spirit was a sword. Su Zimo had only seen such a situation in one person.

That was his eldest disciple, Beiming Xue.

Beiming Xue's Essence Spirit, her Martial Spirit, was a sword!

His eldest disciple's talent in the Dao of the sword was unparalleled.

But now, Su Zimo saw a second person with an Essence Spirit Sword!

"Slay!"

Yun Ting pointed forward and hollered softly.

Swoosh!

In his consciousness, Yun Ting's Essence Spirit Sword released a blood-colored sword beam that was extremely sharp as it slashed towards the Reverse Scale!

The two Essence Spirit secret skills collided instantly without any commotion or sound.

However, the moment they collided, Su Zimo and Yun Ting felt their hearts skip a beat!

The blood-colored blade penetrated the Reverse Scale and descended in Su Zimo's consciousness instantly, slashing towards the Green Lotus Essence Spirit!

Poof! Poof! Poof!

Sensing danger, rays of light spewed out from the 81 lotus holes.

The 81 green lotus seeds seemed to have condensed into long swords that struck the blood-colored blade repeatedly. Finally, they dissipated and the Green Lotus Essence Spirit was not injured at all.

On the other side, Yun Ting's Essence Spirit Sword felt a strange power augmenting his body and he could not dodge at all!

Bang!

The Essence Spirit Sword trembled violently before shattering, revealing a tiny Essence Spirit that shone with silver light. It resembled Yun Ting and retreated a few steps in a flustered manner.

When he saw that, Su Zimo was enlightened.

Yun Ting's Essence Spirit Sword had not been cultivated to its limits and his Essence Spirit had not transformed into a sword completely.

Now that it was exposed to the power of the Reverse Scale, its true form was revealed.

At the same time, Su Zimo was secretly alarmed.

Anyone who touched the Reverse Scale of a dragon would die!

Up till this point of his cultivation, the only person of the same cultivation realm who could defend against the Reverse Scale was Yun Ting!

While defending against the Reverse Scale, the sharpness of Yun Ting's Essence Spirit Sword descended in his consciousness and threatened his Essence Spirit!

If not for the Creation Lotus Platform, it would have been difficult for his Essence Spirit to escape unscathed against that sharpness.

Actually, Su Zimo knew very well that in terms of the power of Essence Spirit secret skills, Yun Ting's blood-colored blade was superior to the Reverse Scale.

However, the power of his Essence Spirit was a realm above Yun Ting.

Furthermore, Yun Ting's attempt to dispel the formation at the entrance of the main hall had taken a huge toll on his Essence Spirit.

Under such circumstances, the two of them merely fought to a draw!

Su Zimo was merely surprised. However, Yun Ting was shocked and his heart surged!

How was that possible?

His Essence Spirit Sword, the blood-colored blade, had failed?

What treasure was in Su Zimo's consciousness that could neutralize his blood-colored blade?

A fight between Essence Spirits was way too dangerous!

Notwithstanding the fact that his Essence Spirit Sword returned fruitless, even his Essence Spirit was shaken out of its true form by the dragon scale!

Yun Ting was truly shocked by this Essence Spirit fight.

He had not realized that the true terror was yet to come!

**Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2002 - Massive Explosion!
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Explosion!**

Chapter 2002: Massive Explosion!

Translator: Legge

Yun Ting's Essence Spirit was shaken out of his true form. For a moment, his thoughts were in a mess and he could not react.

Under normal circumstances, his Bloodline phenomenon should have been formed by now.

However, because of the fight between the Essence Spirit secret skills, his Essence Spirit was shaken as well, causing the blood-colored sword behind him to sway slightly without materializing completely.

Yun Ting shook his head, as though he wanted to cast his thoughts aside.

No matter what, as long as he could condense his Bloodline phenomenon, Su Zimo would definitely lose!

!!

The moment that thought crossed his mind, Yun Ting felt a strange energy fluctuation and his expression changed.

"Mmm?"

Yun Ting's eyes widened and he looked towards Su Zimo instinctively. "Another Essence Spirit secret skill?"

Under normal circumstances, ordinary cultivators would only cultivate an Essence Spirit secret skill at most.

That was because even if one cultivated many Essence Spirit secret skills, it was rare for them to have the chance to release a second one in a battle.

The requirement of releasing two Essence Spirit secret skills in succession was way too high!

If one's Essence Spirit was not condensed enough and released two secret skills in succession, their Essence Spirit would collapse before they could kill their opponents.

Naturally, Yun Ting cultivated more than one Essence Spirit secret skill.

But now, he had expended a lot of power of his Essence Spirit to dispel the formation outside the main hall.

Thereafter, after the clash with Su Zimo's Reverse Scale, his Essence Spirit became extremely weak. Even if he wanted to, he was powerless.

Yun Ting was secretly frustrated when he saw Su Zimo condense a second Essence Spirit secret skill.

If he had known earlier, he would have been more cautious in front of the main hall and not been in a hurry to dispel the formation.

When he was dispelling the formation, he truly had not expected that someone of the same cultivation realm could force him to such an extent!

Su Zimo conjured hand seals repeatedly and the spirit consciousness fluctuation in his glabella intensified.

Thereafter, he extended his finger and touched his glabella gently.

Crackle!

Accompanied by a series of sounds, Su Zimo withdrew a blinding thunder whip from his glabella and it danced wildly in midair!

Spirit Vanquishing Whip!

Although Tang Ziyi was surrounded, her heart skipped a beat when she saw that from the corner of her eye.

That was an Essence Spirit secret skill of the Void Thunder Manual—how did this person know it?

Was he also someone from Remnant Night and had obtained her father's legacy?

The Spirit Vanquishing Whip was filled with lightning and emanated a terrifying aura. Even a body of flesh and blood could be whipped into ashes, let alone an Essence Spirit!

Against Su Zimo's second Essence Spirit secret skill, Yun Ting regained his composure rapidly without any fear in his eyes.

"If I hadn't expended a lot of Essence Spirit power to dispel the formation previously, I would be able to dispel this Essence Spirit secret skill as well!"

Yun Ting said proudly.

Su Zimo did not reply. His eyes seemed to contain thunder as he whipped Yun Ting with the Spirit Vanquishing Whip!

Piak!

When the Spirit Vanquishing Whip struck Yun Ting, it suddenly vanished.

In Yun Ting's consciousness, a whip made of lightning appeared and coiled around his Essence Spirit rapidly. Lightning flashed and electric arcs spun in a blinding manner!

Initially, the Spirit Vanquishing Whip of the lower worlds did not have such changes and power.

However, in the Ten Absolute Hell, Su Zimo obtained the inheritance of the Thunder Emperor and this Essence Spirit secret skill evolved as well. It underwent a complete transformation and was even more lethal!

Under normal circumstances, any Essence Spirit that was coiled by the Spirit Vanquishing Whip could not survive and would have been destroyed a long time ago.

However, Yun Ting's Essence Spirit was not injured at all!

"Hahahaha!"

Yun Ting's laughter sounded. Although it was a little hoarse, he was still proud and confident. "Su Zimo, even a second Essence Spirit secret skill won't be able to hurt me!"

Actually, Su Zimo had already noticed something unusual when the Reverse Scale shook Yun Ting's Essence Spirit out of its true form.

Silver light shone on Yun Ting's Essence Spirit, as though he was wearing silver armor. It was similar to the Ice Soul Silver Armor he was wearing, as though there was a connection.

In reality, Su Zimo was not wrong.

The Ice Soul Silver Armor was divided into two inner and outer armor. Both came from the same person and the outer armor protected Yun Ting's body while the inner armor protected his Essence Spirit.

There were many types of Dharmic treasures that could protect the body. However, Dharmic treasures that could protect the Essence Spirit were way too difficult to refine and every single one of them was priceless!

That was the value of the Ice Soul Silver Armor.

With the Ice Soul Silver Armor, even Earth Immortal experts would have difficulty killing Yun Ting, let alone Black Immortals!

Therefore, Su Zimo did not pause at all after condensing the Spirit Vanquishing Whip and channeled his Essence Spirit once more.

If one Essence Spirit secret skill was not enough, he would use two.

If two were not enough, he would use three!

Sanskrit sounded in Su Zimo's mind, as though Buddhas were chanting softly in a majestic manner.

His glabella opened once more and a golden Sanskrit word appeared, shining with a Buddhist light that illuminated the void. It crushed towards Yun Ting as though it was extremely heavy!

The Gautama Dharmic Seal!

The Gautama Dharmic Seal was an Essence Spirit secret skill from a cultivation technique of the lower worlds, the Great Day Gautama Sutra. Now that it was in the upper world, this Essence Spirit secret skill became extremely ordinary.

However, because of the Prajna Nirvana Sutra, all the Buddhist cultivation techniques that Su Zimo cultivated underwent a transformation and were augmented by Dharmic powers.

The Gautama Dharmic Seal transformed as well!

"You!"

Yun Ting's expression changed starkly as disbelief filled his eyes.

Even with the condensation of his Essence Spirit, he could only release two Essence Spirit secret skills in succession. However, Su Zimo who had ascended from the lower worlds could release three!

What was that person's Essence Spirit made of?

How was that possible?!

Only Su Zimo knew that it was all thanks to the Green Lotus Essence Spirit!

In Tianhuang Mainland, Su Zimo even released dozens of Dharmic arts in succession with the help of his Green Lotus Essence Spirit.

Right now, Su Zimo released three Essence Spirit secret skills in succession, shocking the world and attacking Yun Ting's Essence Spirit!

In Yun Ting's consciousness, the Ice Soul Inner Armor appeared to defend against the power of thunder of the Spirit Vanquishing Whip.

At the same time, the Gautama Dharmic Seal descended and Yun Ting's Essence Spirit could not dodge at all!

The Spirit Vanquishing Whip or Gautama Dharmic Seal alone was enough could kill a Grade 9 Black Immortal.

Right now, the power of the two Essence Spirit secret skills was augmented on Yun Ting's Essence Spirit at the same time!

"Ah!"

Yun Ting hugged his head with both hands with a pained expression.

Even with the protection of the Ice Soul Inner Armor, his Essence Spirit suffered an immense shock!

Cracks even appeared on the Ice Soul Inner Armor!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

A chilling intent burst forth from the cracks of the Ice Soul Inner Armor.

The lightning on the Spirit Vanquishing Whip froze.

The Gautama Dharmic Seal was filled with frost as well!

The lights of the two Essence Spirit secret skills dimmed rapidly.

In the end, the two Essence Spirit secret skills could not break through the Ice Soul Inner Armor.

"Fufufu..."

Yun Ting grinned and grit his teeth, gradually regaining his senses. His eyes were bloodshot as he glared at Su Zimo and said slowly, "You still failed!"

"No,"

Su Zimo conjured hand seals with both hands and looked at Yun Ting, saying indifferently, "To begin with, I didn't expect those three Essence Spirit secret skills to kill you."

"Then why..."

Yun Ting was about to ask when he could not continue.

That was because the blood-colored sword behind him was dissipating rapidly!

Although his Essence Spirit was intact under the protection of the Ice Soul Inner Armor, it was still shaken violently and his Bloodline phenomenon dissipated as his blood qi fluctuated!

Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2003 - Incinerating Flames! - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2003 - Incinerating Flames!

Chapter 2003: Incinerating Flames!

Translator: Legge

Yun Ting was a rare paragon in the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain.

When he saw the Bloodline phenomenon behind him dissipate, he realized Su Zimo's motive.

On the surface, Su Zimo released three Essence Spirit secret skills in succession to target his Essence Spirit, but in reality, it was to destroy his Bloodline phenomenon!

Naturally, Yun Ting had other trump cards.

However, he could not use Dharmic treasures in the Emperor's Tomb and those powerful methods could not be used.

!!

Now that his Bloodline phenomenon was dispelled, it meant that he could no longer threaten Su Zimo.

Of course, both of them had expended a lot of energy up till this point of the battle and Su Zimo released three Essence Spirit secret skills in succession.

Yun Ting believed that Su Zimo was already at the end of the road and could not threaten him with his trump cards used.

"Something's not right!"

Right then, an image flashed through Yun Ting's mind and he was shocked!

Suddenly, he recalled that after Su Zimo released the three Essence Spirit secret skills, his fingers were still changing continuously as he conjured a Dharmic art!

Yun Ting focused his gaze hurriedly and felt that the light before him was a little blinding. The temperature in the hall rose suddenly.

Four balls of flames of different colors rose beside Su Zimo.

Golden, black, milky-white and scarlet.

Although the four balls of flames were only the size of a fist, they emitted a violent heat that burned away the surrounding Heaven and Earth Essence Qi!

“You can still...”

Yun Ting clenched his fists and looked at everything in disbelief.

Initially, he thought that releasing three Essence Spirit secret skills in succession was Su Zimo’s limit.

To think that Su Zimo’s Essence Spirit could even channel spirit consciousness and gather Essence Qi to condense such a powerful immortal art secret skill!

The auras released by each of the four balls of flames were completely different.

The golden flame Dharma Characteristic was dignified and there seemed to be an ancient Buddha sitting cross-legged within.

However, the black flame was sinister and filled with fiend qi.

As for the milky-white flame, it was even stranger—there seemed to be the faint sound of phoenixes!

Even with Yun Ting’s experience, he had never heard of such an immortal art or secret skill.

Su Zimo stood in midair with two balls of flames burning in his eyes. The heatwave surged as though it wanted to devour Yun Ting and burn him to ashes!

At that moment, Su Zimo’s aura had already overwhelmed Yun Ting completely!

On the other side, the middle-aged Daoist and the others were shocked as well.

Even they had not expected the battle between the two monster incarnates to reach such an extent. Furthermore, it was an immortal from the lower worlds who had the upper hand!

Yun Ting felt suffocated and uncomfortable against Su Zimo's aura.

However, he still straightened his back and raised his head. There was no fear in his eyes as he shouted, "Su Zimo, you can't defeat me with your methods!"

Yun Ting had the Ice Soul Inner Armor to protect his Essence Spirit and outer armor to protect his body. Indeed, ordinary methods could not hurt him.

Even if he could not win today, he would definitely not lose!

"Is that so?"

Su Zimo did not argue and merely said indifferently, "That's good as well. I'll teach you a lesson today!"

Before his sentence was finished, Su Zimo's hand seals changed once more. The immortal Dao Fire, Buddhist Dao Fire, fiend Dao Fire and the milky-white Southern Mingli Fire transformed into four flames that sped towards Yun Ting.

When they were still in midair, the four balls of flames fused together as though they were drawn in by some power, forming a gigantic fireball!

Each of the four balls of flames released individually could not threaten Yun Ting.

However, after the four balls of flames fused, the secret skill transformed completely and its power increased exponentially!

Yun Ting had a grim expression as he glared at the gigantic fireball that was speeding over. He began to activate his Ice Soul Silver Armor and his body was covered in a layer of frost.

Although the fireball was powerful, the power of the Ice Soul Silver Armor could definitely defend against it.

Right then, another flame burst forth from Su Zimo's glabella.

Essence Spirit Dao Fire!

Su Zimo's Essence Spirit was already extremely weak.

When released, the Essence Spirit Fire did not have much power. However, when it landed in the fireball, the secret skill underwent another transformation and turned into the Pancadhi Dao Fire!

The flames of the fireball intensified and expanded once more, devouring towards Yun Ting like a red sun!

Yun Ting was shocked!

He had not expected that the power of the fireball would increase to another level the moment it was about to descend!

He could even sense the aura of death!

Phew!

The Pancadhi Dao Fire howled and devoured Yun Ting in the blink of an eye!

The temperature in the hall had already climbed to a terrifying level.

The middle-aged Daoist and the others who were fighting at the side were drenched in sweat as well.

The three of them exchanged shocked glances.

If that Dao Fire was released towards them, they would be burned to ashes instantly even if they had ten lives!

Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2004 - Slain Paragon - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2004 - Slain Paragon

Chapter 2004: Slain Paragon

Translator: Legge

When he saw that, Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat and he was on guard.

Yun Ting noticed the change in the Ice Soul Silver Armor and seemed to have realized something. His expression changed as well as he shouted anxiously, "Sister, I haven't lost yet. I don't want to go back!"

Nobody replied.

However, the shards of the Ice Soul Silver Armor collided rapidly and formed a pitch-black tunnel on Yun Ting's body. It was filled with a powerful suction force and wanted to take him away from the Emperor's Tomb.

A spatial tunnel!

Yun Ting wanted to struggle but he could not defend against the power of the spatial tunnel behind him. His body was gradually devoured by the tunnel but he still glared at Su Zimo indignantly.

If he had not expended too much of his Essence Spirit to dispel the formation previously, he would not have been so passive in the Essence Spirit fight earlier on.

The Bloodline phenomenon behind him would not be destroyed by Su Zimo.

Earlier on, he would not have been reduced to such a sorry state.

A single mistake had led to countless more!

“Su Zimo, it’s difficult for me to unleash my combat strength to its peak in this Emperor’s Tomb and you’ve got the upper hand. However, don’t be smug. You didn’t win at all. If we continue fighting, it’s still unknown who will win!”

Yun Ting’s figure almost vanished into the spatial tunnel and only his intermittent voice could be heard.

“Su Zimo, I’ll remember you... I hope that you can cultivate as soon as possible. Don’t... fall too far behind me. In the future, victory between us will be determined...”

The void closed and the spatial tunnel vanished—Yun Ting had already left the Emperor’s Tomb.

Su Zimo heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that.

Thankfully, Yun Ting’s sister used some secret skill to bring him back.

If the battle were to continue, Su Zimo would not be able to hide the secret of his Green Lotus True Body any longer.

A look of fatigue appeared on Su Zimo’s face.

Releasing three Essence Spirit secret skills in succession and the release of the Pancadhi Dao Fire was also a huge drain on his Essence Spirit.

If not for the fact that the Green Lotus and Dragon Phoenix Essence Spirits had fused and he cultivated the Prajna Nirvana Sutra to temper his Essence Spirit, he would not have been able to do it given his previous Essence Spirit condensation level.

With Yun Ting’s departure, the jade talisman was within Su Zimo’s reach.

However, he did not choose to take the jade talisman first. Instead, he turned around and charged towards another battlefield.

On the other side, Tang Ziyi was on the brink of death!

Su Zimo fought against Yun Ting and the three of them attacked Tang Ziyi like a storm without stopping.

Tang Ziyi's shoulder was shattered and she had more than ten wounds on her body. Fresh blood flowed and one of her legs was broken. She staggered and could die at any moment!

However, Tang Ziyi pursed her lips expressionlessly. Even though she was in immense pain, she did not make a single sound the entire time.

She knew in her heart that the battle between Su Zimo and Yun Ting was a fight between the top monster incarnates and there was no room for mistakes.

If she cried out in pain, Su Zimo would definitely be distracted and there was a high chance he would be killed by Yun Ting on the spot!

Tang Ziyi felt her head spin and her vision blurred.

She truly could not hold on any longer.

"Scram!"

Right then, a furious roar sounded like thunder in her ears, containing a calming power.

She was invigorated and gradually regained clarity; it was as though a spring breeze had blown past her Essence Spirit and her consciousness was filled with warm sunlight.

Su Zimo made use of the power of the Buddhist Dao to roar in a deafening manner.

However, Su Zimo's Essence Spirit was weak at the moment and the effect of the roar was extremely limited, only able to wake Tang Ziyi up temporarily.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Su Zimo roared and charged into the battlefield. Raising his arms and legs, he fought against the three paragons, the bald monk, the iron tower man and the middle-aged Daoist, causing the sound of flesh clashing to echo!

The three paragons were repelled by Su Zimo!

The three of them exchanged glances—all of them could see the fear in the other's eyes.

Su Zimo had released all his trump cards in such a tragic battle against Yun Ting but he still had the strength to fight them head-on!

Actually, at that moment, Su Zimo was already at the end of his road.

After ascending, there had never been a cultivator of the same cultivation realm who could force him to such an extent.

Even so, he could suppress most Grade 9 Black Immortals with his Green Lotus True Body!

“His Essence Spirit is weak. Attack his Essence Spirit!”

The middle-aged Daoist’s expression changed as he quickly saw through Su Zimo’s weakness and hollered.

In reality, that was the case as well.

Su Zimo’s Essence Spirit was extremely weak after activating three Essence Spirit secret skills in succession and releasing the Pancadhi Dao Fire—he could no longer use any Essence Spirit secret skills.

“Kill!”

The middle-aged Daoist’s glabella shone and released a violent spirit consciousness fluctuation. He was the first to condense an Essence Spirit secret skill and charged towards Su Zimo.

“You must have a death wish!”

Su Zimo’s expression turned cold.

Although he could not use his Essence Spirit secret skill, he had other killing moves!

In his consciousness, the Creation Lotus Platform spun slowly and the 81 green lotus seeds transformed into rays of light that rapidly formed a sharp sword that tore through his glabella and sped forward!

It was a killing technique targeted at the Essence Spirit, the Green Lotus Sword!

Chi!

With a flash of green light, the sharpness of the Green Lotus Sword sliced the middle-aged Daoist’s Essence Spirit secret skill into two before killing him!

The middle-aged Daoist’s expression changed starkly. Sensing the sharpness of the Green Lotus Sword, he turned and fled without hesitation.

However, no matter how fast he was, he could not be faster than the Green Lotus Sword.

Before long, the Green Lotus Sword entered the back of the middle-aged Daoist's head and penetrated his consciousness. It flew out from his glabella and scattered into green lotus seeds before returning to Su Zimo's consciousness.

The green lotus seeds were dim and their power was exhausted after defending against the blood-colored blade and killing the middle-aged Daoist's Essence Spirit.

They required a period of nourishment in the Creation Lotus Platform to recover to their original state.

However, the bald monk and the iron tower man did not know about the changes.

The two of them had initially conjured Essence Spirit secret skills as well. Before they could release them, the middle-aged Daoist was killed by the Green Lotus Sword.

The two of them were so scared that they dispersed their Essence Spirit secret skills hurriedly, afraid that they would attract the killing power of the Green Lotus Sword.

"Monk, stop holding back,"

Suddenly, the iron tower man grinned and a cunning look flashed across his honest face. "At this point, if we continue to hold back, we'll probably be killed by this person!"

"That's right!"

The bald monk nodded as well. "Since that's the case, let's join forces and kill this person first before we determine who the jade talisman belongs to."

Tang Ziyi frowned slightly.

She had not expected the bald monk and the iron tower man to be holding back!

But soon, she understood.

On the surface, the four paragons worked together in harmony. However, the four of them were also scheming against one another.

The reason why the bald monk and iron tower man held back was definitely because they wanted to catch one another off guard during the final fight for the jade talisman.

When she attacked the blue-dressed woman, the two of them were far away and did not arrive in time.

Now that she thought about it, they might have done it intentionally to make use of her to get rid of another competitor!

However, neither of them had expected that Su Zimo's strength was unfathomable.

If they held back any longer, they would all die here!

Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2005 - Settled Dust - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2005 - Settled Dust

Chapter 2005: Settled Dust

Translator: Legge

The bloodlines of the bald monk and the iron tower man surged and the sound of a tsunami could be heard as their power of blood qi was pushed to its limits.

An ancient bell appeared behind the bald monk. It shone with a golden light and was filled with runes that emanated a terrifying aura.

A towering mountain appeared behind the iron tower man, seemingly able to suppress all living beings with a shocking might!

Bloodline phenomenon!

Both the bald monk and the iron tower man had robust blood qi and shocking physiques. They were strong in melee combat and had cultivated Bloodline phenomena.

However, the two of them held back the entire time.

It was only after Su Zimo killed the middle-aged Daoist that the two of them realized that they might be killed by him if they continued holding back!

"Su Zimo, you're already at the end of the road. Don't force yourself,"

The bald monk was also a monster incarnate and could naturally tell Su Zimo's strength.

If it was anyone else, they would not hold back during a battle of that level with Yun Ting—they must have used up all their trump cards.

"Don't waste your breath on him. Let's kill him first lest anything else happens,"

The iron tower man said in a deep voice.

“Hahahaha!”

Su Zimo reared his head in laughter, as though he had heard the funniest thing in the world.

“The two of you think you can kill me?”

Su Zimo glared at the two of them with a disdainful expression and said slowly, “I can’t kill Yun Ting, but you think I can’t kill you guys?”

The reason why he did not use the bloodline of his Green Lotus True Body the entire time was because he was worried that it would be exposed.

That was because he was not confident that he could keep Yun Ting in the Emperor’s Tomb.

In reality, as Su Zimo had expected, Yun Ting indeed had a trump card. There were even other experts guarding him and he was taken away from the Emperor’s Tomb.

However, it was different for the bald monk and the iron tower man.

Although they were from the four immortal sects, their statuses were worlds apart compared to Yun Ting!

Even Grade 9 Black Immortals and rare paragons were merely servants in the four immortal sects.

They did not have Dharmic treasures like the Ice Soul Silver Armor nor any experts leaving behind trump cards to protect them.

The moment Su Zimo said that, his killing intent was already triggered!

When the bald monk and the iron tower man saw how calm Su Zimo was and how fearless he seemed, they felt uneasy.

However, now that the two of them had already released their Bloodline phenomenon, they were in a difficult position.

Furthermore, the jade talisman was right before them.

Were the two of them going to give up the jade talisman without fighting?

At that thought, the two of them exchanged glances and made the same decision.

They were going to attack with all their might without holding back!

As long as they could kill Su Zimo, Tang Ziyi would not be a threat.

“Kill!”

The bald monk and iron tower man roared at the same time and released their Bloodline phenomenons, charging towards Su Zimo with sharp gazes and killing intent.

“Bloodline phenomenon?”

Su Zimo murmured softly with an indifferent expression. He merely glanced casually at the Bloodline phenomenon behind the bald monk and the iron tower man before retracting his gaze.

Splash!

The sound of a tsunami echoed from Su Zimo’s body as well. It was even stronger than the two of them and was deafening!

It was as though a galaxy had poured down from the nine heavens and smashed onto the ground with a deafening bang.

Immediately after, a jade green lotus grew behind Su Zimo. The lotus leaves were wide and its stem was upright. The flower bud at the top trembled slightly and could blossom at any moment.

“This is...”

The eyes of the bald monk and the iron tower man widened as they looked up at the green lotus in shock.

Both of them felt an unimaginable pressure.

Against the green lotus, the two of them felt incomparably tiny, as though they could not even compare to a single lotus leaf on the green lotus.

The green lotus soared into the skies and was filled with a chaotic aura. The flower bud lowered its head slightly, as though it was looking down at them!

The Bloodline phenomenons behind the two of them began to sway and show signs of dissipating.

“T-That seems to be the Creation Green Lotus...”

The bald monk’s voice trembled with a shocked expression.

Tang Ziyi was shocked as well.

Although she had seen Su Zimo conjure the green lotus, she did not recognize its origin.

The Creation Green Lotus was the only one in the world!

Even Immortal Kings would not let go of such an utmost treasure.

Right then, the flower bud on the green lotus suddenly blossomed and spilled endless light. The green lotus swayed gently, seemingly excited.

The Creation Green Lotus did not sway much and was almost imperceptible.

However, that slight movement caused the two Bloodline phenomenons behind the bald monk and the iron tower man to collapse, turning into endless blood qi that dissipated into the world.

The two of them shuddered as though they were struck by lightning and blood oozed from the corners of their mouths.

“Escape!”

Without hesitation, the two of them turned and fled.

Su Zimo sneered and his Green Lotus phenomenon shone brightly. Strange lights spread like sharp swords and pierced the two of them instantly!

Thump!

The two of them fell to the ground and were riddled with holes as blood gushed out, dying on the spot.

After doing that, Su Zimo heaved a sigh of relief.

With their deaths, there was no chance of the Green Lotus True Body being exposed.

The battle was over and the dust had settled. Su Zimo relaxed and actually felt a little dizzy. His body swayed slightly and the Green Lotus phenomenon could not hold on either and dissipated rapidly.

He was almost completely exhausted from the battle!

If not for the fact that the Green Lotus True Body had shocking regeneration capabilities, he would have collapsed a long time ago.

“It’s over?”

Tang Ziyi looked at the messy battlefield in disbelief.

At this point of the battle, apart from the two of them, there was no one else alive in the main hall, leaving only corpses on the ground.

Tang Ziyi took out a few immortal herbs and consumed them, recovering her injuries and stamina slowly.

Given her physique and bloodline, she would be able to recover her mobility quickly as long as she had time to rest and recuperate.

“Hurry and get that jade talisman and tidy up the battlefield. We’ll leave this place before anything else happens,”

Tang Ziyi urged.

For some reason, she had an indescribable feeling. It was like a whim or an assassin’s sixth sense, as though something bad was about to happen.

Su Zimo nodded and took a deep breath. Leaping up, he grabbed the jade talisman in his palm.

There were no other changes throughout the entire process.

Su Zimo stared at the jade talisman for a moment and scanned it carefully with his spirit consciousness, but he could not find anything.

“What’s the secret behind this jade talisman that attracted so many sects, factions and paragons to fight for it?”

Su Zimo asked with a frown.

“I don’t know either,”

Tang Ziyi said, “I reckon that apart from Yun Ting and a few other cultivators who entered the Emperor’s Tomb, most of them don’t know the secret of the jade talisman.”

The only thing that could be certain was that this jade talisman was related to the Immortal Emperor buried in the Emperor’s Tomb!

Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2006 - Library - Read
Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2006 - Library

Chapter 2006: Library

Translator: Legge

Divine Firmament Mainland, Zi Xuan Immortal Kingdom.

Capital, palace library.

The city walls of the capital were thousands of feet tall.

The library was 90,000 feet tall and was the most striking building in the capital—it was also one of the emblems of the entire Zi Xuan Immortal Kingdom!

Apart from Divine Firmament Palace, the library of the Zi Xuan Immortal Kingdom was the second tallest building in the entire Divine Firmament Immortal Domain!

The library was all-encompassing and involved cultivation techniques, secret skills, Dharmic treasures, elixirs, tempering, various regions, trichiliocosm, ancient ruins, legends... it contained everything.

There had long been rumors in the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain that the library of the Zi Xuan Immortal Kingdom was the place with the most books in the Nine Firmament Immortal Domain and even the entire Heavenly World.

Standing on the top floor of the library, one could see the endless capital of the Zi Xuan Immortal Kingdom and the mountains and rivers.

At that moment, a woman stood on the top floor of the library. Her long hair was tied up with a ribbon and draped casually behind her back. She wore a faint green dress that revealed her slender figure perfectly.

A gentle breeze blew, sweeping a few strands of black hair across the woman's face.

The woman was oblivious to it and continued looking down at an ancient book in her hands with a focused expression, as though she was completely immersed in it.

Although she was only wearing plain clothes, her beauty surpassed all the other makeup in the world. Even though she was motionless, she exuded a refined and noble aura.

The woman held a scroll and stood against the wind. Her skirt fluttered gently in a graceful and beautiful manner, as though she was one with the entire library.

Suddenly!

A strange energy fluctuation came from an empty space on the top floor. Immediately after, the void collapsed, revealing a dark spatial tunnel.

As though she did not notice it, the woman looked at the book in her hands intently.

A moment later, a black figure fell out of the spatial tunnel and landed on the top floor in a sorry state. The spatial tunnel behind him closed and vanished.

That figure was Yun Ting who was brought back from the Emperor's Tomb!

The woman did not turn back and was still focused on the book in her hands, as though there was nothing in the world that could attract her attention or look better than the words in the book.

"Sister!"

Yun Ting stood up and clenched his fists, shouting in the direction of the woman with an indignant expression.

When she heard that voice, the woman was in a daze. She paused for a moment before reacting. Frowning slightly, she said with her back facing Yun Ting, "Since you're back, return to the residence and cultivate in peace."

When Yun Ting saw that the woman did not seem to care about him at all, he felt even more aggrieved and indignant. He took a few steps forward and shouted again, "Sister, I didn't lose at all. Why did you bring me back?!"

"You didn't lose?"

The woman still did not look at Yun Ting as she shook her head. "The Ice Soul Silver Armor that I gave you is crippled both internally and externally. Yet, you claim that you didn't lose?"

Yun Ting argued, "So what if they were crippled? I wasn't severely injured nor hurt."

"If not for the Ice Soul Silver Armor, would you have been able to return alive?"

The woman's tone was cold and stern.

Yun Ting was still indignant and shouted, "A Dharmic treasure is also a part of one's strength. Which rule states that Dharmic treasures are not allowed in a life and death battle?"

"If you hadn't brought me back, I would have definitely defeated that person and helped you get your jade talisman!"

When she heard that, the woman was touched. A gentle look flashed through her eyes as she finally turned around and looked at Yun Ting.

Just as the woman was about to speak, she could not help but laugh when she saw Yun Ting.

The woman's smile was charming and instantly, the surrounding skies seemed to brighten up.

At that moment, Yun Ting was covered in dust. His clothes were burned and his hair was thin. His cheeks were pitch-black like a black fire rod.

"Sister, how dare you laugh at me,"

Instantly, Yun Ting panicked and his face flushed red. However, it could not be seen clearly beneath his charcoal black skin.

This younger brother of hers was a prince of the Zi Xuan Immortal Kingdom and a peerless monster incarnate who was invincible among his peers—he had never been in such a sorry state.

All of this was because Yun Ting wanted to fight for the jade talisman for her.

At that thought, the woman's gaze softened. She put down the book in her hands and walked forward slowly, raising her hand to brush Yun Ting's cheek gently.

A faint white light appeared on the woman's fingertip.

The white light circulated around Yun Ting's body and washed away the charcoal on his body in the blink of an eye.

Some of Yun Ting's wounds began to heal as well.

The woman took out a long dress and draped it on Yun Ting, saying gently, "I guessed that you sneaked into the Emperor's Tomb because of me. However, you're not allowed to do this in the future."

"Father doesn't have many descendants and you're the youngest and most talented. If anything happens to you, he'll be heartbroken."

"Furthermore, among these siblings, you're the one I like the most."

Yun Ting lowered his head slightly and mumbled, "I know. You and father have taken care of me since I was young. However, I've never ever given you a gift."

In front of the woman, Yun Ting no longer had the cold and arrogant aura as he did in the Emperor's Tomb. Instead, he became more obedient and revealed the demeanor of a child from time to time.

After all, he was only 200 years old, equivalent to three or four years old among mortals.

Of course, Yun Ting would only reveal such childish naivety in front of this woman.

In front of outsiders, even his father and other brothers, he was also Prince Yun Ting, a rare paragon who looked down on the world!

When Yun Ting lost his mother when he was young, apart from his father, his sister was the only one who accompanied him when he was young. In his heart, his sister was the closest person to him.

Otherwise, he would not have ventured deep into the danger zone to retrieve the jade talisman personally as a gift for his sister.

Yun Ting said, "You've always liked to study, sister. I heard that this jade talisman is related to a Taboo Mystic Classic and wanted to help you get it."

"It's just a connection. Even if you can obtain the jade talisman, you might not be able to obtain the Taboo Mystic Classic. This jade talisman is truly not worth the risk,"

The woman looked at Yun Ting and said softly, "Even a true Taboo Mystic Classic is less than a thousandth of you, let alone a jade talisman."

"Sister!"

Yun Ting called out softly with teary eyes.

"You're still crying even though you're already so old,"

The woman smiled.

"Who's crying?!"

Yun Ting blushed and pulled up his sleeves to wipe his eyes messily. He said angrily, "Sister, even if you didn't bring me back, that person won't be able to hurt me!"

He felt even more indignant at the thought of Su Zimo.

"That person could even cripple the Ice Soul Silver Armor I gave you. How do you know he doesn't have other trump cards?"

The woman asked instead.

"Definitely not!"

Yun Ting blurted.

However, his tone softened quickly as he muttered, "That person is only a Grade 9 Black Immortal. He must be at the end of his road after releasing three Essence Spirit secret skills and a powerful secret skill in succession. He shouldn't have any other methods."

"Mmm?"

The woman frowned slightly before reacting and asking, "You mean to say that you were defeated by a single person? A Black Immortal at that?"

Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2007 - Infinite Era - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2007 - Infinite Era

Chapter 2007: Infinite Era

Translator: Legge

The woman knew Yun Ting's combat strength the best.

Almost no one of the same cultivation realm was a match for her younger brother.

Although Yun Ting was young, he had fought countless battles over the years!

She had once brought Yun Ting around the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain personally.

He looked at the mountains and rivers, looked up at the starry skies, comprehended Heaven and Earth and fought for an entire 20 years against the paragons of the aristocratic families, disciples of sects and royalty without suffering a single defeat.

!!

Although Yun Ting was not old, he was already famous throughout the world.

The woman had not expected that Yun Ting would lose to a Grade 9 Black Immortal in a one-on-one fight.

At the thought of Su Zimo, Yun Ting was still indignant and said with an upset expression, "He's someone who ascended from the lower worlds and has an ordinary bloodline. If not for the fact that I expended too much of my Essence Spirit to dispel the formation, I would have definitely defeated him!"

The woman's expression turned solemn as she said in a deep voice, "Little brother, you must not underestimate anyone from the lower worlds."

"You should know that there was once somebody from the lower worlds who was invincible in the Divine Firmament and caused a huge ruckus!"

"Feng Cantian?"

Yun Ting asked.

The woman nodded. "If he could be conferred the title of king back then, even our father's reputation would not be able to compare to him."

"Additionally, there's news that Feng Cantian has reappeared!"

"Ah!"

Yun Ting was shocked and asked hurriedly, "Wasn't Feng Cantian's Dao Fruit crippled? He's not dead?"

The woman said, "It's said that Feng Cantian's Dao Fruit was shattered and his body was pinned by the Execution Saber and suppressed for hundreds of thousands of years. However, the moment he broke free, he displayed his might and crushed Absolute Thunder City, killing ten Perfected Immortals before leaving."

At the mention of Feng Cantian, be it in her words or eyes, the woman revealed a hint of admiration.

Even someone as proud and conceited as Yun Ting was shocked when he heard that and could only mutter softly, "Such methods are truly..."

After pondering for a moment, the woman continued, "Apart from Feng Cantian, there's an Immortal King in the Green Firmament Immortal Domain who ruled over a territory and ascended from the lower worlds."

Yun Ting said, "However, there are too few of them. After so many years, there are only a few of them."

The woman said, "You should know how cruel the environment is for those of the lower worlds. They don't have any cultivation resources or experts to protect them. They don't even have a place to stay."

"It's already very difficult for those of the lower worlds to survive, let alone cultivate,"

Yun Ting remained silent.

He knew that his sister was right.

If he was placed in such a cruel environment, he would definitely not have his current accomplishments.

“Anyone who can ascend from the lower worlds is a monster incarnate,”

The woman continued, “For example, those who have passed the Four of Nine Heavenly Tribulation might not lose to you in terms of potential and talent. It’s just because your backgrounds are different.”

Pausing for a moment, she said slowly, “There’s something more important you have to remember.”

“You have many things different from those of the lower worlds. Your background, bloodline, talent, endowment, status... but you have one thing in common.”

“Be it you or them, you only have a single life!”

If he lost his life, his status, reputation and fame would vanish into thin air.

When Yun Ting saw the stern expression on the woman’s face, he smiled. “Sister, I didn’t underestimate that person.”

“Not only that, I even admire him a lot. Initially, I wanted to subdue him and take him under my wing. In the end...”

At that point, Yun Ting was a little embarrassed and could not continue.

The woman smiled gently and shook her head. “How can someone like that bow down to others so easily?”

“Right, speaking of which, this person seems to be fated with me,”

Yun Ting seemed to have recalled something. Just as he was about to say it, he paused and rolled his eyes, saying mysteriously, “Sister, guess?”

Pondering for a moment, the woman smiled. “It’s not hard to guess if it is something related to you. Legend has it that the Heaven and Earth Slaying Sword Arts are in the lower worlds. Since that person is from the lower worlds, it’s likely he knows either the Heaven or Earth Slaying Sword Arts?”

“Indeed, nothing can be hidden from you, sister,”

Yun Ting laughed as well. “However, you’re wrong about one thing, sister. This person knows both the Heaven and Earth Slaying Sword Arts!”

The woman glanced at Yun Ting and asked in a seemingly casual manner, "Do you want me to help you snatch the two sword arts?"

"How can that do?!"

Yun Ting said hurriedly, "One day, I'll definitely defeat him and retrieve the two sword arts personally!"

The woman nodded internally when she heard that reply.

What she said earlier was just a test.

If Yun Ting agreed to it, it would mean that he was completely defeated and would not even dare to fight that person again.

But now, Yun Ting's remark made the woman feel relieved.

As long as Yun Ting was sharp, the setbacks he suffered today would make him even stronger!

The woman extended her palm and waved gently in Yun Ting's direction.

Yun Ting's consciousness suddenly opened up and a shattered silver armor flew out. It was the Ice Soul Inner Armor that was shattered by Su Zimo's three Essence Spirit secret skills.

"Sister, the inner armor is already shattered. What else do you need it for?"

Yun Ting mumbled.

"It's good that it's broken. You'll break through to the Earth Immortal realm soon, I'll forge another one for you,"

The woman said as she received the inner armor.

The woman's finger brushed past the inner armor gently. She focused on the few burn marks on the inner armor and said in a deep voice, "These are marks of the Spirit Vanquishing Whip."

"That's right, that person's Essence Spirit secret skill is a whip filled with lightning,"

Yun Ting said hurriedly.

The woman was puzzled. "This is Feng Cantian's ultimate technique. Why would it appear on him?"

The woman sensed the remnant aura on the shattered inner armor and said, "There's another Essence Spirit secret skill of the Buddhist monasteries. I can't guess what it is exactly. Describe the situation of that secret skill."

Yun Ting described the scene briefly.

"Great Day Gautama Sutra and Gautama Dharmic Seal?"

The woman frowned slightly. "That person has extremely deep attainments in Buddhism. However, this is a cultivation technique from the lower worlds after all. How can it be so powerful?"

She had read a lot of books and knew a lot.

Therefore, many things could be deduced from the clues left behind by the inner armor.

However, at that moment, she could not understand how an Essence Spirit secret skill from the lower worlds could release such power.

The woman shook her head and continued, "That person even released a Reverse Scale secret skill of the Dragon race. There's definitely something strange about his Essence Spirit to be able to release three Essence Spirit secret skills in succession."

According to Yun Ting's description, he had a strong physique but ordinary bloodline—the greatest possibility was the Barbarian race.

However, the Essence Spirit of the Barbarian race was the weakest point and could not be so condensed and pure!

Given the woman's experience, she could not guess Su Zimo's background right away.

How could there be somebody who cultivated the Heaven and Earth Slaying Sword Arts, comprehended the Spirit Vanquishing Whip, had extremely high attainments in Buddhism, could release a secret skill of the Dragon race and even fight against Yun Ting physically?

The strange thing was that such a monster incarnate had an ordinary bloodline?

"Could it be..."

The woman's heart skipped a beat as she vaguely thought of a possibility.

When Yun Ting saw that the woman was silent, he felt bored and leaned forward, pointing to the book in her hands. "Sister, what are you looking at? Why are you so engrossed?"

The woman's thoughts were interrupted by Yun Ting and she did not continue thinking. She closed the book and revealed the title to Yun Ting with a smile. "It's nothing much. It's just some legends."

There were two ancient words written on the scroll—Infinite Era.

Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2008 - Catastrophe! - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2008 - Catastrophe!

Chapter 2008: Catastrophe!

Translator: Legge

The Emperor's Tomb.

The main hall of the Immortal Emperor's palace.

Putting away the jade talisman, Su Zimo collected the storage bags of Fang Xuan and the paragons of the four immortal sects.

It had to be said that there were indeed some good things in the storage bags of these paragons.

However, what truly interested Su Zimo was a beast hide.

This was what Su Zimo found in Fang Xuan's consciousness while retrieving his storage bag.

The fact that it was hidden in a secluded place like the consciousness was definitely important.

Su Zimo opened the beast hide and took a look. At the edge were the words Divine Elephant Breathing Technique.

After pondering for a moment, Su Zimo guessed that this was a cultivation technique cultivated by Fang Xuan.

Fang Xuan's combat strength was not weak. Even if Su Zimo were to face him, it would take some effort without revealing his Green Lotus True Body.

Fang Xuan was equivalent to being killed by the combined forces of Su Zimo, Yun Ting and Tang Ziyi, three top Black Immortals!

Although Fang Xuan was struck by the Time Saber and lost 60,000 years of lifespan, he could still receive Yun Ting's Heaven Slaying Sword Qi and his blood qi was still robust—the reason for that was this Divine Elephant Breathing Technique.

“Let’s share their belongings,”

Su Zimo tidied up the storage bags and came before Tang Ziyi.

Tang Ziyi glanced at it and said indifferently, “Take that beast hide with you. The rest is mine.”

Stunned, Su Zimo quickly understood.

Tang Ziyi must have seen that he was interested in the Divine Elephant Breathing Technique and wanted to give it up.

On the surface, Tang Ziyi took more things. However, in reality, she was doing Su Zimo a favor.

“Erm...”

Su Zimo was hesitant.

Although he was interested in the Divine Elephant Breathing Technique, Fang Xuan died in Tang Ziyi’s hands in the end.

Logically speaking, this cultivation technique should be given to Tang Ziyi.

“You don’t have to think too much,”

Tang Ziyi said, “His Divine Elephant technique conflicts with my Immortal Whale cultivation technique and can’t be cultivated at the same time.”

The Immortal Whale was the Overlord of the deep sea.

The Divine Elephant was a divine being of the land.

There were many conflicts between the two.

“Thank you very much,”

Su Zimo cupped his fists and did not decline.

When Fang Xuan released his Bloodline phenomenon, the phantom of the Six Tusk Divine Elephant appeared and was of the same origin as his innate divine power.

Su Zimo was also wondering if he could cause some changes to the Six Tusk Divine Strength by cultivating the Divine Elephant Breathing Technique.

Now was not the time to cultivate. Su Zimo put away the beast hide and gave the rest of the items to Tang Ziyi.

Right then, Tang Ziyi suddenly asked, "Why do you know about the Spirit Vanquishing Whip? Who imparted it to you? Who exactly are you?"

There was no need to hide the fact that he was from Tianhuang Mainland from Tang Ziyi.

Just as Su Zimo was about to reply, he frowned and his expression changed.

Something was amiss!

The surroundings were way too quiet!

Initially, the main hall was filled with the sounds of killing and shouting.

Unknowingly, those voices had vanished.

It was silent outside the main hall as well.

The uneasiness in Tang Ziyi's heart intensified.

Su Zimo looked around with a grim expression.

The otherworldly soldiers in the hall were still densely packed. However, for some reason, they seemed to be frozen and did not move at all.

The strange thing was that the red lights in the eyes of the otherworldly soldiers flickered as though they could extinguish at any moment!

Thud!

Suddenly, a sound came from outside the main hall, as though something had landed on the stone steps. It was neither loud nor soft.

However, it was extremely clear in the silent hall.

Su Zimo and Tang Ziyi did not feel anything unusual when they heard that sound.

However, the otherworldly soldiers in the hall shuddered!

"What happened?"

Su Zimo sent a voice transmission with his spirit consciousness.

Tang Ziyi shook her head gently.

Thud!

The strange voice sounded once more and it was even closer to the main hall.

The otherworldly soldiers in the hall shuddered once more.

Su Zimo released his spirit consciousness, wanting to find another way out of the hall.

However, the main hall was sealed and filled with restrictions, as though there was only a single way out.

Thud!

The strange voice sounded once more but Su Zimo ignored it and continued surveying his surroundings.

Suddenly, he noticed that Tang Ziyi's expression was strange as she glared at the entrance of the hall in a frightening manner!

Su Zimo spun around and looked towards the entrance of the hall.

Unknowingly, a figure had appeared there!

The person looked like an old man with a pitch-black walking stick in his hands. His black robe reached the ground and was made of an unknown material that looked strange.

The old man was smiling at Su Zimo and Tang Ziyi. His face was filled with wrinkles and his smile was sinister and terrifying!

Su Zimo's spirit consciousness scanned the old man countless times but he could not sense the latter's cultivation realm.

However, Tang Ziyi's expression darkened.

"Who are you?"

Su Zimo asked in a deep voice.

The black-robed old man did not reply and raised his walking stick before lowering it rapidly.

Thud!

The strange sound rang.

So, the sound earlier on came from the black-robed old man's walking stick.

This time round, the black-robed old man suddenly opened his mouth.

The moment he opened his mouth, the corners of his mouth split!

His head seemed like it was about to split open!

His expression changed.

Right then, the black-robed old man took a deep breath!

Immediately after, the otherworldly soldiers at the front fell to the ground one after another and the red light in their eyes was sucked into the black-robed old man's mouth!

Be it the Black Immortal otherworldly soldiers or Earth Immortal otherworldly generals, none of them were spared!

"It's a... Ghost Immortal!"

Tang Ziyi said slowly.

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat.

Not long after he entered the Emperor's Tomb, Tang Ziyi mentioned to him about Ghost Immortals.

It could be said that Ghost Immortals were existences in the Emperor's Tomb that must not be provoked!

Anyone targeted by Ghost Immortals would definitely be doomed!

The otherworldly soldiers were formed because the souls of experts did not disperse and did not enter reincarnation. They were fused with many grievances and were gradually formed.

One could only become a Ghost Immortal after cultivating sentience!

It could be said that these otherworldly soldiers were food for the Ghost Immortals!

Gradually, Su Zimo understood why it was silent outside the hall.

That was because the otherworldly soldiers that charged out had already been devoured by the Ghost Immortal!

The formation at the entrance of the main hall was dispelled and countless otherworldly soldiers surged out. For the Ghost Immortal, it was a feast!

“Prepare to escape. Be careful,”

Just as Tang Ziyi’s imagination was running wild, Su Zimo’s voice sounded in her mind.

“What are you doing?”

Tang Ziyi was alarmed and asked hurriedly.

Su Zimo did not reply. Suddenly, a pair of golden wings appeared behind him and he released his innate divine power. Turning into a golden streak of light, he sped out of the hall.

“Trying to flee?”

The Ghost Immortal cackled and an evil glint shone in his eyes. In a flash, he blocked Su Zimo at an astonishing speed that was even faster than the latter!

Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2009 - Desperate Situation - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2009 - Desperate Situation

Chapter 2009: Desperate Situation

Translator: Legge

Arriving before Su Zimo, the black-robed old man tapped his walking stick gently with a strange sound.

Su Zimo shuddered and his Essence Spirit shuddered, as though it was about to leave his body!

The Creation Lotus Platform spun slowly and rays of light spewed out from the lotus cave, nourishing the Green Lotus Essence Spirit and allowing Su Zimo to sober up rapidly.

The black-robed old man frowned slightly.

Initially, he thought that his attack would definitely disperse Su Zimo’s soul. Unexpectedly, Su Zimo was only dazed for a moment before returning to normal and continued speeding towards the entrance.

!!

“Hmph!”

The black-robed old man harrumphed coldly with a cold gaze. Leaning forward slightly, he took a deep breath in Su Zimo’s direction.

Phew!

From the black-robed old man’s mouth came a whimpering sound that was extremely terrifying, like a child crying.

The next moment, Su Zimo’s body swayed and his consciousness blurred. His Green Lotus Essence Spirit turned hazy and showed signs of collapsing!

What was even more frightening was that the Green Lotus Essence Spirit was not under Su Zimo’s control and floated outside, as though it was drawn in by some power.

Om... Ma... Ni... Pa...

Suddenly, the images of Buddhas appeared in Su Zimo’s consciousness and he chanted ancient Sanskrit. In his consciousness, a golden light shone brightly and reverberated with a vast and dignified power that was deafening.

That was the benefit of cultivating the Prajna Nirvana Sutra.

This cultivation technique of the Buddhist monasteries was a Taboo Mystic Classic. It was a supreme Dharmic formulation for spirit refinement and possessed unimaginable might.

Up till this point of his cultivation, the increase in Su Zimo’s combat strength was not obvious. However, it protected his Essence Spirit countless times.

Back then, the might of the Prajna Nirvana Sutra was evident when it could fuse the Dragon Phoenix and Green Lotus Essence Spirits.

But now, the Prajna Nirvana Sutra was not perfected and there were still sutras from two tripod walls that had yet to surface.

The power currently revealed by this Taboo Mystic Classic was only the tip of the iceberg!

The Green Lotus Essence Spirit calmed down after it was enveloped by the golden light and became pure once more.

However, the Buddhist light could not purge away the strange suction power in his consciousness.

The Green Lotus Essence Spirit was still drawn in by that power and wanted to leave its shell.

Suddenly!

The Creation Lotus Platform shone brightly with a resplendent glow as it soared into the air. The nine circles of 81 petals closed rapidly and enveloped the Green Lotus Essence Spirit, severing the suction force completely.

Su Zimo was invigorated and the Roc wings behind him flapped. Turning into a golden streak of light, he charged out of the main hall and fled into the distance.

“Mmm?”

The black-robed old man frowned.

Initially, he thought that he would definitely be able to suck Su Zimo’s soul over with that single breath.

Unexpectedly, Su Zimo seemed to be unaffected and escaped after a slight pause, catching him off guard.

When he saw that Su Zimo had already escaped far away, the black-robed old man thought for a moment and did not chase after him. Instead, he turned around and smiled at Tang Ziyi in the hall.

Although one of them escaped, there was another one here!

Although the souls of otherworldly soldiers were strong, they could not compare to the freshness of Tang Ziyi!

For the Ghost Immortal, Tang Ziyi’s soul was the true delicacy.

“Hehehe,”

The black-robed old man laughed sinisterly and walked slowly towards Tang Ziyi.

Tang Ziyi was severely injured after being surrounded by four paragons. Although she managed to recover her mobility after recuperating for a while, it was impossible for her to fight the black-robed old man.

Even at her peak, she would not be a match for the Ghost Immortal, let alone the fact that she was injured right now.

The Ghost Immortals in the Emperor’s Tomb were tainted by the power of the curse and could not even be touched—how could anybody fight them?

“Damned thing, what’s that stupid smile for?!”

Right then, a sneer sounded from behind the black-robed old man.

Turning back, the black-robed old man saw that Su Zimo had returned and was standing outside the main hall, looking at him with a mocking and provocative expression.

The black-robed old man was enraged!

At the same time, Tang Ziyi understood Su Zimo’s intentions.

The reason why Su Zimo left first was not because he wanted to abandon her here.

Su Zimo wanted to lure the black-robed old man away!

When Su Zimo saw that the black-robed old man did not chase after him, he deliberately provoked the latter by returning.

Although the black-robed old man was sentient, he was far less mature than those experienced experts. He was enraged by Su Zimo’s provocation!

“Ignorant ant, do you really think that I can’t kill you?!”

The black-robed old man glared at Su Zimo with rage in his eyes. Countless menacing faces appeared on his black robes and roared at Su Zimo!

Suddenly, Tang Ziyi felt disgusted.

If she was killed by humans and her soul was dispersed, at least she would die a clean death.

However, if she was devoured by the black-robed old man, her face would appear on this Ghost Immortal and she would become one of those menacing faces.

Abandoning Tang Ziyi, the black-robed old man slammed his walking stick heavily on the ground and soared into the air, charging towards Su Zimo.

Without hesitation, Su Zimo turned and fled.

His current strength was not enough to fight against this Ghost Immortal.

Oo! Oo!

The menacing faces of the black-robed old man fell off one after another, turning into menacing ghost faces that chased after Su Zimo like vengeful ghosts!

In the blink of an eye, Su Zimo and the black-robed old man charged out of the Immortal Emperor's palace.

"You..."

Tang Ziyi was anxious and swallowed another handful of elixirs. Before the medicinal effects could dissipate, she rushed out.

However, by the time she rushed out of the Immortal Emperor's palace, Su Zimo and the black-robed old man were long gone.

Tang Ziyi clenched her fists with a conflicted expression.

She knew in her heart that Su Zimo could have escaped initially. He returned to lure the black-robed old man away because he wanted to save her.

She also knew that Su Zimo was most likely doomed.

There were no living beings in the Emperor's Tomb that could escape the pursuit of the Ghost Immortal!

Tang Ziyi took a deep breath and judged the direction before giving chase.

Su Zimo and the black-robed old man moved at an extremely fast speed one after another.

However, as time passed by, Su Zimo could not hold on any longer.

After all, he had expended too much stamina in the battle against Yun Ting and the four paragons.

Even with the help of the Extreme Speed divine power, his speed gradually slowed down.

However, the many ghost faces behind him closed in continuously and howled, letting out shuddering wails.

"I told you, you can't escape!"

Before long, the black-robed old man's voice sounded in Su Zimo's ears.

It was as though someone had blown a cold breath into his ears.

Instantly, Su Zimo's hairs stood on end!

Without hesitation, he summoned the Hell Suppression Tripod and shielded it behind him.

However, a menacing ghost face penetrated the Hell Suppression Tripod and struck his back heavily!

Although the Hell Suppression Tripod was strong and indestructible, it could not defend against Essence Spirits and souls!

However, the Ghost Immortal was condensed with souls from head to toe!

The ghost faces he released also possessed the power of souls!

Bang!

Su Zimo shuddered and spat out a mouthful of black blood.

An extremely terrifying power burst forth from the ghost face and surged into Su Zimo's body, engulfing his limbs, bones and organs!

The coldness was chilling to the bones and Su Zimo could not help but shudder.

His face was pale and his lips were purplish as he staggered forward. Even walking became difficult, let alone movement techniques.

"I'm probably going to die in the Emperor's Tomb today,"

Su Zimo's eyelids were heavy and his vision turned blurry as he sighed internally.

He had already used up all his trump cards and was on the brink of death. Now, even the Hell Suppression Tripod could not save him.

Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2010 - Soul Lantern! - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2010 - Soul Lantern!

Chapter 2010: Soul Lantern!

Translator: Legge

"Hehe,"

The black-robed old man's laughter sounded once more. "Stop struggling. Even if I don't attack, you're dead!"

"The power of the curse of the Emperor's Tomb has already seeped into your organs and bones after being struck by my ghost face. You're already a dead man, hehehe!"

When the black-robed old man realized that Su Zimo was already a bird in a cage, he was no longer anxious and merely followed closely behind Su Zimo, smelling the scent of this fresh soul with an intoxicated expression.

Su Zimo bit his tongue gently and tried his best to stay awake.

!!

Under normal circumstances, their cultivation realms were very low and the power of the curse would not seep into their bodies after entering the Emperor's Tomb. That was the reason why they had the chance to purge it and survive.

Once the curse of the Emperor's Tomb seeped into his flesh, he would be in danger.

Let alone seep into his organs and bones!

However, the black-robed old man was only half right.

The power of the curse of the Emperor's Tomb had indeed seeped into Su Zimo's flesh and tainted his organs and bones. But, as though it was blocked by some power, it could not continue deeper.

Su Zimo did not give up. Gritting his teeth, he continued forward.

However, the black-robed old man became impatient.

"Hmph, let's see how much longer you can last!"

The black-robed old man sneered and his black robes swayed. Hundreds of ghost faces fell and flew towards Su Zimo, drowning him instantly!

The ghost faces opened their mouths and bared their sharp teeth, biting Su Zimo.

With every bite, the Green Lotus Essence Spirit dimmed!

Without waiting for the black-robed old man to attack, those hungry ghost-like faces alone could devour Su Zimo cleanly.

Right then, Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat as he recalled something.

He took out a jade talisman from his storage bag and held it in his palm.

The jade talisman emitted a glow that enveloped him.

"Ah! Ah! Ahhhh!"

The ghost faces that were initially gnawing on Su Zimo released their bites one after another as though they were in immense pain. They let out tragic cries and turned to flee.

In the blink of an eye, the ghost faces flew out of the radius of the jade talisman's light.

Green smoke billowed from the ghost faces and their auras were clearly much weaker.

Su Zimo obtained a rare breather and could not help but perk up, looking at the black-robed old man with widened eyes.

The black-robed old man's expression darkened.

When he saw the light emitted by the jade talisman, he was clearly wary. However, he did not stop and said slowly, "Do you think that this thing can stop me?"

The black-robed old man approached continuously and arrived at the edge of the jade talisman's radius. He paused for a moment before striding in!

Sizzle!

The light of the jade talisman enveloped the black-robed old man and let out a series of strange sounds. However, it was clear that his foundation was not injured!

As the two of them approached, Su Zimo suddenly raised his hand and threw the jade talisman in his hands towards the black-robed old man.

"Hmph!"

The black-robed old man extended his walking stick and flicked it gently, knocking the jade talisman to the ground.

He did not stop and continued walking towards Su Zimo, getting closer and closer!

Seemingly flustered, Su Zimo took out a pile of Dharmic treasures from his storage bag and threw them towards the black-robed old man.

The black-robed old man had a mocking expression as he waved his walking stick casually and knocked down the Dharmic treasures one after another.

He did not notice that among the Dharmic treasures, there was one that Su Zimo did not touch with his hands. Instead, it was wrapped with robes and threw out among the many Dharmic treasures.

It was a dim bronze lantern that looked ordinary.

The black-robed old man waved his walking stick casually and struck the bronze lantern. However, he suddenly shuddered and his expression changed!

His eyes widened with fear and his body trembled uncontrollably with increasingly stronger convulsions.

“To think that t-this lantern is a-actually in your hands...”

The black-robed old man’s voice trembled.

He waved the walking stick in his hands vigorously, as though he wanted to throw the bronze lantern off.

However, the bronze lantern seemed to be stuck to the walking stick and could not be flung down.

What Su Zimo thought of earlier on was not the jade talisman, but this bronze lantern!

Previously, he merely touched the bronze lantern and his Essence Spirit was almost absorbed.

If not for the Buddhas that appeared and chanted the Prajna Nirvana Sutra, he would have been killed by a bronze lantern!

At the bottom of the bronze lantern was the word ‘Soul’.

Therefore, Su Zimo guessed that the bronze lantern might have something to do with the soul.

That was not the only strange thing about the bronze lantern.

Although it had been in the Emperor’s Tomb for countless years, it was not tainted by the curse of the Emperor’s Tomb at all. In fact, even the Hell Suppression Tripod could not devour it!

Right now, the bronze lantern had indeed done something extraordinary!

“Ah!”

Suddenly, the black-robed old man shrieked with a ruthless glint in his eyes. He extended his left hand and severed his right arm decisively.

His right arm and walking stick fell at the same time.

Although the black-robed old man lost an arm and suffered severe injuries, he was at least free from the threat of the bronze lantern.

Su Zimo had been paying attention to the situation the entire time and could not help but feel shocked when he saw that.

If the black-robed old man were to break free, he might be the one to die!

At that moment, it was already too late for him to pick up the bronze lantern.

Suddenly!

Su Zimo's eyes flickered as he noticed something unusual.

There was a faint glow at the bottom of the bronze lantern.

Unknowingly, a thin layer of oil had accumulated in the lantern!

A thought flashed through Su Zimo's mind. Without hesitation, he channeled his extremely weak Essence Spirit and released a feeble spirit consciousness flame.

Or rather, it could only be considered as a spark.

However, that spark caused a change when it landed in the lantern!

Phew!

With a whoosh, a small flame ignited in the lantern and enveloped the black-robed old man with a golden glow.

"Ah!"

Before the black-robed old man could escape, he encountered such an unforeseen event and could not help but cry out tragically. The fear in his eyes had reached its limits as he shrieked repeatedly, "Soul Lantern! You actually ignited the Soul Lantern! Ahhh!"

The golden flame of the bronze lantern did not burn the black-robed old man directly.

However, when the golden light around the flame landed on the black-robed old man, golden flames were ignited from head to toe from the inside out and could not be extinguished!

In the blink of an eye, the golden flames devoured the black-robed old man completely.

The black-robed old man's tragic cries deteriorated rapidly as well.

In just a few breaths, the black-robed old man had already vanished completely and his Essence Spirit was destroyed by the golden flames!

Su Zimo looked at everything in a daze, dumbfounded.

Earlier on, he merely released a spirit consciousness flame in a flash of inspiration—to think that it would create such a terrifying scene!

“Is this a Soul Lantern?”

Su Zimo murmured softly, “It’s impressive indeed. Souls are completely helpless against the envelopment of this lantern.”

That power did not come from the Soul Lantern’s flame.

If the black-robed man, a powerful Ghost Immortal, was burned into ashes by the light released by the flame, how terrifying was the power of the actual flame?