

# **Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2011 - Purification - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2011 - Purification**

*Chapter 2011: Purification*

*Translator: Legge*

Naturally, Su Zimo knew that the reason why the tiny golden flame was so terrifying was not because of the Essence Spirit Fire he released.

Or rather, that wasn't even any Essence Spirit Fire.

At best, it was an Essence Spirit Spark and was almost useless.

However, because his spark ignited the thin layer of oil in the lantern, it released the power of the Soul Lantern!

However, where did the oil come from?

When he first obtained the Soul Lantern, he could clearly see that there was only the word 'Soul' in the lantern without any oil.

Furthermore, even if there was lantern oil, it would have dried up after countless years.

Su Zimo stared at the Soul Lantern and fell into deep thought.

A moment later, a thought flashed through his mind.

Soul!

Although the black-robed old man severed his arm in time, much of his soul was still absorbed by the Soul Lantern.

There was a high chance that it became the lantern oil in the Soul Lantern!

This was an ancient bronze lantern that could only burn with lantern oil condensed from souls!

That should be the origin of the name 'Soul Lantern'.

That was not the only thing that shocked Su Zimo.

The flame of the Soul Lantern burned the black-robed old man's soul.

However, familiar faces appeared in the surrounding void.

Those faces were no longer menacing or terrifying. They transformed into human forms and bowed deeply in the direction of the Soul Lantern before looking at Su Zimo gratefully and bowing as well.

Thereafter, the faces vanished completely.

Su Zimo looked at everything in a daze and was enlightened.

A moment later, he gradually understood.

Over the years, the black-robed old man had devoured countless souls to cultivate to this point.

Those souls were controlled by the black-robed old man and could not enter reincarnation.

But now that the black-robed old man was burned to death by the Soul Lantern, it was equivalent to purifying the souls and allowing some of them to be freed and be reborn.

That was the reason why those souls bowed to the Soul Lantern and expressed their gratitude to him.

At that moment, the Soul Lantern was still burning. Although the golden flame was extremely small, it seemed like it would never extinguish and was filled with a golden glow.

Actually, Su Zimo was also standing in the light of the Soul Lantern's flame.

However, the power of the Soul Lantern did not cause any damage to his Essence Spirit.

Su Zimo could not confirm the reason either.

It might be because his spirit consciousness flame had ignited the Soul Lantern.

That was why the light of the flame did not hurt him.

A Dharmic treasure like this Soul Lantern must have long gained sentience if even the Hell Suppression Tripod could not devour it.

It was also possible that the Soul Lantern had sensed the aura of the Prajna Nirvana Sutra from him previously and did not hurt him.

However, Su Zimo was certain that he had yet to fully control this Soul Lantern.

Perhaps his cultivation realm was not high enough or his Essence Spirit was not condensed enough.

In any case, when he tried to touch the Soul Lantern, he could still sense a strong warning of danger!

Of course, Su Zimo was in no hurry.

He still had much time and opportunities in the future to slowly explore the secret of this Soul Lantern.

If he still failed after he became an Earth Immortal, he would try again when he was a Heaven Immortal. One day, he would be able to control this Soul Lantern completely!

Up till now, the Soul Lantern could not be considered as a trump card and was not of much help to him.

That was because he could not control the Soul Lantern and could only roll it up with his robes. It was too easy for others to resolve it.

Any immortal art, divine power or Dharmic treasure of the other party could knock down the Soul Lantern.

The reason why the black-robed old man was killed by the Soul Lantern was mainly because it caught him off guard.

Furthermore, the black-robed old man was a Ghost Immortal and was completely formed from souls. Even the walking stick in his hands was transformed from souls.

For the black-robed man, the Soul Lantern was practically his natural enemy!

“Eh?”

Right then, Su Zimo suddenly realized something.

He could not sense the power of the curse of the Emperor’s Tomb while standing under the envelopment of the Soul Lantern flame’s light!

It was as though a vacuum forbidden ground had been formed within the radius of the Soul Lantern flame’s light and even the curse of the Emperor’s Tomb could not penetrate it!

Psst!

Su Zimo was secretly alarmed. That was a little impressive.

The reason why this curse was terrifying was because even Immortal Emperors were not spared and died to it!

Furthermore, there were two Emperor realm experts!

But now, the flame of the Soul Lantern could actually repel the curse of the Emperor's Tomb!

What was the origin of the Soul Lantern?

"Strange,"

Suddenly, Su Zimo recalled something.

According to the Immortal Emperor, he should have obtained this Soul Lantern long ago.

If so, how did the Immortal Emperor die from the curse?

Right then, Su Zimo suddenly felt dizzy. His body swayed slightly and he almost fell to the ground.

Earlier on, he was struck by one of the black-robed old man's ghost faces and his back was mangled with his organs shaken.

That was nothing. Given the regeneration capabilities of the Green Lotus True Body, he would recover before long.

It was mainly the power of the curse that seeped into his flesh!

Earlier on, Su Zimo was tense and suppressed the curse of the Emperor's Tomb temporarily.

Now that he was slightly relaxed, the power of the curse burst forth completely and began to corrode continuously, seeping into his organs and even his marrow!

Su Zimo finally understood why the Immortal Emperor died under the curse.

Although the flame of the Soul Lantern could block the curse of the Emperor's Tomb, it could not purge the curse in his body.

Su Zimo felt weak all over and could not even support his body as he knelt on the ground.

If anyone else was around, they would be able to clearly see that green spots had already grown on Su Zimo's face and skin in a terrifying manner!

The curse of the Emperor's Tomb exploded completely in his body, destroying his lifeforce!

Green spots appeared on Su Zimo's bones.

Right now, the reason why he could hold on and maintain his clarity was because the Green Lotus True Body had a powerful bloodline and was constantly regenerating blood to fight against the power of the curse of the Emperor's Tomb.

However, everything would be over if the power of the curse seeped into his marrow!

At that time, his marrow would be tainted by the curse of the Emperor's Tomb and the bloodline created would carry the power of the curse. Su Zimo would be completely devoured by the curse of the Emperor's Tomb and die!

Su Zimo realized the danger he was in but was helpless.

Although he still had half a Seven Glow Immortal Ginseng, it was useless.

The Seven Glow Immortal Ginseng could revive the dead and regrow flesh. No matter how serious the injuries were, one could be healed. However, it was useless against curses.

Initially, he could have purged the curse of the Emperor's Tomb with the bloodline of the Green Lotus True Body.

But now, Su Zimo's blood qi was weak from the consecutive battles and his stamina was depleted. Coupled with the fact that he was severely injured by the Ghost Immortal, the curse of the Emperor's Tomb seeped into his flesh, organs and limbs.

Even with the bloodline of the Green Lotus True Body, he could not defend against it!

Su Zimo's body trembled slightly and the green spots on his face intensified in a terrifying manner!

His lifeforce drained continuously without stopping!

Even in his consciousness, the Creation Lotus Platform gradually stopped spinning.

Su Zimo had already used up all his trump cards in this series of battles and there were no methods that could help him tide through this calamity.

The curse of the Emperor's Tomb was still corroding his organs and marrow wildly.

Su Zimo's limbs were already tainted by the curse of the Emperor's Tomb. However, for some unknown reason, the curse of the Emperor's Tomb could not seep into his marrow still!

It was as though there was a strange power in his marrow that was blocking the curse of the Emperor's Tomb.

Su Zimo's head was spinning and his consciousness was blurring—he could no longer sense the changes.

## **Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2012 - Thunder Bones Strengthening - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2012 - Thunder Bones Strengthening**

*Chapter 2012: Thunder Bones Strengthening*

*Translator: Legge*

Suddenly!

A deafening sound of Instant Thunder sounded in Su Zimo's mind, waking him up from his stupor!

A strange change was happening within the Green Lotus True Body.

A blinding light burst forth from his marrow.

Accompanied by thunder, bedazzling electric arcs appeared from his marrow and coiled around his jade green bones.

As time passed by, the thunder became louder and more terrifying as the power of thunder released from the Green Lotus True Body increased!

Before long, the Green Lotus True Body's body was filled with lightning!

The lightning was so strong that even the curse of the Emperor's Tomb could not defend against it!

"This is..."

Su Zimo was completely awake with a shocked expression.

How could there be such a pure and terrifying power of thunder in his body?

Suddenly!

Su Zimo thought of something.

Back in the Ten Absolute Hell, the first thing the Thunder Emperor did after breaking free from the shackles was to send the shattered Dao Fruit into his body and seal it.

The Thunder Emperor had once told him that given his current cultivation, it was difficult for him to absorb and refine the Dao Fruit fragments completely at the moment. However, they might be able to help him in the future.

And now, the continuous stimulation of the curse of the Emperor's Tomb caused the sealed power of thunder to explode completely!

The curse of the Emperor's Tomb was related to one's cultivation realm.

Su Zimo was only a Grade 9 Black Immortal and the power of the curse he was tainted with was not strong.

However, the power of thunder sealed in his body was incomparably terrifying—it was conjured by the Thunder Emperor's shattered Dao Fruit!

This was the Dao Fruit of the Supreme Perfected Immortal. Even though it was already shattered, it possessed an unimaginable might!

The curse of the Emperor's Tomb that Su Zimo was tainted with could not defend against the baptism of the power of thunder at all and was forced to retreat in defeat!

If not for the Soul Lantern's flame, the curse of the Emperor's Tomb outside would definitely produce an even more terrifying curse power to fight against the lightning.

Eventually, Su Zimo would be tainted by the even more terrifying curse of the Emperor's Tomb and would definitely die!

But now that the Soul Lantern was burning and the light of the golden flame isolated the curse of the Emperor's Tomb outside, the curse in Su Zimo's body was purged by the surging lightning before long!

The green spots on Su Zimo's face faded and his bones regained their jade green color. They were crystal clear and his bloodline was pure and flawless.

Green mist seeped out of his pores continuously.

The green mist was conjured by the curse of the Emperor's Tomb and left the Green Lotus True Body. Not long after it was enveloped by the flame of the Soul Lantern, it gradually disappeared and was refined by the Soul Lantern!

Su Zimo stood up and lightning surged in his body, baptizing his body, bloodline, limbs, organs and cleansing the curse of the Emperor's Tomb.

The danger of the curse of the Emperor's Tomb was completely resolved.

However, the power of thunder released by the Dao Fruit fragments was way too turbulent. If they were not guided for refinement, even the Green Lotus True Body would be destroyed!

However, this was no longer a crisis for Su Zimo.

If he could refine and guide the power of thunder, he would definitely break through to the Earth Essence realm. Even his Green Lotus True Body might be able to break through once more and grow to Grade 10!

Under normal circumstances, breaking through in the Emperor's Tomb was equivalent to courting death.

That was because once one broke through to the Earth Essence realm, the power of the curse of the Emperor's Tomb would increase as well.

There was a high chance that a Grade 9 Black Immortal would survive after leaving the Emperor's Tomb.

If he broke through to become a Grade 1 Earth Immortal, he would be doomed.

But now, Su Zimo was cultivating with ease and even chose to break through!

Within the range of the Soul Lantern's flame, it was not corroded by the curse and was equivalent to a paradise in the Emperor's Tomb!

Even if he broke through to the Earth Immortal realm here, he would not be tainted by the curse of the Emperor's Tomb.

The danger was resolved and the situation had turned around completely.

This crisis was already a rare opportunity for Su Zimo!

"Ah!"

Su Zimo reared his head and howled into the skies with an endless might of thunder.

The lightning in his body could no longer be suppressed and was about to spill out!



Without hesitation, Su Zimo assumed a lotus position and recited the Void Thunder Manual silently. Many insights imparted by the Thunder Emperor flashed through his mind.

Only the Void Thunder Manual could control, absorb and refine the power of thunder!

In the Void Thunder Manual of the upper world, in order to refine his body and bloodline, the Thunder Emperor created a Thunder Bones Strengthening secret skill to derive the Thunder Bloodline.

And now, Su Zimo's mind was completely immersed in the Bones Strengthening secret skill.

Lightning surged around Su Zimo and almost transformed into a sea of lightning. It was blinding and Su Zimo's figure became blurry and indistinct.

However, as time passed by, Su Zimo's understanding of the Thunder Bones Strengthening secret skill deepened and he could refine and absorb more power of thunder.

The range of the sea of lightning gradually shrank.

One day, two days, one month...

Su Zimo had been sitting in a lotus position in the sea of lightning the entire time. His eyes were closed and he did not move, as though the world had stopped.

The Soul Lantern flame at the side flickered from time to time and the oil in the lantern was also being consumed slowly.

Time flew.

In the blink of an eye, almost a year had passed since Su Zimo and the others entered the Emperor's Tomb.

Above a desert, a purple figure advanced alone. Although she was expressionless, she looked around from time to time, as though she was searching for something.

Tang Ziyi.

Her injuries had long healed.

In the past half a year, she had been to many places, searching for Su Zimo.

However, the Emperor's Tomb was like a broken world that was way too huge and boundless.

Back then, Su Zimo and the black-robed old man were too fast and she did not know where they ran to. Trying to find someone in the Emperor's Tomb was equivalent to searching for a needle in a haystack.

"Sigh,"

Tang Ziyi lowered her head slightly and sighed.

Actually, she had already vaguely guessed that Su Zimo was most likely doomed.

There was almost no chance of escape after being targeted by a Ghost Immortal in the Emperor's Tomb!

Furthermore, Su Zimo was at the end of his road after consecutive battles—how could he escape the pursuit of the Ghost Immortal?

She had not known Su Zimo for long. However, for some unknown reason, she felt sad at the thought that Su Zimo would be buried in the Emperor's Tomb without a corpse left.

"I owe you too much but I'll probably never get the chance to repay you,"

Tang Ziyi murmured softly.

Right then, the entire Emperor's Tomb suddenly shook!

A series of explosions sounded from the firmaments, as though the skies were about to collapse!

"It's time to leave,"

Tang Ziyi glanced at the firmaments and chanted internally, as though she was bidding farewell to Su Zimo.

The Emperor's Tomb would not stay in a place for too long. If she was not wrong, this commotion should be a premonition that the Emperor's Tomb was about to escape into the void and leave Divine Firmament Mainland!

Although she had a teleportation talisman that could return to the prince's residence, if the Emperor's Tomb escaped into the endless void, even if she had a teleportation talisman, she would not be able to break through the restrictions of that space and would stay in the Emperor's Tomb forever.

She wanted to leave.

She had something more important to do!

# **Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2013 - Trinity Auspicious Jade - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2013 - Trinity Auspicious Jade**

*Chapter 2013: Trinity Auspicious Jade*

*Translator: Legge*

On the other side of the Emperor's Tomb.

The sea of lightning around Su Zimo had already been absorbed by the Green Lotus True Body and there was an extremely terrifying power in his body that could spew out at any moment!

At that moment, lightning coiled around every single jade green bone in Su Zimo's body and electric arcs circulated in his marrow.

Even his new bloodline contained a wisp of the might of thunder!

He had attained greater mastery of the Thunder Bones Strengthening section!

This was something that the Thunder Emperor had painstakingly comprehended with his lifetime's learnings. Under normal circumstances, it was extremely difficult to cultivate.

Even with Su Zimo's endowment, it was impossible for him to cultivate this secret skill to greater mastery without hundreds or thousands of years.

There were two main reasons why he was able to attain greater mastery of this secret skill within a year.

First, the Thunder Emperor imparted his cultivation technique without holding back.

The second was the Dao Fruit fragments sealed in Su Zimo's body by the Thunder Emperor.

Although they were only fragments and there was not much power left after hundreds of thousands of years, there were still many comprehensions and insights left behind by the Thunder Emperor.

By refining the Dao Fruit fragments, Su Zimo had inherited the Thunder Emperor's cultivation insights completely and did not even need to comprehend them again.

It was as though he was enlightened and comprehended everything instantly!

Initially, it was only the Green Lotus True Body. Su Zimo's physique and power of bloodline were almost invincible among his peers.

Now that the Thunder Bones were mastered, the physique and power of bloodline of the Green Lotus True Body increased exponentially as well!

Su Zimo believed that if he were to face Yun Ting again, he could suppress the latter even without using his bloodline.

Of course, that was only an ideal situation.

After all, Yun Ting's cultivation would not stagnate either.

Yun Ting had suffered a huge loss this time round. As long as his Dao Heart was not affected, his cultivation would definitely advance.

Everything else aside, if Yun Ting could control his Bloodline phenomenon, it would be enough to cause him immense trouble!

At that time, if the two of them met again, it was unknown who would win.

Su Zimo's gains after cultivating for more than half a year were not limited to this.

When he refined the Thunder Dao Fruit, he mastered the Zephyr Thunder Wings as well.

This meant that his movement technique could increase by another level and even ordinary Earth Immortals would have difficulty catching up to him!

On the other side, after this period of time, the refinement of the Hell Suppression Tripod was almost over.

The third tripod wall was about to be repaired!

The pattern that appeared was the sacred beast, the Black Tortoise!

Those gains and improvements were not enough!

Su Zimo did not stop cultivating.

He wanted to break through to the Earth Essence realm in one go!

In Su Zimo's consciousness, the phantoms of Buddhas appeared and the voice of the Prajna Nirvana Sutra chanted continuously as the Creation Lotus Platform spun rapidly.

In his consciousness, a golden Buddhist light and green light shone together like a pure land of the Immortal Kingdoms!

An Essence Spirit sat on the pure land.

Su Zimo's bloodline circulated and the sound of a tsunami could be heard.

The sound of the tsunami was extremely shocking and contained the sound of thunder. It was majestic and deafening!

Everything was ready except for an opportunity!

Suddenly!

On the other side, the Hell Suppression Tripod trembled slightly and an ancient life force emanated from the third tripod wall.

The Black Tortoise Sacred Soul above suddenly opened its eyes and released a divine light that entered Su Zimo's consciousness.

That divine light was the opportunity!

Like a stone that caused a thousand layers of waves, the divine light entered his consciousness, causing the golden light of Buddhism and the green lotus glow to shine brightly and interweave continuously!

"Ah!"

Su Zimo reared his head and howled into the skies. The Heaven and Earth Essence Qi in his body surged continuously and rose rapidly to its limits. Thereafter, as though he had broken free from some shackles, his body felt lighter.

He could clearly sense that his lifespan had doubled to 200,000 years!

The Green Lotus True Body could accumulate even richer Heaven and Earth Essence Qi. With a single deep breath, Essence Qi surged into his body!

He had broken through!

Earth Essence realm!

The transformation was not over yet.

In his consciousness, the Creation Lotus Platform changed as well. All the lotus petals fell off and regrew, forming a gigantic white flower bud!

After the Green Lotus True Body obtained the Seven Glow Immortal Ginseng, Thunder Dao Fruit and other supreme utmost treasures, he underwent a transformation as well.

The Thunder Bones and Green Lotus Bloodline!

Grade 10!

Grade 10 Green Lotus True Body!

Su Zimo felt that every single move he made seemed to possess endless power that could shake the world!

Right then, in his consciousness, the flower bud on the lotus platform began to blossom and circles of lotus petals bloomed one after another. After the ninth circle, another circle of lotus petals appeared.

The number of lotus holes on the lotus platform increased to 90 as well!

The Creation Lotus Platform had already advanced to Grade 10!

At that moment, the lotus flower bloomed and a Green Lotus Essence Spirit sat on the lotus platform.

Flawless, the Green Lotus Essence Spirit was incomparably condensed—its cultivation realm had already reached the terrifying Level 3 Earth Essence realm.

The Green Lotus Essence Spirit was surrounded by 90 green lotus seeds that transformed into rays of Dao light. It was filled with a faint fragrance and was like a god that had descended upon the world!

The strangest thing was that the Green Lotus Essence Spirit was holding a jade green weapon.

Su Zimo had never seen this jade weapon before.

It was as though after his breakthrough, the jade weapon was born alongside the newborn lotus platform and appeared on the lotus platform at the same time as the Green Lotus Essence Spirit.

“I got it!”

A thought flashed through Su Zimo’s mind.

Back when his Green Lotus True Body broke through to Grade 9, a similar situation happened and the Nine Heavens Living Soil was born.

Now that the Green Lotus True Body had grown to Grade 10, another Unique Treasure was born!

Su Zimo was delighted.

Ever since the Nine Heavens Living Soil appeared, it was extremely powerful and mysterious. Its defense was unparalleled and unpredictable, born from chaos.

More importantly, the Nine Heavens Living Soil was a part of the Creation Green Lotus to begin with. As his cultivation realm increased, the might of the Nine Heavens Living Soil would increase as well.

Now that another jade weapon was born, it was definitely not weaker than the Nine Heavens Living Soil!

Right then, a piece of information flashed through Su Zimo's mind, similar to the inheritance memories of the Creation Green Lotus.

However, the information was incomplete and merely gave a rough introduction of the origin of the jade weapon.

"Trinity Auspicious Jade,"

Su Zimo murmured softly and focused his gaze.

The head of the Auspicious Jade was in the shape of an auspicious cloud with three dim beads.

According to the inheritance memories of the Creation Green Lotus, the three beads had a powerful background as well. They were condensed from the essence of the sun, moon and stars in the chaos and corresponded to Heaven, Earth and Man. They were blessed by the heavens and were born together with the Dao—that was also the origin of the Trinity term.

On the handle of the Auspicious Jade, there were nine five-clawed golden dragons of different forms with towering horns!

The nine golden dragons possessed their own divine charms and were lifelike, as though they were traveling through auspicious clouds. The scales, whiskers and claws on their bodies were clearly visible.

Faint golden lights shone on the dragons' bodies as they reared their heads, wanting to soar through the clouds and overturn rivers and oceans.

The dragon whiskers fluttered, the eyes were open in an enraged manner and the scales and claws were sharp. Their massive dragon bodies stirred the wind and clouds

and shook the world. This small jade weapon revealed an unstoppable and domineering aura!

The end of the Auspicious Jade was in the shape of a Lingzhi with strange patterns drawn on it. Its momentum was fluid as water and contained endless mysteries that were difficult to read.

## **Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2014 - Exposed - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2014 - Exposed**

*Chapter 2014: Exposed*

*Translator: Legge*

The Emperor's Tomb.

Tang Ziyi looked at the deserted desert and lowered her head slightly.

Even though she had already made up her mind to leave this place, she was still hesitant and disappointed.

After a long silence, Tang Ziyi pursed her lips and finally took out the teleportation talisman from her storage bag. She rubbed it gently and tore it apart.

The talisman shattered and released a tremendous amount of energy, tearing the void in front of her.

!!

The crack engulfed Tang Ziyi instantly and closed slowly.

After a moment of dizziness, Tang Ziyi suddenly felt her body lighten, as though she was flung out of the spatial tunnel.

She controlled her body hurriedly and maintained her balance before landing on the ground.

Without looking, Tang Ziyi knew that she had already returned to Prince Yuan Zuo's residence and was in the hall they left from previously.

However, a hundred of them left this place a year ago.

But now, she was the only one who had returned.

The hall was silent and seemed empty.



Suddenly!

Tang Ziyi felt a strong gaze coming from the front of the hall. It was searing and was staring at her fixedly!

She was all too familiar with that brazen gaze.

There was only a single person in the residence of the prince.

Prince Yuan Zuo!

“You’re back,”

Prince Yuan Zuo’s voice sounded faintly without any emotions.

Tang Ziyi had a calm expression and was unmoved. She raised her head and looked over before bowing slightly. “Greetings, Your Highness.”

“Rise, there’s no need for formalities,”

Prince Yuan Zuo nodded slightly.

Although Prince Yuan Zuo was looking forward to it, he was trying his best to contain himself.

He looked at Tang Ziyi with a burning gaze and took a deep breath before saying slowly, “I’ve been waiting here for the past year without leaving the entire time. I hope you can bring me good news.”

The fact that Prince Yuan Zuo waited here for a year for the jade talisman was proof of how important it was!

Unfortunately...

Tang Ziyi could not help but think of Su Zimo again.

However, she composed herself very quickly and said with cupped fists, “Sorry to disappoint you, Your Highness. We found the jade talisman but could not bring it back.”

When he heard that, Prince Yuan Zuo felt incomparably disappointed and his expression darkened.

Tang Ziyi said, “The others died in the Emperor’s Tomb in order to fight for the jade talisman.”

“I already know about that,”

Prince Yuan Zuo said indifferently, "I have the Hunting Ranking in my hands with your spirit consciousness imprints on it. If you guys die, I'll know right away."

Tang Ziyi was silent.

Prince Yuan Zuo pondered for a moment and asked, "Earlier on, you said that you found the jade talisman in the Emperor's Tomb. Tell me about the process."

Tang Ziyi did not hide anything and roughly described everything that happened after entering the Emperor's Tomb.

Her narration was filled with half-truths.

For example, she lied about how the two old servants died.

She did not hide anything that was unimportant and even recounted everything in detail.

In fact, she did not hide the fact that she fought against the four paragons and Su Zimo fought against Yun Ting in the hall at the end.

"In the end, Su Zimo obtained the jade talisman. However, the commotion here attracted a Ghost Immortal,"

Tang Ziyi said, "Su Zimo abandoned me and escaped alone. Right now, he should have been killed by the Ghost Immortal. I searched for more than half a year but could not find his corpse. I don't know where the jade talisman is either."

To Tang Ziyi, Su Zimo was already dead. Even if she described this matter truthfully, it would not affect anything. Instead, it would be easier to convince Prince Yuan Zuo and gain his trust.

"What did you say?!"

When Prince Yuan Zuo heard the news, he was delighted. He slammed the table and stood up, asking again, "You mean to say that Su Zimo obtained the jade talisman?"

Tang Ziyi felt that something was amiss. However, she could not change her words at that moment and could only grit her teeth. "Yes. However, he's definitely dead after being hunted down by the Ghost Immortal."

"Hahahaha!"

Prince Yuan Zuo burst into laughter with ecstasy in his eyes. "The heavens are truly on my side!"

"Su Zimo isn't dead at all. Once he returns, the jade talisman will be mine!"

“He’s not dead?”

Tang Ziyi was stunned and in disbelief.

Prince Yuan Zuo burst into laughter. “The fact that Su Zimo’s spirit consciousness imprint is not extinguished on the Hunting Ranking means that he’s not dead yet!”

When she heard that, Tang Ziyi’s eyes lit up and her heart surged with endless joy.

Immediately, she was worried again.

If Su Zimo was not dead, he should be returning soon.

When he returned, Prince Yuan Zuo would definitely ask him for the jade talisman.

She had not known Su Zimo for long but she already understood his personality.

In order to procure the jade talisman, Su Zimo fought against Yun Ting with all his methods and escaped death after being hunted down by the Ghost Immortal—he was probably not going to give it up obediently.

If Su Zimo were to resist, Prince Yuan Zuo would definitely kill him!

At that thought, Tang Ziyi’s heart was filled with killing intent.

Initially, she wanted to continue hiding beside Prince Yuan Zuo and wait for an excellent opportunity to attack.

But now, if Su Zimo were to appear, there was a high chance that he would get himself killed. At that time, she would be forced to attack as well and the situation would be even more chaotic and terrible!

However, what were her chances if she attacked now?

None of the maidservants who were initially with Prince Yuan Zuo were in the hall today.

This seemed to be a rather good opportunity!

Although Tang Ziyi was expressionless, her heart stirred.

“Aren’t you going to attack?”

Right then, a mocking voice sounded, “Feng Ziyi, what are you waiting for?”

Tang Ziyi was shocked and almost could not help but exclaim!

After all, she had cultivated the Dao of assassination all year round and was resolute. She calmed down rapidly and raised her head to look at Prince Yuan Zuo, asking, "Are you talking to me, Your Highness?"

"Of course,"

Prince Yuan Zuo sat in the hall and looked at Tang Ziyi with a fake smile. "There's only the two of us here."

"I didn't hear you clearly earlier on, Your Highness,"

Tang Ziyi's expression was unchanged as she said, "In addition, you seem to have called me by the wrong name, Your Highness."

"Fufu, I wasn't wrong,"

Prince Yuan Zuo chuckled and said, "How can I address the dignified Supreme Perfected Immortal, Feng Cantian's biological granddaughter, wrongly? You're not someone who ascended from the lower worlds at all. Your surname is Feng, not Tang!"

Feng Ziyi was silent and there were still no emotions in her eyes.

"When did you discover it?"

Feng Ziyi knew very well that even if she continued pretending, she would only be a laughing stock. It was useless and she no longer hid anything.

"Initially, I did not notice you at all,"

Prince Yuan Zuo smiled gently and said, "However, I saw the scene of you entering the Ten Absolute Hell! Of course, at that time, I did not take you to heart either."

"I merely thought that you were a survivor of Remnant Night and was of no threat until... Feng Cantian escaped!"

## **Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2014 - Exposed - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2014 - Exposed**

*Chapter 2014: Exposed*

*Translator: Legge*

The Emperor's Tomb.

Tang Ziyi looked at the deserted desert and lowered her head slightly.

Even though she had already made up her mind to leave this place, she was still hesitant and disappointed.

After a long silence, Tang Ziyi pursed her lips and finally took out the teleportation talisman from her storage bag. She rubbed it gently and tore it apart.

The talisman shattered and released a tremendous amount of energy, tearing the void in front of her.

!!

The crack engulfed Tang Ziyi instantly and closed slowly.

After a moment of dizziness, Tang Ziyi suddenly felt her body lighten, as though she was flung out of the spatial tunnel.

She controlled her body hurriedly and maintained her balance before landing on the ground.

Without looking, Tang Ziyi knew that she had already returned to Prince Yuan Zuo's residence and was in the hall they left from previously.

However, a hundred of them left this place a year ago.

But now, she was the only one who had returned.

The hall was silent and seemed empty.

Suddenly!

Tang Ziyi felt a strong gaze coming from the front of the hall. It was searing and was staring at her fixedly!

She was all too familiar with that brazen gaze.

There was only a single person in the residence of the prince.

Prince Yuan Zuo!

"You're back,"

Prince Yuan Zuo's voice sounded faintly without any emotions.

Tang Ziyi had a calm expression and was unmoved. She raised her head and looked over before bowing slightly. "Greetings, Your Highness."

“Rise, there’s no need for formalities,”

Prince Yuan Zuo nodded slightly.

Although Prince Yuan Zuo was looking forward to it, he was trying his best to contain himself.

He looked at Tang Ziyi with a burning gaze and took a deep breath before saying slowly, “I’ve been waiting here for the past year without leaving the entire time. I hope you can bring me good news.”

The fact that Prince Yuan Zuo waited here for a year for the jade talisman was proof of how important it was!

Unfortunately...

Tang Ziyi could not help but think of Su Zimo again.

However, she composed herself very quickly and said with cupped fists, “Sorry to disappoint you, Your Highness. We found the jade talisman but could not bring it back.”

When he heard that, Prince Yuan Zuo felt incomparably disappointed and his expression darkened.

Tang Ziyi said, “The others died in the Emperor’s Tomb in order to fight for the jade talisman.”

“I already know about that,”

Prince Yuan Zuo said indifferently, “I have the Hunting Ranking in my hands with your spirit consciousness imprints on it. If you guys die, I’ll know right away.”

Tang Ziyi was silent.

Prince Yuan Zuo pondered for a moment and asked, “Earlier on, you said that you found the jade talisman in the Emperor’s Tomb. Tell me about the process.”

Tang Ziyi did not hide anything and roughly described everything that happened after entering the Emperor’s Tomb.

Her narration was filled with half-truths.

For example, she lied about how the two old servants died.

She did not hide anything that was unimportant and even recounted everything in detail.

In fact, she did not hide the fact that she fought against the four paragons and Su Zimo fought against Yun Ting in the hall at the end.

“In the end, Su Zimo obtained the jade talisman. However, the commotion here attracted a Ghost Immortal,”

Tang Ziyi said, “Su Zimo abandoned me and escaped alone. Right now, he should have been killed by the Ghost Immortal. I searched for more than half a year but could not find his corpse. I don’t know where the jade talisman is either.”

To Tang Ziyi, Su Zimo was already dead. Even if she described this matter truthfully, it would not affect anything. Instead, it would be easier to convince Prince Yuan Zuo and gain his trust.

“What did you say?!”

When Prince Yuan Zuo heard the news, he was delighted. He slammed the table and stood up, asking again, “You mean to say that Su Zimo obtained the jade talisman?”

Tang Ziyi felt that something was amiss. However, she could not change her words at that moment and could only grit her teeth. “Yes. However, he’s definitely dead after being hunted down by the Ghost Immortal.”

“Hahahaha!”

Prince Yuan Zuo burst into laughter with ecstasy in his eyes. “The heavens are truly on my side!”

“Su Zimo isn’t dead at all. Once he returns, the jade talisman will be mine!”

“He’s not dead?”

Tang Ziyi was stunned and in disbelief.

Prince Yuan Zuo burst into laughter. “The fact that Su Zimo’s spirit consciousness imprint is not extinguished on the Hunting Ranking means that he’s not dead yet!”

When she heard that, Tang Ziyi’s eyes lit up and her heart surged with endless joy.

Immediately, she was worried again.

If Su Zimo was not dead, he should be returning soon.

When he returned, Prince Yuan Zuo would definitely ask him for the jade talisman.

She had not known Su Zimo for long but she already understood his personality.

In order to procure the jade talisman, Su Zimo fought against Yun Ting with all his methods and escaped death after being hunted down by the Ghost Immortal—he was probably not going to give it up obediently.

If Su Zimo were to resist, Prince Yuan Zuo would definitely kill him!

At that thought, Tang Ziyi's heart was filled with killing intent.

Initially, she wanted to continue hiding beside Prince Yuan Zuo and wait for an excellent opportunity to attack.

But now, if Su Zimo were to appear, there was a high chance that he would get himself killed. At that time, she would be forced to attack as well and the situation would be even more chaotic and terrible!

However, what were her chances if she attacked now?

None of the maidservants who were initially with Prince Yuan Zuo were in the hall today.

This seemed to be a rather good opportunity!

Although Tang Ziyi was expressionless, her heart stirred.

"Aren't you going to attack?"

Right then, a mocking voice sounded, "Feng Ziyi, what are you waiting for?"

Tang Ziyi was shocked and almost could not help but exclaim!

After all, she had cultivated the Dao of assassination all year round and was resolute. She calmed down rapidly and raised her head to look at Prince Yuan Zuo, asking, "Are you talking to me, Your Highness?"

"Of course,"

Prince Yuan Zuo sat in the hall and looked at Tang Ziyi with a fake smile. "There's only the two of us here."

"I didn't hear you clearly earlier on, Your Highness,"

Tang Ziyi's expression was unchanged as she said, "In addition, you seem to have called me by the wrong name, Your Highness."

"Fufu, I wasn't wrong,"



Prince Yuan Zuo chuckled and said, "How can I address the dignified Supreme Perfected Immortal, Feng Cantian's biological granddaughter, wrongly? You're not someone who ascended from the lower worlds at all. Your surname is Feng, not Tang!"

Feng Ziyi was silent and there were still no emotions in her eyes.

"When did you discover it?"

Feng Ziyi knew very well that even if she continued pretending, she would only be a laughing stock. It was useless and she no longer hid anything.

"Initially, I did not notice you at all,"

Prince Yuan Zuo smiled gently and said, "However, I saw the scene of you entering the Ten Absolute Hell! Of course, at that time, I did not take you to heart either."

"I merely thought that you were a survivor of Remnant Night and was of no threat until... Feng Cantian escaped!"

## **Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2015 - Bird in a Cage - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2015 - Bird in a Cage**

*Chapter 2015: Bird in a Cage*

*Translator: Legge*

At the mention of Feng Cantian, there was still a hint of fear in Prince Yuan Zuo's eyes even after a year.

However, that hint of fear disappeared before long.

Right now, King Tianxing was not the only one in pursuit of Feng Cantian.

His elder brother, the heir of King Jin, had already laid an impenetrable trap and was prepared to kill Feng Cantian personally!

Feng Cantian was severely injured and had no way of escaping the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom. Once his tracks were exposed, he would definitely die—he was no longer a threat!

!!

"He didn't escape,"

Feng Ziyi was expressionless as she said coldly, "He broke free from the Ten Absolute Hell and killed ten Perfected Immortals. He crushed Absolute Thunder City and left openly!"

"Fufu,"

Prince Yuan Zuo smiled and shrugged his shoulders, saying indifferently, "It doesn't matter. The outcome will be the same."

"Right, you might not know it yet, but my older brother, King Anshi<sup>1</sup>, came out of seclusion because of this and even tracked down Feng Cantian and injured him! Although Feng Cantian escaped again, he won't be able to hold out for long!"

At the mention of King Anshi, Feng Ziyi shuddered and her eyes were filled with endless resentment.

Even with her temperament, she could not control her emotions when she heard that name. She lost her cool and said word by word, "The heir of King Jin!"

Feng Ziyi grit her teeth, as though she wanted to tear the heir of King Jin apart!

"Oh!"

Prince Yuan Zuo slapped his forehead and said in realization, "Look at my memory. I actually forgot that my brother once killed your parents personally. I'm truly sorry."

Prince Yuan Zuo apologized on the surface but his eyes were filled with mockery.

The more Feng Ziyi lost her composure, the more he felt accomplished.

"Sigh, it's not my brother's fault,"

Prince Yuan Zuo shook his head gently, as though he felt pity, and sighed. "It would have been fine if you sinners had known your place after Feng Cantian was suppressed. Why did you have to set up an assassination group called Remnant Night to specifically assassinate people of the royal family? Aren't you just courting death?"

Feng Ziyi clenched her fists and tried her best to suppress the anger in her heart.

She knew that Prince Yuan Zuo was deliberately angering her!

Feng Ziyi's fingernails had already pierced her palm and blood flowed out, but she was not afraid at all.

Prince Yuan Zuo continued, "Don't be angry. Back then, my brother was only at the Perfected Immortal realm and was of the same cultivation realm as your father. It was a fair battle between them and your father died because he was weak. It's nothing much."

"Nonsense!"

Feng Ziyi shouted, "Back then, my mother was captured by a trap set by you guys. The heir of King Jin used my mother to force my father to appear and fight him!"

"So what? At the very least, that battle was watched by everyone and my brother won fair and square. If he wanted to kill your father, given his status as the heir, there's no need for him to do it personally!"

Prince Yuan Zuo sneered.

"Fair and square? Fair and square..."

Feng Ziyi seemed to have thought of something and her eyes were bloodshot as she glared at Prince Yuan Zuo fiercely. She was so furious that her entire body was trembling.

If Su Zimo saw this, he would definitely be shocked.

In his opinion, Feng Ziyi would definitely not reveal such emotions even if something major happened.

Suddenly, Feng Ziyi closed her eyes and no longer looked at Prince Yuan Zuo.

A moment later, she gradually calmed down.

When she opened her eyes again, there were no longer any emotions and her expression was calm.

A look of regret flashed through Prince Yuan Zuo's eyes.

Initially, he thought that Feng Ziyi could no longer control herself and was about to attack him.

To think that Feng Ziyi would regain her composure with her strong willpower.

Prince Yuan Zuo was in no hurry and continued, "Furthermore, I didn't notice you at first. However, because Feng Cantian escaped, I realized that someone must have helped him!"

"I know the layout of the Ten Absolute Hell the best. Without external help, there's no way Feng Cantian can break free."

"I had my men check on your identity again immediately. Yes... no matter how realistic your disguise is, as long as we check carefully, there will always be flaws."

Feng Ziyi understood.

Prince Yuan Zuo thought that she was the one who assisted Feng Cantian in breaking free from the Ten Absolute Hell.

However, in reality, she did have the plan but it failed.

Even up till now, she was at a loss and did not know how Feng Cantian escaped or what happened in the Ten Absolute Hell.

Of course, since Prince Yuan Zuo recognized the wrong person, she would not explain either.

Prince Yuan Zuo smiled. "You've already hidden yourself very well and carefully. Unfortunately, I still saw through you. Tsk, tsk."

Actually, it was a coincidence that Feng Ziyi's identity was exposed.

If Feng Cantian had not escaped, she would not have attracted Prince Yuan Zuo's attention.

"Since you discovered my identity long ago, why didn't you kill me?"

Feng Ziyi asked.

Prince Yuan Zuo smiled gently. "I could use you to enter the Emperor's Tomb by retaining you. Why should I be in a hurry to kill you?"

"You're a bird in a cage that will never be able to escape my grasp,"

Feng Ziyi was silent.

She had to admit that she had underestimated Prince Yuan Zuo.

This person had long seen through her identity but did not reveal any flaws or alert her.

On the surface, this person looked like he was indulging in pleasures and wine. However, he was extremely scheming and controlled everything without batting an eyelid.

The fact that this person was not scared out of his wits when Feng Cantian wreaked havoc in Absolute Thunder City and escaped was proof of his guts.

King Jin had many descendants, but not every one of them could be conferred a county to rule over. Most of them merely had titles.

From that, it could be seen that Prince Yuan Zuo was extraordinary!

Feng Ziyi could not be blamed either.

Although Prince Yuan Zuo was at the Earth Essence realm, he was truly not outstanding among the many princes.

Furthermore, Prince Yuan Zuo had a notorious reputation as a prodigal son. Naturally, Feng Ziyi looked down on him.

“After chatting with you for so long, the curse of the Emperor’s Tomb in your body should be mostly purged, right?”

Prince Yuan Zuo looked at Feng Ziyi with a fake smile, as though he knew her thoughts and actions like the back of his hand.

In reality, that was the case as well.

The reason why Feng Ziyi questioned Prince Yuan Zuo for so long was to buy time!

She was only at the Black Essence realm and the curse she was tainted with did not pose much of a threat.

She circulated the Void Thunder Manual and the power of thunder was born from her Thunder Bones, purging the curse of the Emperor’s Tomb from her body before long.

Of course, her motive for stalling for time was not only to resolve the hidden ailment of the curse.

She wanted to break through to the Earth Essence realm in one go!

Feng Ziyi could have broken through to the Earth Essence realm a long time ago.

It was only because she wanted to enter the Ten Absolute Hell and meet Feng Cantian that she suppressed her cultivation realm the entire time.

Later on, Feng Cantian broke free and entered the Emperor’s Tomb. With those series of events, she had no chance to break through at all.

If she broke through after being cursed in the Emperor’s Tomb, it would be equivalent to courting death.

Now that she had returned to the prince's residence and purged the curse of the Emperor's Tomb, all the obstacles on Feng Ziyi were clear. The Essence Qi in her body surged towards the barrier of the Earth Essence realm!

## **Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2016 - Mayfly Shaking a Tree - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2016 - Mayfly Shaking a Tree**

*Chapter 2016: Mayfly Shaking a Tree*

*Translator: Legge*

Boom!

A loud bang seemed to have sounded from Feng Ziyi's body.

The barrier shattered!

Feng Ziyi took a deep breath of air and an endless stream of Heaven and Earth Essence Qi surged into her body, washing through her flesh, tendons, bones and organs as her strength increased rapidly.

Lightning coiled around her body and her aura rose continuously.

!!

"Wow!"

Prince Yuan Zuo pretended to be surprised and clapped with a smile, praising, "You've broken through. Not bad."

He allowed Feng Ziyi to break through right in front of him as though he had no intention of attacking.

On the contrary, he had a smile the entire time and looked at Feng Ziyi with a mocking expression.

It was not because he was careless and underestimated his opponent.

It was because even though Feng Ziyi had broken through to the Earth Essence realm, she could not do anything to him!

If it was any other time, Prince Yuan Zuo would not have entangled himself with Feng Ziyi and would have killed her long ago.

Today, Prince Yuan Zuo was overjoyed when he knew that Su Zimo had obtained the jade talisman and was about to return. It was a rare moment of interest and he wanted to play with Feng Ziyi.

Time slowly passed.

Breaking through such a major cultivation realm usually required a process of adaptation.

When Feng Ziyi saw that Prince Yuan Zuo did not attack, she did not act rashly. Instead, she continued to absorb Heaven and Earth Essence Qi and baptized her body and Essence Spirit to stabilize her cultivation realm.

Suddenly!

In a flash, Feng Ziyi charged towards Prince Yuan Zuo at an astonishing speed and there was only a faint shadow in midair.

“Hahahaha!”

When Prince Yuan Zuo saw Feng Ziyi attack, he stood up as well and raised his head in laughter.

He was unmoved against Feng Ziyi’s figure and did not even look at her. He merely channeled his spirit consciousness and iron walls suddenly descended around the hall!

Feng Ziyi’s figure collided with Prince Yuan Zuo and dissipated without causing any ripples.

That figure was merely an illusion and had long been seen through by Prince Yuan Zuo!

Feng Ziyi’s true form had long hidden itself and fled towards the exit of the hall.

As an assassin, she naturally had her own judgment of the situation.

She knew very well that even though she had already broken through to the Earth Essence realm, she was definitely not a match for Prince Yuan Zuo in a head-on fight.

The reason why she broke through to the Earth Essence realm was because she wanted to increase her chances of escaping.

“I haven’t had my fill of fun yet. Why do you want to leave?”

Prince Yuan Zuo’s mocking voice sounded. Immediately after, the iron walls fell and smashed onto the ground with a deafening bang!

Clang!

The sound of metal clashing could be heard.

Feng Ziyi summoned her dark daggers and stabbed them heavily against the iron walls. However, a series of sparks flew and only left a faint white scar on them.

With that collision, Feng Ziyi's concealment technique was dispelled as well and her figure appeared.

Even though she had already advanced to the Earth Essence realm, she could not break through the defense of the hall!

Furthermore, all her thoughts and actions seemed to be under Prince Yuan Zuo's control!

Prince Yuan Zuo walked down slowly from his seat towards Feng Ziyi with a smile. "Look, I specially asked the maidservants around me to leave so that I can create a rare opportunity for you to assassinate me."

"If you want to leave without even attacking me, aren't you letting down my goodwill?"

Prince Yuan Zuo's smile was chilling and filled with incomparable confidence.

Feng Ziyi glared at Prince Yuan Zuo in silence.

Prince Yuan Zuo gradually retracted his smile and said slowly, "So what if you break through to the Earth Essence realm? So what if you're good at assassination?"

"Today, I'll teach you a principle."

"In the face of absolute strength, no fancy tricks can withstand a single blow!"

The moment he said that, Prince Yuan Zuo released the might of his spirit consciousness and suppressed Feng Ziyi like a tsunami!

Feng Ziyi's expression changed and her body swayed, almost knocked down by Prince Yuan Zuo's spirit consciousness pressure.

The difference was too great!

If her spirit consciousness was a pond...

Prince Yuan Zuo's spirit consciousness was like a lake!

The distance between the two of them closed continuously.



In the blink of an eye, Prince Yuan Zuo had already arrived before Feng Ziyi. In fact, he was less than an arm's length away and was extremely close!

Feng Ziyi was expressionless. However, she suddenly opened her mouth and let out an ear-piercing cry that sounded like an immortal whale!

The Heaven and Earth Essence Qi around her rippled like water because of that voice.

Sound domain secret skill, Immortal Whale Sound!

At the same time, Feng Ziyi released her blood qi with all her might and lightning surged in her body. Her aura rose to its limits and she broke free from the pressure of Prince Yuan Zuo's spirit consciousness.

She raised her hands and her sleeves fluttered. Two pitch-black beams of light flashed almost imperceptibly.

The dark daggers were already in her hands. One stabbed towards Prince Yuan Zuo's chest while the other stabbed towards his face!

"May!"

Prince Yuan Zuo did not dodge or avoid. Suddenly, he opened his mouth and spat out a word.

Feng Ziyi shuddered and felt her ears buzz. The voice in her mind reverberated endlessly!

"Fly!"

Feng Ziyi bit the tip of her tongue gently and the dark daggers in her hands continued to stab towards Prince Yuan Zuo's vitals.

Prince Yuan Zuo spoke again and spat out a second word.

With a bang, Feng Ziyi's mind went blank and she froze on the spot, as though she was struck by lightning.

The dark daggers were less than an inch away from Prince Yuan Zuo's chest and face.

As long as she prodded gently, given the sharpness of the dark daggers, they would definitely be able to pierce Prince Yuan Zuo's vitals.

However, she was shocked and turned feeble from Prince Yuan Zuo's words—her blood qi had already dissipated!

“Shaking!”

Prince Yuan Zuo spoke once more.

A series of crackling sounds came from Feng Ziyi's body.

Her bones were shattered by Prince Yuan Zuo and she was in extreme pain. Her face was pale and her blood qi reversed, causing her to almost collapse to the ground!

“A tree!”

Prince Yuan Zuo opened his mouth and said the final words.

As though she was struck by an unimaginable force, Feng Ziyi's body was sent flying and smashed against the cold wall of the hall with a bang.

After a brief pause, it slid down slowly.

Feng Ziyi felt as though her tendons and bones were about to split and her organs shifted. Opening her mouth, she spat out a mouthful of blood with a dispirited expression.

Although it sounded slow, Prince Yuan Zuo said those words in the blink of an eye.

Right from the beginning, he did not even move a single finger. He merely spat out words and severely injured Feng Ziyi with the terrifying power of his sound domain skill!

Prince Yuan Zuo came before Feng Ziyi and looked down at her, saying indifferently, “Even if you break through, you'll only be at the Level 1 Earth Essence realm. I've already cultivated to the Level 7 Earth Essence realm.”

“That's a difference of six cultivation realms. What do you have to fight me with?!”

## **Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2017 - Return - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2017 - Return**

*Chapter 2017: Return*

*Translator: Legge*

The Emperor's Tomb.

Su Zimo had benefited way too much from this trip to the Emperor's Tomb.

Apart from treasures such as the mysterious jade talisman, Soul Lantern and Seven Glow Immortal Ginseng, his cultivation had also broken through a major cultivation realm and reached the Level 1 Earth Essence realm.

He had only ascended to the upper world for slightly more than a thousand years.

Even the personal disciples of some aristocratic families and sects could not match his cultivation speed, let alone the native living beings of the upper world!

At the same time, the Hell Suppression Tripod repaired the third tripod wall and the pattern of the sacred beast, the Black Tortoise, appeared on it.

Su Zimo even obtained a secret skill passed down from the Black Tortoise Sacred Soul.

However, he had yet to divert his attention to cultivate.

The Green Lotus True Body advanced to Grade 10 and gave birth to a treasure, the Trinity Auspicious Jade.

He was even more curious about that treasure.

At that moment, Su Zimo was studying the jade weapon while stabilizing his cultivation realm. For a moment, he forgot where he was.

Although he had obtained some inheritance memories of the Creation Green Lotus and knew that the jade weapon was called the Trinity Auspicious Jade, he had to figure out its use himself.

Su Zimo's mind was completely immersed in the Trinity Auspicious Jade. He felt that the treasure was extremely mysterious and the more he explored, the more he could sense the immense power behind it!

After a long time, Su Zimo finally discovered one of the miraculous uses of the Trinity Auspicious Jade. He was secretly delighted when he felt a vibration and jolted awake from his cultivation.

The Emperor's Tomb was shaking violently and the world spun. Countless starlight fell from the firmaments and the ground cracked, as though the apocalypse had arrived.

Su Zimo realized that the Emperor's Tomb was about to leave Divine Firmament Mainland and escape into the void!

Without hesitation, he took out the teleportation talisman from his storage bag and tore it apart.

A spatial tunnel appeared behind him and devoured him before disappearing from the Emperor's Tomb.

...

Green Cloud City, prince's residence.

Feng Ziyi leaned against the wall weakly.

She was severely injured by Prince Yuan Zuo's sound domain secret skill. Right now, her blood qi was dissipated and her tendons and bones felt like they were about to split. The pain was unbearable and she could not even stand up against the pressure of Prince Yuan Zuo's spirit consciousness, let alone complete the assassination.

The difference in strength between them was way too great.

If it was a secret assassination attempt, she might have a chance of winning.

Now that her identity was exposed and she was forced to fight Prince Yuan Zuo head-on, she had no chance at all.

"Given your intelligence, it shouldn't be difficult for you to tell Feng Cantian's intentions, right?"

Prince Yuan Zuo looked down at Feng Ziyi and said slowly, "The reason why he broke free from the cage but did not take you away was because he was worried that he would implicate you if he was hunted down."

Feng Ziyi remained silent.

Actually, she had not seen Feng Cantian at all.

To be precise, Feng Cantian did not even know that a granddaughter like her existed!

Feng Cantian had been suppressed in Absolute Thunder City for hundreds of thousands of years and she was only a few thousand years old—the two of them had never met before.

Feng Ziyi's closest kin were her parents and master.

However, she had heard too many legends about Feng Cantian and the person she admired the most was this grandfather she had never met before.

Feng Cantian had been suppressed for too long. Even if he was alive, he did not have much lifespan left.

Feng Ziyi knew in her heart that if she did not head to Absolute Thunder City, she might not have the chance to see her grandfather personally in her lifetime!

That was also the reason why she wanted to barge into the Ten Absolute Hell to meet Feng Cantian despite the immense danger.

Indeed, Feng Cantian did not disappoint her for this trip to Absolute Thunder City.

In fact, it was even more majestic and unparalleled than the image she had conjured in her mind. That prideful and invincible aura was something that no one in the world could match!

Her grandfather was free.

This was the only thing that could make Feng Ziyi happy in thousands of years.

Although she was about to die, Feng Cantian survived.

She had even witnessed her grandfather's peerless glory personally and had no regrets in her life.

At that thought, Feng Ziyi laughed.

She could no longer remember how long it had been since she smiled happily.

Perhaps there had never been a smile on her face after her parents died.

At that moment, her smile was a little amateurish but exceptionally beautiful. It was like a new touch of green in the early spring, like a blossoming plum blossom in the cold winter.

"You can still smile?"

Prince Yuan Zuo shook his head gently and said, "I'm curious. Feng Cantian has already escaped but you didn't take advantage of the chaos to escape. Instead, you came to my side and wanted to assassinate me?"

"Fufu, what exactly do you want?"

"My brother was the one who killed your father and King Tianxing was the one who suppressed Feng Cantian. Why are you looking for me?"

The smile on Feng Ziyi's face gradually disappeared as she glared at Prince Yuan Zuo coldly. "That's because you deserve to die! I'm going to let King Jin and the heir of King Jin experience the pain of losing their kin as well!"

Feng Ziyi planned for a long time before deciding on Prince Yuan Zuo as her choice of target.

Firstly, Prince Yuan Zuo was not old and could be considered as one of King Jin's youngest sons.

Although his cultivation was not high, he was entrusted with a heavy responsibility by King Jin—it was clear that he had a high status in the latter's heart.

Second, among the many princes, Prince Yuan Zuo's cultivation realm was not high and the success rate of his assassination was higher.

“Hehe!”

Prince Yuan Zuo had a disdainful expression as he waved his hand gently. His robes expanded dozens of feet and wrapped around Feng Ziyi's neck a few times like a nimble python before tightening!

Feng Ziyi's body was lifted slowly by the sleeves of the robes.

Instantly, her face turned bloodshot and her lips turned purplish. Her neck was almost snapped by Prince Yuan Zuo!

Clang!

Feng Ziyi's hands were weak and she could not even hold on to the dark daggers, allowing them to fall to the ground.

As long as Prince Yuan Zuo tightened his robes with a single thought, he would be able to kill her!

“B\*tch, you're still too inexperienced to want to kill me!”

Prince Yuan Zuo glared at Feng Ziyi and sneered, “I'll kill you first today! In a few days, I'll get that old dog Feng Cantian to accompany you!”

“At that time, your family can reunite in hell. It'll be lively, hahaha!”

Prince Yuan Zuo burst into laughter. Just as he was about to kill Feng Ziyi, a strange energy fluctuation came from behind him.

“Mmm?”

Prince Yuan Zuo glanced sideways.

The void not far away from the hall cracked slowly and a pitch-black spatial tunnel appeared with a sinister wind.

When he saw that, Prince Yuan Zuo's heart skipped a beat and he was delighted.

Su Zimo!

Su Zimo must have returned!

Prince Yuan Zuo stared at the spatial tunnel fixedly with an expectant expression.

Indeed, before long, a figure fell out of the spatial tunnel and stabilized himself before landing steadily in the hall.

The person had black hair and a slender figure. Dressed in green robes, he had refined features—it was Su Zimo!

“Good, good, good!”

Prince Yuan Zuo looked at Su Zimo and was overjoyed as he praised repeatedly, “Su Zimo, you did not disappoint me!”

## **Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2018 - How Dare You! - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2018 - How Dare You!**

*Chapter 2018: How Dare You!*

*Translator: Legge*

Su Zimo returned to the main hall of the prince's residence and looked around. Thereafter, his gaze landed on Prince Yuan Zuo and Tang Ziyi and he frowned slightly.

From the looks of it, Tang Ziyi had already attacked Prince Yuan Zuo.

This was a little rash and did not match Tang Ziyi's character. However, he did not know what else had happened.

At that moment, Su Zimo was only at the Level 1 Earth Essence realm.

However, his Essence Spirit was already at the Level 3 Earth Essence realm and could detect Prince Yuan Zuo's cultivation.

Level 7 Earth Essence realm!

The difference was too great.

Indeed, Su Zimo had the means to kill above his level. However, he had no chance of winning in a head-on fight with someone six levels above him!

Even if he released the Pancadhi Dao Fire, it would be useless.

“Your Highness, what’s going on?”

Su Zimo asked expressionlessly.

Prince Yuan Zuo was in a great mood and laughed. “You came at the right time. Let me reintroduce you. This sl\*t’s surname is not Tang, but Feng!”

“Feng?”

Su Zimo raised his brow slightly and already had a guess.

Prince Yuan Zuo continued, “The same Feng as Feng Cantian!”

Su Zimo pretended to be enlightened and asked, “So, between her and Feng Cantian...”

“That sl\*t is Feng Cantian’s granddaughter. She’s hiding beside me with evil intentions and wants to assassinate me!”

Prince Yuan Zuo said smugly, “Unfortunately, not long after Feng Cantian escaped, I found out about her identity!”

Su Zimo sighed internally and looked at Feng Ziyi deeply.

He had long guessed that there might be a relationship between Feng Ziyi and the Thunder Emperor.

That was the reason why he attacked and helped Feng Ziyi many times later on.

However, he had not expected that Feng Ziyi was the granddaughter of the Thunder Emperor and was related by blood!

Prince Yuan Zuo continued, “In addition, it was also because of this sl\*t that Feng Cantian broke free!”

“I see,”

Su Zimo nodded.

When Prince Yuan Zuo saw that Su Zimo had returned and was about to obtain the jade talisman, he was in a good mood and explained to Su Zimo patiently.



At that moment, he could not wait any longer and urged, "Where's the jade talisman? Hurry and hand it to me!"

"Alright!"

Su Zimo agreed without hesitation.

He slapped his storage bag and took out the jade talisman, walking towards Prince Yuan Zuo respectfully.

Prince Yuan Zuo looked at Su Zimo who was gradually approaching and suddenly became wary.

Right then, Su Zimo stopped in his tracks as well. With a hesitant expression, he said in a low voice, "Your Highness, I've done a meritorious service this time round. Will I get any rewards?"

"What rewards do you want?"

Prince Yuan Zuo asked with a fake smile.

Su Zimo lowered his head slightly and said in a seemingly fearful manner, "If I may be so bold, Your Highness, please reward me with 10,000 Essence Spirit Stones. Also, also..."

"Previously, His Highness promised that the person who rendered meritorious services could choose from one of your maidservants. I wonder..."

When he heard that, Prince Yuan Zuo sneered internally and a look of disdain flashed through his eyes. The doubts that had just arisen in his heart vanished without a trace.

In his eyes, Su Zimo was a lowlife who had never seen the world.

He even asked for 10,000 Essence Spirit Stones right away?! What a joke!

The value of the jade talisman could not be replaced even with 1,000,000 or 10,000,000 Essence Spirit Stones, let alone 10,000.

"Oh, you fancy one of my maidservants?"

Prince Yuan Zuo chuckled.

Su Zimo coughed twice and blushed. "I took a liking to one."

"No problem. After this matter is over, I'll reward you with whoever you fancy!"

Prince Yuan Zuo waved his hand.

“Thank you, Your Highness,”

Su Zimo’s face was filled with joy as he hurried forward. Arriving before Prince Yuan Zuo, he pretended to kneel and held the jade talisman with both hands, sending it towards the latter.

Prince Yuan Zuo reached out for the jade talisman excitedly.

The moment he was about to touch the jade talisman, he suddenly felt a strong sense of danger!

Unknowingly, the smile on Su Zimo’s face had already vanished. His gaze was like lightning and his expression was cold and murderous. Suddenly, he bounced up from the ground at an extremely fast speed. With a push of his hands, his blood qi burst forth and the sound of a tsunami surged in his body, almost drowning Prince Yuan Zuo!

Su Zimo’s stance was the killing move of the Mystic Classic of the Twelve Demon Kings of the Great Wilderness, Sanguine Ape Fruit Offering.

On the surface, he seemed like he was obedient. However, he was filled with killing intent!

“You...”

Prince Yuan Zuo did not have time to react and could only raise his arm to block instinctively.

Bang!

Su Zimo’s hands smashed heavily against Prince Yuan Zuo’s arm!

Crack!

The sound of bones cracking was extremely jarring!

Prince Yuan Zuo’s arm was split into two by Su Zimo’s hands. His broken bones pierced his flesh and were exposed, dripping with blood in a shocking manner!

Although Prince Yuan Zuo was a Grade 7 Earth Immortal, he could not defend against the physique, bloodline and Thunder Bones of the Grade 10 Green Lotus True Body!

“Ah!”

Prince Yuan Zuo shrieked.

It was only now that he realized that Su Zimo had already broken through to the Earth Immortal realm.

Su Zimo had just returned and his entire attention was on the jade talisman. Naturally, he would not check on Su Zimo's cultivation realm.

Furthermore, there was no way he could break through in the Emperor's Tomb.

That was secondary.

What Prince Yuan Zuo truly did not expect was that Su Zimo would dare to attack him so decisively without any hesitation!

"How dare you!"

Prince Yuan Zuo roared and retreated without hesitation, wanting to distance himself from Su Zimo.

No matter what, his cultivation realm was six realms above Su Zimo.

Although his arm was snapped, Earth Immortals could regrow limbs by circulating their divine powers—that was not a serious injury.

As long as he distanced himself, he would be far stronger than Su Zimo in terms of immortal arts, divine powers and secret skills and would definitely be able to suppress the latter!

Prince Yuan Zuo channeled his movement technique at an extremely fast speed. As he retreated, he prepared to tighten his robes and strangle Feng Ziyi to death.

Swoosh!

Right then, golden light and lightning flashed before his eyes.

Immediately after, Su Zimo's figure appeared before him!

Prince Yuan Zuo's pupils constricted slightly.

There were three pairs of gigantic wings behind Su Zimo.

At the top was a pair of gigantic golden wings.

Second was a pair of Zephyr Thunder Wings that were surrounded by lightning and flapped wildly.

The smallest wings at the bottom were Ethereal Wings that were formed from Heaven and Earth Essence Qi.

Three pairs of wings burst forth at the same time. Even Prince Yuan Zuo, a Grade 7 Earth Immortal, was caught up by Su Zimo in the blink of an eye!

“You must have a death wish!”

Prince Yuan Zuo’s gaze intensified as his fingers changed. He rapidly conjured hand seals and released an immortal art in front of him.

A torrential wave was formed instantly and surged towards Su Zimo with a terrifying might!

Su Zimo’s figure swayed slightly and suddenly disappeared from Prince Yuan Zuo’s sight.

The next moment, when he appeared, he had already descended behind Prince Yuan Zuo!

True Dragon Nine Flashes!

## **Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2019 - Blind - Read**

### **Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2019 - Blind**

*Chapter 2019: Blind*

*Translator: Legge*

Arriving behind Prince Yuan Zuo, Su Zimo conjured the Great Chaos Essence Palm and slapped the latter on the head!

If that attack could hit, even if it could not break Prince Yuan Zuo’s head, it could penetrate his bones and severely injure his Essence Spirit.

If that attack could hit, even if it could not break Prince Yuan Zuo’s head, it could penetrate his bones and severely injure his Essence Spirit.

Furthermore, Prince Yuan Zuo’s physique and bloodline could not compare to the Green Lotus True Body.

At that time, Prince Yuan Zuo would not be able to escape unscathed if Su Zimo closed in and released a ferocious attack!

A divine glint flashed through Prince Yuan Zuo’s eyes. When he saw Su Zimo disappear before him, his reaction was shockingly fast.

He utilized a strange footwork and dodged the range of the Great Chaos Essence Palm in a few steps!

Be it in terms of experience or methods, a prince who could lead a region far surpassed cultivators of the same cultivation realm.

Even though he had never seen the True Dragon Nine Flashes before, he still dodged Su Zimo's killing move with his mysterious movement technique!

Su Zimo's gaze intensified. With a long howl, his figure flashed once more and vanished.

The second flash!

He must not let Prince Yuan Zuo have any breathing room!

Once the two of them distanced themselves, Prince Yuan Zuo snapped out of his stupor and released various immortal arts, secret skills and divine powers that Su Zimo could not defend against!

The difference in their cultivation realms was still too great.

Relying on that mysterious footwork, Prince Yuan Zuo had just escaped from Su Zimo's Great Chaos Essence Palm and was about to retaliate when Su Zimo's figure appeared beside him out of thin air once more!

"It's not over yet?!"

Prince Yuan Zuo had a furious expression and channeled his Essence Spirit to its limits. With every step he took, his feet sounded and cold sabers burst forth from his feet!

That movement technique was King Tianxing's secret skill, the Execution Steps!

Not only was the Execution Steps unfathomable, as long as one circulated a secret skill, they could condense a cold saber beam with every step and counterattack—it was extremely powerful.

Initially, Prince Yuan Zuo wanted to fight Su Zimo head-on.

However, he had not expected Su Zimo to vanish once more!

The third of the True Dragon Nine Flashes!

This time round, Su Zimo circled behind Prince Yuan Zuo.

At that moment, it was the moment Prince Yuan Zuo released his saber!

Under normal circumstances, if Prince Yuan Zuo relied on the Execution Steps, Su Zimo might not be able to injure him even if he used the True Dragon Flash three times.

However, in his rage, he wanted to retaliate and kill Su Zimo.

The moment he released the saber, his movement technique paused for a moment.

That pause was almost negligible and had almost no effect.

However, in a fight between experts, a single moment was all that mattered!

Prince Yuan Zuo released his saber while Su Zimo used the True Dragon Nine Flashes to appear behind him, slapping in reverse towards the former.

Prince Yuan Zuo had lost the initiative and could no longer dodge the palm strike. He could only try his best to avoid fatal damage.

Bang!

Su Zimo slapped Prince Yuan Zuo heavily on the shoulder.

The moment his palm landed, a gray fog surged out of his palm and changed rapidly, as though it was condensing something that entered Prince Yuan Zuo's body!

Prince Yuan Zuo cried out in pain. His shoulder was almost shattered by Su Zimo and he could not control his body as he lunged forward.

On the other side, Feng Ziyi felt the sleeves on her neck loosen slightly. Without hesitation, her spirit consciousness moved and the two dark daggers on the ground jumped into her palms.

A cold light flashed!

Feng Ziyi crossed her arms and cut off the sleeves of the robe around her neck, escaping.

Prince Yuan Zuo's expression darkened.

The moment Su Zimo attacked him, he wanted to strangle Feng Ziyi to death.

However, Su Zimo continued attacking and did not give him any chance.

If he was slightly distracted, he might have been severely injured by Su Zimo earlier on, let alone strangle Feng Ziyi to death!

Prince Yuan Zuo could no longer care about Feng Ziyi.

Comparatively, Su Zimo was way too much of a threat to him!

As long as Su Zimo was dealt with, Feng Ziyi would be nothing to fear!

Prince Yuan Zuo was struck by Su Zimo's palm and fell forward, increasing the distance between them.

When he saw Feng Ziyi escape, he ignored her and channeled his spirit consciousness, prepared to release divine powers and secret skills to kill Su Zimo!

On the other side, Su Zimo flapped his three pairs of wings. His body shone with a golden light and lightning surrounded him as he charged towards Prince Yuan Zuo once more!

"Roar!"

Suddenly, Su Zimo opened his mouth and let out a dignified and terrifying roar from the depths of his throat. It contained a supreme will, as though he was looking down at all living beings and wanted to trample the world beneath his feet!

Dragon Roar secret skill!

Prince Yuan Zuo's cultivation realm was already at the Level 7 Earth Essence realm and this sound domain secret skill could not hurt him.

However, at such a close distance, he shuddered when he was struck by Su Zimo's Dragon Roar secret skill and was stunned on the spot.

Before his divine powers and secret skills could be formed, they showed signs of dissipating.

However, he regained his consciousness before long!

His vision was shrouded by an incomparably blinding light and he could not even open his eyes!

Poof!

The next moment, a beam of light shot into his socket!

Visual technique, Illumination Eye!

"Ah!"

Prince Yuan Zuo shrieked tragically with a tragic expression. His features were contorted in pain.

His left eye was already blinded by the Illumination Eye and his eyeball was completely shattered. However, no blood flowed out.

The blood in his eye socket had long been burned and evaporated by the power of the Illumination Eye, leaving only charred marks.

This was the Level 7 Earth Essence realm.

If it was any other Earth Immortal, the Illumination Eye would most likely pierce their heads and even kill their Essence Spirits on the spot!

But now, the Illumination Eye merely blinded one of Prince Yuan Zuo's eyes.

"Die!"

Prince Yuan Zuo roared. While he was severely injured, his remaining eye released a visual technique.

An ancient blade shot out from his pupils at an astonishing speed. As though it had broken through the restraints of space, it arrived at Su Zimo's left eye instantly!

Su Zimo narrowed his eyes slightly and did not dodge or avoid the Dao visual technique. He attacked once more and slapped Prince Yuan Zuo on the chest.

Crack!

Prince Yuan Zuo's sternum was snapped by Su Zimo into multiple parts.

A few broken ribs even pierced Prince Yuan Zuo's heart, causing his blood qi to drain wildly.

However, he grit his teeth and did not seem to care. He merely glared at Su Zimo coldly and said, "You have to pay with your life for blinding one of my eyes!"

Prince Yuan Zuo was a Grade 7 Earth Immortal.

He was confident that Su Zimo would not be able to defend against his visual technique.

The ancient saber condensed from the power of the visual technique was enough to pierce Su Zimo's left eye and enter his consciousness, destroying his Essence Spirit!

As Prince Yuan Zuo had expected, his visual technique ancient saber had indeed entered Su Zimo's left eye.

However, it was as though a clay ox had fallen into the sea and vanished without a trace. In fact, there were no ripples at all.



Su Zimo was perfectly fine!

## **Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2020 - Lifespan Deterioration - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2020 - Lifespan Deterioration**

*Chapter 2020: Lifespan Deterioration*

*Translator: Legge*

Initially, Su Zimo's left eye could have released another Dao visual technique, the Nether Glow Eye.

However, after coming out of the lone island in the Emperor's Tomb, something happened to his left eye.

An extremely pure power of darkness lingered in his left eye.

The Nether Glow Stone was in the ball of darkness power.

However, no matter how Su Zimo probed, there was no result.

!!

When his spirit consciousness entered his left eye, it would be devoured and assimilated by the power of darkness and vanish.

In other words, his Nether Glow Eye could no longer be released within a short period of time.

However, Su Zimo knew very well.

The power of darkness in his left eye was extremely terrifying!

The scene on the lone island was still fresh in his memories.

If not for the Nether Glow Stone, he might have died on the lone island!

Therefore, when he sensed Prince Yuan Zuo's visual technique piercing towards his left eye, Su Zimo did not choose to dodge.

That action was a little risky.

However, in reality, he had won the gamble!

Prince Yuan Zuo's visual technique entered his left eye and was devoured and assimilated by the power of darkness before long. In fact, he did not even feel anything.

"Good, good, good!"

When Prince Yuan Zuo saw that, he was puzzled as well. However, he reacted quickly and glared at Su Zimo, sneering, "Inferior commoner of the lower worlds, do you think that you can hurt me like this? You're way too naive!"

Prince Yuan Zuo slapped his storage bag and took out a pill, swallowing it in a single mouthful.

It was unknown what miraculous medicine that was.

In just a few breaths, Prince Yuan Zuo's body shone with endless vitality.

His severed arm connected rapidly and the bones in his chest gradually recovered. His blind eye was repairing and his shattered heart had already stopped bleeding!

He was a prince after all and had way too many treasures on him!

As long as Su Zimo could not kill him right away, there would be no more chances!

Earth Immortals could regrow severed limbs to begin with. Coupled with the medicinal effects of the immortal pill earlier on, Prince Yuan Zuo's injuries healed at a visible speed.

The difference in cultivation realm between them was too great. It was extremely difficult for Su Zimo to severely injure him and hurt his foundation.

Su Zimo merely glared at Prince Yuan Zuo coldly with a mocking gaze.

The injuries on Prince Yuan Zuo's body were indeed healing. However, his sideburns were already slightly white and his face looked old.

"Mmm?"

Right then, Prince Yuan Zuo noticed something amiss with his body as well.

"My lifespan..."

Prince Yuan Zuo's eyes widened in shock!

Initially, he was only more than 40,000 years old.

For an Earth Immortal with a lifespan of 200,000 years, he was considered a young man.

But now, he was already more than 160,000 years old and only had less than 40,000 years to live!

His age had increased by more than 120,000 years!

How could this be?!

Prince Yuan Zuo channeled his Essence Spirit continuously and released divine powers, wanting to recover his decreased lifespan.

However, no matter what methods he released, there were no signs of recovery from the lifespan he lost.

“W-What exactly did you do?!”

Prince Yuan Zuo glared at Su Zimo as though he wanted to skin him alive.

Su Zimo sneered.

After his first exchange with Prince Yuan Zuo, he realized that even the Grade 10 Green Lotus True Body could not severely injure the latter.

Therefore, for the next two attacks, Su Zimo merely punched Prince Yuan Zuo with his palm on the surface.

However, in reality, he had condensed the greater divine power, Time Is Like a Saber, both times and released it on Prince Yuan Zuo!

Only, the combat was intense at that time and Prince Yuan Zuo was severely injured consecutively. He was also blinded and did not notice the deterioration of his lifespan right away.

It was only now that he realized the condition of his body.

In a flash, Su Zimo charged towards Prince Yuan Zuo once more.

As long as Prince Yuan Zuo was struck by the Time Saber, even if he was a Grade 7 Earth Immortal, he would die after expending his lifespan!

Su Zimo circulated his secret skill and four balls of flames suddenly appeared around him.

Immediately after, the four balls of flames gathered and charged towards Prince Yuan Zuo.

Just as it was about to collide, Su Zimo's spirit consciousness released a spirit consciousness flame that entered the four-colored flame.

Pancadhi Dao Fire!

Phew!

The Pancadhi Dao Fire landed on Prince Yuan Zuo and burned with raging flames!

Suddenly!

A terrifying power burst forth from the flames.

Shing!

Immediately after, a strange voice sounded.

Prince Yuan Zuo's figure appeared and a raging tide burst forth from his body, suppressing the Pancadhi Dao Fire and gradually extinguishing it!

Su Zimo was secretly alarmed.

The difference in cultivation realm was so great that even the Pancadhi Dao Fire could not make up for it.

Amidst the green smoke, Prince Yuan Zuo's expression was dark and his eyes were filled with killing intent. He conjured hand seals with both hands and walked slowly towards Su Zimo.

Su Zimo was fearless. With a long howl, he released his innate divine power, the Six Tusk Divine Strength.

The power of his blood qi, body and Essence Spirit surged!

Although his cultivation realm was only at Level 1 Earth Essence realm, his Essence Spirit was at the Level 3 Earth Essence realm.

Now, with the increase of the Six Tusk Divine Strength, the power of his Essence Spirit had increased exponentially and was at the Level 4 Earth Essence realm!

Even so, he was still three realms away from Prince Yuan Zuo's Essence Spirit cultivation.

