

Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2021 - So, It Was You! - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2021 - So, It Was You!

Chapter 2021: So, It Was You!

Translator: Legge

Feng Ziyi!

She had long escaped but she did not attack immediately. Instead, she waited patiently for an opportunity.

Now that Prince Yuan Zuo's lifespan was declining and his Essence Spirit was attacked, this was a rare opportunity. As a top-tier assassin, she would definitely not let it go!

The dark daggers crossed and slashed towards Prince Yuan Zuo's neck and head.

Although the daggers were dark and sharp, they did not shine at all, as though they were hidden in the void. Feng Ziyi did not even reveal any killing intent.

The dark daggers seemed to have fused with Feng Ziyi and were her arms.

At the same time, Su Zimo's Essence Spirit recovered faster than Prince Yuan Zuo with the nourishment of the Creation Lotus Platform. He circulated the movement technique that could shrink the ground into inches and arrived before the latter in a few steps.

Su Zimo remained silent and flipped his palm, suppressing the top of Prince Yuan Zuo's head!

"Two lowlives, scram!"

Sensing danger, Prince Yuan Zuo could not care less about the tearing pain from his Essence Spirit. He touched his glabella gently and pulled out a pitch-black scroll.

Splash!

Prince Yuan Zuo unfolded the pitch-black scroll and surrounded himself.

That was Prince Yuan Zuo's Destiny Dharmic Weapon, the Hunting Ranking!

The dark daggers did not manage to land on Prince Yuan Zuo. Instead, they were blocked by the Hunting Ranking.

The pitch-black canvas of the Hunting Ranking trembled slightly and released a tremendous recoil, sending the dark daggers flying and turning into two dark lights that entered the iron wall of the hall!

The power was way too strong and Feng Ziyi's palm was torn. With a dull grunt, she was sent flying once more and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Su Zimo slapped down and the scarlet names on the Hunting Ranking suddenly burst forth with blood light!

Su Zimo's name was among them.

Poof! Poof! Poof!

The blood light was extremely terrifying and powerful. Even though Su Zimo's palm was a Grade 10 Creation Green Lotus, it was penetrated by the blood light!

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat and his expression changed slightly as he retreated hurriedly.

If he was enveloped by the blood light, his Green Lotus True Body would be riddled with holes as well!

The bloody hole on Su Zimo's palm emitted an extremely corrosive aura, wanting to continue corroding his entire palm.

However, the Creation Green Lotus had a powerful bloodline and shocking regeneration capabilities. Electric arcs even appeared from the wound on its palm to suppress the evil blood light of the Hunting Ranking.

With the Green Lotus True Body and Thunder Bones, the bloodied hole on his palm healed slowly.

"Fufufufu... hahahaha!"

The Hunting Ranking hovered above Prince Yuan Zuo's head. First, he sneered deeply before rearing his head in laughter.

"How dare you two ants try to kill me!"

Prince Yuan Zuo grit his teeth. Although he was smiling, his eyes were filled with endless rage!

As the son of King Jin and a prince who ruled over a region, it had been a long time since he had suffered such a huge loss.

He could understand why Feng Ziyi attacked him.

After all, there was a deep feud between them.

Furthermore, he had already exposed Feng Ziyi's identity. Even if she did not attack, he would kill her!

However, Su Zimo was nothing!

How could a nobody who had ascended from the lower worlds dare to attack him?

Furthermore, he was injured by this nobody!

Prince Yuan Zuo felt that his dignity was being provoked and humiliated!

What was his identity?

What was the identity of Su Zimo before him?

One of them was high up and above while the other was lowly and cheap.

It felt as though a weak mantis had blocked his path and even injured him.

One could imagine the rage in Prince Yuan Zuo's heart!

"You lowlife, who gave you the guts to attack me?!"

Prince Yuan Zuo glared at Su Zimo with a ferocious gaze and asked with grit teeth.

"Su Zimo, if you can leave, leave quickly. Don't worry about me,"

Feng Ziyi sent a voice transmission with her spirit consciousness, "He's already summoned the Hunting Ranking. We won't be able to hurt him with this Dharmic treasure protecting him."

"That's not for sure,"

Su Zimo shook his head gently and continued walking towards Prince Yuan Zuo.

"Alright,"

When Prince Yuan Zuo saw that Su Zimo wanted to attack him, he laughed sinisterly.

"Since you want to die, I'll fulfill your wish!"

Prince Yuan Zuo pointed forward and the Hunting Ranking above his head spun, flying towards Su Zimo. It released streams of blood light that wanted to devour Su Zimo completely!

Su Zimo had a fearless expression and his glabella opened up. A green light flew out and expanded rapidly in front of him, turning into a Bronze Square Tripod that was half the height of a human!

The Bronze Square Tripod descended and exuded an ancient aura, as though it had transmigrated through the sands of time and emitted a strange glow.

On three sides of the tripod, there were life-like patterns. The Azure Dragon circled, the Vermilion Bird bathed in flames and a turtle and snake intertwined, revealing the patterns of three sacred beasts!

The final tripod wall was shattered and the pattern on it could not be seen at all.

“This tripod...”

Prince Yuan Zuo shuddered and felt that the Bronze Square Tripod looked familiar, as though he had seen it somewhere before.

When Feng Ziyi saw the Bronze Square Tripod, she shuddered as well, as though she recalled something.

“So, it was you!”

Almost at the same time, Prince Yuan Zuo and Feng Ziyi blurted out.

A year ago, Feng Cantian broke free from the Ten Absolute Hell and fought against 11 Perfected Immortals. He was suppressed by the Absolute Thunder Divine Pillar in Absolute Thunder City and almost lost.

It was also because Feng Cantian summoned a broken Bronze tripod out of nowhere that he managed to shatter the Absolute Thunder Divine Pillar and retrieve the Startling Evil Spear within to reverse the situation.

The reason why Prince Yuan Zuo and Feng Ziyi could not recognize it right away was because the Hell Suppression Tripod had repaired another tripod wall in the Emperor's Tomb and was different from before.

Prince Yuan Zuo had always thought that Feng Ziyi was the one who helped Feng Cantian escape.

As for Feng Ziyi, she was utterly confused and did not know how Feng Cantian broke free from the restraints of the Ten Absolute Hell.

Both of them were extremely intelligent.

The moment they saw Su Zimo summon the Bronze Square Tripod, they understood many things.

“So, you’re also a survivor of Remnant Night!”

Prince Yuan Zuo said sternly, “That’s perfect. I’ll let the two of you die here today as a pair of lovebirds!”

The moment he said that, the blood light of the Hunting Ranking shone brightly and engulfed Su Zimo’s figure.

Enduring the pain from his Essence Spirit, Prince Yuan Zuo channeled the Hunting Ranking continuously. The blood light on it surged continuously and almost formed a Blood Sea!

The hall was filled with a strong blood stench.

Suddenly!

Two bedazzling divine lights burst forth from the Blood Sea and illuminated the surroundings like daylight, revealing the figure of the Hell Suppression Tripod.

On a tripod wall of the Hell Suppression Tripod, the Black Tortoise that was initially closed had unknowingly opened its eyes.

The two divine lights burst forth from the eyes of the sacred beast, the Black Tortoise, and possessed a supreme might that could not be offended!

Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2022 - Not Dead? - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2022 - Not Dead?

Chapter 2022: Not Dead?

Translator: Legge

Even the sticky and grisly Blood Sea could not withstand the Black Tortoise’s gaze!

Splash!

The Black Tortoise did not come out of the tripod wall at all. The moment it opened its eyes, the blood light on both sides seemed to be unable to defend against it and rumbled continuously, opening up a path.

Su Zimo hid in the Hell Suppression Tripod and avoided the blood light of the Hunting Ranking.

The Hell Suppression Tripod charged in and smashed towards Prince Yuan Zuo!

“Argh!”

Prince Yuan Zuo exclaimed in shock.

A year ago, Feng Cantian controlled this Bronze Square Tripod and shattered the Absolute Thunder Divine Pillar.

Although Su Zimo did not have Feng Cantian’s strength, if he was struck by the Bronze Square Tripod, he would most likely be smashed into pieces as well and would be doomed!

Prince Yuan Zuo’s reaction was extremely fast. He controlled the Hunting Ranking with one hand and blocked in front of him. With his other hand, he slapped his storage bag and took out a defensive talisman, tearing it apart.

Instantly, a defensive barrier was formed around him.

Bang!

When the Hell Suppression Tripod collided with the Hunting Ranking, the pitch-black canvas collapsed instantly. Thereafter, it collided heavily against the defensive barrier before stopping.

Prince Yuan Zuo heaved a sigh of relief.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

But soon, he heard cracking sounds.

Although he managed to defend against the Hell Suppression Tripod, the defensive barrier on his body was shattered as well and cracks appeared.

After a brief pause, it collapsed!

When Prince Yuan Zuo saw that, he already had the intention to retreat and was prepared to escape.

However, the moment he turned around, he caught sight of a figure and was scared out of his wits!

Unknowingly, Su Zimo had arrived behind him!

Su Zimo wielded a gray saber in his hands. With a cold gaze, he sent the gray saber into Prince Yuan Zuo’s body.

The two of them were so close that Prince Yuan Zuo could not react at all!

The fourth of the True Dragon Nine Flashes!

Actually, when Su Zimo broke through to the Earth Essence realm and his Essence Spirit reached the Level 3 Earth Essence realm, he could already activate the fourth flash.

However, he did not use that final flash earlier on.

That was because he had not found the best opportunity.

It was only when the Hell Suppression Tripod shattered the defensive barrier and Prince Yuan Zuo was still in shock that Su Zimo circulated his fourth flash and arrived behind Prince Yuan Zuo before releasing a fatal blow!

The gray saber that entered Prince Yuan Zuo's body was the Time Saber.

At this distance, Su Zimo naturally had other killing moves. However, he was worried that Prince Yuan Zuo had other trump cards to protect himself. With that thought, he decided to release the Time Saber.

No matter how many trump cards Prince Yuan Zuo had, he only had slightly more than 30,000 years to live.

Time Is Like a Saber could sever 60,000 years of lifespan with a single slash!

Prince Yuan Zuo could not defend against it at all!

"You..."

Prince Yuan Zuo's eyes widened as he glared at Su Zimo indignantly. His hair, beard and brows turned white rapidly and his face was old and filled with wrinkles.

In the blink of an eye, he had already aged and was on the brink of death.

His lifeforce drained rapidly.

That slash severed his lifespan completely!

Prince Yuan Zuo fell slowly beside Su Zimo's feet and died without a sound.

Su Zimo heaved out a sigh of relief.

It was finally over.

Given his cultivation, he could not defeat a Grade 7 Earth Immortal head-on.

Apart from the Hell Suppression Tripod, True Dragon Nine Flashes and many other powerful trump cards, luck was also involved—Prince Yuan Zuo was caught completely off guard.

“Su Zimo,”

Right then, Feng Ziyi’s voice sounded with a grim tone. “Something doesn’t seem right.”

“Why?”

Su Zimo looked at Feng Ziyi and asked.

Feng Ziyi was staring at Prince Yuan Zuo’s corpse with a strange expression. There seemed to be a hint of fear in her eyes.

Instinctively, Su Zimo looked down.

Prince Yuan Zuo’s corpse laid on the ground with grievances. His eyes were fixed on Su Zimo and a strange smile appeared on his dead face.

That smile was utterly chilling!

Su Zimo could clearly and accurately detect that Prince Yuan Zuo was indeed dead and there was no longer any life in his body.

However, why would he reveal such a smile before his death?

Right then, Su Zimo felt an extremely terrifying power surge out from the side.

“Mmm?”

Su Zimo glanced sideways and his expression changed!

The Hunting Ranking at the side floated up slowly and hovered in midair. Endless blood light surged from the blood words on it and its aura rose continuously!

“How is this possible?”

Feng Ziyi murmured softly with a shocked expression.

Under normal circumstances, now that Prince Yuan Zuo was dead, his Destiny Dharmic treasure no longer had an owner and could not circulate and float on its own!

Unless...

Su Zimo and Feng Ziyi exchanged glances—both of them thought of the same possibility!

“Yuan Zuo isn’t dead!”

Su Zimo said slowly with a grim expression.

“Fufufufu,”

Right then, the blood light that burst forth from the Hunting Ranking interweaved continuously and gradually formed a blood-colored figure. Before his features could appear, a series of laughter sounded—it was the voice of Prince Yuan Zuo!

Su Zimo frowned.

The laughter gradually died down and the blood-colored figure was completely formed, identical to Prince Yuan Zuo!

“You’re smart.”

Prince Yuan Zuo looked at Su Zimo and said slowly, “What you killed earlier on was just a clone I cultivated!”

“Do you guys think that I can rule over a county with just the cultivation of an Earth Immortal? Do you think it’s just because of my father’s love for me?”

“You guys underestimated me! How dare two ants try to commit regicide!”

When she heard that, Feng Ziyi felt despair.

Even the clone cultivated by Prince Yuan Zuo was a Grade 7 Earth Immortal. In that case, there was a high chance that his Prime Body was an expert at the Heaven Immortal realm!

She was not the only one—everyone underestimated this young prince.

Prince Yuan Zuo used this clone to show himself all year round, as though he was indulging in wine and did not have the mood to cultivate. However, the Prime Body was already an expert at the Heaven Immortal realm!

The jade talisman was extremely important this time round. However, his Prime Body was in seclusion and did not appear.

This was initially a secret of his. Now, it was exposed by Su Zimo and Feng Ziyi.

“You two ants shall pay with your lives for destroying my clone!”

In midair, the blood-colored figure, Prince Yuan Zuo, said coldly.

Although the blood-colored figure was only conjured by his Prime Body's Hunting Ranking in seclusion and resembled a Weapon Spirit, it was enough to kill Su Zimo and Feng Ziyi!

The power released by the Heaven Immortal expert when he channeled the Hunting Ranking was naturally far stronger than his Earth Immortal clone.

"Kill!"

Suddenly, Su Zimo hollered and channeled his spirit consciousness, blocking the Hell Suppression Tripod in front of him.

With a single thought, the Black Tortoise in the Hell Suppression Tripod opened its eyes and crawled out slowly.

Although the Black Tortoise's movements seemed extremely slow, every single step it took released an extremely terrifying and vast might!

"This is..."

Prince Yuan Zuo's expression changed starkly.

He had not expected the pattern of the sacred beast, the Black Tortoise, in the Hell Suppression Tripod to come alive and descend before him!

"Psst!"

The Black Tortoise reared its head and howled!

Prince Yuan Zuo shuddered. Unable to withstand the pressure of the sacred beast, the Black Tortoise, blood light burst forth from his body!

Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2023 - Unable to Escape - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2023 - Unable to Escape

Chapter 2023: Unable to Escape

Translator: Legge

The awakened sacred beast soul in the Hell Suppression Tripod could even kill a top-tier Heaven Immortal expert.

Back on the Dragon Abyss Star, the Heaven Immortal Mei Ji was killed by the awakened Vermilion Bird Sacred Soul.

Although Prince Yuan Zuo was a Heaven Immortal expert, his Prime Body was not here at all.

However, because the Hunting Ranking was his Destiny Dharmic Weapon, he could control the power of the Hunting Ranking even from 5,000 kilometers away.

But, that power could not defend against the Black Tortoise Sacred Soul at all!

Before the Black Tortoise Sacred Soul truly attacked, Prince Yuan Zuo's blood-colored Weapon Spirit was already unable to defend against it.

The blood light around the blood-colored Weapon Spirit surged and trembled continuously, almost collapsing.

In reality, the Hunting Ranking was a sentient Dharmic treasure.

Even if Prince Yuan Zuo's Prime Body did not descend personally, the Weapon Spirit of the Hunting Ranking was enough to kill the two Grade 1 Earth Immortals, Su Zimo and Feng Ziyi.

However, for the sake of the jade talisman, he allowed Su Zimo to enter the Emperor's Tomb. By some freak coincidence, the Hell Suppression Tripod devoured a large number of abandoned spirit treasures and repaired the third tripod wall, awakening the Black Tortoise Sacred Soul.

Even if Prince Yuan Zuo racked his brains, he could not imagine such a change.

After the Black Tortoise Sacred Soul cried, its cold gaze landed on Prince Yuan Zuo's blood-colored Weapon Spirit as it crawled over slowly.

Although the speed of the Black Tortoise Sacred Soul seemed slow, for some unknown reason, the blood-colored Weapon Spirit seemed to be rooted to the spot and could not move at all!

He could only watch helplessly as the Black Tortoise Sacred Soul approached and its massive body collided gently against him.

Splash!

The blood-colored Weapon Spirit collapsed on the spot and transformed into a Blood Sea once more.

The Blood Sea was extremely corrosive. However, the turtle shell on the back of the Black Tortoise Sacred Soul was etched with mysterious marks that resembled ravines that contained the secrets of the universe.

Buzz!

At that moment, the marks on the Black Tortoise's Sacred Soul Turtle Shell shone with a bedazzling golden light that the Blood Sea could not approach.

Not only that, the Blood Sea was sliced into pieces by the golden light and dried up rapidly!

The remaining blood had weak auras and could not even take on the form of a Weapon Spirit. Turning into a blood beam, it entered the Hunting Ranking rapidly.

Phew!

The Hunting Ranking closed and reverted to a scroll. With a black flash, it wanted to escape from the hall.

"We can't let him leave!"

Su Zimo was alarmed. The moment he thought about it, the Hell Suppression Tripod seemed to have sensed something and descended from the skies, emitting an endless might that suppressed the Hunting Ranking!

Boom!

The two Dharmic treasures collided and the Hunting Ranking let out a tragic cry, crashing to the ground like a meteor.

The Hell Suppression Tripod descended once more and reversed its head and legs. Its mouth was aimed at the Hunting Ranking and released a powerful suction force, devouring the Hunting Ranking into the tripod!

The Black Tortoise Sacred Soul returned to the third tripod wall and the aura of the Hell Suppression Tripod surged. It was scorching within and flames surged as it began to refine the Hunting Ranking!

"Ah! Ah! Ahhhh!"

Prince Yuan Zuo's tragic cry sounded from the tripod.

Su Zimo's expression was cold and he was unmoved as he continued to refine the Hunting Ranking!

“Su Zimo, Feng Ziyi, even if you two ants destroy my clone and Dharmic treasure, you won’t be able to escape!”

“This is the residence and my maidservants are outside. Those are 3,000 Earth Immortal experts. Outside my residence is Green Cloud City and it’s heavily guarded. This is my territory!”

“Just you guys wait. I... have already come out of seclusion and will come personally... Once I... arrive at Green Cloud City, I’ll make life worse for you guys...”

Prince Yuan Zuo’s voice was already intermittent towards the end.

Before long, there was no more activity.

The Hunting Ranking had already been refined by the Hell Suppression Tripod and turned into a small ball of red molten metal.

Su Zimo’s expression softened as he let out a long breath. He activated his spirit consciousness and put away the Hell Suppression Tripod.

Feng Ziyi was dumbfounded at the side.

She had not expected that this tumultuous assassination attempt would end in such an outcome!

If Su Zimo had not returned in time, she would not have been able to assassinate him successfully.

Even if she could assassinate Prince Yuan Zuo’s clone, she would be controlled by his Prime Body’s Hunting Ranking and killed here!

Feng Ziyi took out a handful of elixir pills from her storage bag and swallowed them before struggling to stand up.

“I’m sorry, I’ve implicated you,”

Arriving before Su Zimo, Feng Ziyi lowered her head slightly, feeling a little guilty.

Although Su Zimo killed Prince Yuan Zuo’s clone, his Hell Suppression Tripod was exposed as well.

Even if he killed a clone of Prince Yuan Zuo, that was merely tantamount to offending a prince.

However, helping Feng Cantian escape was an unforgivable crime!

The entire Great Jin Immortal Kingdom and even the various factions and experts of the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain might try their best to kill Su Zimo!

No one could endure the consequences.

Notwithstanding the fact that Su Zimo was only a Grade 1 Earth Immortal, even the Thunder Emperor who had escaped was not out of danger and his fate was unknown.

“This has nothing to do with you, don’t think too much about it,”

Su Zimo shook his head gently. “Even if you didn’t attack, I would have attacked to kill Prince Yuan Zuo!”

“You...”

Feng Ziyi raised her head in confusion.

The reason why she wanted to kill Prince Yuan Zuo was because there was an irreconcilable blood feud between the two of them.

However, why would Su Zimo want to attack Prince Yuan Zuo?

“My spirit consciousness imprint is on his Hunting Ranking,”

Su Zimo said, “If I don’t erase this Dao spirit consciousness imprint, my every move and location in the future won’t be able to escape his senses.”

That was equivalent to him being spied on by Prince Yuan Zuo the entire time!

Su Zimo would definitely not tolerate such a thing.

Of course, although he intended to get rid of this hidden ailment, he had not expected to attack Prince Yuan Zuo the moment he returned from the Emperor’s Tomb.

At that time, Feng Ziyi’s situation was critical and he could not care less.

The development of the situation later on had indeed exceeded Su Zimo’s expectations.

He had not expected that the person in the prince’s residence was only a clone of Prince Yuan Zuo.

A prince had a noble status and had many trump cards—it was the same for both Yun Ting and Yuan Zuo.

It was way too difficult to kill a prince.

In the end, Prince Yuan Zuo's Prime Body controlled the Hunting Ranking and even wanted to kill the two of them.

Left with no other choice, he could only summon the Hell Suppression Tripod.

Naturally, Su Zimo knew what it meant for him if the Hell Suppression Tripod was exposed.

However, he had no other choice.

This was the prince's residence. If anything went wrong and alerted the guards, both of them would die here!

Thankfully, this hall could be considered as the central hall of the prince's residence. The surrounding iron walls were extremely firm and soundproof.

Although the fight was noisy, there was almost no activity outside.

Right now, Su Zimo and Feng Ziyi were faced with another problem.

How were they going to escape from the heavily guarded prince's residence or even Green Cloud County?!

They did not have much time left.

Although they did not know where Prince Yuan Zuo's Prime Body was in seclusion, he would definitely arrive at Green Cloud City before long.

At that time, it would truly be difficult for them to escape!

Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2024 - Miraculous Trinity Auspicious Jade - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2024 - Miraculous Trinity Auspicious Jade

Chapter 2024: Miraculous Trinity Auspicious Jade

Translator: Legge

The hall fell silent once more and the atmosphere was a little stuffy.

The current situation was clear. As long as the two of them left the hall, they would definitely be discovered before long.

At that time, neither of them would be able to escape from the prince's residence, let alone Green Cloud City!

Although the Black Tortoise Sacred Soul on Su Zimo's Hell Suppression Tripod could kill Earth Immortal experts, there were not only Earth Immortals but also Heaven Immortals in this prince's residence!

There would definitely be Perfected Immortal experts presiding over Green Cloud County as well!

!!

It was impossible for the two of them to fight their way out.

Feng Ziyi had a pitch-black paper umbrella that could turn her invisible.

However, the pitch-black paper umbrella could only hide from the Mirage Eye. It was difficult for it to hide from the senses of Earth Immortals and Heaven Immortals.

This was not the Ten Absolute Hell where they could escape by turning into a butterfly or a flying insect.

Any sudden appearance of any living being in the prince's residence would alert the guards!

A moment later, Feng Ziyi pursed her lips and said softly, "Actually, Yuan Zuo is not wrong. Even if we destroy his clone, we won't be able to escape."

Su Zimo glared at the corpse of Prince Yuan Zuo's clone and a glint flashed through his eyes as he murmured, "Not necessarily."

"What?"

Feng Ziyi was stunned and asked, "You have a way to escape?"

"I can give it a shot,"

Su Zimo nodded.

As he spoke, his face and figure began to change. His muscles twitched and his body shone with a mysterious green glow.

Feng Ziyi looked at Su Zimo who was not far away with disbelief in her eyes.

In a few breaths, Su Zimo's face gradually resembled Prince Yuan Zuo and even his figure was changing!

"This is... Myriad Transformations?"

Feng Ziyi's eyes widened.

However, she quickly denied that thought.

The divine powers of transformation were the 36 Transformations, 72 Transformations and Myriad Transformations.

The 36 Transformations was a lesser divine power that could transform into gravel, mud, water and objects, turning into something lifeless.

The 72 Transformations was a greater divine power and could transform into living beings such as birds, beasts, flora and insects.

However, in order to transform into another person, one would have to release the supreme divine power, Myriad Transformations.

After comprehending Myriad Transformations, one could transform into anything. From the Kun and Dragon races to insignificant specks of dust, everything could be done with a single thought.

After comprehending Myriad Transformations, it was difficult for cultivators of the same cultivation realm to differentiate between reality and illusion.

Some races could comprehend that supreme divine power without cultivating it.

Legend has it that among the ape race, there was a type of six-eared monkey demon that was extremely rare. However, once their innate divine powers were awakened, they could master Myriad Transformations directly.

In order to cultivate the Dao of assassination, one had to master divine powers related to transformation.

As a top-tier assassin, Feng Ziyi naturally knew everything by heart.

Myriad Transformations was a supreme divine power and Su Zimo was only a Grade 1 Earth Immortal. Even if his Essence Spirit realm was high, it was far from the level of a Heaven Immortal and there was no way he could release Myriad Transformations.

Furthermore, Feng Zimo could not sense any divine power from Su Zimo.

Feng Ziyi looked at Su Zimo in a daze and realized that she could not understand this person anymore.

Actually, even if it was anyone else, they would not know what was going on, let alone Feng Ziyi.

In Su Zimo's consciousness, the Creation Lotus Platform spun slowly.

The Green Lotus Essence Spirit sat on it and waved a jade green divine jade weapon gently.

That jade weapon was the Trinity Auspicious Jade derived from the advancement of the Creation Green Lotus to Grade 10!

Each time the Green Lotus Essence Spirit waved the Trinity Auspicious Jade, the jade weapon would release a mysterious glow that enveloped the Green Lotus Essence Spirit.

As for Su Zimo's body, it would undergo some changes and he would resemble Prince Yuan Zuo more closely.

In the end, even his green robes vanished completely and were replaced by a brocade robe. It was the same as what Prince Yuan Zuo was wearing!

The Trinity Auspicious Jade waved continuously.

Su Zimo's brows, hair and everything on his body were transforming into Prince Yuan Zuo.

The Trinity Auspicious Jade was extremely mysterious and possessed unimaginable abilities.

Previously in the Emperor's Tomb, Su Zimo did not cultivate the cultivation technique imparted to him by the Black Tortoise Sacred Soul, the Prajna Nirvana Sutra on the third wall of the Hell Suppression Tripod, the Void Thunder Manual or research the Soul Lantern. Instead, he chose to explore the Trinity Auspicious Jade.

It was because there were too many unfathomable mysteries in this jade weapon that made one immersed and unable to extricate themselves.

Before returning, Su Zimo had already sensed that the Trinity Auspicious Jade had such an ability.

This was his first attempt earlier on and he was still a little rusty.

Therefore, it took a little longer.

If he could control it completely, as long as the Trinity Auspicious Jade waved and swiped gently, Su Zimo might transform into another person right away!

After a while, Su Zimo had already disappeared and was replaced by Prince Yuan Zuo who was standing on the spot!

If Feng Ziyi had not witnessed this personally, she would not have believed that this Prince Yuan Zuo was transformed from Su Zimo!

“W-What’s going on?”

Feng Ziyi asked instinctively with a puzzled expression.

Su Zimo smirked sinisterly and said in a frivolous tone, “Take a guess?”

With the augmentation of the Trinity Auspicious Jade, Su Zimo’s voice was no different from Prince Yuan Zuo’s.

However, Su Zimo could only rely on himself to imitate Prince Yuan Zuo’s attitude and tone.

Feng Ziyi was stunned for a moment before shaking her head. “Your voice is very similar, but your expression and tone are still slightly substandard.”

However, that slight difference was usually difficult to notice.

Feng Ziyi had a preconceived notion after knowing Su Zimo’s identity and that was why she could notice the difference.

Su Zimo said, “This is just a transformation after all. It’s unrealistic to want to be able to imitate his characteristics in a short period of time.”

If he wanted to imitate someone’s characteristics, he would have to observe them carefully at a close distance for a long time.

How long had Su Zimo known Prince Yuan Zuo?

Furthermore, he rarely had the chance to come into close contact with Prince Yuan Zuo. It was already rare for him to be able to imitate the latter to this extent.

“You want to pretend to be Yuan Zuo and leave this place?”

When Feng Ziyi saw Su Zimo like this, she quickly guessed his intentions.

“I can give it a shot,”

Su Zimo said deeply, “As long as I speak less, I should be able to hide from everybody without revealing any flaws.”

“Yes,”

Feng Ziyi nodded.

If Su Zimo did not say anything, he would look exactly the same as Prince Yuan Zuo—there was no difference at all!

Feng Ziyi seemed to have thought of something and suddenly frowned. “No, there is still a loophole. Your cultivation realm is different from Yuan Zuo.”

The Trinity Auspicious Jade could transform Su Zimo into Prince Yuan Zuo’s appearance and even change his voice. However, his cultivation realm could not be changed.

That was indeed the greatest loophole of the plan.

Su Zimo shook his head gently and analyzed calmly, “There’s no need to worry. Given Yuan Zuo’s status, no one in Green Cloud City would dare to check his cultivation, let alone in the prince’s residence.”

Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2025 - He’s A Fake! - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2025 - He’s A Fake!

Chapter 2025: He’s A Fake!

Translator: Legge

In the main hall of the prince’s residence.

The night was dark outside.

More than ten maidservants surveyed the surroundings and were walking over, discussing softly.

“What’s wrong with Your Highness? Why did he bring down the surrounding palace walls?”

“I’m not sure. It’s been a while, right?”

“What else could it be? His Highness must have taken a liking to that lass and is prepared to take her in. Who knows, by the time the palace walls are up, she might already be one of our sisters.”

A maidservant chuckled.

Just as the maidservants were chatting and laughing, the door to the hall suddenly opened and two people walked out one after another.

The man in front was dressed in brocade robes and was extremely handsome. There was a hint of cynicism on his face as he smirked with a sinister smile.

The woman at the back lowered her head slightly. Her face was flushed and her hair was disheveled. Her clothes were torn and she followed behind the man obediently.

The man and woman were Prince Yuan Zuo and Tang Ziyi!

The maidservants hurried forward and knelt on the ground one after another, greeting respectfully, "Greetings, Your Highness."

"Yes,"

Prince Yuan Zuo nodded slightly and waved his hand casually. "You guys can leave first. I'm leaving the city, I have something to do."

As he spoke, Prince Yuan Zuo slapped his storage bag and summoned his carriage from within, sitting in it with Tang Ziyi.

"Your Highness, don't you need us to accompany you?"

A maidservant was puzzled and could not help but ask.

"There's no need. I'll summon you guys if there's anything,"

Prince Yuan Zuo said coldly. His spirit consciousness moved and he activated the gigantic carriage, speeding out of the residence and disappearing from everyone's line of sight before long.

"Hehe,"

After Prince Yuan Zuo left, a maidservant smiled and said, "What did I say? Although that Tang Ziyi has a stern expression and is cold all day long, she was still taken in by Your Highness."

"That's right. From the looks of it, the 'battle' in the hall earlier on was extremely intense."

In the crowd, a maidservant frowned slightly and said thoughtfully, "Why do I feel that His Highness is a little strange today?"

"What's wrong?"

Another maidservant asked.

"When he goes out usually, His Highness will definitely bring a group of us and make a grand entrance. Why is Tang Ziyi the only one brought today?"

The maidservant was puzzled and shook her head. "I can't explain why, but I feel that there's something strange about Your Highness today. He's different from usual."

"Don't worry about it."

Another person said, "Perhaps Your Highness is up to something. Given our status, it's none of our business. Let's not think too much about it."

"True."

The maidservants chatted for a while more before leaving.

...

The Prince Yuan Zuo that the maidservants saw was transformed by Su Zimo using the Trinity Auspicious Jade.

Indeed, the maidservants who spent their days with Prince Yuan Zuo could not see through Su Zimo's true self either!

Su Zimo brought Feng Ziyi and swaggered out of the prince's residence in front of many guards before heaving a sigh of relief.

As he had expected, the guards of the prince's residence did not even dare to look at his carriage, let alone stop it.

Just like that, Su Zimo and Feng Ziyi destroyed Prince Yuan Zuo's clone and left the heavily guarded Green Cloud City openly without encountering any obstacles!

Su Zimo did not make use of the teleportation formation of Green Cloud City.

If he used the teleportation formation to head elsewhere, he would definitely leave traces and it would be easy for Prince Yuan Zuo to track him.

But now that the two of them had left Green Cloud City, no one knew which direction they had escaped to and their chances of escaping would be much greater.

After leaving Green Cloud City, Su Zimo arrived at an uninhabited forest. Dissipating his appearance as Prince Yuan Zuo, he removed his eye-catching carriage and fled with Feng Ziyi.

Actually, if Su Zimo was separated from Feng Ziyi, with the help of the Trinity Auspicious Jade, he could transform into any form he wanted and Prince Yuan Zuo would almost never be able to find him.

The Trinity Auspicious Jade's ability looked similar to the supreme divine power, Myriad Transformations.

However, in reality, in a certain aspect, the Trinity Auspicious Jade even surpassed Myriad Transformations!

Myriad Transformations was a supreme divine power. As long as it was released, it would consume one's Essence Spirit.

This meant that one would have to expend their Essence Spirit to maintain their conjured form.

No matter how condensed and pure one's Essence Spirit was, it could not last long.

However, he would not have such considerations if he made use of the Trinity Auspicious Jade.

As long as the Green Lotus Essence Spirit wielded the Trinity Auspicious Jade, he could transform into another appearance without expending any energy.

The reason why Su Zimo did not separate from Feng Ziyi was mainly because the latter was still severely injured.

If he were to abandon Feng Ziyi now, she would most likely be doomed once they were exposed.

...

The night passed and day broke.

A young and handsome man arrived outside Green Cloud City with a dark expression. He ignored the guards in the city and charged towards the prince's residence!

"Prince Yuan Zuo?"

"Strange, why didn't Your Highness return in a carriage?"

When the guards saw who it was, they found it strange but did not dare to stop him.

"Your Highness, did something happen?"

A commander of Green Cloud City hurried forward and asked in a deep voice.

"Scram!"

Prince Yuan Zuo was in a fit of anger and wanted to return to the residence right away to detain Su Zimo and Feng Ziyi and torture them.

He was naturally upset when he saw someone blocking him. With a wave of his robes, he struck the commander's heart protecting mirror!

Crack!

The heart protecting mirror shattered.

The commander was sent flying far away and fell to the ground. He spat out a mouthful of blood and his expression changed!

"Enemy attack! Enemy attack!"

Enduring the pain, the commander got up and shouted sternly, "Stop him!"

Thereafter, the commander took out a warning talisman from his storage bag and tore it apart.

The warning talisman exploded above Green Cloud City, causing the city to tremble as countless guards flew over!

The surrounding guards gathered rapidly and blocked in front of Prince Yuan Zuo.

"How dare you stop me?"

Prince Yuan Zuo was already furious after his clone was destroyed. Now that the city guards dared to stop him, he revealed a shuddering killing intent!

Many guards were a little afraid of Prince Yuan Zuo's gaze.

Everyone was still at a loss.

A guard could not help but ask, "Commander Yuan, what's going on? Why do you want us to stop His Highness Yuan Zuo? This..."

"Hmph!"

Commander Yuan glared at Prince Yuan Zuo and sneered, "He's not His Highness at all. He's a fake!"

"Ah!"

The surroundings were in an uproar.

“Why do you say that, Commander Yuan? How could this be...”

The guards were even more puzzled.

Commander Yuan said in a deep voice, “As the commander of Green Cloud City, I’m a Grade 9 Heaven Immortal. Our Highness is only a Grade 7 Earth Immortal!”

“How can he injure me just by waving his sleeves?!”

“The power he released earlier on was clearly the power of a top-tier Heaven Immortal expert!”

The expressions of the guards changed gradually.

Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2026 - Empty - Read

Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2026 - Empty

Chapter 2026: Empty

Translator: Legge

More and more guards gathered and surrounded the place.

Apart from Commander Yuan, the other commanders of Green Cloud City rushed over as well. When they saw Prince Yuan Zuo in the crowd, their expressions changed slightly.

“What happened?”

A commander asked.

Commander Yuan pointed at Prince Yuan Zuo and said coldly, “This person released the supreme divine power of Myriad Transformations and actually took on the appearance of His Highness. He wants to infiltrate Green Cloud City with evil intentions!”

“Fufufufu,”

Prince Yuan Zuo was so angry that he laughed.

At that moment, he calmed down instead.

Since Su Zimo and Feng Ziyi could not escape from Green Cloud City, there was no need for him to be anxious.

The other guards of Green Cloud City sized up Prince Yuan Zuo continuously and whispered.

At the very least, they could not tell the difference on the surface.

However, the spirit consciousnesses of the commanders swept across Prince Yuan Zuo and their gazes gradually turned cold.

Everyone knew that Prince Yuan Zuo was a Grade 7 Earth Immortal.

The person before them was a Grade 9 Heaven Immortal!

His appearance, voice, physique and expression could be disguised. However, his cultivation realm could not.

“Fellow Daoist, since we’re at this point, let’s reveal our true bodies,”

A commander glared at Prince Yuan Zuo and said coldly, “Once we give the orders, you won’t even get the chance to explain.”

Commander Yuan sneered, “Cut the crap with him. Suppress him first and use the Soul Searching Art on him to see what he wants!”

“You want to suppress me? You even want to search my soul?”

Prince Yuan Zuo’s expression was cold and his lungs were about to explode as he hollered, “How dare you! Get Jing Yue to meet me!”

“Ha!”

Commander Yuan sneered and mocked, “Why? Are you addicted to acting like Our Highness?”

Another commander could not help but laugh as well. “Your Highness’s Destiny Dharmic Treasure is the Hunting Ranking. Take it out and let us take a look.”

“You guys...”

At the mention of the Hunting Ranking, Prince Yuan Zuo’s blood qi surged and his eyes turned red. He clenched his fists so tightly that they cracked.

The Hunting Ranking had already been devoured by the Hell Suppression Tripod—how could he still have it?!

“Hahahaha!”

When Commander Yuan saw Prince Yuan Zuo like this, he burst into laughter and said mockingly, "Why? You can't continue acting, right?"

"What happened?"

Suddenly, a voice sounded not far away.

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue walked over slowly through the void.

After a year, Perfected Immortal Jing Yue had lost a lot of weight and there was still a hint of worry on his face.

In the past year, Feng Cantian's matter had troubled him.

"Greetings, County Governor,"

The commanders and many guards bowed.

Prince Yuan Zuo stood there with his head raised. His expression was cold and he trembled in anger.

"County Governor, someone pretending to be His Highness Yuan Zuo has arrived in the city with evil intentions. Thankfully, I was careful and saw through his loopholes, stopping him,"

Commander Yuan stood out hurriedly and did not forget to claim credit as he recounted the matter.

Others did not know the background of Prince Yuan Zuo at all and did not know that he had cultivated a clone. Therefore, they had preconceived notions. However, Jing Yue knew everything.

"Your Highness!"

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue's expression changed when he recognized Prince Yuan Zuo's true body.

He hurried forward and bowed, asking softly, "Isn't your true body in seclusion cultivation? What happened to alarm your true body?"

The other cultivators were dumbfounded when they heard that. Their minds were in a mess and they could not react in time.

The commanders were the first to realize the truth and knelt down hurriedly with terrified expressions.

The other guards followed suit and knelt on the ground.

Only Commander Yuan stood rooted to the ground, unable to accept reality.

Was the person he mocked earlier on truly His Highness Yuan Zuo?

If so, instead of a meritorious deed, he had created a huge trouble!

“Your Highness, I was blind and did not recognize your true body. Please forgive me, Your Highness!”

With a thud, Commander Yuan knelt on the ground hurriedly and kowtowed repeatedly for mercy.

Prince Yuan Zuo harrumphed coldly and glared at Commander Yuan. He kicked the latter away and scolded, “B*stard, don’t you have eyes? Scram! I’ll settle scores with you in the future!”

Right now, he was in no mood to waste time with Commander Yuan. Soaring into the air, he headed towards his residence.

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue followed behind.

The other commanders exchanged glances and followed hurriedly.

“Your Highness, did something happen in the Emperor’s Tomb?”

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue’s heart skipped a beat as he vaguely guessed a possibility and probed.

“There’s something wrong with Su Zimo,”

Prince Yuan Zuo did not hide anything. “He was the one who helped Feng Cantian escape from Absolute Thunder City! That Bronze Tripod is in his hands!”

“Ah!”

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue’s heart skipped a beat.

He had some impression of Su Zimo.

He was the one who brought the green-robed scholarly cultivator back personally outside Glass City and sent him into the Ten Absolute Hell.

Before long, Prince Yuan Zuo and the others arrived at the residence and descended.

When the many guards and maidservants in the residence saw Prince Yuan Zuo, Perfected Immortal Jing Yue and the other important figures of Green Cloud City descend, they bowed hurriedly.

“Greetings, Your Highness. Greetings, County Governor...”

Prince Yuan Zuo glanced at the extremely quiet residence and then at the hall that was surrounded by iron walls. He frowned slightly. “Has no one else gone out from here?”

The maidservants and guards in the residence raised their heads and looked at Prince Yuan Zuo with strange expressions before shaking their heads.

Everyone saw Prince Yuan Zuo leave with their own eyes. However, he naturally could not be considered as anyone else.

Prince Yuan Zuo looked at the sealed hall and sneered. “I thought that you were nothing. To think that you’re so scared that you don’t even dare to leave this hall!”

“Your Highness, what happened?”

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue asked.

Since things had come to this, Su Zimo and Tang Ziyi were trapped in the hall before him and could not escape even if they had wings. There was no need for Prince Yuan Zuo to hide anything and he recounted everything that happened in the hall.

“These two ants destroyed my clone and Dharmic treasure. I’ll definitely torture them and make them suffer a fate worse than death!”

Prince Yuan Zuo said hatefully.

“Y-Your Highness...”

Right then, a weak voice sounded.

A maidservant raised her head with a fearful expression and asked carefully, “You mean to say that your clone is gone?”

“What are you trying to say?”

Prince Yuan Zuo frowned slightly and said sternly, “Speak if you have anything to say. Don’t stutter!”

The maidservant gulped and said with a trembling voice, “Previously, the few of us witnessed you leave this place with Tang Ziyi...”

"What did you say?!"

Prince Yuan Zuo was shocked.

A Green Cloud City commander coughed gently and stammered, "I think I saw it too. Your Highness left Green Cloud City with a woman."

Prince Yuan Zuo spun around and looked at the hall in front of him, shouting, "Rise!"

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The iron walls around the hall rose rapidly, revealing a slightly spacious hall that was silent and empty.

When he saw that, Prince Yuan Zuo's face turned ashen.

Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2027 - Heaven Execution Guards - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2027 - Heaven Execution Guards

Chapter 2027: Heaven Execution Guards

Translator: Legge

Before Su Zimo left, he burned the corpse of Prince Yuan Zuo's clone completely.

Apart from the mess after the battle, there was nothing in the hall.

Everyone looked at the empty hall and Prince Yuan Zuo who had an extremely dark expression at the side. They could roughly guess what happened.

Someone crippled Prince Yuan Zuo's clone and even escaped from the heavily guarded Green Cloud City openly right under everyone's noses!

Prince Yuan Zuo had suffered a huge loss.

The surroundings were silent. Everyone lowered their heads and did not dare to look at Prince Yuan Zuo. They did not even dare to breathe heavily, afraid that they would attract trouble.

Prince Yuan Zuo turned around slowly and looked at the maidservants kneeling in front of him. Gritting his teeth, he asked, "Speak! What happened?!"

The maidservants shuddered in fear. One of them mustered her courage and described everything she had seen.

“Just like me?”

Prince Yuan Zuo raised his brow slightly with a cold killing intent in his eyes.

“Could it be Myriad Transformations?” A commander asked softly.

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue shook his head and said, “That’s impossible. Su Zimo is only a Grade 1 Earth Immortal. How can he release a supreme divine power?”

Commander Yuan coughed gently and said, “However, if not for Myriad Transformations, how could he have hidden from so many guards of the prince’s residence and Green Cloud County to swagger away? Furthermore...”

Pfft!

Before Commander Yuan could finish, a blood light flashed before his eyes and his face was splattered with warm, scarlet blood!

The maidservants had their heads severed by Prince Yuan Zuo and blood gushed out from their necks, splattering everywhere.

“Your Highness, please spare me! Please spare me!”

The maidservants’ Essence Spirits flew out and kowtowed repeatedly.

Prince Yuan Zuo’s gaze was icy as he said coldly, “You’ve followed me for so long but you can’t even recognize me. What’s the use of keeping you guys?!”

Prince Yuan Zuo extended his palm and slashed forward through the void.

A cold light flashed.

The Essence Spirits of the maidservants were also killed by Prince Yuan Zuo on the spot!

Prince Yuan Zuo turned around and looked at Commander Yuan who was not far away coldly without saying anything.

Commander Yuan’s heart skipped a beat. Unable to withstand Prince Yuan Zuo’s gaze, he knelt on the ground hurriedly.

“Even if Su Zimo can release Myriad Transformations, there must be flaws,”

Prince Yuan Zuo said coldly, “Our cultivation realms are different. Aren’t you very smart, Commander Yuan? Why couldn’t you tell?”

“I-I’m not...”

Commander Yuan shivered and wanted to explain. However, all his words were stuck in his throat and he could not say anything.

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue glanced at Commander Yuan and shook his head gently, sighing internally.

If Prince Yuan Zuo captured Su Zimo and Feng Ziyi today, this person might be able to survive.

Now that Prince Yuan Zuo had suffered a huge loss and had nowhere to vent his anger, one could imagine what would happen to this person.

Prince Yuan Zuo laughed and said, “Commander Yuan, you’re truly amazing. You failed to stop the disguised me and instead, you stopped the real me. More than that, you even wanted to suppress me and search my soul...”

“Your Highness, please forgive me!”

Commander Yuan kowtowed repeatedly and before long, his forehead was covered in blood.

“You blind dog. Open your eyes in your next life!”

Prince Yuan Zuo harrumphed coldly. Suddenly, he reached out and slapped Commander Yuan on the head through the void!

Bang!

Brain juice splattered everywhere!

Before Commander Yuan could make a single sound, he died on the spot with his Essence Spirit destroyed!

The other cultivators present were silent as well.

At that moment, Prince Yuan Zuo was in a fit of anger. A single mistake could lead to death!

Even Perfected Immortal Jing Yue chose to remain silent.

Prince Yuan Zuo was still angry after killing a few people in succession.

As a county prince who ruled over a vast territory with more than a hundred cities, he had never suffered such a huge loss.

His true body was in seclusion this time round and had initially intended to attempt to break through to the Perfected One realm.

But now that his clone was destroyed, he came out of seclusion in advance.

With his Destiny Dharmic Treasure crippled, his Prime Body was implicated as well.

Breaking through to the Perfected One realm was extremely dangerous and one had to endure the Heavenly Tribulation without any mistakes.

Even if no one interfered, he might not have succeeded. Furthermore, he had suffered such a loss at the critical juncture of his breakthrough.

Even his Dao Heart was affected!

For a long time to come, he would no longer be able to attempt to break through the barrier of the Perfected One realm.

The fact that his clone was destroyed and his Dharmic treasure was crippled was secondary.

The losses on the side of Prince Yuan Zuo's Prime Body could not be calculated at all!

More importantly, the culprit, Su Zimo, had escaped from his territory!

One could imagine the rage in Prince Yuan Zuo's heart.

"Who else saw Su Zimo leave?"

Prince Yuan Zuo's gaze lingered on the remaining commanders.

Earlier on, a commander among them said that he witnessed Su Zimo leaving the city with Feng Ziyi!

The person shuddered when he heard Prince Yuan Zuo's question.

"Die too,"

Prince Yuan Zuo's voice suddenly sounded in his ears without any emotions.

Before he could react, he felt a sharp pain on his glabella.

The next moment, he lost consciousness and fell backwards, dead!

In the eyes of Prince Yuan Zuo, the lives of these Green Cloud City Heaven Immortal commanders were worthless as well. They were killed without hesitation!

Prince Yuan Zuo said with a dark expression, "Pass down my order. Kill anyone in Green Cloud City who saw Su Zimo and Feng Ziyi. Be it guards or cultivators, regardless of their backgrounds or gender, kill them all!"

Only fresh blood could appease the rage in his heart slightly.

The other commanders were shocked.

Countless people would die in Green Cloud City if that order was passed down!

The commanders exchanged glances and shouted without hesitation, "Understood!"

Thereafter, they turned to leave.

If any of them hesitated, they might be killed by Prince Yuan Zuo on the spot!

In the blink of an eye, only Prince Yuan Zuo and Perfected Immortal Jing Yue were left in front of the hall.

Hands behind his back, Prince Yuan Zuo walked slowly into the hall and looked at the messy battlefield with an extremely cold expression!

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue stood on the spot and closed his eyes for a long time before opening them and following quickly.

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue said, "Your Highness, there's no need to be angry. Su Zimo and Feng Ziyi's cultivation realms are limited. Even if they speed with all their might, they won't be able to escape far in a single night."

"I've already passed down the order to mobilize more than half of Green Cloud City's troops to search with all our might. As long as the two of them appear, we'll definitely be able to capture and suppress them!"

Without saying anything, Prince Yuan Zuo flipped his palm and took out a talisman from his storage bag. He said coldly, "Lone Star, hurry and meet me in Green Cloud City!"

That line of words appeared on the talisman.

Prince Yuan Zuo rubbed his palm and the talisman shattered, turning into a streak of light that disappeared into the void.

One of the commanders of the Heaven Execution Guards, Lone Star, a Grade 9 Heaven Immortal!

The Execution Guards were divided into Earth and Heaven Guards.

The Heaven Guards were all Grade 7, 8 and 9 Heaven Immortals—top experts of the Heaven Essence realm. They only listened to orders from the royal family of the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom!

Even Perfected Immortal Jing Yue was not qualified!

When Perfected Immortal Jing Yue heard that name, he nodded slightly. “With a Heaven Guard commander around, the two of them definitely won’t be able to escape.”

Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2028 - Blood Guidance Secret Skill - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2028 - Blood Guidance Secret Skill

Chapter 2028: Blood Guidance Secret Skill

Translator: Legge

About four hours later, a cultivator in white armor arrived at the Green Cloud County prince’s residence with a saber hanging on his waist.

The person had a cold expression and his face was sharp with defined edges. His eyes seemed to be shimmering with starlight, looking deep and mysterious.

The commander of the Heaven Execution Guards, Lone Star!

Apart from the difference in cultivation realm, there was also a clear difference in appearance between Heaven and Earth Guards.

The Earth Guards wore the Black Gold Feather Armor while the Heaven Guards wore the Platinum Feather Armor. It was even sturdier and had an even stronger defense!

“Greetings, Your Highness Yuan Zuo,”

Lone Star arrived at the residence of the prince and bowed in the hall.

Prince Yuan Zuo said in a deep voice, “I’m looking for two people. My clone fought with them here previously and both of them are injured and bleeding.”

“Alright,”

Lone Star nodded.

Prince Yuan Zuo glared at Lone Star and instructed solemnly, “Lone Star, even if you have to dig three feet underground, you have to find the two of them!”

Lone Star said, "Don't worry, Your Highness. As long as the two of them bleed, they won't be able to escape!"

With that said, he closed his eyes and his hands began to change as he conjured various strange Dharmic arts. His glabella shone with a divine light.

"Condense!"

Lone Star waved his finger slowly and hollered softly.

Three drops of blood gradually formed on his fingertip in the hall.

Lone Star sensed for a moment and said, "One of them is yours, Your Highness."

With a single thought from Lone Star, one of the droplets of blood shattered into blood qi and dissipated into the world, leaving only two drops of blood.

"Guidance!"

Lone Star conjured hand seals and hollered softly, pointing at the two drops of blood.

A strange power descended on the two drops of blood.

The two drops of blood floated in midair and squirmed continuously, transforming into various forms.

Before long, the two drops of blood formed two thin figures, a man and a woman.

The features of the two figures were extremely clear—they resembled Su Zimo and Feng Ziyi!

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue nodded slightly and could not help but praise, "Commander Lone Star, you're getting more and more proficient with this Blood Guidance secret skill."

"How is it? Can you find them?"

Prince Yuan Zuo asked hurriedly.

"Don't worry, Your Highness. We'll be able to locate them if we follow the two blood figures!"

Lone Star's spirit consciousness moved and the blood figures formed by the two drops of blood flew out of the hall.

"Hold on!"

Prince Yuan Zuo suddenly said. Narrowing his gaze slightly, he stood on the spot in silence.

Now that he could confirm Su Zimo's location, he was in no hurry.

"Does Your Highness have any reservations?"

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue said, "If you're worried, I'll follow you as well. We'll definitely be able to suppress the two of them!"

"This is a rare opportunity,"

Prince Yuan Zuo smirked and seemed to have thought of something as he muttered to himself with a glint in his eyes.

...

Su Zimo and Feng Ziyi sped the entire way without stopping at all, getting further and further away from Green Cloud City.

A mountain range appeared in front of them. From afar, the mountains rose and fell like a divine dragon that was about to soar into the skies, hence the name Soaring Dragon Mountain Range.

"Let's find a secluded place ahead to rest,"

Feng Ziyi panted slightly with a pale expression.

She was severely injured by Prince Yuan Zuo and had expended a lot of energy speeding along the way without healing much.

Su Zimo looked at the mountain range before him and frowned slightly, as though he was worried about something.

However, he still nodded when he saw the extremely weak Feng Ziyi.

After entering the mountain range, the two of them found a secluded cave to hide in for the time being.

Feng Ziyi swallowed a handful of pills and took out two Essence Spirit Stones from her storage bag. As she cultivated, she recovered her stamina and healed her injuries.

After advancing to the Earth Immortal realm, she could already absorb the Essence Qi in Essence Spirit Stones.

The Essence Qi in Essence Spirit Stones was more condensed and pure than the surrounding Heaven and Earth Essence Qi. Naturally, its healing effect was much better.

Su Zimo set up some formations at the entrance of the cave, making it even more secretive.

He even engraved two distracting formations so that cultivators passing by would not notice the cave even if they saw this place.

As Feng Ziyi was healing, Su Zimo was recuperating as well.

However, his eyes were half-opened and he was tense the entire time. He listened to everything and paid attention to any activity in the mountain range.

Half a day later, Feng Ziyi's expression softened and her face turned rosy.

She opened her eyes and looked at Su Zimo who was on guard not far away. "You don't have to be too nervous. We've escaped for so long and Yuan Zuo and the others don't know the direction. They have to search a large area and it'll take a long time before they can reach here."

"Yes,"

Su Zimo nodded and said, "That's indeed the case under normal circumstances. However, for some unknown reason, I feel uneasy. I don't know what went wrong."

"We'll definitely be able to escape,"

Feng Ziyi said, "I'll recuperate for another two hours before we move."

"Alright,"

Su Zimo agreed.

"Right, I still don't know why you saved my grandfather. Are you also from Remnant Night?"

Suddenly, Feng Ziyi asked.

Along the way, that doubt lingered in her heart.

Feng Cantian was considered a taboo in the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain and no one dared to mention or have anything to do with him.

Moreover, no one would risk the immense danger to head to the Ten Absolute Hell and save him.

“Remnant Night?”

Su Zimo shook his head gently. “I don’t know what is Remnant Night nor am I someone from Remnant Night. What is that?”

“It’s an organization,”

Feng Ziyi explained, “After my grandfather was suppressed, my master and father gathered the old subordinates under my grandfather and formed this organization to assassinate some cultivators of the Great Jin Immortal Dynasty, especially the royal family.”

“The name of Remnant Night comes from two words in the names of my grandfather and master.”

These were initially extremely secretive matters and Feng Ziyi would definitely not mention them to anyone.

However, after knowing that Su Zimo had once saved Feng Cantian, Feng Ziyi naturally felt a sense of familiarity towards him.

Actually, Feng Ziyi had a good impression of Su Zimo to begin with.

However, she did not know Su Zimo’s background nor could she read him.

Therefore, she had always been cautious of Su Zimo.

But now, that trace of caution had vanished as well.

“However, after my parents died, Remnant Night suffered a huge blow as well. We were encircled by the Execution Guards and various Perfected Immortals of the Great Jin Immortal Dynasty and suffered immense losses.”

Feng Ziyi said, “All these years, master was the only one hanging on. However, he has also grown old after so many years.”

A look of loneliness flashed through Feng Ziyi’s eyes at the mention of the past.

“You haven’t told me why you saved my grandfather,”

Feng Ziyi asked again.

Su Zimo smiled and said, "It's nothing much. It's because I hail from the same place as the Thunder Emperor."

"Thunder Emperor?"

Feng Ziyi was slightly stunned.

She had only heard her master mention that name once. It seemed to be her grandfather's Dao title in the lower worlds.

"Ah, you're also from..."

Feng Ziyi realized something and was about to speak when Su Zimo interrupted her. With a grim expression, he hollered, "Someone's here!"

Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2029 - Scheming Against the Thunder Emperor - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2029 - Scheming Against the Thunder Emperor

Chapter 2029: Scheming Against the Thunder Emperor

Translator: Legge

"How many?"

Feng Ziyi's heart skipped a beat as she sent a voice transmission.

Although she did not notice any activity, she knew that given Su Zimo's capabilities, there was definitely no mistake.

Su Zimo did not dare to release his spirit consciousness to check, afraid that he would attract attention. He could only close his eyes and listen.

"There's quite a few of them and they're in the vicinity of this mountain range,"

!!

A moment later, Su Zimo opened his eyes and sent a voice transmission.

"How could this be?"

Feng Ziyi frowned. "If it was a large-scale search, Yuan Zuo wouldn't have been able to locate this location so quickly."

Right now, it felt as though the other party had found out about their location and was rushing over.

“Could it be a coincidence and not targeted at us?”

Feng Ziyi asked again.

Su Zimo shook his head. “I’m not sure. Let’s take a look first and not act rashly. Their cultivation realms are not weak and they can speed through the air freely. The weakest among them are probably Earth Immortals!”

Before long, Feng Ziyi heard the sound of clothes fluttering not far away as well.

The two of them could only hide in the cave and wait silently, hoping that the cultivators would leave as soon as possible.

However, things did not go as planned. As time passed by, more and more cultivators gathered and lingered around the mountain range!

Perhaps the array formation at the entrance of Su Zimo’s cave was working, or perhaps the cave was secluded to begin with, some cultivators who passed by this place could not find any traces of them.

However, those cultivators lingered in the mountain range and refused to leave.

The two of them hid in the cave and did not dare to act rashly. Every single breath was a huge torture for them.

Just like that, half a day passed.

“Something’s not right,”

Suddenly, Su Zimo said.

“Why?” Feng Ziyi asked.

Su Zimo said in a deep voice, “Under normal circumstances, with so many cultivators, it’s more than enough to search this mountain range dozens of times in half a day.”

“However, although there are many cultivators coming and going, none of their spirit consciousnesses have scanned our cave.”

Feng Ziyi nodded as well.

She realized that as well.

Su Zimo's concealment array formation was only set up in a hurry and could not be hidden from the spirit consciousness detection of an Earth Immortal.

However, the cultivators in the mountain range seemed to be avoiding their cave intentionally!

"We should have been discovered,"

Su Zimo's expression turned grim.

Although he did not know why the two of them were exposed, the signs outside indicated that they were exposed!

Feng Ziyi murmured softly with a confused expression, "They seem to be guarding the vicinity and won't let us leave. What are they trying to do?"

"Given Yuan Zuo's violent nature, he should have attacked us a long time ago after suffering such a huge loss. Could they not be Yuan Zuo's men?"

Su Zimo was thinking about that as well.

Suddenly!

A thought flashed through his mind and he blurted, "It's the Thunder Emperor! Their goal is to lure him here!"

"Ah!"

Feng Ziyi exclaimed in realization.

"Fufufufu!"

Right then, sinister laughter sounded from the cave!

"Su Zimo, you're truly smart. I almost can't bear to kill you,"

Prince Yuan Zuo's voice sounded with a hint of mockery and hatred!

Su Zimo and Feng Ziyi exchanged glances and headed out of the cave at the same time.

Since they were already exposed, there was no need for them to continue hiding.

Both of them knew in their hearts that they were most likely doomed today. Therefore, there was a hint of determination in their eyes.

Prince Yuan Zuo, Perfected Immortal Jing Yue and a man in Platinum Feather Armor stood side by side in midair, looking down at Su Zimo and Feng Ziyi who had just walked out of the cave.

“That man in the platinum armor is one of the commanders of the Heaven Execution Guards, Lone Star,”

Tang Ziyi said softly.

Remnant Night was an assassin organization specially targeted at the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom and was familiar with some of the important figures within.

“Why bother?”

Prince Yuan Zuo looked at Su Zimo with a mocking expression and chuckled. “I’ve already said that this is my territory. You guys won’t be able to escape.”

Su Zimo and Feng Ziyi were birds in a cage. Now that Prince Yuan Zuo had control of the situation, he was in no hurry to kill the two of them.

He had even greater motives!

Su Zimo and Feng Ziyi were merely two small shrimps and the true big fish was Feng Cantian!

“I’ve long released the news that I’m coming to the Soaring Dragon Mountain Range to encircle and suppress you guys. What will Feng Cantian do if he finds out that his granddaughter is in my hands?” Prince Yuan Zuo asked with a smile.

Su Zimo sneered, “Yuan Zuo, if I can tell your intentions, do you think Feng Cantian can’t?”

“Of course he can tell,”

Prince Yuan Zuo shrugged his shoulders and said, “So what? Even if he can tell, he has to come over and jump into my trap obediently!”

Su Zimo was silent.

Prince Yuan Zuo was not wrong.

This was an open scheme.

Even if the Thunder Emperor knew that this was a trap, he would definitely rush over given his personality.

Even if Feng Ziyi was dead, the Thunder Emperor would want to see for himself if it was real, let alone if she was still alive!

When Prince Yuan Zuo saw that Su Zimo had gone silent, he felt even more smug.

His scheme was perfect!

Initially, he suffered immense losses after losing a clone and his Destiny Dharmic treasure.

But now, he was beating them at their own game. Not only did he capture Su Zimo and Feng Ziyi he even made use of them to lure the Thunder Emperor out!

If he could suppress the Thunder Emperor, it would be an unimaginable merit!

His father would definitely reward him with countless treasures that could make up for his loss this time round.

He could also make use of this opportunity to become famous in the Nine Firmament!

With his Heaven Immortal cultivation, he devised a strategy to capture and suppress the Supreme Perfected Immortal of the past—what sort of glory and prestige was that?!

Even his older brother, the heir of King Jin, could not hold Feng Cantian back and merely injured him severely.

If he could suppress Feng Cantian, his status among the many descendants would increase and he could even compete with the heir!

At that thought, Prince Yuan Zuo felt a sense of excitement and could not help but laugh.

“Even if I commit suicide, I won’t be used by you!”

Feng Ziyi hollered and moved her hands slightly. The dark daggers were already in her palms and she stabbed towards her glabella!

Buzz!

A tremendous might suddenly descended!

In midair, Perfected Immortal Jing Yue’s glabella shone and he released a Perfected Immortal spirit consciousness, saying indifferently, “If you can still commit suicide in front of me, my lifetime’s worth of cultivation would have been for naught.”

Su Zimo’s expression was cold as he clenched his fists.

He was helpless in the current situation as well.

It was useless even if he summoned the Hell Suppression Tripod.

The Black Tortoise Sacred Soul in the Hell Suppression Tripod could only kill a Heaven Immortal expert at most.

However, he was facing Perfected Immortals!

Cultivators were gathered around them and the weakest were Earth Immortals.

It was unknown if there were other experts hidden in this mountain range.

The main target of Prince Yuan Zuo's trap today was not them, but the Thunder Emperor!

Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2030 - Massive Battle - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2030 - Massive Battle

Chapter 2030: Massive Battle

Translator: Legge

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Right then, a deep and powerful thunderclap sounded from the distant horizon. It rumbled like a tsunami surging in the firmaments!

"Here he comes!"

Prince Yuan Zuo was invigorated and turned around with a bright gaze.

At the end of the mountain range, a large patch of dark clouds as thick as ink floated over at an extremely fast speed.

Electric arcs flashed from time to time within the dark clouds.

Beneath the dark clouds, a skinny figure carried a spear that was surrounded by blue lightning on his shoulder and strode over. It was the Thunder Emperor, Feng Cantian!

Before long, Feng Cantian arrived nearby. He had a weathered expression—it was clear that he had traveled a long way without resting.

However, there was still lightning rumbling in his eyes that was shuddering and terrifying—it could not be ignored!

Feng Cantian's gaze swept past Su Zimo and Feng Ziyi. When he saw that the two of them were fine, his expression softened and he looked at Prince Yuan Zuo and the other two.

"You want to lure me out? As you wish!"

The Thunder Emperor swept his gaze and looked around, saying slowly, "Reveal yourselves! Let me see just who you are!"

The moment he said that, four figures appeared in the surrounding forest and headed over.

The four of them exuded an extremely dangerous aura that was on par with Perfected Immortal Jing Yue.

If he was not wrong, the four of them were Perfected Immortal experts!

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue took a step forward as well and formed a formation with the four of them, surrounding the Thunder Emperor in the middle.

"Hehe!"

The Thunder Emperor had a disdainful expression as he looked askance at Perfected Immortal Jing Yue's group of five and sneered, "I killed ten of the 11 Perfected Immortals last time. Now, five of you are here to die?"

"Things are different now,"

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue's expression was unchanged. "Feng Cantian, there's no need for you to force yourself. We wouldn't have set this trap if we weren't confident of winning."

A Perfected Immortal in the east wore a gray Daoist robe and three long whiskers hung in front of his chest. He wielded a horsetail whip and smiled. "Feng Cantian, you've been nailed to the stone pillar by King Tianxing's Execution Saber for hundreds of thousands of years. Your wounds can't heal at all and the longer you drag on, the more serious your injuries will be."

The Perfected Immortal in the south was a beautiful woman in tight robes. She had red hair and said coquettishly, "Three months ago, you were severely injured by the heir of King Jin. Although you survived, your foundation was injured as well. Your current combat strength is much weaker than a year ago!"

"Feng Cantian, you're truly amazing,"

The Perfected Immortal in the west was tall and bare-chested. He wielded a pair of bronze whips and said, "The heir of King Jin has already been conferred the title of Immortal King. Even with your severely injured body, you managed to escape from him. Tsk, tsk."

There was a major cultivation realm difference between an Immortal King and a Perfected Immortal.

However, that difference was like Heaven and Earth!

Under normal circumstances, even if ten or a hundred Perfected Immortals joined forces, they would not be able to deal with an Immortal King!

It was said that when the heir of King Jin caught up to Feng Cantian, the two of them even fought for a long time before Feng Cantian escaped.

To everyone, that was unimaginable!

How could a Perfected Immortal survive a battle against an Immortal King?

The Perfected Immortal standing in the north was very young and did not say anything the entire time. He merely looked at Feng Cantian quietly with a smile.

This person did not look sharp and was like a speck of dust. He was the most ordinary among the four Perfected Immortals.

However, Feng Cantian's gaze was fixed on that person the entire time and most of his attention was on that person!

Piak! Piak! Piak!

Prince Yuan Zuo could not help but clap and praise, "Feng Cantian, I have to say that although you're about to die, your judgment is indeed sharp."

"Perfected Immortal Fei Yun is one of the strongest legacy disciples of Imperial Wind Temple!"

Su Zimo was shocked.

Imperial Wind Temple was one of the four immortal sects of the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain!

The four immortal sects were existences that could be ranked alongside the three Immortal Kingdoms. To think that Prince Yuan Zuo would invite a legacy disciple of Imperial Wind Temple.

Perfected Immortal Fei Yun cupped his fists towards the Thunder Emperor and smiled. "I'm Fei Yun and I'm considered a junior. I've heard a lot about your reputation, Fellow Daoist."

"It's no wonder why you guys are fearless. So, you've invited a Void Reversion Perfected Immortal,"

The Thunder Emperor said coldly.

Su Zimo had never heard of Void Reversion Perfected Immortals before. However, from what the Thunder Emperor said, the Void Reversion Perfected Immortal seemed to be an extremely strong existence among Perfected Immortals!

Perfected Immortal Fei Yun nodded and said, "Fellow Daoist, you're sharp. It's a rare opportunity today and I wanted to gain experience from you."

"Fufu..."

The Thunder Emperor sneered, "What's with that hypocritical act? All you're trying to do is hit me when I'm severely injured. Experience my a*s!"

"Old dog, don't be arrogant!"

The smile on Perfected Immortal Fei Yun's face vanished after his thoughts were exposed by the Thunder Emperor as he said coldly, "I'm giving you face by addressing you as a Fellow Daoist and saying that I want to gain experience from you! Right now, you're just a stray dog that's not even worthy of carrying my shoes!"

He was young and impetuous after all and was triggered after being embarrassed. For Perfected Immortal Jing Yue and the others, their expressions had long been stoic.

In their opinion, as long as they could suppress the Thunder Emperor, they could do anything!

"Cut the crap and fight!"

The Thunder Emperor hollered and his qi surged into the clouds. Slapping his palm on the Startling Evil Spear, he circulated a Dharmic art and lightning surged in his palm, bursting forth!

Boom!

A blinding light burst forth from the Startling Evil Spear that was even brighter than the blazing sun. It spread and enveloped the entire mountain range!

Nine Firmament Instant Thunder!

“Ah! Ah! Ahhhh!”

The surrounding Earth and Heaven Immortal experts were shocked and closed their eyes hurriedly.

Some cultivators closed their eyes slower and their eyes stung from the shock of the lightning, even bleeding.

Cultivators further away cried endlessly as well.

“Be careful, Your Highness!”

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue’s expression was unchanged. In a flash, he stood in front of Prince Yuan Zuo and two beams of light burst forth from his eyes, forming a sparkling mirror in front of him.

Streaks of lightning struck the mirror and flashed with electric arcs.

Although the mirror shook, it managed to defend against the lightning.

The other four Perfected Immortal experts released their visual techniques one after another to defend against the Thunder Emperor’s secret skill.

Under normal circumstances, visual techniques were single target attacks.

However, the Thunder Emperor’s secret skill was a group attack and cultivators with weak eyes could not withstand it at all!

The five Perfected Immortal experts released their visual techniques one after another and were completely unharmed against the envelopment of the Instant Thunder!

As for the Thunder Emperor, he wielded the Startling Evil Spear and had already arrived before Perfected Immortal Jing Yue under the cover of the lightning, thrusting his spear forward!

Shing!

The spear was extremely fast and even a tearing sound could be heard from the void, as though the Startling Evil Spear had pierced a piece of cloth!

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue sneered and channeled his spirit consciousness. With a flip of his palm, an ancient mirror appeared between his hands.

The mirror shone brightly and the mysterious and complicated runes on the back of the mirror suddenly shone with rays of light under the channeling of Perfected Immortal Jing Yue!

Clang!

A loud bang sounded when the Startling Evil Spear struck the mirror!

The mirror fluctuated and a full moon flew out from the ancient mirror, slashing towards the Thunder Emperor!