

Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2031 - Universe Suspension - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2031 - Universe Suspension

Chapter 2031: Universe Suspension

Translator: Legge

The edge of the full moon was incomparably sharp and emitted a cold intent as it slashed towards the Thunder Emperor's neck!

The Thunder Emperor's expression was unchanged as he retracted his Startling Evil Spear and blocked!

Clang!

The full moon shattered and the Thunder Emperor shuddered, retreating half a step.

When he saw that, Su Zimo sighed internally.

!!

It seemed like Perfected Immortal Jing Yue and the others were right. The Thunder Emperor was severely injured and his current combat strength was inferior even to when he first escaped a year ago.

Su Zimo was fortunate enough to witness the battle of Absolute Thunder City personally.

The Thunder Emperor was invincible and had a peerless bearing. With a single spear strike, he cracked Perfected Immortal Jing Yue's ancient mirror!

But now, not only did the Thunder Emperor fail to repel Perfected Immortal Jing Yue with the same spear strike, the latter even had the strength to retaliate.

A year ago, the Thunder Emperor's Thunder Eyes could even kill Perfected Immortal experts.

But now, although his eyes were still filled with the blazing light of thunder, his body was way too weak.

After the short exchange between the Thunder Emperor and Perfected Immortal Jing Yue, the other four Perfected Immortals attacked as well.

When the gray-robed Perfected Immortal was dozens of feet away from the Thunder Emperor, he waved the horsetail whip in his hands and wiped it gently towards the latter!

At the same time, the gray-robed Perfected Immortal chanted a Dharmic art and channeled his spirit consciousness. Suddenly, he opened his mouth and spat out a ball of colorful light that landed on the horsetail whip.

“Universe Suspension!”

The gray-robed Perfected Immortal hollered and the threads at the end of his horsetail whip expanded by dozens of feet. They shone brightly and suddenly spread, covering the skies densely as they enveloped the Thunder Emperor!

This was a supreme divine power created by the gray-robed Perfected Immortal using a sentient Dharmic treasure!

Every single thread contained the divine power of Spatial Lock.

Spatial Lock was a supreme divine power to begin with.

The thousands of threads gathered and released the power of Spatial Lock at the same time. A gentle wipe was enough to freeze the universe and all living beings!

The moment this Perfected Immortal attacked, he revealed extremely brilliant methods!

In order to deal with the Thunder Emperor, the Perfected Immortal experts invited by Prince Yuan Zuo were different from the old Perfected Immortals in Absolute Thunder City. All of them were experts among Perfected Immortals!

Pshew! Pshew! Pshew!

The threads floated down one after another. Although they looked weak, every single one of them possessed the power of a supreme divine power!

When the Thunder Emperor waved the Startling Evil Spear, he could sever dozens of threads initially.

However, the threads were dense and covered the skies; they could not be cut through completely. In the blink of an eye, his body was bound by endless threads!

The divine powers surged on the threads and burst forth at the same time, locking the Thunder Emperor on the spot!

“Hahahaha!”

The gray-robed Perfected Immortal burst into laughter and stroked the three long whiskers on his chin, saying smugly, "That's all there is to the Supreme Perfected Immortal!"

Su Zimo and Feng Ziyi were far from being Perfected Immortals.

However, no matter the cultivation realms, there was a common understanding of combat.

Both of them could tell that if the Thunder Emperor was rooted to the spot by the horsetail whip of the gray-robed Perfected Immortal and could not move at all, he would be like fish on a chopping block!

The remaining three Perfected Immortals, the redheaded beauty, the naked burly man and Perfected Immortal Fei Yun, were initially about to attack.

However, when they saw that, they could not help but chuckle and retract their stance.

The naked burly man pouted. "I thought that he should have some tricks up his sleeves since he could break free from the Ten Absolute Hell. To think that he's so weak that you're able to capture him singlehandedly."

"Daoist, your Universe Suspension sure is amazing,"

The redheaded beauty said, "Feng Cantian is known as the Supreme Perfected Immortal. To think that he can't even break free from your threads."

"Haha!"

The gray-robed Perfected Immortal burst into laughter. "He wants to break free, but his blood qi and True Essence are frozen by my threads. He won't be able to use them even if he's strong."

Universe Suspension did not only freeze the Thunder Emperor's body.

Even his bloodline, True Essence, spirit consciousness and everything else about him were restricted by the threads!

"Hmph!"

Suddenly, the Thunder Emperor harrumphed coldly and spat out a mouthful of blood. Every single drop of blood contained a terrifying power of thunder that splattered on the surrounding threads.

"Break!"

The Thunder Emperor hollered and his blood qi surged with the sound of a tsunami.

The Startling Evil Spear was the first to break free and sever all the threads in front of it!

Thereafter, the Thunder Emperor struggled!

Pang! Pang! Pang!

Like a snapped bowstring, the threads on his body were shattered into countless pieces and scattered from midair.

Wielding his bare horsetail whip, the gray-robed Perfected Immortal swayed. His face was slightly pale and his gaze was filled with resentment.

“Feng Cantian, let’s see how much Essence Blood you have left!”

The gray-robed Perfected Immortal waved the three whiskers in front of him.

The three whiskers expanded and arrived around the Thunder Emperor instantly, wanting to restrain him in the same manner!

“Three Heads Six Arms!”

The Thunder Emperor’s gaze was like lightning as he growled and released his supreme divine power. Another two heads and four arms grew and his strength increased exponentially!

The beard of the gray-robed Perfected Immortal had just coiled over when it was snapped by the Thunder Emperor with Three Heads Six Arms!

“Hehe!”

The naked burly man gave a strange laugh. “Daoist, your methods are no longer effective. It’s up to us!”

Before his sentence was finished, the naked burly man took a step forward and arrived before the Thunder Emperor instantly. His blood qi surged and a phantom in heavy armor appeared behind him, resembling a god that had descended to the mortal world!

Bloodline phenomenon!

The moment the naked burly man attacked, he released his full strength!

He raised the bronze truncheons in his hands and smashed them towards the Thunder Emperor!

Eight Dao burn marks shone on the truncheons. This was an Eight Tribulations Spirit Treasure that was second only to the Nine Tribulations Pure Yang Startling Evil Spear in the hands of the Thunder Emperor!

At the same time, the redheaded beauty took light steps and waved her sleeves, causing a red ribbon to fly out.

At the top of the ribbon was a string of bronze bells that shot towards the Thunder Emperor.

Before the bronze bells descended, a shuddering sound echoed in an extremely strange manner.

Wielding the Startling Evil Spear, the Thunder Emperor was about to fight the naked burly man head-on when he heard the bell sound. Instantly, the blood qi in his body turned chaotic and his heart began to beat erratically, alternating between rapid and slow!

Boom!

Right then, the bronze truncheons and Startling Evil Spear collided with a deafening bang and sparks flew!

The Thunder Emperor shuddered and spat out blood as he was sent flying.

The redheaded beauty's bronze bells chased relentlessly and the red ribbon extended continuously. Like a shadow, the bronze bells chased after the Thunder Emperor and struck his glabella.

Although the Thunder Emperor was injured and vomiting blood, his eyes were still extremely calm as he retreated. The Startling Evil Spear in his hands drew a semicircle in midair and knocked the redheaded beauty's bronze bells to the side gently.

Most of the Thunder Emperor's spear techniques were ferocious and masculine. They were direct and wide.

However, this move was extremely mysterious and pushed the power of gentleness to its limits.

The redheaded beauty felt as though her bronze bells had struck the air and could not exert any strength at all—she had no way of channeling her power even if she wanted to!

“Let me end it,”

Perfected Immortal Fei Yun smiled gently and suddenly attacked.

Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2032 - Change! - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2032 - Change!

Chapter 2032: Change!

Translator: Legge

In fact, Perfected Immortal Fei Yun did not even summon his Destiny spirit treasure. He merely conjured an immortal art with one hand and pointed forward.

Suddenly, a breeze blew beside the Thunder Emperor.

The Thunder Emperor's body swayed and his expression changed!

Poof! Poof! Poof!

Blood light surged.

The two heads and four arms that he had just grown were severed by invisible forces one after another as blood gushed out!

Tsk! Tsk! Tsk!

Wounds appeared on the Thunder Emperor's body as blood splattered everywhere.

The breeze contained a terrifying sharpness that suddenly rose. There was no time to prepare and he could not dodge even if he wanted to!

The Thunder Emperor's face was pale as he fell from midair, drenched in blood. He could only support his body that was filled with injuries with the Startling Evil Spear.

"Hehe!"

Although the Thunder Emperor was severely injured, he could still smile. "A Void Reversion Perfected Immortal sure is capable."

Perfected Immortal Fei Yun had an indifferent expression and said proudly, "Feng Cantian, feel lucky that you weren't born in the same era as me. Otherwise, you would have been my stepping stone! You wouldn't have had the chance to obtain the glory of being the Supreme Perfected Immortal!"

The clothes of the Thunder Emperor were sliced into pieces by the sharpness of the breeze and fell slowly, revealing half of his body.

There were many wounds on the Thunder Emperor's body.

However, the wound on his chest left by the Execution Saber was still the most shocking!

That saber pierced the Thunder Emperor and almost dug out a bloody hole. The flesh on both sides of the wound was overturned and even rotted with a yellow color, emitting a foul stench.

It was hard to imagine that the Thunder Emperor was dragging such a damaged body to fight against the five Perfected Immortals!

It was hard to imagine that the Thunder Emperor relied on this battered body to fight against the heir of King Jin, an Immortal King, and escape.

When Feng Ziyi saw that, her heart ached and she could barely stand.

The Thunder Emperor could not even stand steadily and was crippled, almost unable to fight anymore.

“Alright!”

Prince Yuan Zuo had a satisfied expression as he clapped with a smile. “Thank you for your help today, Perfected Immortals. That’s why we are able to capture Feng Cantian alive.”

“I’ll report everything that happened today as it is to my father. At that time, he will definitely reward you guys.”

“Your Highness, you’re making things sound too serious,”

The gray-robed Perfected Immortal cupped his fists. “As a guest of the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom, it’s only right for me to help attack.”

The Thunder Emperor was no longer a threat and everyone relaxed.

Suddenly, a resolute look flashed through Su Zimo’s eyes as he vanished from the spot in a flash!

When he reappeared, he was already beside the Thunder Emperor!

Although the Thunder Emperor fell to the ground, he was still enveloped by the spirit consciousnesses of the five Perfected Immortals.

Su Zimo’s action was equivalent to being embroiled in a Perfected Immortal battlefield. A single spirit consciousness from a Perfected Immortal could kill him!

“Who’s there?!”

The gray-robed Perfected Immortal and the others were alarmed, thinking that an expert had descended.

However, when they saw that the intruder was only a Grade 1 Earth Immortal, they relaxed and sneered.

“I was wondering what sort of an expert he was. So, he’s just here to die,”

The naked burly man grinned.

Perfected Immortal Fei Yun frowned slightly and pouted. “Where did this ant come from?”

Just as he was about to descend his spirit consciousness and kill Su Zimo, Su Zimo suddenly took out something from his storage bag that emitted a rainbow glow.

It was half a stalk of immortal ginseng.

Although it was only half a stalk, it was filled with immense lifeforce. The moment he took it out, the many injuries on the Thunder Emperor’s body stopped bleeding!

“Seven Glow Immortal Ginseng!”

Perfected Immortal Fei Yun and the others focused their gazes and exclaimed.

Actually, when Su Zimo obtained the Seven Glow Immortal Ginseng back then, he only ate half of it because he thought that he might need it in the future.

When he saw the Thunder Emperor again, Su Zimo decided to give the Seven Glow Immortal Ginseng to the latter.

Only the Seven Glow Immortal Ginseng could heal the Thunder Emperor’s injuries!

The Seven Glow Immortal Ginseng was a supreme utmost treasure that could revive the dead and regrow flesh. No matter how serious the injuries on the body were, it could recover everything to its original state!

The moment the Thunder Emperor descended, he fought against the five Perfected Immortals and Su Zimo had no chance of approaching.

Now that the Thunder Emperor was defeated and almost lost his combat strength, Perfected Immortal Jing Yue and the others let down their guard. Su Zimo made use of the True Dragon Nine Flashes to arrive beside the Thunder Emperor and took out the Seven Glow Immortal Ginseng.

Actually, Su Zimo’s action was almost certain death!

Even if he could hand the Seven Glow Immortal Ginseng to the Thunder Emperor, Perfected Immortal Jing Yue and the others would react right away and kill him to vent their anger!

Su Zimo knew that there was no way back for this trip but he still did not hesitate.

He could not watch the Thunder Emperor die here!

Even if his Green Lotus True Body was gone, he still had the Martial Dao Prime Body.

However, there was only a single Thunder Emperor who wanted to establish an Immortal Kingdom and allow living beings from the lower worlds to ascend safely!

“Su Zimo...”

When Feng Ziyi saw Su Zimo flash out, she understood his intentions.

Her eyes were filled with deep pain.

The two of them had not known each other for long but they were about to part forever!

“You...”

The moment the Thunder Emperor saw Su Zimo take out the Seven Glow Immortal Ginseng, he understood Su Zimo’s intentions.

However, he also knew that Su Zimo was about to die!

Against the encirclement of the five Perfected Immortals, Su Zimo’s action was equivalent to challenging the might of the five Perfected Immortals—he was bound to die!

“Avenge me!”

Su Zimo’s gaze was resolute as he stuffed the Seven Glow Immortal Ginseng into the Thunder Emperor’s hands and said those words.

The Thunder Emperor took a deep breath and devoured half of the Seven Glow Immortal Ginseng, roaring into the skies!

His howl was filled with endless grief and killing intent!

The Seven Glow Immortal Ginseng melted in the Thunder Emperor’s mouth and an unimaginably rich medicinal effect exploded in his body instantly, flowing through his limbs and bones and engulfing his organs!

“Kill him!”

Perfected Immortal Fei Yun hollered softly.

“Attack!”

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue had a calm expression and said, “The Thunder Emperor is severely injured. Even if he devours the Seven Glow Immortal Ginseng, it’ll take him half a day to absorb and refine the medicinal effects and recover!”

Prince Yuan Zuo burst into laughter. “Su Zimo, oh Su Zimo, you’ve miscalculated! So what if Feng Cantian devoured the Seven Glow Immortal Ginseng? If he doesn’t have the time to refine it, he’ll still die!”

Pfft!

A flash of blood appeared in midair!

The redheaded beauty’s head flew into the air as fresh blood spewed continuously. Her eyes were widened in confusion.

Even after her death, she did not know what happened.

One of the five Perfected Immortals died on the spot!

A change happened on the battlefield!

“What’s going on?!”

The gray-robed Perfected Immortal’s expression changed.

“There’s people here!”

Perfected Immortal Fei Yun hollered with a grim expression!

Initially, Perfected Immortal Jing Yue and the other four wanted to attack and kill the Thunder Emperor.

In fact, they did not even take Su Zimo seriously. As long as they attacked the Thunder Emperor, the remaining power of a Perfected Immortal expert’s divine power was enough to kill Su Zimo.

However, the redheaded beauty’s sudden death alarmed the remaining four Perfected Immortals and they were on guard instinctively.

Suddenly!

Perfected Immortal Fei Yun's gaze froze as he looked behind the gray-robed Perfected Immortal and shouted, "Watch out!"

The gray-robed Perfected Immortal felt his back turn cold as an aura of death enveloped him.

Without hesitation, he lunged forward!

Pfft!

A bloody hole appeared on his glabella.

In the end, he was still a step too slow and his consciousness was penetrated, piercing his Essence Spirit and killing him!

Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2033 - Burial Night - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2033 - Burial Night

Chapter 2033: Burial Night

Translator: Legge

The battlefield changed rapidly!

Nobody expected two of the five Perfected Immortal experts to die in succession in the blink of an eye!

This change not only shocked Prince Yuan Zuo's side, even Su Zimo was stunned on the spot.

Initially, he thought that he would definitely die.

However, he had not expected the situation to change!

"Reveal your true form!"

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue turned the ancient mirror in his hands and a blood beam burst forth from the mirror, shining behind the gray-robed Perfected Immortal—even the latter was enveloped!

The moment the gray-robed Perfected Immortal died, the blood-colored mirror light descended.

The body of the gray-robed Perfected Immortal rotted rapidly, turning into a pool of blood.

The figure behind him was enveloped by the blood light of the ancient mirror and revealed himself—it was a skinny old man with withered hair. His face was filled with wrinkles and there was nothing special about him.

However, it was precisely this skinny old man who had just killed two Perfected Immortal experts!

The strange thing was that Su Zimo had completely forgotten what the old man looked like the moment he closed his eyes!

Even if he were to open his eyes and look again, he would forget what the old man looked like the moment he turned around.

The image of the skinny old man had always been blurry and difficult to establish in his mind!

“What sort of a technique is this?”

Su Zimo was shocked.

“Master!”

Right then, Feng Ziyi exclaimed in joy when she saw who it was.

“Feng Ziyi’s master...”

Su Zimo had heard Feng Ziyi mention a few times that her master was also one of the founders of Remnant Night.

In Remnant Night, the Remnant character came from Feng?Cantian¹?while the Night character came from her master!

It was clear of the skinny old man’s status in Remnant Night!

It was no wonder why this old man could kill two Perfected Immortals in a flash.

Feng Ziyi’s assassination skills were imparted to her by this old man—how strong were his assassination methods?

It was not an exaggeration to say that it was unfathomable.

“Perfected Immortal Burial Night!”

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue glared at the skinny old man and sneered, “You’re not dead yet!”

“Remnant Night’s leader?”

The naked burly man frowned slightly.

“Hahahaha!”

Suddenly, the Thunder Emperor reared his head in laughter and was invigorated. “Old friend, you’re here!”

The skinny old man glanced sideways at the Thunder Emperor and suppressed the excitement in his heart. His eyes were still emotionless and he merely nodded.

Su Zimo was beside the Thunder Emperor.

He could clearly sense the excitement in the Thunder Emperor’s heart after seeing that person and his bloodline seemed like it was about to burn!

“Burial Night, let me introduce you to a young man,”

The Thunder Emperor pointed at Su Zimo in front of him and said, “His name is Su Zimo. In the Ten Absolute Hell, he was the one who took the risk and cleared the Ten Absolute Formation singlehandedly to help me escape!”

“Earlier on, he came to give me half of the Seven Glow Immortal Ginseng with the intention of dying! It’s truly a joy in my life to be able to make such a righteous bro!”

Su Zimo’s heart skipped a beat.

In other words, the Thunder Emperor was implying that he was on par with him!

What was the Thunder Emperor’s cultivation realm, status and reputation?

Notwithstanding the fact that Su Zimo was only a Grade 1 Earth Immortal, how many Perfected Immortal experts could be worthy of the Thunder Emperor’s attention?

But now, the Thunder Emperor did not look down on Su Zimo at all and viewed him as someone who could stand shoulder to shoulder with him.

Perfected Immortal Burial Night looked at Su Zimo and nodded slightly as well. “What a man!”

Feng Ziyi was slightly stunned when she saw that.

She knew her master’s personality the best.

His master had never praised anyone like this before, let alone a Grade 1 Earth Immortal he was meeting for the first time!

Even with her talent and endowment, she had barely received any praise from her master all these years.

The Thunder Emperor patted Su Zimo on the shoulder and smiled. "Although you've never seen this skinny old man before, you should have heard of him."

"He was the one who founded Tianhuang Mainland's Hidden Death Sect. I wonder if it's still around."

"Ah!"

Su Zimo exclaimed.

This Perfected Immortal Burial Night was also from Tianhuang Mainland and was the progenitor of Hidden Death Sect!

Prince Yuan Zuo's expression was dark as he said coldly, "Old Dog Night Burial, you came at the right time. If I kill you, the Remnant Night you're backing will vanish into thin air as well!"

"Leave Burial Night to me. You guys deal with Feng Cantian,"

Perfected Immortal Fei Yun said coldly.

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue said in a deep voice, "Burial Night is also a Void Reversion Perfected Immortal. Be careful."

"Hmph!"

Perfected Immortal Fei Yun smirked and mocked, "He's just an old dog on the brink of death. Even if he cultivates to the Void Reversion realm, he's nothing to be afraid of!"

Even Su Zimo could tell that Perfected Immortal Burial Night was indeed in his twilight years and did not have much lifespan left.

Those in their twilight years had weak blood qi and Essence Spirits, causing their combat strength to be greatly reduced.

Furthermore, Perfected Immortal Burial Night specialized in assassination, not head-on combat.

Now that his tracks were exposed, it was indeed not optimistic if he were to clash with Perfected Immortal Fei Yun who was at his peak.

At that moment, the Thunder Emperor was still refining the Seven Glow Immortal Ginseng.

The Thunder Emperor was severely injured. According to Perfected Immortal Jing Yue, even with the Seven Glow Immortal Ginseng, it would take an entire half a day for the Thunder Emperor to recover!

However, Perfected Immortal Fei Yun and the others would not give him that chance!

Perfected Immortal Burial Night arrived before the Thunder Emperor and Su Zimo in a flash.

His intentions were clear—he wanted to do his best to buy time for the Thunder Emperor.

“Why?”

Perfected Immortal Fei Yun sneered, “An old dog like you wants to fight against the three of us?”

Perfected Immortal Burial Night remained silent and his hands quivered slightly. Two daggers appeared in his palms.

“Kill!”

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue hollered softly.

Three Perfected Immortals attacked at the same time!

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue’s ancient mirror flew into the air and hovered with its surface facing down.

Poof!

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue bit his tongue gently and spat out a stream of Essence Blood onto the ancient mirror.

The mirror shimmered and formed a blood-colored full moon that slashed towards Perfected Immortal Burial Night!

Phew!

The naked burly man channeled his blood qi and his Bloodline phenomenon condensed behind him. Wielding his bronze truncheons, he arrived before Perfected Immortal Burial Night and swung the truncheons, causing the wind to howl!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Perfected Immortal Fei Yun did not hold back this time round either. His wide robes fluttered and a large number of cold beams flew out densely!

Every single cold beam was a flying saber!

Perfected Immortal Fei Yun had 10,800 flying sabers. Every single one of them was his Destiny Dharmic treasure and it was extremely draining to refine them.

Every flying saber was a sentient Dharmic treasure. Their grades were not high and they were only Grade 6 spirit treasures.

However, the combination of 10,800 flying sabers could create various array formations and their power would increase exponentially—it was extremely terrifying!

The flying sabers sped through the air and connected together in a mysterious manner, forming a saber formation.

Saber qi rampaged within and the ear-piercing sound of metal clashing could be heard, as though it could kill everything!

Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2034 - End of the Road - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2034 - End of the Road

Chapter 2034: End of the Road

Translator: Legge

The three Perfected Immortal experts attacked at the same time and released a flurry of attacks that seemed to set off raging tides that were suffocating!

Perfected Immortal Burial Night's skinny figure was like a small boat in the surging waves that could be devoured at any moment!

The current situation was different from before.

The reason why Perfected Immortal Burial Night could kill two Perfected Immortals in his twilight years with his battered body was mainly because he caught them off guard and made use of assassination methods.

But now, he was facing the three Perfected Immortals head-on.

More importantly, he could not retreat or dodge!

That was because the Thunder Emperor and Su Zimo were behind him.

Perfected Immortal Burial Night pursed his lips expressionlessly and remained silent, channeling the blood qi in his body.

Splash!

The sound of a tsunami sounded gradually and weakly.

However, it did not last long before it declined.

Perfected Immortal Burial Night was old.

In the past, he even cultivated a Bloodline phenomenon.

But now, his blood qi could not even sustain the sound of a tsunami and gradually vanished.

“Darkness Devour!”

“Steel Calvary!”

Perfected Immortal Burial Night channeled his Essence Spirit and released two supreme divine powers in succession!

Darkness descended and fought against the blood-colored full moon that was slashing down from midair.

Although the darkness was vast, the blood-colored full moon advanced slowly in the darkness and gradually approached Perfected Immortal Burial Night.

Actually, although they were both Perfected One realm experts, Perfected Immortal Burial Night was superior to Perfected Immortal Jing Yue in terms of cultivation.

However, in his twilight years, his combat strength was greatly reduced and he could not even defend against Perfected Immortal Jing Yue’s immortal art!

The bronze truncheon of the naked burly man smashed down.

Perfected Immortal Burial Night wielded his daggers and slashed upwards, blocking the bronze truncheon!

Clang!

Sparks flew!

Perfected Immortal Burial Night shuddered and his initially skinny body seemed to have grown shorter.

At the same time, a large group of heavenly troops appeared behind Perfected Immortal Burial Night. Wielding metal spears, they rode on horses and galloped over for thousands of kilometers, colliding against Perfected Immortal Fei Yun's saber formation!

Boom!

There was a loud bang!

When the heavenly troops entered the saber formation, they were minced into pieces. Broken limbs flew everywhere and the supreme divine power swayed.

Clang!

At the same time, the burly man's second truncheon smashed down and was blocked by Perfected Immortal Burial Night once more.

Perfected Immortal Burial Night's feet were already deeply embedded in the mud.

His skinny body trembled slightly but his hands that were holding the daggers were still unusually stable!

Those were the hands of an assassin as well as a killer.

No matter the pressure, his hands would not tremble!

"Let's see how much longer you can last!"

Perfected Immortal Fei Yun hollered softly with a ferocious glint in his eyes. Suddenly, he opened his mouth and spat out a stream of True Essence, scattering it on the saber formation at the front.

Clang! Clang!

The aura of the saber formation surged and its sharpness intensified, dispelling the supreme divine power, Steel Calvary!

Perfected Immortal Burial Night shuddered.

The blood-colored full moon charged in as well, tearing through the darkness and slashing down.

"Die!"

The naked burly man grinned with a menacing expression and raised his bronze truncheon once more, drawing a perfect arc in midair. Coupled with his Bloodline phenomenon, he smashed it towards the top of Perfected Immortal Burial Night's head!

"Bury!"

Suddenly, Perfected Immortal Burial Night freed his hand and his dagger drew a few mysterious arcs in midair, emitting a tragic, deadly and destructive aura.

Unfortunately, before the arcs could be completed, Perfected Immortal Burial Night could not continue and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Even so, the imprints of the mysterious arcs condensed in midair and did not dissipate. They devoured the descending blood-colored full moon and vanished.

"A secret skill from the Fiend Domain?"

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue frowned slightly.

At the same time, the bronze truncheon of the burly man descended.

Perfected Immortal Burial Night raised his dagger once more to defend.

However, he was clearly extremely weak after releasing divine powers and secret skills consecutively to fight against the three Perfected Immortals.

Clang!

The dagger collided slightly with the bronze truncheon and was sent flying.

Perfected Immortal Burial Night's arm could not withstand the power surging from the bronze truncheon and the sound of bones cracking could be heard as it slumped weakly.

His arm was crippled!

Given the capabilities of a Perfected Immortal, he could circulate his blood qi and recover his arm before long.

However, Perfected Immortal Burial Night could no longer even activate that power.

Right now, he was indeed at the end of the road!

With the intention of dying, Su Zimo gave the Seven Glow Immortal Ginseng to the Thunder Emperor.

Wasn't it the same for his trip here?

Perfected Immortal Fei Yun's saber formation descended and Perfected Immortal Burial Night suddenly stabbed his own heart with his other hand.

Poof!

Hot blood spewed out from his chest and splattered on Perfected Immortal Fei Yun's saber formation!

The saber formation was tainted by the blood of Perfected Immortal Burial Night's heart and its aura was greatly reduced. Green smoke billowed and trembled slightly.

"Mmm?"

Perfected Immortal Fei Yun frowned slightly and sneered, "Puny tricks."

Although the heart blood could affect his flying sabers, they were sentient and could be cleansed on their own. Before long, they would be cleansed of the blood stains.

Perfected Immortal Burial Night was already risking everything without holding back!

His heart was shattered and he could no longer hold on. With a pale expression, he fell backwards.

Prince Yuan Zuo and the others heaved a sigh of relief when they saw that.

Although Perfected Immortal Burial Night was not dead, he was as good as half-dead. As for the Thunder Emperor, he had not devoured the Seven Glow Immortal Ginseng for long and was of no threat.

Right then, a Bronze Square Tripod suddenly descended from midair and smashed onto the saber formation—it was the Hell Suppression Tripod!

Su Zimo was only a Grade 1 Earth Immortal after all. Even if he summoned the Hell Suppression Tripod, his strength was extremely weak. When he collided with the saber formation, it did not budge at all!

"Hahahaha!"

When Perfected Immortal Fei Yun saw that, he could not help but burst into laughter. He pointed at Su Zimo and mocked, "How dare a puny ant challenge the might of the heavens!"

Before he could finish laughing, his expression changed!

Although Su Zimo was not a threat when he summoned the power of the Hell Suppression Tripod, it was sentient to begin with. When it sensed the grade of the flying sabers, its opening turned and it began devouring the Grade 6 spirit treasures!

Perfected Immortal Fei Yun was slightly distracted and dozens of flying sabers were devoured into the tripod!

“What’s that?!”

Perfected Immortal Fei Yun was alarmed and hurriedly controlled his spirit consciousness to pull the dozens of flying sabers out of the Hell Suppression Tripod.

Su Zimo’s expression darkened.

Although the Hell Suppression Tripod could devour spirit treasures, it was still difficult for it to subdue spirit treasures with an owner present.

“Su Zimo, since I was the one who brought you out of the Essence Spirit Mine back then, I’ll send you on your way today to sever this karma!”

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue looked down at Su Zimo from above. His spirit consciousness moved and the ancient mirror in midair descended, slashing towards Su Zimo!

That was the power of a Perfected Immortal expert and Su Zimo could not defend against it at all!

Before he could react, the ancient mirror had already closed in!

Clang!

Suddenly!

An ear-piercing sound exploded in his ears!

Su Zimo was shocked and looked over instinctively.

A gigantic spear tip extended from behind him and struck the ancient mirror!

“Senior Thunder Emperor!”

Delighted, Su Zimo turned around.

The Thunder Emperor stood up slowly and wielded the Startling Evil Spear. His gaze was like lightning as he looked at Perfected Immortal Jing Yue and the other two with a torrential battle intent!

“How is that possible? You...”

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue panicked in disbelief.

“You’re right. It’ll take at least half a day for my injuries to fully recover. However...”

The Thunder Emperor changed the topic and said slowly, “Why do I need to wait for my injuries to fully recover in order to kill the three of you?!”

Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2035 - Domineering Visual Technique - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2035 - Domineering Visual Technique

Chapter 2035: Domineering Visual Technique

Translator: Legge

At that moment, the wound on the Thunder Emperor’s chest left behind by the Execution Saber was still extremely striking and had yet to heal.

However, the rotting flesh around them fell off and new blood membranes appeared.

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue suddenly snapped out of his stupor when he saw that.

A year ago, the Thunder Emperor was severely injured when he wreaked havoc in Absolute Thunder City.

Even so, he killed ten Perfected Immortals and crushed Absolute Thunder City before floating away.

!!

But now that the Thunder Emperor had obtained half of the Seven Glow Immortal Ginseng, although he could not heal the injuries left behind by the Execution Saber for the time being, the injuries left by the heir of King Jin and the others earlier on had already healed!

The Thunder Emperor might be right—he did not have to wait for his injuries to heal completely in order to kill the three of them!

Prince Yuan Zuo’s expression was terrible.

This was initially a foolproof encirclement. However, due to various factors, an unpredictable change happened and changed the situation completely.

Actually, Prince Yuan Zuo's plan was perfect.

He had planned everything.

In fact, even the arrival of Perfected Immortal Burial Night could not stop his plan. Instead, he could take the opportunity to kill Perfected Immortal Burial Night as well!

With that, without a leader, Remnant Night would be in a state of disunity and would be equivalent to being destroyed!

However, no one expected that the current situation would reverse because of an insignificant Grade 1 Earth Immortal!

In a battle of this level, even Prince Yuan Zuo and a commander of the Heaven Execution Guards could not interfere. Who would have thought that the intervention of an Earth Immortal would cause a series of changes?

It was like the butterfly effect where a shocking storm was caused by the flapping of a butterfly's wings!

"Su Zimo!"

Prince Yuan Zuo glared at Su Zimo fiercely with endless anger and hatred in his eyes!

The jade talisman he wanted was occupied by this person.

The clone that he had spent so much effort and time to cultivate was destroyed by this person as well.

The trap that he had painstakingly set up was showing signs of spiraling out of control as well!

At the end of the day, it was all because of this person!

"Your Highness, the situation is bad,"

The Heaven Execution Guard commander, Lone Star, sent a voice transmission secretly, "I'll protect you and leave this place first."

"No!"

Prince Yuan Zuo had an indignant expression as he grit his teeth. "I devised strategies and finally set up this trap. I refuse to believe that it'll be destroyed by the hands of a Grade 1 Earth Immortal!"

"Even if I can't kill the Thunder Emperor today, I'm going to tear Su Zimo into pieces!"

Although Prince Yuan Zuo said that, Su Zimo was standing beside the Thunder Emperor and he did not dare to act rashly.

The Thunder Emperor helped Perfected Immortal Burial Night up and asked, "Are you alright?"

"I won't die just yet,"

Perfected Immortal Burial Night said expressionlessly.

"That's good,"

The Thunder Emperor smiled when he heard that. "It's a rare reunion and I want to get drunk with you!"

"I brought the wine. It's waiting for you,"

Perfected Immortal Burial Night replied.

"Hahahaha!"

The Thunder Emperor burst into laughter and the Startling Evil Spear in his hands trembled as he walked towards Perfected Immortal Jing Yue and the other two.

"Pretentious!"

Perfected Immortal Fei Yun sneered and controlled the 10,800 flying sabers with both hands, saying coldly, "I don't believe that you can fight one against three before you recover!"

"Kill!"

Perfected Immortal Fei Yun hollered softly.

The 10,800 flying sabers gathered once more and intertwined continuously, forming a gigantic saber!

Every single inch of the saber had a blade that was extremely sharp!

Swoosh!

The saber slashed down!

At the same time, Perfected Immortal Jing Yue took out another Dharmic treasure from his storage bag. It was a golden gourd that was tossed into the air.

The bottle stopper fell and a golden light shone from the mouth of the gourd, enveloping the Thunder Emperor.

Wielding his bronze truncheons, the barefooted burly man advanced once more, prepared to fight the Thunder Emperor in melee combat!

“Hmph!”

Lightning blazed in the Thunder Emperor’s eyes and suddenly burst forth, arriving instantly!

The naked burly man’s expression changed starkly!

Although it was only a single gaze, the naked burly man could sense the wrath of thunder and smell the aura of death from the Thunder Emperor’s gaze!

The naked burly man stopped in his tracks hurriedly and crossed his truncheons to defend.

Boom!

The lightning gaze struck the intersection of the two truncheons and let out a loud bang!

The naked burly man shuddered and was sent flying, landing heavily on the ground.

A destructive power of thunder surged over like a tsunami!

The Bloodline phenomenon behind him could not withstand the sea of lightning and dissipated instantly.

His body was filled with electric arcs as well and he endured immense pain. He convulsed slightly and blood scars appeared on the surface of his skin!

That lightning gaze almost exploded his body!

If not for his Bloodline phenomenon that blocked most of the power of thunder, he would most likely have died by now.

A single gaze was enough to scare the naked burly man out of his wits.

He was in no mood to fight and was prepared to get up and escape.

After all, he was only a guest of the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom and did not have to risk his life to fight the Thunder Emperor.

“Die!”

Right then, the Thunder Emperor's voice sounded in his ears.

The lightning in the Thunder Emperor's eyes condensed to their limits once more and burst forth in an incomparably blinding manner!

A second gaze descended!

The power of thunder on the naked burly man had yet to dissipate completely and his movements were a little sluggish to begin with.

Furthermore, that gaze descended almost instantly. Even if he wanted to dodge, he could not.

"Ah!"

The naked burly man shouted.

Boom!

The lightning gaze struck him and the loud bang drowned his roar.

Right in front of everyone, the naked burly man's body was shattered by that gaze.

Before his Essence Spirit could escape, it was drowned in the lightning!

Two gazes killed a Perfected Immortal!

The surrounding cultivators were shocked!

None of them had ever seen such a domineering visual technique!

None of the cultivators present were from the same era as the Thunder Emperor.

Everyone's understanding of the Thunder Emperor only existed in some fragmented rumors and was extremely vague.

It was only now that many cultivators truly understood the weight of the words Supreme Perfected Immortal after witnessing the Thunder Emperor's methods!

Right now, the Thunder Emperor was still injured. If he was in his peak condition, how terrifying would he be?

Nobody could imagine.

After the death of the naked burly man, the cultivators gathered by Prince Yuan Zuo were already in chaos and wanted to leave this place.

If the Thunder Emperor turned to look at them, which of them could survive?

After the two gazes killed the burly man, the golden light released by Perfected Immortal Jing Yue's golden gourd descended and shone on the Thunder Emperor.

At the same time, the saber formed by Perfected Immortal Fei Yun's 10,800 flying sabers slashed down!

Lightning surged around the Thunder Emperor and a sea of lightning seemed to condense around him, confronting the golden light above his head.

He raised the Startling Evil Spear and stabbed without any fancy moves!

Clang!

Sparks flew as the spear and saber collided!

The entire Soaring Dragon Mountain Range seemed to tremble!

Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2036 - Not to Be Challenged! - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2036 - Not to Be Challenged!

Chapter 2036: Not to Be Challenged!

Translator: Legge

Perfected Immortal Fei Yun released his full strength this time round!

The sound of a tsunami echoed from his body as he channeled his blood qi to its limits.

Every single flying saber contained his True Essence!

Even so, his saber could not break through the obstruction of the Startling Evil Spear!

"Your Highness, run!"

!!

Perfected Immortal Jing Yue took advantage of the moment when he joined forces with Perfected Immortal Fei Yun to hold back the Thunder Emperor temporarily and suddenly shouted.

He had already sensed that the situation was bad and wanted Yuan Zuo to leave first.

On the surface, the two of them held back the Thunder Emperor and it was difficult to determine the victor.

However, as time passed by, the medicinal effects of the Seven Glow Immortal Ginseng were gradually refined in the Thunder Emperor's body. His injuries healed continuously and his combat strength would increase as well!

At that time, both of them would definitely lose!

"I'm not leaving!"

In the end, Prince Yuan Zuo was indignant and turned around. He looked at Feng Ziyi at the side and suddenly reached out to grab her.

"Feng Cantian, your granddaughter is in my hands. Hurry and surrender!"

Prince Yuan Zuo laughed sinisterly.

Feng Ziyi was suppressed by the spirit consciousness of the Heaven Execution Guard, Lone Star, the entire time and could not escape.

At that moment, she did not even have the strength to resist when Prince Yuan Zuo attacked her.

The Thunder Emperor was enraged when he saw that.

However, he was held back by Perfected Immortal Jing Yue and Perfected Immortal Fei Yun. Indeed, he could not split himself and could not save Feng Ziyi.

Although Perfected Immortal Burial Night was not dead, his heart was shattered and he was severely injured. His combat strength was almost completely gone and he was helpless as well.

If Feng Ziyi were to fall into the hands of Prince Yuan Zuo, the Thunder Emperor would definitely be wary and the outcome of today's battle would be unpredictable.

Boom!

Right then, a tremendous might descended and an incomparably gigantic beast appeared in front of Feng Ziyi!

The gigantic beast had two heads, a turtle and snake coiling around one another. Carrying a shell on its back, its four legs were like heavenly-piercing pillars and it roared into the skies with a dignified gaze!

Prince Yuan Zuo's palm did not manage to grab Feng Ziyi. Instead, it landed on the shell on the turtle and snake's back.

"Psst!"

When his fingertip collided with the tough and rough turtle shell, he felt a sharp pain and Prince Yuan Zuo could not help but gasp.

Buzz!

There were complicated marks on the turtle shell, as though it contained the secrets and true meaning of the universe, emitting rays of light.

Prince Yuan Zuo could not dodge in time and his palm was pierced by the light, dripping with blood!

"Ah!"

Prince Yuan Zuo cried out in pain and retreated.

The Heaven Execution Guard commander, Lone Star, hurried forward and looked at the gigantic beast beneath him with a grim expression.

Prince Yuan Zuo flung his palm.

He was a Grade 9 Heaven Immortal. Although his palm was pierced, it was only a superficial wound. His blood qi surged and he recovered in the blink of an eye.

"Where did this beast come from?!"

Prince Yuan Zuo cursed.

"That looks like the sacred beast, the Black Tortoise!"

Lone Star said slowly.

"What?!"

Prince Yuan Zuo was shocked.

Sacred beasts were living beings that only existed in legends.

Even his father, King Jin, might not have seen them before, let alone him.

The Black Tortoise came from the third tripod wall of the Hell Suppression Tripod.

When Su Zimo saw that Feng Ziyi was in danger, he summoned the Black Tortoise Sacred Soul without hesitation.

Under Su Zimo's control, the Black Tortoise Sacred Soul was initially only blocking in front of Feng Ziyi.

However, when it heard the words 'beast', its eyes suddenly revealed a killing intent and the light on its turtle shell became even more blinding!

The Black Tortoise was enraged!

What was the bloodline and existence of a sacred beast?

Even the Dragon and Phoenix races, the leaders of all living beings in the upper world, had to bow down to them!

But now, someone called it a beast!

Even if it was only a Sacred Soul and was not a true sacred beast, its dignity was not to be challenged!

"Roar!"

The Black Tortoise Sacred Soul moved its limbs and a large mist surrounded it, forming a deep blue sea.

It crossed the sea and charged towards Prince Yuan Zuo!

"Protect His Highness!"

Lone Star shouted hurriedly and attacked first.

The other cultivators in the surroundings, be it Earth Immortals or Heaven Immortals, attacked the Black Tortoise Sacred Soul as well.

In the chaos, no one cared about Feng Ziyi anymore.

Su Zimo made use of the True Dragon Nine Flashes and flashed twice in succession, bringing Feng Ziyi away from the spot and running behind the Thunder Emperor.

When he saw that, the Thunder Emperor was relieved.

"Flying Cloud Strike!"

Suddenly, Perfected Immortal Fei Yun hollered and channeled his spirit consciousness. His glabella shone and an Essence Spirit secret skill burst forth, attacking the Thunder Emperor.

On the other side, Perfected Immortal Jing Yue released his Essence Spirit secret skill as well.

When the two Essence Spirit secret skills descended, the Thunder Emperor did not dodge or avoid. In fact, he did not even activate his Essence Spirit secret skill to retaliate. Instead, he allowed the two Essence Spirit secret skills to surge into his consciousness!

“We did it!”

Perfected Immortal Fei Yun was ecstatic when he saw that.

As long as the Thunder Emperor’s Essence Spirit was injured, his strength would decrease significantly and he would definitely die!

However, Perfected Immortal Jing Yue had a grim expression and did not smile at all.

He had witnessed the Thunder Emperor’s methods in Absolute Thunder City.

The Thunder Emperor was not stupid or crazy.

Since he dared to endure their Essence Spirit secret skills with his consciousness, he definitely had a way of dispelling them!

In reality, Perfected Immortal Jing Yue was not wrong.

In the Thunder Emperor’s consciousness, because his Dao Fruit was shattered, he took advantage of the situation for the past hundreds of thousands of years and condensed a sea of lightning!

He would replace the position of the Dao Fruit with the sea of lightning and rebuild after it was destroyed!

His injuries had yet to recover.

However, if he could recover completely, he would be much stronger than his combat strength hundreds of thousands of years ago with the power of the sea of lightning!

The sea of lightning in his consciousness had many uses.

One of them was to devour Essence Spirit secret skills and absorb and refine the power of the other party’s Essence Spirit to strengthen the sea of lightning.

Therefore, when the two Essence Spirit secret skills of Perfected Immortal Jing Yue and Su Zimo entered the Thunder Emperor's glabella, they were devoured by the sea of lightning!

Not only was the Thunder Emperor not injured, his spirit consciousness expanded instead!

“Spirit Vanquishing Whip!”

The Thunder Emperor touched his glabella gently with one hand and withdrew a whip that was surrounded by lightning in his consciousness, whipping Perfected Immortal Jing Yue and Perfected Immortal Fei Yun!

The two of them were shocked and dodged hurriedly.

The Thunder Emperor's blood qi intensified and he broke free from the restraints of the golden gourd in midair instantly.

As for Perfected Immortal Fei Yun, he was slightly distracted when the Thunder Emperor seized the opportunity to release his blood qi and endless lightning burst forth from the Startling Evil Spear!

Boom!

There was a loud bang!

The 10,800 sabers were dispersed by the Startling Evil Spear instantly!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Dao cracks appeared on the blades of every flying saber.

Without a saber formation, a Grade 6 spirit treasure could not defend against the Nine Tribulations Pure Yang Startling Evil Spear.

With a single spear strike, 10,800 sabers shattered into countless shards that scattered on the ground.

Perfected Immortal Fei Yun shuddered and his face turned pale as his gaze dimmed.

The Destiny Dharmic treasures that he had painstakingly refined were all crippled by the Thunder Emperor. His mind was implicated and he suffered a huge blow as well.

Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2037 - Slaying a Perfected Immortal - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2037 - Slaying a Perfected Immortal

Chapter 2037: Slaying a Perfected Immortal

Translator: Legge

Perfected Immortal Fei Yun glared at the Thunder Emperor fiercely with bloodshot eyes.

He was a legacy disciple of one of the four immortal sects, Imperial Wind Temple. Furthermore, he was a paragon among the legacy disciples and was extremely famous in the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain.

There was no way he could endure such a failure!

He did not believe that with his talent and combat strength, he would lose to someone who had a shattered Dao Fruit and was severely injured!

“Blade Storm!”

Perfected Immortal Fei Yun channeled his Essence Spirit recklessly and released a killing secret skill of Imperial Wind Temple!

Using True Essence as the foundation, the secret skill condensed into endless sharp blades that spun and gathered continuously. Finally, they formed an apocalyptic storm that could sweep through all living beings and tear everything apart!

The richer the True Essence and the more sharp blades condensed, the stronger the secret skill.

Now, under the control of Perfected Immortal Fei Yun, the many flying saber shards that fell to the ground turned into cold beams of light and surged into the storm.

The Blade Storm became even more terrifying and devoured towards the Thunder Emperor.

The Thunder Emperor swung the Spirit Vanquishing Whip in his hands towards the Blade Storm!

Piak!

The Spirit Vanquishing Whip collided with it and shattered on the spot.

Not far away, Perfected Immortal Fei Yun swayed slightly and his eyes dimmed. Suddenly, his aura turned extremely weak.

The power of the Spirit Vanquishing Whip could descend directly into the Essence Spirit.

However, he managed to endure it eventually.

Because his Essence Spirit was damaged, the Blade Storm paused for a moment as well.

Right then, the Thunder Emperor did not dodge or avoid. Instead, he advanced and charged into the Blade Storm with a single step, arriving at the center!

Dense wounds appeared on the Thunder Emperor's body from the storm.

However, the deepest of those injuries merely tore through his flesh and could not injure his bones.

The Thunder Emperor created the Void Thunder Manual and his Thunder Bones were incomparably tough and unshakable!

Under the powerful blood qi of the Thunder Emperor and the medicinal effects of the Seven Glow Immortal Ginseng, those external injuries stopped bleeding in the blink of an eye and began to heal.

The Thunder Emperor's blood qi rose continuously and he stood in the middle of the Blade Storm. Lightning surrounded his body and he was mighty and unmoved!

Perfected Immortal Fei Yun was shocked when he saw that.

The Blade Storm of Imperial Wind Temple was extremely powerful and few secret skills could take it head-on.

However, the Blade Storm was not without weaknesses.

The center of the storm was the weakness of the secret skill!

However, even if someone knew about that weakness, it was useless.

Those people were minced before they could enter the center of the storm.

But now, Perfected Immortal Fei Yun witnessed a person barge into the center of the storm with his body and stand right in the eye of the storm!

"Who do you think you are? How dare you challenge me!"

The Thunder Emperor's gaze was like lightning as he hollered and smashed the Startling Evil Spear in his hands heavily against the ground!

Boom!

The entire Soaring Dragon Mountain Range shook!

A blinding thunderbolt burst forth from the Startling Evil Spear and engulfed the Blade Storm instantly!

The flying saber shards were shattered into dust by the Startling Evil Spear's berserk power and scattered in midair.

The Blade Storm was destroyed by a single move from the Thunder Emperor!

Perfected Immortal Fei Yun finally lowered his head.

He could not help but admit that the difference between the two of them was way too great!

Previously, he even boasted that if the Thunder Emperor was born in the same era as him, the latter would not be able to obtain the glory of the Supreme Perfected Immortal.

Now that he thought about it, it was truly laughable.

Perfected Immortal Fei Yun swiped his storage bag and took out a teleportation talisman. He tore it apart and prepared to leave.

The void behind him suddenly collapsed and a gigantic dark tunnel appeared.

Perfected Immortal Fei Yun's figure disappeared within.

"Trying to flee?"

The Thunder Emperor sneered and vanished from the spot in a flash!

Buzz!

The Startling Evil Spear arrived instantly and its gigantic spearhead shone with the light of thunder as it streaked through the void, as though the entire world was trembling in sorrow!

Pfft!

A blood beam burst forth from the dark tunnel!

The Thunder Emperor raised his Startling Evil Spear and Perfected Immortal Fei Yun's figure was sent flying from the spatial tunnel!

Perfected Immortal Fei Yun did not dare to let his Essence Spirit leave his body in the spatial tunnel either.

Without the protection of his body, even the Essence Spirit of a Perfected Immortal could not withstand the pressure of the spatial tunnel.

A gigantic hole appeared in Perfected Immortal Fei Yun's chest because of the Startling Evil Spear and blood gushed out like a fountain.

The Startling Evil Spear was a Pure Yang Spirit Treasure and the power of thunder that surrounded it was adhered to the wound. Even Perfected Immortal Fei Yun who could be reborn with a drop of blood would not be able to heal the wound within a short period of time.

"Feng Cantian, you can't kill me!"

Perfected Immortal Fei Yun endured the pain and grit his teeth. "I'm from Imperial Wind Temple..."

Pfft!

Before Perfected Immortal Fei Yun could finish, the Thunder Emperor stabbed in reverse and pierced his glabella, destroying his Essence Spirit on the spot!

"I'll kill you even if you're a legacy disciple of Imperial Wind Temple!"

The Thunder Emperor sneered, "You're way too naive to think that you can suppress me with Imperial Wind Temple!"

Who was Feng Cantian back then?

The person who almost established an Immortal Kingdom in the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain and almost became a king after entering the Grotto-heaven realm!

He could fight against Immortal Kings and look down on Divine Firmament Palace, even breaking off ties with the upper world factions of the entire Divine Firmament Immortal Domain—how could he fear the reputation of Imperial Wind Temple?

On the other side, Prince Yuan Zuo and Lone Star joined forces with many Green Cloud County Earth and Heaven Immortal guards to shatter the Black Tortoise Sacred Soul before long!

Although the Black Tortoise Sacred Soul was strong, it could only defeat a top-tier Heaven Immortal expert.

It could not withstand the encirclement of so many Heaven Immortal experts at all.

The moment the Black Tortoise's Sacred Soul shattered was the moment the Thunder Emperor dispelled the Blade Storm.

When Prince Yuan Zuo saw that the situation was bad, he had no choice but to leave in regret.

The other cultivators dispersed as well, afraid that they would be killed by the Thunder Emperor.

Even Perfected Immortal Jing Yue had already escaped from this place when he saw Perfected Immortal Fei Yun defeated. He ran to the horizon and was almost about to disappear from everyone's line of sight.

The Thunder Emperor glared at Perfected Immortal Jing Yue with a cold expression.

"Don't go,"

Just as the Thunder Emperor was about to chase after Perfected Immortal Jing Yue, Perfected Immortal Burial Night suddenly spoke and shook his head gently. "We can't linger here. Those two can catch up at any moment. You can't defeat them yet."

The Thunder Emperor narrowed his eyes slightly and took a deep breath, gradually calming down.

Of the two people mentioned by Perfected Immortal Burial Night, one was the heir of King Jin, King Anshi, and the other was King Tianxing.

Those were two Immortal Kings!

For the past year, he had not been able to escape the pursuit of the two Immortal Kings completely!

Even if his injuries recovered, it would be difficult for him to fight against Immortal Kings, let alone the fact that he had yet to recover.

Prince Yuan Zuo had clearly hidden this plan from the heir of King Jin and King Tianxing.

However, the news of such an intense battle in the Soaring Dragon Mountain Range could not be hidden for long.

Given the methods of Immortal Kings, they could release Major Transference to tear through the void and teleport far away.

If the heir of King Jin and King Tianxing knew about this, they would arrive here within a few breaths!

At that time, not only him, even Perfected Immortal Burial Night, Su Zimo and Feng Ziyi would die here!

“Let’s leave first!”

The Thunder Emperor picked up the storage bag of the naked burly man and said in a deep voice.

Perfected Immortal Burial Night took out a teleportation talisman and tore it apart, revealing a spatial tunnel beside it.

The Thunder Emperor protected Su Zimo and Feng Ziyi and entered the tunnel with Perfected Immortal Burial Night, disappearing.

Peace returned to the Soaring Dragon Mountain Range.

Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2038 - Thunder Jade Pendant - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2038 - Thunder Jade Pendant

Chapter 2038: Thunder Jade Pendant

Translator: Legge

Great Jin Immortal Kingdom, Solar Luna County.

In a dense forest outside Cangyu City, the mountains were continuous and the walls were extremely steep.

Suddenly, a crack appeared in the void above a mountain peak and four figures descended. They were the Thunder Emperor, Perfected Immortal Burial Night, Su Zimo and Feng Ziyi.

“Where am I?”

Su Zimo descended and looked around.

!!

Perfected Immortal Burial Night took out a map and compared it carefully. After pondering for a moment, he said, "Given the teleportation distance of this Major Transference Talisman, we must have already left the range of Green Cloud County."

"This should be Solar Luna County, somewhere near Cangyu City. We're safe for the time being."

"Thank you, old friend,"

The Thunder Emperor patted Perfected Immortal Burial Night on the shoulder and said emotionally, "It's been more than 400,000 years since we last met."

"I'm old now,"

Perfected Immortal Burial Night said softly.

To begin with, he did not have much lifespan left. Now that he was severely injured after this battle, his remaining lifespan must have been cut significantly further.

Even if he recuperates in the future, he might not be able to live for long.

Perfected Immortals had a lifespan of 500,000 years.

If not for the fact that the Thunder Emperor was half a step into the Grotto-heaven realm back then and his lifespan had increased to 1,000,000 years, he should be similar to Perfected Immortal Burial Night by now.

Both of them came from Tianhuang Mainland and ascended together back then. They fought countless battles side by side and experienced life and death—this was a feeling that no one else could understand.

"I'm sorry,"

As though he recalled something, Perfected Immortal Burial Night's tone turned deep as he said, "I didn't take good care of Yunzhou."

Feng Yunzhou was the Thunder Emperor's only son and Feng Ziyi's father!

"Yunzhou, that child..."

The Thunder Emperor had a dejected expression and his eyes revealed a deep sadness.

"How did he die?" After a long silence, the Thunder Emperor asked.

For the past year, the Thunder Emperor had only heard some fragmented news and knew that his son was killed by the heir of King Jin. However, he did not know the details.

Perfected Immortal Burial Night glanced at Feng Ziyi and hesitated for a moment before recounting the past.

After the Thunder Emperor was suppressed, Perfected Immortal Burial Night and Feng Yunzhou established Remnant Night. Under the lead of the two of them, they often looked for trouble with the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom and took revenge fanatically with endless assassination attempts.

In the most serious case, a County Governor of the Great Jin Dynasty was assassinated, causing the Immortal Kingdom to be shaken and King Jin was enraged.

Thereafter, the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom obtained news from somewhere and captured Lu Xuansu, Feng Yunzhou's Dao companion and Feng Ziyi's mother.

The heir of King Jin made use of this opportunity to force Feng Yunzhou to appear and fight openly.

Both of them were Perfected Immortal experts at that time and were even peerless monster incarnates among Perfected Immortals. This battle was also watched by everyone.

It was an earthshaking battle and even the world lost its luster.

In the end, Feng Yunzhou was the one who gained the upper hand.

Seeing that the prince of King Jin was in a critical situation, an Execution Guard of the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom deliberately suppressed Lu Xuansu and killed her in front of Feng Yunzhou!

At that point, Perfected Immortal Burial Night sighed gently and could not continue.

At the side, Feng Ziyi was already in tears.

Su Zimo was silent.

There was no room for distraction in a fight between top cultivators.

A single mistake could result in victory and death!

It was impossible to imagine the psychological impact on Feng Yunzhou as he watched the Execution Guard kill Lu Xuansu.

It was naturally not hard to imagine that Feng Yunzhou would be defeated and killed.

Su Zimo looked at Feng Ziyi.

Back then, this woman saw her parents suffer such a vicious attack with her own eyes. It must have left an irrecoverable wound in her heart.

At that moment, Su Zimo suddenly understood her coldness, her guardedness, her reticence and her fearlessness towards death...

Feng Ziyi did not trust anyone and was guarded. It was not only because she had cultivated the Dao of assassination, but also because she had suffered such a huge blow in the past.

No matter how severely injured Feng Ziyi was, she did not seem to feel any pain and was expressionless the entire time.

Perhaps it was because any pain was far less than a fraction of the pain in her heart.

Suddenly, Su Zimo felt a sense of pity for Feng Ziyi.

The Thunder Emperor grit his teeth and gripped his fists so tightly that his knuckles turned white.

He tried his best to catch his breath before calming down.

After being suppressed for more than 400,000 years, he had experienced and endured too much as well.

Nothing could shake his heart anymore!

The Thunder Emperor turned around and merely looked at Feng Ziyi opposite him emotionally. His heart ached and he was at a loss as his eyes reddened.

Feng Ziyi's expression was extremely complicated as well, as though she did not dare to meet the Thunder Emperor's gaze. She opened her mouth, as though she wanted to say something.

However, she could not bring herself to address him.

After all, this was the first actual meeting between the two of them.

"Are you really the child of Yunzhou and Xuansu?"

The Thunder Emperor's voice trembled.

He had been suppressed in the Ten Absolute Hell for more than 400,000 years and did not know of Feng Ziyi's existence at all.

Feng Ziyi nodded in a small and imperceptible manner.

She opened her mouth again and called out softly, "Grandpa."

Although the voice was soft, it was extremely clear in the Thunder Emperor's ears, causing his heart to skip a beat. He hurried forward and hugged Feng Ziyi, saying tragically, "Good child, good child!"

Actually, back in the Ten Absolute Hell, the Thunder Emperor noticed Feng Ziyi's existence.

In fact, he could sense an inexplicable familiarity from Feng Ziyi.

However, he had just escaped and was fighting against many Perfected Immortals and was in no mood to think about such things.

When Perfected Immortal Burial Night saw that, he smiled in a rare manner and said, "Now that I've seen you guys reunite, I can finally rest easy and die without regrets."

"I'll leave Ziyi in your care from now on,"

When he heard that, the Thunder Emperor shuddered and separated from Feng Ziyi, as though he recalled something.

The Thunder Emperor first took out two jade pendants from his storage bag and placed them on his glabella. He injected a power of thunder and gave them to Su Zimo and Feng Ziyi.

"Take this jade pendant with you,"

The Thunder Emperor said.

Although Su Zimo was puzzled, he still hung the jade pendant on his waist.

The Thunder Emperor said, "The two of you have already escaped but were found by the Execution Guards because a commander of the Heaven Execution Guards know a tracking technique."

"This tracking technique uses fresh blood as a medium and is known as the Blood Guidance secret skill. As long as your bloodline is leaked, the other party will control it to track you down."

Su Zimo's eyes revealed a look of realization.

It was no wonder why they were quickly found by Prince Yuan Zuo despite their escape. It was because the two of them were injured in the main hall of the prince's residence and their bloodlines were leaked.

“Although this jade pendant is ordinary, it contains my thunder aura and can sever the power of the Blood Guidance secret skill. You guys have to carry it with you at all times.”

The Thunder Emperor instructed, “When your cultivation realms reach a certain level like the Heaven Essence realm, you can remove this jade pendant.”

Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2039 - True Opponent - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2039 - True Opponent

Chapter 2039: True Opponent

Translator: Legge

Suddenly, the Thunder Emperor's mood darkened. He stood on the peak and looked into the distance with a conflicted expression in silence.

A long time later, the Thunder Emperor said softly, “I'm about to leave Divine Firmament Mainland.”

Feng Ziyi said hurriedly, “Grandpa, where are you going? We'll go together.”

“You're the true soul of Remnant Night,”

Perfected Immortal Burial Night said, “Remnant Night will be wherever you are.”

!!

The Thunder Emperor shook his head gently. “You guys can't follow me.”

“Why not...”

Feng Ziyi had already guessed the answer when she asked that question.

The Thunder Emperor sighed gently. “I'm the target of King Anshi and King Tianxing. If you stay by my side, you can die at any moment. We can only survive if I separate from you guys.”

Perfected Immortal Burial Night had known the Thunder Emperor for many years and quickly understood what he meant.

The Thunder Emperor might not be able to escape from the hands of two Immortal Kings alone.

If he brought Perfected Immortal Burial Night and Feng Ziyi along, it would be inconvenient for them to move and they would be a greater target. At that time, the three of them would die!

Su Zimo pondered for a moment and asked, "Senior Thunder Emperor, what if you can break through to the Grotto-heaven realm and become an Immortal King? Will you be able to suppress King Anshi and King Tianxing? Will you no longer have to escape?"

"Become a king after advancing to the Grotto-heaven realm?"

The Thunder Emperor smiled and shook his head. "It's not that easy to step into the Grotto-heaven realm and become an Immortal King. Because of the help of your Seven Glow Immortal Ginseng this time round, I'll be able to recover after recuperating for a period of time."

"However, back then, I failed to become a king. If I want to attempt to break through to the Grotto-heaven realm again, the difficulty will increase by a hundred, a thousand times! If I don't have any great opportunities, I might not be able to break through to the Grotto-heaven realm in my lifetime!"

Su Zimo remained silent in pity.

Although the Thunder Emperor escaped, the unforeseen event back then still caused him irreparable damage!

Just for the long period of time that he was suppressed in the Ten Absolute Hell for more than 400,000 years, who could compensate him?

The Thunder Emperor continued, "Furthermore, even if I can advance to the Grotto-heaven realm and become a king, I have to leave this place. My opponents are not just one or two Immortal Kings..."

The Thunder Emperor hesitated.

King Anshi and King Tianxing were backed by the entire Great Jin Immortal Kingdom.

Even if the Thunder Emperor was conferred the title of king, he was weak alone and it would be difficult for him to fight against an Immortal Kingdom!

"Where are you going?"

Perfected Immortal Burial Night asked, "Which of the nine Immortal Domains is it? Or is it Lin Zhan's place?"

Lin Zhan was the Human Emperor.

Pausing for a moment, Perfected Immortal Burial Night continued, "However, I heard that for some reason, Lin Zhan was severely injured thousands of years ago."

"He originally had a chance to advance to the Emperor realm. Because of that injury, he lost the chance to become an Immortal Emperor. I wonder if he's recovered now."

When he heard that, Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat.

Thousands of years ago?

Could it be the time when the Human Emperor descended?

Su Zimo recounted the Ten Thousand Race Meet in Tianhuang Mainland hurriedly.

The Thunder Emperor and Perfected Immortal Burial Night were moved when they heard that!

"Lin Zhan is truly worthy of his title as the Eternal Human Emperor!"

Perfected Immortal Burial Night lamented.

The Thunder Emperor sighed. "If one forcefully descends to the lower world without reaching the Emperor realm, they will definitely suffer a backlash from the Heaven and Earth laws. It might be difficult for them to recover from such an injury for the rest of their lives. In fact, it'll be extremely difficult if they want to become an Emperor ever again!"

At that time, the Human Emperor descended upon Tianhuang Mainland and his body was destroyed by the Heaven and Earth laws, leaving with severe injuries.

Su Zimo had not imagined that the Human Emperor's descent would have such a huge impact on him such that he missed the chance to become an Immortal Emperor!

Even so, the Human Emperor did not hesitate and descended upon Tianhuang Mainland, turning the tides to save the human race from danger!

It was only at that moment that Su Zimo realized how much the Human Emperor had paid to descend.

According to the Thunder Emperor, there was a high chance that the damage caused by the Heaven and Earth laws would accompany the Human Emperor for the rest of his life and he would never have the chance to advance to the Emperor realm in the future!

The Thunder Emperor shook his head. "Lin Zhan can't protect me. If I go to his place, I'll implicate him instead."

At that point, Su Zimo could not help but ask, "Although the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom is powerful, it's only in the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain. Could King Jin's reach extend so far?"

"Do you really think that King Jin is the only one who wants me dead?"

The Thunder Emperor asked instead.

Su Zimo was momentarily stunned.

The Thunder Emperor had a dejected expression and smiled. "Back then, I was in seclusion in Divine Firmament Palace and was prepared to break through to the Perfected Immortal realm and step into the Grotto-heaven realm. Without that person's silent approval, King Tianxing would not have had a chance at all and he would not have dared to attack me."

Su Zimo opened his mouth slightly in shock and realization.

Although the Thunder Emperor did not say it explicitly, the person he was referring to should be the master of the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain, the Divine Firmament Immortal Emperor!

Feng Ziyi had once said that the Thunder Emperor was like the sun in the midday skies back then and obtained the position of a Supreme Perfected Immortal. He was even taken in by the Divine Firmament Immortal Emperor.

In other words, the Thunder Emperor was considered as the disciple of the Divine Firmament Immortal Emperor!

If not for the acquiescence of the Divine Firmament Immortal Emperor, how would King Tianxing dare to attack the disciple of the Immortal Emperor in Divine Firmament Palace?

The Thunder Emperor was severely injured and his Dao Fruit shattered, suppressed in the Ten Absolute Hell.

With King Jin ascending the throne and establishing the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom, King Tianxing was also placed in an important position.

Neither of them received any punishment!

That further confirmed the Thunder Emperor's guess!

Earlier on, the Thunder Emperor said that his opponents were not one or two Immortal Kings. He hesitated and did not continue.

Now, Su Zimo realized that the Thunder Emperor was not only facing the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom, but also the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain or even an unimaginably massive faction!

The Thunder Emperor's grand wish triggered the interests of all the native immortals of the upper world and shook their foundation.

Therefore, the Thunder Emperor had to die!

In that case, the Thunder Emperor might not even be able to reside in the entire Nine Firmament Immortal Domain, let alone the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain.

"Where are you going?"

Perfected Immortal Burial Night asked, "Pure Land of Bliss?"

The Heavenly World was divided into three major regions, the Nine Firmament Immortal Domain, the Pure Land of Bliss and the Fiend Domain. In the middle was a sacred tree that connected everything to form a gigantic world.

There were mostly immortal cultivators in the Nine Firmament Immortal Domain.

As for the Pure Land of Bliss, most of them were monks.

The Fiend Domain was filled with fiend sect cultivators.

"Given my situation, I'm afraid the Pure Land of Bliss won't be able to accommodate me either,"

The Thunder Emperor pondered for a moment and a decisive look flashed through his eyes. "I'm prepared to head to the Fiend Domain!"

"Fiend Domain!"

Perfected Immortal Burial Night was alarmed. "Most of the cultivators in the Fiend Domain are evil and bloodthirsty, doing everything according to their wishes while being completely unreasonable. There are dangers everywhere and every step is dangerous. If you go there..."

"Fufu,"

The Thunder Emperor smiled. "On the surface, the Nine Firmament Immortal Domain is filled with righteous gentlemen. However, that's all there is to what they do. The lives

taken by the hands of these immortal cultivators are no less than those of the Fiend Domain!”

Su Zimo nodded to himself.

Everything else aside, the fact that they forced 10,000 living beings of the lower worlds to kill one another in the Hunting Meet just for their entertainment was enough to send chills down one’s spine.

“Furthermore, from what I know, not everyone from the Fiend Domain is evil,”

The Thunder Emperor continued, “There are also cultivators like me who are not tolerated by the immortal and Buddhist Daos and can only head to the Fiend Domain to cultivate.”

Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2040 - Heir of King Jin - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2040 - Heir of King Jin

Chapter 2040: Heir of King Jin

Translator: Legge

When the few of them saw that the Thunder Emperor was determined, they did not persuade him further.

Furthermore, be it Perfected Immortal Burial Night or Feng Ziyi, both knew that the Thunder Emperor only had a chance of survival after leaving the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain.

If he continued to linger here, he would definitely die!

Although the Thunder Emperor had already made up his mind, he did not leave immediately.

He merely looked at Perfected Immortal Burial Night and Feng Ziyi quietly with reluctance.

He had just reunited with Feng Ziyi. If not for the circumstances, why would he have made up his mind to leave?

Perfected Immortal Burial Night said, “To think that we would have to part again after being separated for more than 400,000 years. Leave in peace. I’ll strive to live a few more years and help you take care of Ziyi.”

“Thank you, brother,”

The Thunder Emperor nodded.

Perfected Immortal Burial Night took out a jar of strong wine from his storage bag and slapped away the mud seal, prepared to pour a few bowls to bid farewell to the Thunder Emperor.

“It’s way too pretentious to drink from a bowl,”

The Thunder Emperor waved his hand and said, “Take out four jars. It’ll only be satisfying if the four of us have one each!”

“Alright!”

Perfected Immortal Burial Night said, “Apart from you, I’m afraid no one will drink with me in the future.”

As he said that, he took out three jars of strong wine and distributed them to Su Zimo and Feng Ziyi.

“Come, Brother Su!”

The Thunder Emperor looked at Su Zimo and raised his wine jar, shouting.

“Senior Thunder Emperor...”

Su Zimo picked up the wine jar hurriedly. The Thunder Emperor’s expression turned stiff as he said, “Brother Su, why are you still calling me senior? You’re being too polite! You and I have the same feelings and personalities. You can just call me your brother!”

“How can I...”

Su Zimo declined hurriedly.

Be it in Tianhuang Mainland, the upper world or in terms of cultivation realm, the Thunder Emperor was his senior no matter what.

Feng Ziyi frowned as well.

If Su Zimo was on par with the Thunder Emperor, wouldn’t she be a status lower for no reason?

The Thunder Emperor burst into laughter and patted Su Zimo on the shoulder. “All those seniority rules are bullsh*t. They are nothing in my eyes!”

“If I like someone, I’ll befriend them. If I don’t like them, it doesn’t matter even if they’re an Immortal Emperor!”

“Brother Su, if you don’t mind, drink this jar of wine!”

Su Zimo’s heart skipped a beat when he heard the Thunder Emperor’s heroic words. His blood qi surged as he shouted, “Alright, Brother Feng, I’ll toast you!”

Perfected Immortal Burial Night and Feng Ziyi raised their wine jars as well.

The four wine jars collided with a crisp sound and they raised their heads to drink!

The four of them knew that everyone would leave after the jar of strong wine.

The Heavenly World was vast and the future was murky with dangers lurking everywhere—the four of them might not even have the chance to meet again in the future.

The four of them did not stop until they finished the jar of strong wine in one gulp.

Under normal circumstances, given Su Zimo’s cultivation, ordinary wine would not make him feel drunk at all.

However, after drinking that jar of strong wine, Su Zimo felt his cheeks flush and his head spin.

At the side, Feng Ziyi could no longer hold on. Her cheeks were flushed red and she swayed.

“Hahahaha!”

The Thunder Emperor burst into laughter and praised Su Zimo, “You’re not drunk after drinking this jar of wine. As expected of the Green Lotus bloodline!”

This strong wine in Perfected Immortal Burial Night’s collection was not ordinary wine.

Even with their cultivation realms, they would feel tipsy drinking that wine.

“Brother Su,”

The Thunder Emperor patted Su Zimo heavily on the shoulder and said with a fake smile, “We can be on the same level, but you can’t take advantage of my granddaughter. Things between you two will depend on yourselves.”

Su Zimo had a feeling that there was a deeper meaning in the Thunder Emperor’s words and gaze.

However, he was a little dizzy and could not think too much about it. He merely said instinctively, "Of course."

"Time to go,"

The Thunder Emperor took a deep breath of air and his eyes regained clarity. Standing on the mountain peak, he looked back at the rivers and mountains beneath his feet and said sternly, "One day, I, Feng Cantian, will step foot on this land openly!"

With that said, a bolt of lightning flashed on the Thunder Emperor's body and he fled into the distance, disappearing at the end of the horizon in the blink of an eye.

Standing on the peak, Su Zimo's Green Lotus bloodline surged continuously and he gradually woke up from the gentle breeze.

"What are your plans?"

Perfected Immortal Burial Night asked, "Do you want to join us?"

Su Zimo thought for a moment and shook his head. "I don't think so. I've experienced too much in the past year. I'm prepared to find a place to cultivate in seclusion."

"That's good too,"

Perfected Immortal Burial Night nodded and instructed, "Be careful not to expose your identity. Also, try not to use your tripod in the future."

"Thank you for your reminder, senior,"

Su Zimo expressed his thanks.

Perfected Immortal Burial Night handed over a pitch-black badge that was two fingers wide with a dagger surrounded by lightning drawn on it.

"This is a badge. If you see the same emblem anywhere, you can find anyone from Remnant Night."

Su Zimo received the badge and expressed his thanks once more.

Perfected Immortal Burial Night nodded and supported Feng Ziyi who was still drunk, disappearing into the void.

Su Zimo did not linger at the peak and headed down.

...

Suddenly, a gigantic crack appeared in midair of the Soaring Dragon Mountain Range, revealing a dark tunnel within.

A figure strode out with one hand behind his back. He had a calm expression and every single move he made exuded the aura of a royal aristocratic family.

His eyes were like gems in the depths of the sea, deep and mysterious.

The heir of King Jin, King Anshi!

Arriving above the Soaring Dragon Mountain Range, the heir of King Jin looked at the dilapidated battlefield and the corpse of the naked burly man with a cold expression.

“Yuan Zuo, Jing Yue,”

Suddenly, the heir of King Jin spoke and asked coldly, “Are you guys still alive?”

Although the voice of the heir of King Jin was not loud, it could extend endlessly and spread for thousands of kilometers.

Prince Yuan Zuo and Perfected Immortal Jing Yue who were escaping shuddered and heard the sound of the heir of King Jin in their minds at the same time!

Psst!

A voice transmission technique that spanned thousands of kilometers!

The two of them shuddered and did not dare to hesitate. They turned around hurriedly and headed towards the Soaring Dragon Mountain Range.

Before long, the two of them arrived at the mountain range.

At the same time, another spatial tunnel opened up in midair on the other side and King Tianxing walked out with a cold expression and a murderous aura.

“Where is he?”

King Tianxing asked in a deep voice.

“Where is he?”

The heir of King Jin was expressionless and no one could read his emotions. He merely looked at Prince Yuan Zuo and Perfected Immortal Jing Yue calmly and asked softly.

However, Prince Yuan Zuo and Perfected Immortal Jing Yue could not withstand the pressure and knelt down with a thud.

“E-Elder brother, please forgive me,”

Prince Yuan Zuo could flaunt and boss around in front of others. However, he was as honest as a child in front of the heir of King Jin.

Prince Yuan Zuo knew his brother’s methods the best!

“I had already planned everything and could definitely suppress Feng Cantian. B-But who knew that Su Zimo would appear...”

Before Prince Yuan Zuo could explain, he was interrupted by the heir of King Jin.

“Where is he?”

The heir of King Jin merely repeated his words and his voice turned increasingly gentle.

Instantly, Prince Yuan Zuo broke out in cold sweat!