

## **Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2051 - Fleeting Time - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2051 - Fleeting Time**

*Chapter 2051: Fleeting Time*

*Translator: Legge*

“What should we do?”

Xie Tianfeng frowned and asked, “Can you dispel this formation?”

“I don’t know about array formations,”

Lin Ming shook his head gently before smiling. “Why don’t you release your divine powers and secret skills to shatter this array formation, Brother Xie?”

Both of them were Grade 7 Earth Immortals and their cultivation realms far surpassed Su Zimo.

Although they knew nothing about array formations, there was still a high chance that they could dispel it forcefully.

Xie Tianfeng thought about it but did not make a move.

This was the middle of Main Peak Alkaid after all. If he forcefully dispelled the formation, it would definitely cause quite a stir.

Attacking the cave abodes of fellow cultivators was a serious matter. If the sect elders were to punish them, it would not be worth it.

Xie Tianfeng sneered, “What’s my status? Is there a need for me to teach a drunkard a lesson personally? I don’t believe that he can continue hiding in his cave abode.”

“That’s true. Let’s just send someone to keep watch,”

Lin Ming nodded as well.

The two of them reached a rare agreement and dispersed.

In the cave abode, Su Zimo ignored the two people outside and had already begun his seclusion cultivation.

There were way too many things he wanted to cultivate in this seclusion.

Apart from raising his cultivation realm, he also had to study the Void Thunder Manual, Prajna Nirvana Sutra, Divine Elephant Breathing Technique and the Black Tortoise secret skill as well as the mysteries of the Trinity Auspicious Jade.

Su Zimo pondered for a moment and decided to cultivate the sutra on the third wall of the Hell Suppression Tripod first to perfect the Prajna Nirvana Sutra.

The Prajna Nirvana Sutra was a Taboo Mystic Classic. When Su Zimo was at the Black Essence realm, it could help him use Essence Spirit Stones to cultivate.

If it was more perfect, his cultivation speed would definitely increase.

Furthermore, up till now, this Taboo Mystic Classic was his foundation after ascending to the upper world and was also the cultivation technique he mainly cultivated.

Su Zimo took out the Hell Suppression Tripod and injected his spirit consciousness into the third tripod wall. The Sanskrit words on it gradually lit up.

Those Sanskrit words were extremely complicated.

It took a lot of mental energy to cultivate. Thankfully, Su Zimo had the foundation of the first two sections and his cultivation was much smoother.

...

Time flew.

No matter how many cultivators came and went outside the cave abode and what happened in the sect, Su Zimo was unmoved and remained in seclusion.

Under normal circumstances, if cultivators wanted to obtain Essence Spirit Stones in the sect, they could only complete some missions assigned by the sect and accumulate contribution points in exchange for some cultivation resources.

However, Su Zimo did not need it at all.

In the Spirit Mine previously, Absolute Thunder City and the Emperor's Tomb, he experienced countless battles. Just by picking up the storage bags of others, he had accumulated many Essence Spirit Stones, Essence Condensation Pills and many other resources.

In the blink of an eye, 329 years had passed since Su Zimo entered seclusion.

In the cave abode, there were around ten Essence Spirit Stones beside Su Zimo.

His body emitted ten hair-like golden threads that entered the ten Essence Spirit Stones and absorbed the Heaven and Earth Essence Qi within.

The Heaven and Earth Essence Qi around him intensified and the entire cave abode turned misty like a paradise!

Suddenly!

Su Zimo shuddered and his aura surged. Opening his eyes, he took a deep breath and devoured the surrounding mist.

The entire cave abode regained its clarity.

Level 2 Earth Essence realm!

If anyone knew that he had advanced another level in the Earth Essence realm in just more than 300 years, their jaws would definitely drop.

The main reason why he could reach that speed was because the third wall of the Hell Suppression Tripod had perfected the Prajna Nirvana Sutra.

Right now, Su Zimo could absorb and refine ten Essence Spirit Stones at the same time with the help of the Prajna Nirvana Sutra!

This increased his cultivation speed significantly.

Because of his previous experience in Absolute Thunder City, the Emperor's Tomb and the Soaring Dragon Mountain Range, he had benefited immensely and broke through to the Level 2 Earth Essence realm without encountering any obstacles.

Not only that, there was a secret skill of the Buddhist monasteries on the third wall of the Hell Suppression Tripod, at the end of the Sanskrit.

It was a Dharmic seal.

Impermanence Seal!

"All things are impermanent, this is the law of arising and passing away..."

The Sanskrit of the Dharmic seal was extremely profound and difficult to understand. Whenever Su Zimo was free, he would comprehend the direction of the Dharmic seal. Although he learned something, he did not comprehend it completely.

The first two sections of the Prajna Nirvana Sutra cultivated Dharmic formulations and only the third section had a secret skill inheritance.

There was no doubt that a secret skill of a Taboo Mystic Classic definitely possessed unimaginable might!

Ten years ago, Su Zimo received a connection from the Martial Dao Prime Body.

Tao Yao had ascended.

Initially, Tao Yao wanted to stay by the side of the Martial Dao Prime Body.

However, the resources of the lower worlds were scarce. Using the Martial Dao Furnace, the Martial Dao Prime Body could refine King Yun You's Dao Fruit bit by bit to raise his cultivation.

However, Tao Yao did not possess such means.

If the two of them ascended at the same time in the future, there was a high chance that they would separate as well.

If that was the case, he might as well let Tao Yao ascend to the upper world as soon as possible to adapt to the cruel environment there and raise his cultivation as soon as possible.

Tao Yao was extremely reluctant but he knew that it was useless for him to stay by the side of the Martial Dao Prime Body.

The cultivation of the Martial Dao Prime Body increased continuously while he stayed in Tianhuang Mainland without advancing at all.

The gap between the two of them would only increase in the future.

Therefore, Tao Yao ascended 10 years ago and attracted the Three of Nine Heavenly Tribulation. Thankfully, he passed it successfully. However, even the Martial Dao Prime Body could not sense which world he ascended to.

With Tao Yao's departure, most of Su Zimo's old friends of the past in Tianhuang Mainland had already left, apart from some who could not ascend.

As time passed by, the era that belonged to the Eternal Martial Emperor gradually came to an end.

After Tao Yao left, the Martial Dao Prime Body stood in Ping Yang Town and looked in the direction of the capital of Great Zhou in silence with a lost expression.

After all these years, Ji Yaoxue's cultivation realm was still at the Void Reversion realm.

The Martial Dao Prime Body had once found many spatial nodes of Tianhuang Mainland and left Tianhuang Mainland to head to other minor chiliocosms to search for countless mysterious treasures that could not be found in Tianhuang Mainland before getting Tao Yao to send them over for Ji Yaoxue to consume.

However, Ji Yaoxue's lifespan showed no signs of increasing and her cultivation realm was stagnant as well.

Void Reversion Dao Beings had a lifespan of 5,000 years.

By now, Ji Yaoxue should only have around 2,000 years left to live.

The Martial Dao Prime Body stood in silence for a long time before sighing and returning to his room to cultivate in seclusion.

Over the years of cultivation, he had already exhausted many Essence Spirit Stones from the experts of the upper world.

Another Fate Ring had appeared behind him, reaching a total of six!

Through his connection with the Green Lotus True Body, the Martial Dao Prime Body could roughly guess that the power of the six Fate Rings meant that his strength was around the Earth Immortal realm!

...

Time was like an arrow and the days flew.

After Su Zimo entered Level 2 Earth Essence realm, he continued to enter seclusion.

In the 516th year, Su Zimo broke through once more and entered the Level 3 Earth Essence realm!

Su Zimo continued cultivating in seclusion.

...

As the sun and moon rotated, the stars revolved.

Another few hundred years passed.

This day, more than 1,300 years had passed since Su Zimo joined Astral Sect and entered seclusion.

# **Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2052 - Change in Tianhuang Mainland - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2052 - Change in Tianhuang Mainland**

## **Chapter 2052: Change in Tianhuang Mainland**

Translator: Legge

Tianhuang Mainland.

It had been more than 2,000 years since the Eternal Martial Emperor ascended. As the paragons and monster incarnates of that generation ascended one after another, that era had already come to an end.

Time passed and times changed. Although it was only slightly more than 2,000 years, because of the coexistence of the ten thousand races created by the Eternal Martial Emperor and the flourishing of the Martial Dao, countless paragons appeared in Tianhuang Mainland.

However, because of the battle of the ten thousand races and the Blood Fiend catastrophe, too many experts of the ten thousand races died.

If Tianhuang Mainland wanted to truly recover to its peak, it would have to recuperate for a long time.

Nobody in Tianhuang Mainland knew that the Martial Dao Prime Body was still in the lower world.

At that moment, the Martial Dao Prime Body was searching for treasures in an unknown minor chiliocosm when he suddenly paused and sensed something.

The Martial Dao Prime Body turned to look in the direction of Tianhuang Mainland and frowned slightly.

He had left behind a few spirit consciousnesses in Tianhuang Mainland and sensed a commotion!

“Did something happen?”

The Martial Dao of Tianhuang Mainland flourished and the ten thousand races coexisted. Even the primordial races of the past no longer had the same edge.

Logically speaking, there shouldn't be any threat.

However, the Martial Dao Prime Body pondered for a moment and was still worried, deciding to return to Tianhuang Mainland.

The minor chiliocosm he was in was far away from Tianhuang Mainland. It would take some time for him to cross the void if he wanted to return.

...

Tianhuang Mainland, Extreme West.

Suddenly, an incomparably powerful energy fluctuation came from the skies of the Kunlun Ruins!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A loud bang reverberated through the clouds and the minor chiliocosm of Tianhuang Mainland trembled slightly!

The four regions and one continent shook.

The three oceans created raging tides!

Experts of Penglai Island and Divine Phoenix Island came out of seclusion one after another.

Most of the experts of Tianhuang Mainland sensed something as well and figures appeared in midair one after another, looking towards the west.

A terrifying energy fluctuation burst forth from the skies of the Kunlun Ruins. Immediately after, cracks sounded from the world as though something had shattered.

The next moment, blinding golden lights burst forth from the direction of the Kunlun Ruins and illuminated the world!

Psst!

The expressions of the experts of Tianhuang Mainland changed as they gasped.

If they were not wrong, only a single race could release such a golden light and powerful aura.

The God race!

Furthermore, there was a spatial node in the Kunlun Ruins that was connected to God's Mainland.

In that case, there was a high chance that the terrifying cracking sound earlier on was the seal of this spatial node that was shattered by the God race!

The God race had invaded once more!

Tianhuang Mainland was shaken!

“The situation is critical. Where’s the Luo Emperor?”

A shout sounded from midair above Tianhuang Mainland.

Nobody replied.

“Where are the other Emperors of Immortal Martial Sect?”

“I’m not sure,”

The Emperors and Patriarchs of the various races appeared in midair with bewildered expressions.

Among them, Leng Rou, Little Fatty, Shi Jian and Ji Chengtian of Ethereal Peak came out of seclusion one after another and arrived in midair.

Leng Rou and the other three had yet to reach the Emperor realm but they had already entered the Ancestor realm.

Emperors and Patriarchs of the immortal, Buddhist and fiend sects appeared.

Among the primordial races, the Witch race was destroyed in the battle of the ten thousand races and the Blood Vine race was destroyed by Dao Lord Blood Fiend. Right now, there were only six primordial races remaining—the Dragon, Barbarian, Kun, Heavenly Eye, Rakshasa and Golden Crow races.

The Emperors of the Primordial Six Races had already appeared.

The Emperors of the Dragon race, the Blue Dragon Emperor and Cloud Dragon Emperor, were old friends of the Martial Emperor in the past.

The Blue Dragon Emperor was Long Cang, the five-clawed divine dragon.

The Cloud Dragon Emperor was once the mount of the Martial Emperor, Solitary Cloud.

Long Ran had already ascended and the current Dragon race was led by Blue Dragon Emperor and Cloud Dragon Emperor.

“Everyone, come to Heavenly Secrets Palace for a meeting first!”



Right then, a voice sounded in everyone's ears.

The voice came from this generation's storyteller.

The storyteller of this generation was once Lin Xuanji's disciple and had already entered the Emperor realm.

The Emperors of the ten thousand races tore through the void and descended in Heavenly Secrets Palace.

"What happened?"

The Barbarian Emperor frowned. "The God Empress of the God race has an extremely good relationship with the Eternal Martial Emperor. Why would she suddenly break the seal and barge into Tianhuang Mainland?"

The God Empress that the Barbarian Emperor was referring to was Nian Qi.

Little Fatty shook his head. "Given Nian Qi's talent and cultivation, she should have ascended to the upper world a long time ago. The God Empress of God's Mainland right now should be someone else."

"What should we do now? There's no sign of the Luo Emperor. I've just checked on Immortal Martial Sect and it's almost empty,"

The storyteller looked at everyone and asked in a deep voice.

The Luo Emperor was an expert that had risen in the past thousand years. His name was Luo Ao and he had broken the norm by cultivating both the Immortal and Martial Daos while possessing a spirit root. His cultivation was unprecedented and he eventually became an Emperor!

It could be said that after the Martial Emperor Era, the Luo Emperor was the most dazzling monster incarnate!

Immortal Martial Sect established by the Luo Emperor recruited more than half of the Martial Dao practitioners in Tianhuang Mainland and became the largest sect and faction in Tianhuang Mainland!

Under normal circumstances, for something like this to happen in Tianhuang Mainland, the Luo Emperor should have stood out and led the ten thousand races of Tianhuang Mainland to defend against external enemies.

He was the only one with the prestige and strength.

But now that the Luo Emperor was gone and Immortal Martial Sect was empty, everyone was at a loss.

The Cloud Dragon Emperor had a grim expression. "The God race is menacing this time round. They probably won't let things go."

In the primordial era, the God race invaded Tianhuang Mainland and was hunted down by the Divine Hou race in the Kunlun Ruins, suffering immense losses.

In reality, there was an irreconcilable blood feud between the two continents!

It was only because of Nian Qi in the Eternal Martial Emperor Era that the relationship between the two continents eased.

"Now that Nian Qi has ascended and a new Emperor is born on God's Mainland, there's probably no longer any reservations,"

Ji Chengtian said in a deep voice.

The Blue Dragon Emperor said in a deep voice, "We have no way out and can only fight!"

"There's going to be another unprecedented battle in Tianhuang Mainland. At that time, there will be rivers of blood and countless living beings will be destroyed. Sigh. Furthermore, the outcome of this battle is unpredictable," The storyteller sighed.

Tianhuang Mainland had yet to recover from the battle of the ten thousand races and the Blood Fiend catastrophe. Now, they were about to face such a calamity.

"It's not impossible,"

Shi Jian said, "For the past 2,000 years, the Martial Dao has flourished and almost all the living beings of Tianhuang Mainland can cultivate. In terms of our top combat strength, we have the Luo Emperor holding down and presiding over everything."

Everyone nodded.

At the same time, a bloody battle had already broken out in the Kunlun Ruins!

The God race army charged out of the rainbow cave in the Kunlun Ruins almost endlessly and every single one of them had a powerful aura.

The God race was innately strong like celestial beings.

The men were handsome while the women were peerlessly beautiful.

Every single one of the God race army wore armor and carried long swords on their waists. Wielding spears, they charged continuously at the defense line of the Kunlun Ruins.

There were tens of thousands of Conjoint Body Mighty Figures in the God race army alone!

Among them, there were more than a thousand Patriarchs of the God race!

That number was still increasing!

The Kunlun Ruins was guarded by the Kunlun race all year round. However, they could not withstand the terrifying attacks of the God race.

The reason why the Kunlun Ruins of the primordial era could stop the God race army was because of the two Divine Hous.

More than 2,000 years ago, the reason why the God race could be stopped was because of the Martial Emperor and Night Spirit.

But now, there was only a group of Kunlun clansmen left guarding the Kunlun Ruins!

The defense line of the Kunlun Ruins could not last long!

## **Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2053 - Luo Emperor - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2053 - Luo Emperor**

*Chapter 2053: Luo Emperor*

*Translator: Legge*

Corpses were strewn all over the God Slaying Valley and blood flowed like rivers.

The God race army seemed to have formed a golden spear that charged through the God Slaying Valley continuously as the Kunlun race fought to the death!

They could not retreat nor did they dare to.

Tianhuang Mainland was behind the Kunlun Ruins!

Once the Kunlun Ruins was lost, the God race army would charge in and trample all over Tianhuang Mainland. More innocent living beings would die under the gigantic swords and spears of the God race.

Furthermore, all the Kunlun clansmen believed that the reinforcements of the ten thousand races of Tianhuang Mainland would definitely rush over to provide support!

In the skies, the three Emperors of the Kunlun race fought against an Emperor of the God race.

The God race Emperor was extremely young and high-spirited. Although he looked to be less than 20 years old, his blood qi was strong and shone with a resplendent golden light. He could fight against the three Emperors barehanded and even had an absolute advantage!

The Kunlun Ancestor realm experts were also fighting against the many Ancestor Gods on the other end in a tragic battle!

Most humans of the same cultivation realm could not defend against the power of the God race.

This was a natural difference in bloodline and physique.

During the Martial Emperor Era, most of the paragons and monster incarnates who experienced the battle of the ten thousand races, the Blood Fiend catastrophe and other life and death experiences had already ascended.

Although Tianhuang Mainland was flourishing and filled with vitality right now, it was only a resting period after the catastrophe and was far inferior to the Martial Emperor Era.

However, the true top experts of the God race had yet to appear!

Right now, only a young Emperor of the God race had appeared.

Even so, the Kunlun race could no longer defend and was forced to retreat in defeat in the God Slaying Valley. Before long, their defense line would collapse!

Under the lead of experts, the armies of the major factions of Tianhuang Mainland began to gather towards the Kunlun Ruins as well with deafening killing sounds.

The Great Zhou Empire gathered their army rapidly and rushed to the battlefield of the Kunlun Ruins as well!

Right then, a figure appeared above the Kunlun Ruins.

The person wore a black robe and did not look old. However, he was tall and mighty, steady as a mountain. He was like a god that could not be offended and exuded a powerful aura that enveloped the eight desolates, causing people to prostrate!

After the Eternal Martial Emperor, the Emperor with the highest reputation and combat strength in Tianhuang Mainland, Luo Ao!

In order to temper his body and cultivate his Dharmic Dao, he once entered the territories of the primordial races alone and fought against them, escaping unscathed.

He cultivated both the Immortal and Martial Daos and became an Emperor in less than a thousand years. He dominated Tianhuang Mainland and had never tasted defeat among his peers.

He established Immortal Martial Sect, recruited all the geniuses in the world and invited experts of various races. In just 500 years, it became the strongest among the major sects of Tianhuang Mainland!

It could be said that the Luo Emperor was the most dazzling legend after the Eternal Martial Emperor Era!

The Eternal Martial Emperor did not establish a sect and merely took in two disciples.

Beiming Xue and Carefree were bent on pursuing the Dao and ascended without establishing a sect.

As for the Luo Emperor, he would explain the Dao and martial arts every 50 years, attracting many Martial Dao practitioners of Tianhuang Mainland to follow him. As such, Immortal Martial Sect grew stronger as well.

In fact, there were even people who said that although the Eternal Martial Emperor was the one who created the Martial Dao, the Luo Emperor was the one who inherited and expounded it, pushing the Martial Dao to greater heights and glorifying it!

"It's the Luo Emperor!"

"The Luo Emperor is here!"

The Kunlun clansmen and cultivators of the ten thousand races below shouted excitedly when they saw the figure in midair.

The atmosphere in Heavenly Secrets Palace was grim.

The many Emperors and Patriarchs who were discussing how to fight sensed something as well and arrived in midair one after another, looking towards the west.

A dazzling figure stood in the skies above the Kunlun Ruins that no one could ignore!

"The Luo Emperor has appeared,"

The storyteller heaved a sigh of relief.

Ji Chengtian nodded slightly as well. "With the Luo Emperor around, Tianhuang Mainland will have a chance of fighting! Immortal Martial Sect led by the Luo Emperor alone is enough for the God race to suffer."

Right then, above the Kunlun Ruins, the Luo Emperor waved his sleeves gently and an exquisite palace appeared. It expanded continuously and hovered in midair, emitting an incomparably domineering aura!

"It's the Immortal Martial Palace of the Luo Emperor,"

The Cloud Dragon Emperor said, "By the looks of it, the cultivators of Immortal Martial Sect should be in the Immortal Martial Palace. However, I wonder what's the meaning of the Luo Emperor's actions."

Just as everyone was discussing, cultivators from the Immortal Martial Palace walked out one after another.

However, many of them had ugly expressions—they looked despondent and dazed.

"Strange,"

Suddenly, Little Fatty grumbled, "There seem to be much less experts in Immortal Martial Sect."

The others noticed this as well. Some Patriarchs and Emperors of Immortal Martial Sect did not appear—it was unknown where they were.

"Perhaps the Luo Emperor has something else up his sleeves?"

Shi Jian deduced.

Because they were too far away, the experts of Heavenly Secrets Palace could not see the expressions of the many cultivators in the Immortal Martial Palace.

"Let's pass down the order to gather experts of our sects so that we can move as soon as possible to the Kunlun Ruins to fight against the God race!"

The storyteller said in a deep voice.

"Alright!"

Many experts tore through the void and returned to their sects' territories to gather their experts before heading towards the Kunlun Ruins.

...

At the same time, above the Kunlun Ruins.

The Luo Emperor looked at the many Immortal Martial Sect cultivators that walked out and said indifferently, "Let's attack."

Before long, a group of cultivators stood out from the crowd and headed towards the battlefield murderously.

The Kunlun clansmen were even more invigorated when they saw that!

The Luo Emperor glanced at the remaining Immortal Martial Sect cultivators and shook his head. "Today is a foregone conclusion. There's no way out for you guys. You only have a chance to survive if you listen to my orders!"

The moment he said that, the Luo Emperor arrived on the Emperor battlefield in the skies in a flash.

The three Kunlun Emperors could no longer withstand the charge of the young God race Emperor.

Now that the Luo Emperor had arrived, they were finally relieved.

"Luo Emperor, watch out. This person..."

A Kunlun Emperor had just spoken. Before he could finish, the Luo Emperor punched him on the back!

Bang!

The Kunlun Emperor's eyes widened and he had a stunned expression. His eyes were filled with confusion, doubt and disbelief.

The next moment, the body of the Kunlun Emperor exploded into a blood mist!

His Essence Spirit was shattered by the power of the Luo Emperor's punch as well!

The other two Kunlun Emperors were stunned.

The Luo Emperor did not stop and slapped the second Kunlun Emperor heavily on the face.

The Emperor's head exploded and his Essence Spirit was destroyed!

In less than a breath, two Kunlun Emperors died in the hands of the Luo Emperor!

"Luo Emperor, you..."

The last Kunlun Emperor had just reacted with a furious expression when he felt a sharp pain in his chest.

A gigantic golden fist burst forth from his body and ruptured his heart!

The young God race Emperor sneered and exerted strength in both hands, tearing the Kunlun Emperor's body into two.

The Emperor's Essence Spirit transformed into a streak of light, wanting to escape.

The Luo Emperor's gaze shifted to the Essence Spirit of the Kunlun Emperor.

The person's Essence Spirit paused immediately.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The next moment, the Essence Spirit of the Kunlun Emperor shattered and he died!

## **Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2054 - True Calamity - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2054 - True Calamity**

### **Chapter 2054: True Calamity**

In the blink of an eye, three Kunlun Emperors died in the hands of the Luo Emperor!

The blood of Emperors dyed the skies of the Kunlun Ruins red!

The many Kunlun Patriarchs who were still fighting the Ancestor Gods in midair were stunned and could not react for a moment.

Right then, the Patriarchs of Immortal Martial Sect descended with many Martial Dao practitioners and charged into the crowd, starting a massacre against the Kunlun race!

Dharmic arts, divine powers and Dharmic treasures burst forth and created a blood storm in the God Slaying Valley!

The defense line of the Kunlun race guarding the God Slaying Valley was already in danger against the charge of the God race army.

But now, the many Martial Dao experts of Immortal Martial Sect charged over from behind, causing the Kunlun race to be attacked from both sides and their defense line to collapse instantly.

In just ten breaths, countless Kunlun clansmen died, filled with endless grievances!



Even till their deaths, the living beings guarding the borders of Tianhuang Mainland did not know why the Luo Emperor and Immortal Martial Sect attacked them.

The God Slaying Valley was lost!

The Luo Emperor looked at the remaining Martial Dao experts beside the Immortal Martial Palace and narrowed his eyes slightly, saying slowly, "Why? You guys still refuse to attack?"

"Sigh!"

An Ancestor realm Martial Dao practitioner sighed and descended from midair, charging towards the Tianhuang Mainland cultivators on the other side of the Kunlun Ruins.

When they saw that, the other Martial Dao practitioners of Immortal Martial Sect attacked as well.

Many sect cultivators who had just arrived in the Kunlun Ruins were shocked when they saw that!

Half of the Martial Dao experts in Tianhuang Mainland joined Immortal Martial Sect and were under the Luo Emperor.

But now, these Martial Dao experts had changed their allegiances and were charging towards them!

"Fellow Daoist Lin, what are you doing? The God race army is in the God Slaying Valley. Why are you attacking people from Tianhuang Mainland?" A cultivator was enraged and could not help but question loudly.

"Junior Sister Yuan, are you crazy?!"

Someone shouted.

When the Martial Dao experts of Immortal Martial Sect heard that, their eyes revealed guilt. However, they gritted their teeth and continued the massacre!

Initially, they were all from Tianhuang Mainland. Now that they were in danger from the God race invasion, they fought among themselves and killed one another!

Instantly, the killing sounds of the Kunlun Ruins shook the skies and wails could be heard.

The Emperors of Heavenly Secrets Palace, Sword Sect, Asura Sect, Diamond Monastery, Divine Phoenix Island and the other major sects and factions as well as the

ten thousand races had just gathered their experts and were prepared to head to the Kunlun Ruins to fight the God race when they saw that.

The Emperors were shocked and could not help but feel a chill.

“How could this be?”

The storyteller looked at the tragedy in the Kunlun Ruins in a daze and could not recover for a moment.

There was only a single thought in his mind.

However, that speculation was way too terrifying and he could not believe it!

“The Luo Emperor has already betrayed Tianhuang Mainland!”

The Blue Dragon Emperor’s eyes were filled with endless killing intent as he grit his teeth and said hatefully.

Leng Rou was still unwilling to believe and murmured, “That... can’t be, right? Perhaps this Luo Emperor is disguised by someone from the God race?”

“Impossible!”

Little Fatty shook his head. “Immortal Martial Sect has ten Emperors. How can they not see through Luo Ao’s true body if this is someone from the God race disguised as him?!”

“To think that the Luo Emperor would choose to side with the God race at this critical juncture!” Ji Chengtian clenched his fists in pain.

Shi Jian frowned. “Even if the Luo Emperor is so vicious, everyone in Immortal Martial Sect cultivates the Martial Dao. Why would they betray Tianhuang Mainland along with him?”

“The era of the Eternal Martial Emperor has passed after all,”

The storyteller shook his head. “This generation is the era of the Luo Emperor. In Immortal Martial Sect, many Martial Dao practitioners benefited from the Luo Emperor’s martial arts and Dao discussions and are his followers.”

Time passed and eras changed. The Eternal Martial Emperor ascended and was no longer in Tianhuang Mainland, causing his influence to weaken day by day.

However, the rise of the new Emperor affected the entire Tianhuang Mainland!

“However, no matter how influential the Luo Emperor is, there’s no way all the Martial Dao practitioners of Immortal Martial Sect will follow him in the betrayal!” Leng Rou said.

Suddenly, the Cloud Dragon Emperor said, “Nearly half of the cultivators in Immortal Martial Sect have vanished. I reckon that those are the cultivators who resisted the Luo Emperor and are most likely doomed.”

“Ah!”

The Emperors were shocked.

Initially, everyone was energized. However, when they saw the Luo Emperor’s betrayal, they knew one thing—the true calamity of Tianhuang Mainland had arrived!

This time round, it was even more terrifying than the Blood Fiend catastrophe and the ancient war!

In the ancient era, there was the Human Emperor.

More than 2,000 years ago, there was the Martial Emperor.

But now, the Luo Emperor who was the only thing Tianhuang Mainland could rely on had suddenly changed sides and joined forces with the God race!

The Luo Emperor was the strongest Emperor after the Eternal Martial Emperor Era. He comprehended six supreme divine powers and was comparable to the ancient Human Emperor!

None of the Emperors present were his match.

Immortal Martial Sect was the largest faction in Tianhuang Mainland. Even if they lost half of their experts, their strength was far from what the major sects and factions could match.

Furthermore, half of the Martial Dao experts in the world were under the Luo Emperor’s lead—how could they fight this battle?

“Let’s go to the Kunlun Ruins and fight the God race!”

The Blue Dragon Emperor said in a deep voice.

“That’s right, I want to ask the Luo Emperor why he betrayed Tianhuang Mainland after cultivating the Martial Dao!” Ji Chengtian said in a deep voice.

Although everyone’s hearts were heavy, they did not give up and led their armies to descend in the Kunlun Ruins.

At that moment, the Kunlun Ruins had already turned into mountains of corpses and rivers of blood with bodies strewn everywhere and a torrential blood qi!

The God race army increased.

Eight Emperors of the God race had already appeared!

The Tianhuang Mainland army could not defend against it at all and was completely defeated, leaving behind the corpses of millions of living beings.

The Kunlun Ruins was lost!

The Cloud Dragon Emperor, Little Fatty, storyteller and the other Emperors arrived with experts of their respective sects. When they saw that, they were filled with pain and shock!

In midair, the Luo Emperor had an indifferent expression, as though the lives of millions of living beings beneath his feet were not worth mentioning.

“Luo Ao, look what you’ve done!”

The Cloud Dragon Emperor hollered with a furious expression.

“Why?!”

Although Ji Chengtian was only at the Ancestor realm, he stood out at that moment and questioned the Luo Emperor loudly, “Desolate Martial established a Dao and imparted martial arts to all living beings! You cultivated the Martial Emperor’s inheritance. Why did you betray Tianhuang Mainland and become the butcher’s knife of the God race to massacre the living beings of Tianhuang Mainland?!”

“The Martial Emperor’s inheritance?”

Suddenly, Luo Ao smiled and looked at the Cloud Dragon Emperor and the others. “I want to ask everyone who among the Emperors of this generation can fight me!”

The Cloud Dragon Emperor and the others were silent.

Among them, they had only comprehended five supreme divine powers at most.

As for Luo Ao, he had comprehended six supreme divine powers and cultivated both the Immortal and Martial Dao. His combat strength was terrifying and no one was his match.

Luo Ao continued, “Given my combat strength, even in the primordial era, I would have been a top-tier expert. I’m comparable to the Human Emperor and Martial Emperor!”

“So what?”

The storyteller said in a deep voice, “The Human Emperor and Martial Emperor once made everlasting meritorious deeds for Tianhuang Mainland to be admired for all eternity! No matter how strong you are, you’re still a sinner of Tianhuang Mainland!”

“Hahahaha!”

Luo Ao burst into laughter and looked at the Cloud Dragon Emperor and the others coldly. “You can’t blame me. It’s because Tianhuang Mainland can’t accommodate me! You guys were the ones who forced me to do this!”

## **Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2055 - On the Verge - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2055 - On the Verge**

Chapter 2055: On the Verge

“Bullsh\*t!”

The Cloud Dragon Emperor sneered, “Initially, you were the leader of the Emperors of Tianhuang Mainland. The major sects and factions were led by your Immortal Martial Sect and even Heavenly Secrets Palace was only second. When has Tianhuang Mainland not accommodated you?! How did we force you?”

The Cloud Dragon Emperor was not the only one. Even the other Emperors and Patriarchs were puzzled and did not know why Luo Ao said that.

Only the storyteller frowned slightly, as though he recalled something.

!!

“Fufu, you’ve forgotten so quickly?”

Luo Ao sneered at the Cloud Dragon Emperor and the others.

The storyteller asked slowly, “You’re referring to the matter of you wanting to be conferred the Martial Emperor title back then?”

Back when Luo Ao was conferred the title of Emperor, he wanted to be conferred the title of the Martial Emperor. However, he was stopped by the storyteller, the Cloud Dragon Emperor and the others.

Although Luo Ao was the most dazzling paragon and monster incarnate after the Eternal Martial Emperor Era, he was far inferior to the Martial Emperor in terms of experience and combat strength.

Thereafter, Luo Ao held martial arts and Dao discussions, attracting many Martial Dao practitioners of Tianhuang Mainland to follow him. Immortal Martial Sect grew stronger by the day.

As for Luo Ao, his cultivation of the Immortal and Martial Daos advanced as well. Before long, he comprehended six supreme divine powers!

His combat strength was comparable to the Human Emperor.

Luo Ao took the initiative to mention once more that he wanted to be conferred the title of the Martial Emperor.

At that moment, no one in Tianhuang Mainland was his match in terms of combat strength.

However, when the Emperors gathered, almost no one agreed to this matter. Even the primordial races that had a blood feud with the Martial Emperor did not agree to this matter and the Emperors still dissuaded Luo Ao from giving up on the title of Martial Emperor.

In everyone's hearts, there was only a single Martial Emperor in Tianhuang Mainland—Su Zimo.

Although Luo Ao's later accomplishments were great, it was difficult for him to take on the title of the Martial Emperor.

At that time, Luo Ao and the Emperors parted on bad terms.

Now that the storyteller was bringing up the past, the Emperors were slightly stunned. Could it be because of this that Luo Ao actually allowed a predator into Tianhuang Mainland to massacre the masses?

"I can't even get my hands on the title of the Martial Emperor and yet you claim that I'm the leader?"

Luo Ao sneered.

The Blue Dragon Emperor cursed, "What a lunatic. You're going to betray Tianhuang Mainland and the human race just because you're not allowed to be the Martial Emperor?"

"I'm not a human to begin with, so how can I betray you?"

Luo Ao said indifferently, "Half of the God race's blood flows through my body! However, none of you know about it."

The Emperors were shocked.

This fact of Luo Ao had actually been hidden from everyone!

With that, it was easy to understand why Luo Ao could rise in Tianhuang Mainland in such a short period of time and become an Emperor.

“I don’t have any prejudice towards the human race or the God race. I grew up in Tianhuang Mainland and in the depths of my heart, my feelings for Tianhuang Mainland are even deeper,”

Luo Ao shook his head. “However, I’m way too disappointed that you guys stopped me from being conferred the title of the Martial Emperor twice. You guys were the ones who pushed me towards the God race. The calamity of Tianhuang Mainland today was all because of you guys!”

“Haha!”

Little Fatty sneered, “What a joke. You broke off ties with Tianhuang Mainland and abandoned the masses just because of a title. That proves that our actions back then were not wrong!”

“You’re not worthy of the title of the Martial Emperor!”

Luo Ao glared at Little Fatty and said coldly, “Whether I’m worthy or not is not decided by you! Half of the Martial Dao experts in Tianhuang Mainland are under my lead. Once you guys die, I’ll be the Martial Emperor!”

“Where are the others from Immortal Martial Sect?”

Although the storyteller had already guessed it, he could not help but ask, “Where’s the Nether Emperor, Dragon Martial Emperor, Zhuxia Emperor and the others?”

Including Luo Ao, there were a total of ten Emperors in Immortal Martial Sect.

But now, there were only six left behind Luo Ao.

When the six Emperors of Immortal Martial Sect heard that, their expressions dimmed and they lowered their heads.

Luo Ao smiled and said casually, “I gathered all the cultivators of Immortal Martial Sect in the Immortal Martial Palace.”

“The Immortal Martial Palace is my Destiny Dharmic treasure. Inside, I can kill all living beings within with a single thought!”

“Anyone who resisted me was buried in the Immortal Martial Palace.”

Many Martial Dao practitioners of Tianhuang Mainland were enraged when they heard that.

“Luo Ao, you cultivated the inheritance of the Martial Emperor but abandoned Tianhuang Mainland. You forgot your roots and massacred people of the Martial Dao wantonly. You’re truly inferior to pigs and dogs!”

A Martial Dao Patriarch could not help but stand out and curse.

“Mmm?”

Luo Ao’s gaze shifted to the Martial Dao Patriarch.

“Watch out!”

The Cloud Dragon Emperor and the others hurriedly reminded, but it was too late.

The glabella of the Martial Dao Patriarch was pierced by Luo Ao’s gaze and his Essence Spirit was destroyed, dying on the spot!

Luo Ao’s attack came without any warning and the Cloud Dragon Emperor and the others could not save him in time.

“Luo Ao, there are millions of Martial Dao practitioners in Tianhuang Mainland. Can you kill all of them?!”

“Luo Ao, you’ve forgotten your roots and are inferior to pigs and dogs. You’re not even worthy of carrying the Martial Emperor’s shoes!”

Not only did Luo Ao’s killing power fail to intimidate the cultivators of Tianhuang Mainland, more and more Martial Dao practitioners stood out and shouted.

Instantly, the Tianhuang Mainland army was worked up and their shouts shook the skies, waiting for the Emperors of Tianhuang Mainland to give the order.

“You only have two options. Submit or die!”

Luo Ao looked at the Emperors of Tianhuang Mainland and shook his head gently with a disdainful expression. “Who among you is a match for me? Furthermore, there’s the God race army behind me!”

The Emperors knew that Tianhuang Mainland was most likely doomed for this battle as well.



However, how could everyone from Tianhuang Mainland submit without a fight?!

The Emperors looked at Immortal Martial Sect behind Luo Ao.

If they could convince those cultivators of Immortal Martial Sect to stand on the side of Tianhuang Mainland, they might stand a chance!

However, the remaining Martial Dao practitioners of Immortal Martial Sect were either indebted to Luo Ao or fearful of his methods. Who would dare to stand out?

The truly hot-blooded Immortal Martial Sect Martial Dao practitioners who did not fear death had already been killed by Luo Ao!

Leng Rou looked at the six Emperors of Immortal Martial Sect behind Luo Ao and the many Martial Dao experts of Immortal Martial Sect. "How many of you don't have spirit roots and are able to cultivate and obtain your current achievements because the Martial Emperor established his Dao?"

Everyone from Immortal Martial Sect was silent.

The six Emperors averted their gazes and did not even dare to meet the gazes of those from Tianhuang Mainland.

Leng Rou continued, "As people of Tianhuang Mainland and have cultivated the Martial Dao, how can you guys help the evildoers without distinguishing between right and wrong?"

There was a stir in Immortal Martial Sect but it was not obvious.

Although many Martial Dao practitioners were shaken, no one dared to stand out against Luo Ao's might.

The Peak Emperor of Immortal Martial Sect sighed. "I know that you're right, but it's all thanks to the Luo Emperor's guidance that I'm able to obtain my current accomplishments. I..."

The Peak Emperor lowered his head and could not continue.

His heart was in immense pain.

Another Crimson Emperor spoke with a dim expression, "It's not that we don't know what's right or wrong, but the Luo Emperor saved my life back then..."

"Luo Ao, what are you waiting for?"

Right then, the young God race Emperor led the God race army and sped over with a torrential aura!

At that moment, eight Emperors of the God race had already arrived in Tianhuang Mainland!

Luo Ao looked at the people from Tianhuang Mainland opposite him with a cold expression. He raised his palm slowly and was prepared to give the order.

The battle was on the verge!

## **Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2056 - Martial Emperor's Badge - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2056 - Martial Emperor's Badge**

Chapter 2056: Martial Emperor's Badge

"All Martial Dao practitioners of Tianhuang Mainland, listen up!"

Right then, a voice sounded from behind the Tianhuang Mainland army.

A dignified woman in light yellow robes strode through the void with a green badge in her hands. She walked towards the front of the battlefield with a resolute gaze!

The woman's robe was already a little old and its color was even a little pale. However, it could not conceal her noble aura.

"The Empress of Great Zhou?"

"Sister Yaoxue."

Everyone from Tianhuang Mainland recognized the woman right away.

The Empress of Great Zhou, Ji Yaoxue!

After many years, Ji Yaoxue's cultivation realm did not increase much and she was only at the Void Reversion realm. However, she did not show any fear against the encirclement of Emperors and Patriarchs.

"Sister Yaoxue, what are you doing here?"

Little Fatty hurried over and said in a deep voice, "A huge battle is about to break out here. It's too dangerous."

Everyone did not have a deep relationship with Ji Yaoxue.

However, Little Fatty and the others knew that Ji Yaoxue had a close relationship with Su Zimo in the past and could not bear to involve her in this matter.

“I’m here to send this badge!”

Ji Yaoxue picked up the green badge in her hands and raised it above her head, shouting, “The Martial Emperor’s Badge is here. All the Martial Dao practitioners in the world, heed my orders!”

Everyone could clearly see the words Desolate Martial written on the green badge!

The Martial Emperor’s Badge!

In the cultivation world, there had always been rumors that before the Martial Emperor ascended, he left a badge for his eldest disciple, Beiming Xue.

That badge was known by later generations as the Martial Emperor’s Badge.

It was said in the cultivation world that after Beiming Xue ascended, the badge disappeared.

Nobody expected such an important badge to be in the hands of the Empress of Great Zhou!

Nobody knew what the Martial Emperor’s Badge was used for.

However, that badge had an extremely important symbolic meaning for the Martial Dao practitioners of Tianhuang Mainland.

Seeing the badge was akin to seeing the Martial Emperor arrive personally!

The Martial Emperor’s Badge was connected to the Martial Emperor the same way the Human Emperor’s Palace was connected to the Human Emperor!

Many Martial Dao practitioners of Tianhuang Mainland were invigorated when they saw the badge!

The green badge seemed to emit a strange demonic power that made many Martial Dao practitioners fearless and could press forward!

“Why the Martial Dao?”

Ji Yaoxue looked at the many Martial Dao practitioners of Tianhuang Mainland and Immortal Martial Sect and asked softly.

Before everyone could reply, Ji Yaoxue continued, "I've never cultivated the Martial Dao. However, I heard from the Martial Emperor that the most important thing for the Martial Dao is not the Dharmic formulation, but the intent and will of the Martial Dao!"

Although Ji Yaoxue was only at the Void Reversion realm, she wielded the Martial Emperor's Badge and all the Martial Dao practitioners in the world listened quietly.

Many Martial Dao practitioners looked at the Martial Emperor's Badge with a burning gaze, as though they had returned to the passionate times when they entered the path of cultivation and cultivated the Martial Dao.

Suddenly, the situation changed.

For some unknown reason, Luo Ao felt extremely uneasy.

He realized that he had to retrieve the Martial Emperor's Badge and not let Ji Yaoxue continue!

"Die!"

In a flash, Luo Ao arrived beside Ji Yaoxue and golden blood qi burst forth from his body. In fact, he did not even conceal his God race bloodline as he threw out a punch, wanting to kill Ji Yaoxue on the spot!

Luo Ao did not hold back at all in that punch!

Ji Yaoxue was only a Void Reversion Dao Being and could not defend against the attack of an Emperor at all.

The wind produced by Luo Ao's punch alone was enough to blow her to death!

Swoosh!

Suddenly, a figure appeared in front of Ji Yaoxue.

This time round, the Cloud Dragon Emperor was long prepared.

The moment Luo Ao moved, he had already blocked in front of Ji Yaoxue and released his blood qi at the same time, transforming into his Dragon True Body.

His massive dragon body protected Ji Yaoxue tightly behind him. At the same time, the Cloud Dragon Emperor channeled his Essence Spirit and released a secret skill, extending his sharp dragon claws as well!

Bang!

The fist and claw collided!

The Cloud Dragon Emperor's face was pale. Before he even took a half-step back, the sound of bones cracking could be heard from his body and the dragon scales on his body began to fall off continuously.

His dragon body exploded and blood spurted out!

Poof!

The Cloud Dragon Emperor's expression darkened as he spat out a mouthful of blood.

His lifeforce was almost dispersed by Luo Ao's punch!

The difference in strength between the two of them was way too great.

If the Cloud Dragon Emperor had retreated and thought of a way to neutralize Luo Ao's punch, he might not have suffered such serious injuries.

However, Ji Yaoxue was behind him.

He could not retreat at all!

Luo Ao was enraged and was about to attack when Little Fatty, the storyteller and the other Emperors of Tianhuang Mainland attacked one after another, releasing a series of supreme divine powers that descended in an overwhelming manner!

Although Luo Ao had comprehended six supreme divine powers, he did not dare to take on so many Dao divine powers and secret skills head-on.

He could only retreat and avoid the attack temporarily.

The six Emperors of Immortal Martial Sect who were supposed to help him did not move.

They were not the only ones. Be it the Martial Dao practitioners of Tianhuang Mainland or Immortal Martial Sect, everyone was asking themselves internally.

Why the Martial Dao?

What was the Martial Dao?

Looking at the severely injured Cloud Dragon Emperor, Ji Yaoxue shouted with tears in her eyes, "The Martial Dao is courage and fearlessness!"

Everyone's hearts skipped a beat.

Ji Yaoxue wielded the Martial Emperor's Badge and continued, "The Martial Dao advances courageously and is true to one's heart!"

"The Martial Dao is filled with pride and allows one to exact revenge and repay gratitude as they please!"

"The Martial Dao is unyielding, resisting and possessing the boldness to go against millions of people!"

With every word that Ji Yaoxue said, the blood of the Martial Dao practitioners present stirred.

When the final word was said, many Martial Dao practitioners regained their initial fighting spirits and their blood boiled as they could not help but roar into the skies!

The billions of Martial Dao practitioners of Tianhuang Mainland released unshakable wills that eventually gathered into a ball and swept in all directions like raging tides!

When she saw that, Ji Yaoxue wielded the Martial Emperor's Badge and shouted, "Luo Ao betrayed Tianhuang Mainland and forgot his roots. Today, I hold this badge and invite all the Martial Dao practitioners in the world to make him our common enemy!"

Invite all the Martial Dao practitioners in the world to make him our common enemy!

Those words reverberated through the world in a deafening manner!

At that moment, Luo Ao felt an unprecedented pressure.

At the same time, endless hatred and indignance surged in his heart!

He had painstakingly established Immortal Martial Sect for many years, but he could not compare to the badge of a person who had ascended for more than 2,000 years!

Luo Ao was enraged and emitted a sharp aura. His might enveloped the eight desolates as he asked coldly, "Who dares to kill me?!"

"Kill!"

Before his sentence was finished, a shout sounded from behind Luo Ao.

The Emperor of Immortal Martial Sect who had initially submitted to him was the first to attack!

Luo Ao was alarmed and turned around suddenly, repelling the intruder with a punch. His gaze was sharp as he said slowly, "Crimson Emperor, how dare you try and kill me!"

“Luo Ao, it’s true that you saved my life,”

The Crimson Emperor said in a deep voice, “However, you shouldn’t have invited a predator and abandoned Tianhuang Mainland. After today, no matter the outcome, I’ll commit suicide and return you my life!”

The Crimson Emperor’s words were filled with an indomitable determination!

The Peak Emperor stood out as well and looked at the Cloud Dragon Emperor, storyteller and the other Emperors of Tianhuang Mainland. “The six of us will do our best to hold back Luo Ao. As for the God race, we can only leave them to you guys.”

“Alright!”

The Emperors of Tianhuang Mainland were invigorated.

Ji Yaoxue appeared on the battlefield with the Martial Emperor’s Badge and caused all the Martial Dao practitioners of Immortal Martial Sect to return to the side of Tianhuang Mainland!

## **Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2057 - Arrival of the God Emperor - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2057 - Arrival of the God Emperor**

### **Chapter 2057: Arrival of the God Emperor**

At that moment, the God race army had already charged over. Their iron hooves were like thunder and carcasses flew with a torrential blood qi.

“Kill!”

With the Blue Dragon Emperor’s order, the cultivators of Tianhuang Mainland and the God race army collided violently like two gigantic waves and blood splattered everywhere!

The moment they collided, countless living beings died on the spot.

However, the cultivators of Tianhuang Mainland were fearless and pressed forward. No matter their cultivation or combat strength, they possessed an unshakable will at that moment!

Fresh blood, limbs, Dharmic treasures, divine powers, corpses, heads...

Everywhere one could see, there was blood and it was extremely tragic.

On the side of Tianhuang Mainland, although they had the numbers advantage for the Emperors with more than 20 from various factions, they could not gain any advantage against the eight Emperors of the God race.

The six Emperors of Immortal Martial Sect surrounded Luo Ao and were in danger as well.

Luo Ao cultivated both the Immortal and Martial Dao and comprehended six supreme divine powers—his combat strength was heaven-defying.

Of the six Emperors of Immortal Martial Sect, only the Crimson Emperor and the Peak Emperor had comprehended five supreme divine powers.

Of the other four, one had comprehended four supreme divine powers, two had comprehended three and one had only comprehended two.

The difference in combat strength between Luo Ao and the group of four was immense and only the Crimson Emperor and the Peak Emperor could barely fight Luo Ao.

The remaining four Emperors could not withstand Luo Ao's attack at all.

Poof!

In less than eight breaths, the Emperor who comprehended two supreme divine powers was killed on the spot by Luo Ao!

After a while, another Emperor of Immortal Martial Sect died!

As for Luo Ao, he strolled leisurely among the remaining four Emperors of Immortal Martial Sect with ease.

"Ah!"

A God's Kingdom condensed in Luo Ao's palm and captured an Emperor within.

Golden light streaked through the God's Kingdom and in the blink of an eye, an Emperor was refined and died!

The God's Kingdom was a supreme divine power of the God race!

The difference was too great.

Right now, Luo Ao possessed half of the bloodline of the God race and cultivated both the Immortal and Martial Dao. He had comprehended six supreme divine powers and his combat strength was comparable to a supreme expert like the Human Emperor.



Even with the encirclement of six Emperors, he killed three of them in succession!

“Crimson Emperor, Peak Emperor, I’ll give the two of you another chance,”

As Luo Ao fought against the three of them, he said, “If you submit to me now, I can let bygones be bygones.”

Luo Ao lacked some helpers if he wanted to rule over Tianhuang Mainland in the future.

The Crimson Emperor and the Peak Emperor had comprehended five supreme divine powers. Luo Ao could not bear to kill them and wanted to have the two of them under his wings.

“Luo Ao, the two of us have already made up our minds today. You don’t have to persuade us anymore,”

The Crimson Emperor said, “You cultivated the Martial Dao. We hope that you can repent and defend against the God race with the masses of Tianhuang Mainland.”

“Fufu,”

As Luo Ao sneered, he waved his palm and killed another person!

Of the six Emperors of Immortal Martial Sect, only the Crimson Emperor and Peak Emperor were left.

“Let me ask you again, submit or die!”

Luo Ao’s expression darkened as he said slowly, “Don’t blame me for not giving you guys a chance!”

Right then, a voice sounded from the battlefield of the Kunlun Ruins, as though it came from the clouds and was high and mighty, looking down on all living beings.

“To think that you guys haven’t taken down Tianhuang Mainland yet. You guys are way too slow,”

A golden figure appeared above the Kunlun Ruins and shone with a bedazzling golden light like a blazing sun.

The Emperors merely glanced at it and felt their eyes sting.

The Emperors could not even see the person’s figure and appearance clearly!

However, after that figure appeared in the Kunlun Ruins, the entire Tianhuang Mainland trembled and swayed, letting out tragic cries.

It was as though even Tianhuang Mainland could not withstand this person's aura!

"Oh, to think that you guys would be able to condense such a strong will. Interesting,"

The golden figure chuckled.

"God said, Let there be light,"

Right then, at the end of the Kunlun Ruins, the golden figure spoke slowly.

Instantly, a golden spot of light descended from the battlefield of the Emperors and suddenly blossomed!

The golden light emitted a terrifying aura and released beams that were sharp like golden spears. They tore through the divine powers and secret skills of the Emperors of Tianhuang Mainland with ease and pierced their bodies!

Poof! Poof! Poof!

The sound of sharp weapons tearing through flesh could be heard from the battlefield.

It was a shocking sight with the blood of Emperors!

The Emperors of Tianhuang Mainland were enveloped by the golden light and those who were weak died on the spot!

Even Emperors such as the Blue Dragon Emperor, storyteller and the others who had comprehended four or five supreme divine powers were pierced by the golden light. Blood gushed out of their wounds and they fell from midair with weak auras and dispirited expressions.

The golden light contained a strange power that their bloodlines and divine powers could not purge!

The Emperors of Tianhuang Mainland were either dead or injured—all of them were crippled by a single move from the golden figure!

The Crimson Emperor and the Peak Emperor were already lying in a pool of blood.

The two of them were unlucky and their heads were pierced by the golden light. Their Essence Spirits were shattered and they could no longer survive.

The golden figure stepped through the void and walked over slowly. Although it seemed slow, it arrived before them in the blink of an eye.

Poof!

The golden figure took a step forward and all the Tianhuang Mainland cultivators within its range died, turning into blood mists!

Although that step did not seem like a large area, it was difficult for any cultivator to escape.

With a single step, hundreds of thousands of Tianhuang Mainland living beings turned into dust beneath the golden figure!

That single step was the difference between life and death!

Be it Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords or Mighty Figure Patriarchs, none of them were spared by the footsteps of the golden figure!

Poof!

The golden figure took a second step.

Hundreds of thousands more living beings of Tianhuang Mainland fell!

Poof!

A third step.

The living beings of Tianhuang Mainland fell one after another like weeds harvested by a scythe and no one could stand up.

A large bloodied area appeared between the Tianhuang Mainland army and the God race army. It was empty without a single figure standing!

There was nobody else apart from that bedazzling and unstoppable figure in midair!

The will of the Martial Dao practitioners of Tianhuang Mainland was shattered by the golden figure within three steps as well!

The blood of everyone from Tianhuang Mainland gradually turned cold.

How should they defend against such an expert with such strength?

Everyone was filled with despair and fear.

“Cough!”

The Cloud Dragon Emperor coughed out a few mouthfuls of blood and murmured, “Everyone, come back. There’s no need to continue fighting.”

This was a complete massacre!

If this continued, all the living beings of Tianhuang Mainland would die here!

“Greetings, God Emperor!

When the God race beings saw the golden figure, they knelt on one knee and bowed, shouting in unison.

The God Emperor descended slowly and the golden light on his body gradually retracted, revealing an incomparably handsome face. His dark blue eyes were like a pair of sapphires in the depths of the ocean, deep and mysterious.

The God Emperor wore a golden crown on his head with a circle of gems on it. It shone with a mysterious glow, making the God Emperor look bedazzling and incomparably noble!

“Greetings, God Emperor,”

Luo Ao knelt on one knee and bowed.

The God Emperor nodded slightly and chuckled. “Rise.”

## **Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2058 - You Wanted to See Me? - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2058 - You Wanted to See Me?**

Chapter 2058: You Wanted to See Me?

There was still no fear in Ji Yaoxue’s eyes when she faced the God Emperor. She said in a deep voice, “Back then, God Empress Nian Qi of the God race knelt down in the God Slaying Valley and made a vow that she would never step foot into Tianhuang Mainland in her lifetime to complete her salvation for herself and the God race.”

“Since you’re the new Emperor, why did you disregard the oath made by the God Empress Nian Qi and invade Tianhuang Mainland again?!”

At that point, everyone in Tianhuang Mainland broke out in cold sweat for Ji Yaoxue.

At that moment, everyone was shocked by the power of the God Emperor.

Let alone ordinary cultivators, even the Emperors of Tianhuang Mainland did not dare to meet the God Emperor’s gaze, let alone question him loudly.

It was a reverence that came from the depths of their souls and bloodlines.

Nobody could control it at all.

Nobody knew how a Void Reversion like Ji Yaoxue could have such courage.

This was an existence countless times more terrifying than Luo Ao!

If the God Emperor were to attack, no one would be able to defend against him.

Perhaps because he could not be bothered to attack a Void Reversion Dao Being, the God Emperor merely smiled indifferently. "The oath Nian Qi made has nothing to do with me. No living being or race is worthy of having the God race kneel, let alone two corpses."

"It's the eternal regret of the God race that God's Mainland failed to take down Tianhuang Mainland twice. The reason why I'm here today is to make up for that regret,"

The God Emperor looked at Ji Yaoxue with his dark blue eyes and said slowly, "Nian Qi is a weakling and only the weak will retreat. As for me, I like to crush my way through and kill anyone who resists without mercy!"

Although the God Emperor was smiling as he spoke, everyone could sense the shuddering killing intent behind his smile!

The battlefield was silent.

Nobody dared to act rashly or speak casually.

Luo Ao looked at everyone from Tianhuang Mainland with a mocking expression and shook his head. "I've already said that there's no need for you guys to resist."

"No one or world can defend against the power controlled by the God Emperor right now!"

"Even Monk Daming of the Martial Emperor era, Dao Lord Blood Fiend and the Martial Emperor combined won't be a match for the God Emperor, let alone the Martial Emperor alone,"

When he heard that, Little Fatty suddenly laughed.

"Therefore, the reason why you chose to submit to God's Mainland is not because of the title of the Martial Emperor, but because you know that you're not a match for the God Emperor!"

Little Fatty sneered with a mocking expression, "You chose to submit to the God race because you're afraid!"

“That’s nothing,”

The God Emperor smiled gently and patted Luo Ao on the shoulder. “It’s a wise move to choose to submit to an expert. If you resist stubbornly, you’ll only be a corpse beneath my feet.”

Luo Ao lowered his head slightly to express his obedience.

“That’s why I said that you’ll never be worthy of the title of the Martial Emperor,”

Ji Yaoxue looked at Luo Ao coldly and suddenly said.

“What are you talking about?”

Luo Ao’s expression darkened.

Ji Yaoxue sneered, “No matter how strong an opponent is, the Martial Emperor will stand out and protect Tianhuang Mainland. However, you chose to submit and live an ignoble existence!”

“Not only are you not worthy of the title of Martial Emperor, you’re not even worthy of cultivating the Martial Dao!”

Luo Ao’s expression was extremely dark.

Ji Yaoxue’s words had struck a sore spot.

Up till this point of his cultivation, his greatest goal was to surpass the Martial Emperor. However, he had never obtained the recognition of the Emperors of Tianhuang Mainland.

“Martial Emperor?”

Luo Ao clenched his fists and grit his teeth. “The Martial Emperor of the past had long ascended! In this generation, I’m the Martial Emperor! In the future, I will even earn the title of eternal!”

“Who will admit to it?”

Ji Yaoxue asked with a mocking expression.

“Admit to it?”

Luo Ao burst into laughter. “From this day forth, I’ll rule over the ten thousand races and become the only master of Tianhuang Mainland!”

"I'll destroy all the ancient books that contain Desolate Martial. The name Desolate Martial will be a taboo in Tianhuang Mainland! I'll kill anyone who dares to mention it!"

"Desolate Martial has long ascended. As time passes, fewer people will know about him."

"If 10,000 years won't do, I'll use 20,000 or even 50,000 years! I have enough patience. One day, every living being in Tianhuang Mainland will think that I was the one who created the Martial Dao and that I'm the Eternal Martial Emperor!"

Luo Ao had a deranged expression and was already a little fiendish.

"Dream on!"

Ji Yaoxue said coldly.

Luo Ao glared at the Martial Emperor's Badge in Ji Yaoxue's hands and said coldly, "Do you think that you can replace Desolate Martial with a lousy badge?"

"I'll cripple that badge today!"

The moment he said that, Luo Ao reached out and grabbed the Martial Emperor's Badge through the void.

Caught off guard, Ji Yaoxue's palm was even sliced by the Martial Emperor's Badge and fresh blood flowed.

Luo Ao gripped the Martial Emperor's Badge and glared at the words 'Desolate Martial'. He was increasingly enraged and exerted strength in his palm, squeezing viciously!

"Mmm?"

Luo Ao's palm hurt but nothing happened.

Immediately after, a change happened!

Suddenly, a terrifying aura burst forth from the Martial Emperor's Badge and a figure condensed in midair. He had black hair, green robes and refined features, identical to Desolate Martial!

"Eternal Martial Emperor!"

Everyone exclaimed in high spirits.

Desolate Martial's gaze was cold as he attacked and punched Luo Ao.

That punch was filled with the aura of death and a tremendous might descended. Although Luo Ao had comprehended six supreme divine powers, at that moment, he could not move or defend at all!

Whoosh!

Suddenly!

Golden light appeared at the side and the God Emperor suddenly appeared before Luo Ao in a flash. His blood qi surged and he punched the Martial Emperor in midair with a grim expression!

Boom!

The fists collided with a loud bang!

Heaven and earth rumbled!

The Martial Emperor's figure in midair gradually dissipated.

As for the God Emperor, streaks of blood appeared on his face as well. His skin exploded and he was almost ruptured by a single punch!

The crown on his head shone with a milky-white glow.

The wounds on the God Emperor healed in the blink of an eye.

"It's just a phantom formed by a will,"

The God Emperor said indifferently and threw the Martial Emperor's Badge on the ground casually.

Luo Ao felt a sense of trepidation.

The punch earlier on almost shattered the God Emperor's body. If it landed on him, he would definitely die!

"B\*tch, how dare you try to destroy me?!"

Luo Ao snapped out of his stupor and was enraged. He glared at Ji Yaoxue menacingly and walked towards her slowly with a murderous aura.

Everyone from Tianhuang Mainland was shocked.

Everyone could tell that Luo Ao was filled with killing intent!



At that moment, the Emperors of Tianhuang Mainland were severely injured by the God Emperor and no one could defend against Luo Ao's attack!

Ji Yaoxue merely sneered fearlessly.

She seemed to be mocking the fact that Luo Ao was almost killed by a single will phantom of the Martial Emperor!

Luo Ao was even more furious when he saw Ji Yaoxue's smile.

"What are you laughing at?"

Luo Ao's expression was cold as he suddenly let out a deep laughter. "Fufufufu! I know who you are. You were once Desolate Martial's confidant!"

"You're just a pitiful person. So what if you can't forget him? It's just your wishful thinking!"

"Desolate Martial has long ascended and forgotten about you completely! Today is the day you die. Who can save you? Where is Desolate Martial?"

As he spoke, Luo Ao had already arrived before Ji Yaoxue and was prepared to attack.

"You wanted to see me?"

Right then, a voice sounded from behind Ji Yaoxue. It was neither loud nor soft and was calm and indifferent.

## **Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2059 - Return of the Martial Emperor - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2059 - Return of the Martial Emperor**

Chapter 2059: Return of the Martial Emperor

That voice...

Ji Yaoxue shuddered and her heart seemed to have stopped beating.

Was it him?

How was that possible?

Ji Yaoxue could no longer hear anything else except those few words—You wanted to see me?

That voice was so real that it seemed to be whispering in her ears.

However, the more that was the case, the more Ji Yaoxue could not believe it.

In fact, she did not even dare to turn back.

However, her body was trembling slightly and her eyes gradually turned moist.

Some of the elders of Tianhuang Mainland such as the Cloud Dragon Emperor and Little Fatty were slightly stunned as well.

Although more than 2,000 years had passed, that voice sounded familiar, as though...

When Luo Ao heard that, he could not help but frown with a bewildered expression.

Naturally, he had not heard that voice before.

However, that sentence sounded strange.

You wanted to see me?

Instinctively, Luo Ao recalled what he had just said.

His final sentence seemed to be asking where Desolate Martial was.

Could it be...

A thought flashed through Luo Ao's mind.

However, he denied it right on the heels of that!

Impossible!

Desolate Martial ascended to the upper world more than 2,000 years ago under the watch of the living beings of the ten thousand races—how could he appear here?!

There were extremely cruel Heaven and Earth laws between the lower and upper world.

There was no way anyone from the upper world could enter the billion minor chiliocosms beneath casually.

That voice could not be Desolate Martial!

Those thoughts flashed through his mind in the blink of an eye.

Right then, a pitch-black hole appeared in the void behind Ji Yaoxue. It expanded gradually and a figure walked out.

The moment that figure stepped foot into Tianhuang Mainland, silence ensued!

Be it time or space, everything in the world seemed to have stopped at that moment.

Everyone from Tianhuang Mainland widened their eyes and looked at that figure in disbelief as though they were looking at a god!

The Cloud Dragon Emperor, Little Fatty and the others were even more agitated with their mouths agape, as though they wanted to shout.

However, everyone was so emotional that they could not say a single word!

The moment Luo Ao saw that person, his face turned pale and he took a half-step back instinctively!

Unknowingly, beads of sweat began to roll down his forehead.

“Mmm?”

The God Emperor’s dark blue eyes shifted slightly and his expression gradually turned grim when he looked at the figure.

The figure wore purple robes and his black hair fell casually behind his back. His face was handsome and his gaze was clear, looking nothing special.

However, the God Emperor felt an incomparably terrifying aura from that person.

It was as though a gigantic volcano could erupt at any moment within that person’s body!

He had never seen the Eternal Martial Emperor before.

However, judging from the expressions of everyone from Tianhuang Mainland, he could vaguely guess the identity of the intruder.

The God Emperor’s heart skipped a beat before calming down rapidly.

Ji Yaoxue noticed the change in everyone’s expressions but she did not dare to turn back.

She was afraid that everything she sees would be an illusion that would be destroyed instantly.

Suddenly!

Ji Yaoxue's injured and cold palm felt a sense of warmth.

The person behind her came to her side and held her hand gently.

"You're injured,"

The person said softly.

Ji Yaoxue felt a warmth in her palm. She lowered her head and saw that the wound on her palm had healed in the blink of an eye without any scars left!

Ji Yaoxue looked up and finally caught sight of that familiar face and clear eyes—the person who had appeared in her dreams countless times.

"Zimo...!"

Ji Yaoxue called softly and tears rolled down her face instantly.

Actually, what Luo Ao said earlier on had indeed pierced Ji Yaoxue's heart.

At that moment, she was truly devastated.

She was also thinking that Luo Ao was right. She was just a pitiful person. If she died, so be it. No one would care.

As though he could read Ji Yaoxue's mind, Su Zimo said softly, "I never left."

Ji Yaoxue's heart skipped a beat as many images flashed through her mind.

All these years, every time Tao Yao visited her, he would bring many mysterious treasures.

In fact, there were many treasures that did not belong to this world and were unheard of. Tao Yao would find them and give them to her, hoping that her lifespan would increase and her cultivation would advance.

Suddenly, she understood that Su Zimo was the one who searched for those treasures.

She also understood that there was someone in this world who cared about her.

For her, that person even stayed in Tianhuang Mainland for more than 2,000 years and protected her silently without giving up on extending her lifespan.

Ji Yaoxue's eyes lit up once more and she looked radiant and dazzling.

“Martial Emperor!”

“The Martial Emperor is back!”

“Greetings, Martial Emperor!”

The crowd of Tianhuang Mainland finally broke the silence and let out a series of shouts.

The living beings of the ten thousand races were excited and the blood of the Martial Dao practitioners in the world burned. Their eyes were red as they knelt down one after another and bowed towards the Martial Dao Prime Body!

When all living beings in Tianhuang Mainland were suffocated by the violent methods and terrifying power of the God Emperor and were only left with despair, the Eternal Martial Emperor returned!

The fear in the hearts of everyone in Tianhuang Mainland vanished instantly when they saw that figure!

Everyone knew that Tianhuang Mainland would not be destroyed with the Martial Emperor around!

“Martial Emperor!”

The God Emperor murmured softly and glared at Su Zimo fixedly. There was no fear in his eyes. Instead, there was a hint of fighting spirit.

He was confident that he could kill the Martial Emperor even if the latter returned!

In order to protect the billion minor chiliocosms, the lower world naturally had its own unique Heaven and Earth laws.

No matter how high the Martial Emperor’s cultivation realm was, the combat strength he could release in this minor chiliocosm could not surpass a certain limit!

Otherwise, he would definitely be killed by the backlash of the Heaven and Earth laws!

Back then, the Eternal Human Emperor’s cultivation was extraordinary. After ascending to the upper world for hundreds of thousands of years and returning to the lower world, his cultivation realm fell continuously as well.

The God Emperor was confident that his combat strength had already reached the peak of the billion minor chiliocosms!

Nobody in the lower world could defeat him!

The God Emperor's eyes were filled with fighting spirit and provocation.

However, right from the beginning, Su Zimo had not even glanced at him.

It was as though in Su Zimo's eyes, he was someone dispensable and could be ignored.

The God Emperor's expression was terrible. This was an immense humiliation for him!

Su Zimo turned around and looked at Luo Ao who was not far away.

Under that gaze, Luo Ao felt that he could not hide all the secrets in his body!

He wanted to break free from his fear of the Martial Emperor.

He had comprehended six supreme divine powers and cultivated both the Immortal and Martial Dao. His combat strength was comparable to the Human Emperor and he would definitely not be so weak!

However, after Su Zimo returned, he could not say a single word.

It was as though an invisible aura was pressing down on his chest and it was incomparably difficult for him to breathe!

The existence of the Martial Dao Prime Body had far surpassed Luo Ao's understanding.

## **Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2060 - A Single Thought - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2060 - A Single Thought**

Chapter 2060: A Single Thought

"You injured Yaoxue's hand?"

Su Zimo asked gently with a calm expression.

"I-I..."

Luo Ao's body trembled uncontrollably and he opened his mouth slightly, as though he wanted to explain something.

"Yes or no?"

Su Zimo looked at Luo Ao with a burning gaze and asked slowly.

Every single word seemed to have a tremendous force pounding on Luo Ao's chest!

Luo Ao wanted to remain silent, explain and lie.

However, under Su Zimo's gaze, he had no way of explaining himself. Uncontrollably, he opened his mouth slightly and said, "Yes..."

"You can die then,"

Su Zimo said indifferently.

The moment he said that, streams of scarlet light appeared from Luo Ao's body and burst forth!

"Mmm?"

The God Emperor's heart skipped a beat.

He was fully focused earlier on and was prepared to save Luo Ao at any moment.

However, before he even saw Su Zimo show any signs of attacking, Luo Ao was already on the brink of death!

What sort of methods were those?

There were no Dharmic arts, spirit consciousness fluctuations, divine powers, visual techniques or sound domain secret skills.

The Martial Emperor merely said a single sentence and such a terrifying scene appeared on Luo Ao!

"Ah!"

With a pained expression, Luo Ao let out a tragic cry and channeled his spirit consciousness wildly, releasing supreme divine powers one after another!

"Three Heads Six Arms!"

"Everlasting Vitality!"

"God's Kingdom!"

At that moment, after releasing three supreme divine powers, even his Essence Spirit could not withstand the immense burden and fine cracks appeared.

However, Luo Ao could not care less.

The pain on his Essence Spirit was far less than one-tenth of the pain in his body!

Right in front of everyone, Luo Ao's body was initially filled with streaks of red light.

However, after he released the three supreme divine powers, the red light intensified as though it was replenished!

The red light had already transformed into a scarlet flame rapidly!

That was a Karmic Flame!

Karmic Flames were not divine powers and were born from negative karma. However, they could burn divine powers!

Back then, the Martial Dao Prime Body comprehended the Red Lotus Karmic Fire in the Kunlun Ruins and was able to smelt countless divine powers to advance his cultivation.

Luo Ao was entangled by negative karma in his life. With a single thought from Su Zimo, his body would burn with endless Karmic Flames!

Luo Ao could not react in time and the God Emperor did not notice it either.

That was because Su Zimo did not conjure any Dharmic arts, channel his spirit consciousness or release any secret skills—he merely activated a single thought!

With a single thought, the Karmic Flames burned him!

If Luo Ao had not activated his divine powers, he might not have attracted such ferocious Karmic Flames.

The power of divine powers could not suppress the Karmic Flames at all and would only make them burn brighter!

Even with the exuberant life force of Everlasting Vitality, it was difficult for the Karmic Flames to extinguish.

Everlasting Vitality was also a divine power.

Divine powers could not defeat negative karma!

Luo Ao's mouth was agape and his features were contorted with a menacing expression. The Karmic Flames burning on his body burned his hair, skin, flesh, bones, organs and Essence Qi red and transparent!

Right in front of everyone, Luo Ao's body was completely engulfed by the Karmic Flames!



Before long, the Karmic Flames gradually extinguished.

Luo Ao's figure had already vanished, leaving only a gigantic demonic red lotus flower on the ground!

The entire process sounded long but it only took less than ten breaths.

Luo Ao was incinerated by the Karmic Flames and his Essence Spirit could not escape. His flesh and blood eventually left only a red lotus imprint on the ground.

When they saw that, the people of Tianhuang Mainland finally vented their frustrations.

As for the God race camp, it was silent.

Initially, they had made a comeback with a torrential aura and were prepared to crush Tianhuang Mainland in one fell swoop. The cavalry crushed over and massacred wantonly!

But now that they saw such methods, every single God race being could not help but feel uneasy and fearful.

Piak! Piak! Piak!

Suddenly, the God Emperor clapped gently and praised with a smile, "What amazing methods."

Many God race beings were invigorated when they heard that.

Thankfully, the God Emperor was presiding over everything at the front!

Su Zimo's gaze shifted as he looked at the corpses that had yet to turn cold in the Kunlun Ruins. He looked at the scarlet blood river that was still warm in the God Slaying Valley and the millions of living beings that were killed by the God Emperor in three steps between the two armies...

In less than a day, close to ten million living beings were buried in the Kunlun Ruins forever.

If he had not returned in time, even more living beings in Tianhuang Mainland would have died!

A look of pain and killing intent flashed through the depths of Su Zimo's eyes!

He turned slightly and looked at the God Emperor for the first time.

There was no threat in that gaze. It was calm as water and clear.

However, for some unknown reason, the moment that gaze looked over, the God Emperor suddenly felt his hairs stand on end and his scalp prickle!

He finally understood the indescribable fear and irresistible pressure that Luo Ao felt against Su Zimo!

“The blood debt of ten million living beings in Tianhuang Mainland will be on you,”

Su Zimo glanced at the God Emperor indifferently and said, “You can die too.”

The moment he said that, scarlet flames surged out from the God Emperor’s body as well!

“Ah!”

The God Emperor shrieked in pain with a tragic expression.

He finally felt the pain of Luo Ao’s death. It was as though there were a billion ants gnawing at his flesh, bones and organs!

Instantly, the God Emperor fell into madness and scratched his body wildly. Everywhere his fingertip passed, blood scars appeared and divine blood surged.

Although the golden divine blood possessed an incomparably mighty power, it could not extinguish the Karmic Flames and merely hindered them slightly.

The God Emperor regained his clarity momentarily. He did not dare to use his divine powers and channeled his spirit consciousness into the golden crown above his head!

Splash!

Eight sparkling gems were embedded around the golden crown.

At that moment, a milky-white glow surged out from the gems. It was divine and flawless as it scattered from above his head and washed through the God Emperor’s body like a waterfall!

Buzz! Buzz!

The Karmic Flames in the God Emperor’s body let out a sound and gradually extinguished under the envelopment of the milky-white light.

The God Emperor escaped death and panted heavily.

Although the Karmic Flames were extinguished, his flesh, organs and bones were still injured by them and were burned bright red!

The God Emperor's skin had already split open and demonic red lotus flowers bloomed!

Thankfully, he had this God's Crown. Otherwise, he would have died for sure!

"Oh?"

Su Zimo raised his brow slightly.

The Martial Dao Furnace smelted all Dharmic divine powers and the milky-white light that surged out of the God's Crown was a power he had never seen before.

That power could extinguish the Karmic Flames.

The God Emperor's divine blood surged and with the help of the God's Crown, his injuries healed in the blink of an eye.

"Fufufufu!"

When the God Emperor saw that the God's Crown could suppress the Karmic Flames, he burst into laughter. His confidence was regained as he shouted, "That's all there is to the Eternal Martial Emperor!"

"Is that so?"

Su Zimo had an indifferent expression as he held Ji Yaoxue's hand and walked slowly towards the God Emperor.

"Be careful, don't bring me along,"

Ji Yaoxue said softly.

She was worried about Su Zimo and wanted him to let her go and fight with all his might.

"It's fine,"

Su Zimo smiled gently and shook his head, still holding Ji Yaoxue's hand. "He's quite capable if he can withstand a single punch of mine."