

Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2071 - 2071 You Can All Be Buried Here Today - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2071 - 2071 You Can All Be Buried Here Today

Compared to the smug God Emperor, the Martial Dao Prime Body had a calm expression the entire time.

Actually, when the void cracked earlier on, he had already sensed a powerful power leaking from the depths of the void.

That power had already surpassed the limits of the lower worlds and was at the Black Essence realm.

The cultivation realm of the Martial Dao Prime Body was already comparable to an Earth Immortal. Naturally, he was fearless and followed the God Emperor into God's Ground.

He wanted to see what sort of gods were in this so-called God's Ground as well!

Right then, golden lights suddenly descended from the world and entered the surrounding void, forming golden runes.

The world trembled slightly before returning to normal.

"Hehe!"

The God Emperor smiled. "Martial Emperor, God's Ground has already been completely sealed. Now, it's impossible for you to escape even if you want to!"

"What I said to you earlier on was just to stall for time so that the God race beings can release their arts and cut off your escape path! You didn't expect that, right? You fell for my tricks again!"

In fact, the God Emperor was a little carried away and thought that the Martial Dao Prime Body was completely led by the nose by him step by step.

However, at that moment, the Martial Dao Prime Body looked at him as though he was looking at an idiot.

Suddenly!

More than ten shimmering figures gradually appeared in the void behind the God Emperor. Their auras were powerful and far surpassed the God Emperor!

The Martial Dao Prime Body could clearly sense that there were Heaven and Earth Essence Qi fluctuations in the bodies of those God race beings!

He swept his spirit consciousness and scanned the cultivation realms of the God race beings clearly.

Among the God race beings, the weakest were only at Level 1 Black Essence realm and the strongest were not even at Level 7.

Furthermore, the Level 7 Black Essence realm God race being had white hair and was in his twilight years with not much lifespan left.

The Martial Dao Prime Body was not surprised at all.

Although this world was independent of the billion minor chiliocosms and was not affected by the Heaven and Earth laws of the lower worlds, Heaven and Earth Essence Qi existed as well.

However, the Essence Qi in this world was way too thin!

In this world, it was as though a supreme expert of the upper world had used some secret skill to steal a wisp of Essence Qi from the upper world.

After a long distance, the wisp of Essence Qi that surged into this world was almost negligible.

The Essence Qi in this God's Ground was thin and was far inferior to the Dragon Abyss Star that the Green Lotus True Body had descended on upon ascension.

The living beings that cultivated on the Dragon Abyss Star had limited cultivation resources. Even if they exhausted their lifespans, they would not be able to cultivate to the Level 9 Black Essence realm with the Heaven and Earth Essence Qi on the star.

No matter how thin the Heaven and Earth Essence Qi of the Dragon Abyss Star was, it was still the upper world.

If that was the case for the Dragon Abyss Star, what about this God's Ground of the lower worlds?

Without cultivation resources like Minor Essence Condensation Pills, the God race beings in this God's Ground would not be able to cultivate to the Level 9 Black Essence realm even if they exhausted their lifespans!

For example, it was already unprecedented for this old God race being to be able to cultivate to the Level 7 Black Essence realm in his twilight years.

“You’re the Martial Emperor of Tianhuang Mainland, right?”

The old God race being’s gaze landed on the Martial Dao Prime Body as he asked.

“Senior!”

The God Emperor said hurriedly, “That’s him! Our God race’s High Priest and Dragon Rider died in his hands and hundreds of millions of our clansmen were killed by him!”

“Even the Central Divine City of God’s Mainland was burned by his flames and destroyed, turning into ruins!”

The God race beings of the Black Essence realm glared at the Martial Dao Prime Body coldly without concealing the killing intent in their hearts.

These Black Gods had long released their spirit consciousnesses and scanned the Martial Dao Prime Body a few times, but they did not notice anything unusual.

To be precise, they could not detect the background of the Martial Dao Prime Body at all.

The Martial Dao Prime Body cultivated the Martial Dao and established the Martial Dao lineage to condense Fate Rings. Even if Heaven or Perfected Gods¹ were here, they would not be able to detect the cultivation realm of the Martial Dao Prime Body, let alone these Black Gods.

Although the many Black Gods could not tell the background of the Martial Dao Prime Body, they were fearless because they believed that no one in the lower worlds could surpass them!

The old God race being shook his head gently and sighed. “Man of Tianhuang Mainland, if you knew when to stop, you might not have gotten yourself killed.”

“However, your killing intent is too strong and you wanted to wipe us out. Now that you gave chase into this world, you will be buried here.”

The Black Gods of God’s Ground would usually not appear on God’s Mainland.

That was because on God’s Mainland, they would be restricted by the Heaven and Earth laws and would not dare to use the power of the Black Essence realm.

That way, these Black Gods would not be much different from the God Emperors outside.

Only in this God’s Ground could these Black Gods attack with all their might without holding back!

This was also the reason why the God Emperor tried his best to lure the Martial Dao Prime Body into God's Ground.

Right then, the God Emperor gradually calmed down and sensed that something was amiss.

The Martial Dao Prime Body was way too calm.

Ever since he entered God's Ground, the Martial Dao Prime Body had not said a single word and there were no emotions on his face.

Even when more than ten Black Gods appeared, the God Emperor did not see any surprise in the eyes of the Martial Dao Prime Body!

Even if the Martial Dao Prime Body did not know the realm of the Black Gods, could he not sense the terrifying power released by the dozens of Black Gods?

How could the Martial Emperor maintain his composure against such power that far surpassed Emperors?

The more the God Emperor thought about it, the more uneasy he felt.

"Martial Emperor, you're already at death's door. Why are you pretending to be calm?!"

The God Emperor could not help but shout softly.

The Martial Dao Prime Body looked at the God Emperor and the others and asked indifferently, "Are these the only Black Gods in this so-called God's Ground?"

"Fufu, how ignorant,"

A Grade 1 Black God could not help but scoff, "I alone am enough to kill you!"

Before his sentence was finished, the Grade 1 Black God's figure flashed and his blood qi surged. In the blink of an eye, he arrived before the Martial Dao Prime Body!

The Black God did not make any stances and clenched his fist. His blood qi burst forth and he punched towards the head of the Martial Dao Prime Body!

The Martial Dao Prime Body did not move at all and did not even blink.

When the Black God's fist almost touched his hair, the Martial Dao Prime Body suddenly attacked and grabbed the Black God's fist!

"Mmm?"

It was not only the Grade 1 Black God who attacked; the expressions of all the God race beings present changed slightly and they frowned.

Even the body of a Grade 1 Black God had undergone the baptism of Heaven and Earth Essence Qi and was extraordinary.

Furthermore, the God race had a strong bloodline and physique to begin with.

The fist of this Grade 1 Black God was enough to destroy any Dharmic treasure or Emperor of the lower worlds!

However, his fist was grabbed by the Martial Dao Prime Body and did not budge at all!

Although the cultivation realm of the Martial Dao Prime Body was different from the upper world, his body was tempered by flames all year round and smelted a large amount of Heaven and Earth Essence Qi.

The body of the Martial Dao Prime Body was cultivated by refining Essence Spirit Stones and was many levels higher than the bodies of these Black Gods!

“If it’s just the few of you, you can all be buried here today,”

The Martial Dao Prime Body said indifferently.

Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2072 - 2072 All Dead - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2072 - 2072 All Dead

2072 All Dead

When they heard that, the first reaction of the 12 Black Gods was that it was ridiculous and laughable!

An Emperor of the lower worlds was threatening them and declaring that he would bury them here?

However, the Grade 1 Black God that was gripped by the Martial Dao Prime Body could not smile at all.

His face was pale as he endured the pain from his palm. His body trembled and he almost fainted.

His fist that was gripped by the Martial Dao Prime Body’s body felt the thick palm tighten continuously—his fist was almost crushed!

What was even more frightening was that when his fist was gripped by the Martial Dao Prime Body, the blood qi in his body calmed down and stopped circulating.

He did not even have the strength to resist!

Poof!

Flashes of blood appeared.

The fist of the Grade 1 Black God was crushed by the Martial Dao Prime Body.

“Ah!”

The Black God let out a tragic cry.

Before he could retreat, he felt a figure flash before him. Immediately after, he felt a sharp pain in his glabella and lost consciousness.

The tragic cry came to an abrupt stop.

The Martial Dao Prime Body merely flicked his finger gently and released a sword qi that entered the Black God’s glabella, killing him with ease.

He did not stop at all and swept past the Black God’s corpse towards the remaining 12 Black Gods.

“Everyone, watch out. There’s something strange about this person,”

The old God race being had a grim expression. “Let’s join forces and kill this person without holding back!”

Before his sentence was finished, golden blood qi surged within the 12 Black Gods and they condensed their respective Bloodline phenomenon.

As long as the God race grew to a certain age and their bloodlines were awakened, they would condense a Bloodline phenomenon.

“Heavenly God Descent!”

“Divine Blood Hoop!”

“ . . . ”

Immediately after, the 12 Black Gods released their innate divine powers one after another.

“Kill!”

As the old Black God growled, the 12 Black Gods attacked at the same time and threw their divine powers and secret skills towards Su Zimo.

At the same time, the 12 Black Gods split into different directions and charged towards the Martial Dao Prime Body.

The Martial Dao Prime Body's expression was unchanged as a series of sounds echoed from his body!

Pang! Pang! Pang!

As though there were shackles that suddenly broke free, purple halos appeared one after another behind the Martial Dao Prime Body.

In the blink of an eye, six purple halos appeared!

Level 6 Fate Ring!

The six Fate Rings condensed the will of the Martial Dao and all Dharmic arts interweaved. A hundred sutras circulated and shone with divine light, sweeping through the world with a terrifying aura!

The Bloodline phenomenons, divine powers and secret skills released by the 12 Black Gods collided gently against the six Fate Rings and turned into dust instantly!

Under the envelopment of the six Fate Rings, the Martial Dao Prime Body wore purple robes and his black hair swayed without any wind. His gaze was as deep as the sea, like an Emperor that looked down on the world and could not be ignored!

In God's Ground, the Black Gods on the other end could attack brazenly.

However, the Martial Dao Prime Body could do so without reservations as well!

The difference in strength between them was way too great.

Some of the Black Gods did not manage to stop in time and collided against the six Fate Rings, turning into dust on the spot by the interweaving Dharmic Daos of the purple Fate Rings!

A Black God even wanted to destroy the Fate Rings with his physical strength.

However, the moment his fist made contact with the purple Fate Rings, it froze on the spot and turned into nothingness in the blink of an eye. It was shattered and his Essence Spirit was destroyed!

In fact, the Martial Dao Prime Body did not even attack. He merely summoned six Fate Rings and walked forward before the Black Gods died one after another.

In the blink of an eye, half of the 12 Black Gods were dead!

At that moment, the old Black God realized that this human from Tianhuang Mainland was not someone they could defend against!

“Give me the God’s Crown!”

The old Black God hollered and his spirit consciousness moved. He removed the God’s Crown from the God Emperor’s head and summoned it not far away.

He exchanged glances with the remaining five Black Gods and they channeled their spirit consciousnesses at the same time, condensing secret skills while chanting incantations.

“In the name of the God race, cleanse everything in the world!”

The eight gems on the God’s Crown suddenly released a milky-white glow. Under the control of the six Black Gods, they formed a beam of light that charged towards the Martial Dao Prime Body!

Boom!

When the milky-white beam of light landed on the six Fate Rings, they swayed slightly.

However, the milky-white beam of light dissipated instantly.

The six Black Gods shuddered as well and retreated a few steps with pale expressions after receiving the backlash of the power.

The Martial Dao Prime Body approached and took the God’s Crown.

“That’s impossible!”

The old Black God’s eyes widened in indignance. “You can’t have cultivated to this point! Your cultivation should have already surpassed the Black God realm!”

The Martial Dao Prime Body had an indifferent expression. A purple light shone on his glabella and his spirit consciousness flashed.

In the consciousnesses of the six Black Gods, a purple flame suddenly burned on their Essence Spirits, engulfing them instantly.

In the blink of an eye, the Essence Spirits of the Black Gods were burned to ashes by the purple flame.

Although the bodies of the six Black Gods were intact, their Essence Spirits were already destroyed.

This was the Essence Spirit secret skill released by the Martial Dao Prime Body, the Martial Spirit Fire!

Given his Essence Spirit realm, it did not require much Essence Spirit power to refine the Essence Spirits of the six Black Gods.

The God Emperor was completely dumbfounded at the side.

Before long, all 13 Black Gods died here in God's Ground!

The Martial Dao Prime Body looked at the God's Crown in his hands and injected his spirit consciousness into it, activating it gently. There was no reaction from the God's Crown and no milky-white power was released.

The milky-white power was rather strange and could even dispel the Karmic Flames and shake his Fate Rings.

Therefore, the Martial Dao Prime Body wanted to explore it.

The God Emperor's face was pale as he gulped in fear. While the Martial Dao Prime Body was studying the God's Crown, his figure flashed and he fled out of God's Ground.

However, when he arrived at the spatial node of God's Ground and smashed against it, he could not charge out and was repelled instead.

"Have you forgotten? A restriction has already been set up in God's Ground. You can't escape,"

Right then, the voice of the Martial Dao Prime Body sounded in the God Emperor's ears.

The God Emperor felt his scalp tingle and a chill run down his spine.

Before he could react, a thick palm had already landed on the top of his head and sucked his Essence Spirit out.

Without hesitation, the Martial Dao Prime Body released the Soul Searching Art!

Black chains extended from the surface of the ball of light in his palm and coiled around the God Emperor's Essence Spirit!

“Ah!”

The God Emperor’s Essence Spirit struggled and howled repeatedly, but he could not withstand the painful process.

Through the God Emperor’s Essence Spirit, images flashed through the mind of the Martial Dao Prime Body.

He was searching for information about the God’s Crown.

A moment later, the God Emperor’s Essence Spirit was almost withered and the Martial Dao Prime Body obtained the answer he wanted as he gripped gently.

The ball of light shattered and the God Emperor’s Essence Spirit was destroyed!

Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2073 - 2073 Faith - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2073 - 2073 Faith

2073 Faith

“Power of faith...”

Su Zimo murmured softly.

As he had expected, the God’s Crown was not from the lower worlds.

The milky-white light that flowed out from the eight gems on the crown was a unique and mysterious power of the God race, the power of faith.

The reason why the God race conquered other minor chiliocosms continuously was because the more worlds they ruled and the more living beings submitted to the God race, the greater the power of faith they could obtain.

It could be said that the God’s Crown contained the power of faith of all living beings under the rule of the God race.

When Su Zimo faced the God’s Crown, he was not faced with a Dharmic treasure or a person. Instead, he was faced with endless living beings that believed in and revered the God race!

It was an unimaginable power.

It was precisely because of that unique and majestic power of faith that the God Emperor managed to escape death twice. That was also the reason why the Karmic Flames could be extinguished and the six Fate Rings were shaken.

Almost all the cultivation techniques of the God race required the physique and bloodline of the God race to cultivate.

Although Su Zimo obtained some cultivation techniques and secret skills of the God race from the memories of the God Emperor, he could not cultivate them. It was useless even if he fused them into the Martial Dao Furnace.

Su Zimo closed his eyes and stood quietly, releasing his spirit consciousness to scan God's Ground once more.

"Mmm?"

A moment later, Su Zimo suddenly opened his eyes with a look of surprise.

He had discovered a complete Essence Spirit Stone mine in this God's Ground!

This world had existed for a long time and an expert of the upper world might have died here countless years ago.

His corpse was buried here. As time passed by, it gradually rotted and petrified. Essence Qi spread and gradually formed a mine.

Although there had always been Black Gods cultivating here, without a Taboo Mystic Classic, one had to reach the Earth Essence realm if they wanted to use Essence Spirit Stones to cultivate.

Because the Essence Qi in God's Ground was thin, the Black Gods here had no chance of cultivating to the Earth Essence realm.

That way, the mine could be preserved completely.

This mine was useless to the other living beings of the lower worlds.

However, for the Martial Dao Prime Body, it was undoubtedly a timely help.

He had long exhausted the Essence Spirit Stones left behind by the experts of the upper world back then. Right now, he could only cultivate by smelting King Yun You's Dao Fruit.

However, the Dao Fruit was condensed from the lifetime of a Perfected Immortal after all.

No matter how ferocious the Martial Dao Furnace was, it was extremely difficult to refine a Perfected Immortal Dao Fruit.

Therefore, the cultivation speed of the Martial Dao Prime Body gradually slowed down as well.

Right now, obtaining this complete Essence Spirit Mine was way too important to him!

Su Zimo did not hesitate. With a wave of his hand, he dug out the Essence Spirit Mine deep underground and placed it into the Martial Dao Furnace!

In his body, the Martial Spirit Fire, Dragon Phoenix Fire, Tribulation Fire and Red Lotus Karmic Fire were constantly refining his body.

After throwing the Essence Spirit Mine in, he did not have to cultivate intentionally and the Martial Dao Furnace could gradually refine the complete Essence Spirit Mine.

After lingering in God's Ground for a while and discovering nothing else, Su Zimo left this world.

Immediately after, he released a secret skill and sealed God's Ground completely!

Unless there was a descendant of the God race who could surpass his strength, this secret ground would never be reopened!

The fire outside the Central Divine City had yet to extinguish.

There were flames everywhere on the battlefield.

The Central Divine City was already in ruins with only some debris left. It no longer had its majestic might as before.

The God race beings that survived did not leave.

All of them looked in the direction of God's Ground and prayed silently in anticipation.

When they saw Su Zimo walk out, the hope in the hearts of the God race beings was completely destroyed!

The appearance of the Martial Emperor meant the death of the God Emperor!

When Su Zimo reappeared on God's Mainland, the world fell into a long silence.

There was only fear and despair left in the hearts of every single God race being.

At that moment, they experienced the feeling of the living beings of Tianhuang Mainland against the God Emperor and the unstoppable God race army.

It was as though everything had come full circle.

Su Zimo stood on the clouds and looked down at the God race beneath his feet. With an indifferent expression, he said slowly, "Your gods are dead."

The expressions of many God race beings dimmed.

At that moment, the spirit, essence, will and pride of the God race collapsed.

The gods were dead.

The faith of the God race died as well.

They had lost.

The entire God's Mainland and all the God race beings that once conquered everywhere and were invincible were defeated by a single person.

They were completely defeated, trampled into the dust from the clouds!

From this day forth, even if the God race could rise once more, they would definitely not dare to take a single step into Tianhuang Mainland.

That figure had already become a nightmare for all the God race beings.

It would become an undeniable mark of fear in the depths of the hearts of all the God race beings!

When she saw that, the girl named Nian Qing on the dilapidated city wall had a sorrowful expression as well as tears streamed down her face.

This calamity of the God race could have been avoided.

More than 2,000 years ago, her master, the God Empress Nian Qi, foresaw this day.

"Who are you?"

Right then, a voice sounded in her ears.

Nian Qing looked up. Unknowingly, the Eternal Martial Emperor of Tianhuang Mainland had already arrived beside her and was looking at her quietly.

"Senior Martial Emperor, my name is Nian Qing,"

Nian Qing pulled up her sleeves hurriedly and wiped her tears. "My master is the God Empress Nian Qi."

"Nian Qing, Nian Qing..."

Su Zimo murmured softly, "Your master gave you that name, right?"

"Yes,"

Nian Qing nodded and handed over a golden page of paper with both hands. "Master said that if you kill your way to God's Mainland one day, I had to hand this golden paper to you."

Su Zimo received it and opened the folded golden paper.

"Young Master,"

When he saw those words, Su Zimo was a little dazed. The girl before him seemed to have transformed into Nian Qi and was standing beside him, calling softly.

"I hope that you will never have to see these messages."

"However, if by any misfortune you have to see them, it means that the God race did not heed my instructions. Young Master, please spare a bit of bloodline for the God race on account of our past relationship. I will be extremely grateful."

After reading it, Su Zimo rubbed his palm and the golden paper turned into dust, dissipating.

"Senior Martial Emperor?"

Nian Qing asked uneasily with a trembling voice.

Su Zimo said, "If you had taken it out earlier, so many of your clansmen might not have died."

Nian Qing lowered her head.

She wanted to take it out earlier as well. However, be it the High Priest or the God Emperor, they had never thought of begging for mercy. They only wanted to fight the Martial Emperor and even kill him!

Earlier on, she had already taken out the golden paper. However, the God Emperor deliberately provoked the Martial Emperor and lured him into God's Ground.

To think that not only would the God Emperor die, even the Black Gods in God's Ground would be implicated!

Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2074 - 2074 Traveling the World - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2074 - 2074 Traveling the World

Everyone from Tianhuang Mainland lamented when they saw that.

One person suppressed an entire world singlehandedly!

Who would have believed it if they had not seen it themselves?

The storyteller was even more excited.

Every generation's storyteller bore the responsibility of writing about the civilization of Tianhuang Mainland, inheriting the spirit of the human race to impart merits and the Great Dao.

The original intention of Fairy Ling Long when she established Enigma Palace was to impart the Dao.

In Enigma Palace, every Emperor would have the storyteller pass down a personal legacy for them.

Back then, before Su Zimo was conferred the title of Emperor, the Mystic Emperor wrote a legacy for him because he established the Martial Dao and imparted martial arts to all living beings.

The Mystic Emperor once said that he did not name the legacy and left its title blank instead.

He did not know what Su Zimo's future accomplishments would be.

Therefore, this legacy could only be completed by the storyteller of the next generation.

Later on, the battle of the ten thousand races broke out in Tianhuang Mainland as well as the Blood Fiend catastrophe. At that time, the Mystic Emperor had already become the Palace Guardian of the Human Emperor's Palace and Lin Xuanji officially became the storyteller of that generation.

Lin Xuanji recorded the two unprecedented battles in that legacy.

Before Lin Xuanji ascended, he chose the next storyteller.

Initially, he had intended to fill in the name of the legacy of the Martial Emperor.

However, before he did it, he changed his mind and left it blank still.

Right now, the legacy had already been passed down to this generation's storyteller.

Under normal circumstances, Tianhuang Mainland would enter a long period of recuperation after experiencing the battle of the ten thousand races and the Blood Fiend catastrophe.

Initially, the storyteller of this generation thought that Tianhuang Mainland after the Martial Emperor era was ordinary and boring.

However, he had not expected that he would personally witness the Martial Emperor conquer God's Mainland and suppress an entire world singlehandedly. It was an incomparably resplendent and unprecedented battle!

Be it in terms of meaning, impact or the powerful methods displayed by various parties, this battle was not weaker than the battle of the ten thousand races and the Blood Fiend catastrophe!

The storyteller was extremely excited to be able to witness and even record it personally.

Before long, under the gazes of everyone in Tianhuang Mainland, Su Zimo walked over with a little girl from the God race.

"Zimo, are you alright?"

Ji Yaoxue asked softly.

Su Zimo smiled and nodded. Arriving before Ji Yaoxue, he handed her the God's Crown.

"What are you doing?"

Ji Yaoxue lowered her head slightly and blushed.

As though he did not notice it, Su Zimo turned to the little girl from the God race and said, "Release the secret skill of the God race and activate this God's Crown so that it can flow with the power of faith."

Nian Qing was from the God race and she was the only one who could use the God's Crown.

Ji Yaoxue also realized that there might be a reason why Su Zimo gave her the God's Crown.

Nian Qing nodded and channeled her blood qi, releasing her spirit consciousness to condense a secret skill.

Nian Qing's cultivation realm was not high enough.

A long time later, the eight gems on the God's Crown shone gently and a milky-white glow flowed down slowly, landing on Ji Yaoxue like a waterfall.

Su Zimo's spirit consciousness locked onto Ji Yaoxue and sensed the changes in her body.

After a moment, Nian Qing's Essence Spirit was weak and could no longer activate the God's Crown. Her face was pale as she panted slightly.

The power of faith that flowed down from the God's Crown was severed as well.

"Is it still not enough..."

Su Zimo murmured internally and his eyes dimmed.

He could see that Ji Yaoxue's cultivation realm showed no signs of breaking through and her lifespan did not increase either.

All these years, in order to help Ji Yaoxue extend her lifespan, he had searched for countless treasures and thought of countless methods.

However, it was all futile in the end.

This time round, when he sensed the mystical power of faith, his first reaction was to ask Ji Yaoxue to try and see if she could break through and extend her lifespan.

Unfortunately...

The combat strength of the Martial Dao Prime Body was invincible in the lower worlds.

His cultivation realm was already comparable to an Earth Immortal.

Even if he could establish the Martial Dao, impart martial arts to all living beings and smelt all Dharmic arts...

He was still helpless against this matter.

This also meant that if there was no other way, Ji Yaoxue only had a thousand years left to live!

For mortals, a thousand years was a long time.

However, for cultivators, it was fleeting.

Although he suppressed God's Mainland today and resolved the greatest hidden ailment of Tianhuang Mainland, even obtaining a complete Essence Spirit Mine, Su Zimo did not feel any joy in his heart.

Everyone in Tianhuang Mainland could sense the change in the Martial Emperor's emotions, but none of them knew the reason.

Ji Yaoxue smiled gently and removed the God's Crown. She handed it back to Su Zimo and asked gently, "Are you worried about me?"

Su Zimo received the God's Crown quietly and lowered his gaze in silence.

Ji Yaoxue smiled. "Zimo, actually, I no longer have any regrets after seeing you again."

"I'm elated right now,"

Ji Yaoxue did not want Su Zimo to be overly upset. Instead, she smiled and consoled him.

"What are your plans next?"

Taking a deep breath of air, Su Zimo finally raised his head and asked Ji Yaoxue.

"I have no idea as well,"

Ji Yaoxue shook her head gently.

Suddenly, Su Zimo said, "Let's go out for a walk."

"Ah!"

Ji Yaoxue froze for a moment and asked instinctively, "Where?"

"To other minor chiliocosms,"

Su Zimo smiled. "There are a billion minor chiliocosms like Tianhuang Mainland in the lower worlds and each minor chiliocosm is different. They have different civilizations, legacies and living beings. They are quirky and filled with all sorts of strange things..."

Ji Yaoxue's eyes shone brightly when she heard that.

Even the others in Tianhuang Mainland yearned to go out and broaden their horizons, let alone her.

Those were worlds that were different from Tianhuang Mainland and God's Mainland!

What sort of civilizations, structures and customs were there in those minor chiliocosms?

Everything was unknown and new.

Unfortunately, even the Emperors of Tianhuang Mainland present did not have the ability to travel through the billion minor chiliocosms at will, let alone bring someone else along.

“I-I... O-Of course that’s good. However, aren’t you going to choose to ascend? Will it affect your cultivation?”

Ji Yaoxue was a little happy, excited and worried.

“There’s no hurry to ascend,”

Su Zimo smiled. “Cultivating is boring and it’s rare that I’m able to take a break as such. I can take the time to travel around. Of course, that’s if the Empress of Great Zhou is willing as well.”

Ji Yaoxue pretended to be dignified and pondered for a moment before replying.

“Granted.”

Although Ji Yaoxue had a stern expression, her eyes were so beautiful that they seemed like they were smiling on their own.

At that moment, both of them seemed to have abandoned their identities.

Su Zimo was not the Martial Emperor.

Ji Yaoxue was not the empress either.

It was as though time had reversed and the two of them had returned to that night when they first met. They looked at each other and smiled, feeling the same way.

There was no lust in their eyes and their gazes were clear, pure and beautiful.

In Su Zimo’s heart, Ji Yaoxue was different from others after all.

Back then, when Su Hong was in his twilight years, he was trapped at the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley and did not have the chance to be by Su Hong’s side.

Now, Su Zimo did not want to leave any regrets.

Even if the two of them were not fated to be Dao companions in this lifetime, it did not affect Ji Yaoxue's status in his heart.

He would choose to accompany Ji Yaoxue on this final journey.

Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2075 - 2075 Out of Seclusion - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2075 - 2075 Out of Seclusion

Divine Firmament Immortal Domain, Great Jin Immortal Kingdom.

Solar Luna County, Astral Sect.

It had been more than 1,500 years since Su Zimo entered seclusion.

All these years, he had not appeared.

Even the vicinity of his cave abode was filled with weeds. Furthermore, they grew extremely well and covered the cave abode.

If not for the fact that they could sense a faint life force within the cave abode, many people would have thought that the drunkard from back then had already died within.

Back when he joined Astral Sect, the changes that happened on the stargazing platform were gradually forgotten by everyone as well...

Except Shangguan Qian of the Shangguan family.

Her cave abode was near Su Zimo's cave abode.

Every once in a while, she would come over to take a look.

"This person sure knows how to stone. He's probably in a drunken stupor in his cave abode and has long lost track of time,"

Not far away, a young man laid on a green stone and crossed his legs.

Another person said, "In my opinion, it's useless for us to waste time here. Who knows when that drunkard will come out of seclusion."

Xie Yong, a clansman of the Xie clan.

The other was Lin Gong, a clansman of the Lin clan. Both of them were Grade 1 Earth Immortals.

Back then, Xie Tianfeng and Lin Ming wanted to cause trouble for Su Zimo. However, they were blocked by the array formation outside the cave abode and casually sent two clansmen to watch over Su Zimo instead.

In the blink of an eye, more than a thousand years had passed.

“This drunkard sure is strange,”

Xie Yong said, “Normally, cultivators who join Astral Sect would bear a sliver of hope of finding the legendary cultivation technique in Astral Sect. However, this drunkard has never shown himself.”

“That’s right. He hasn’t participated in any of the events and fights held by the sect,” Lin Gong replied.

“Say, this person hasn’t even done a sect mission before. Where is he going to get Essence Spirit Stones and Major Essence Condensation Pills to cultivate?”

“I reckon that even if this drunkard can complete any mission for the sect, he’ll definitely exchange the rewards for wine.”

“Haha!”

Both of them burst into laughter.

Right then, a creaking sound came from the cave abode not far away.

Xie Yong and Lin Gong were stunned and looked over hurriedly.

The door of the cave abode that was overgrown with weeds was opening slowly. Dust scattered and billowed.

Immediately after, a violent gust of wind surged out from the cave abode and dispersed the dust at the entrance.

A tall figure swayed out—it was the drunkard called Mo Ling!

“This person has actually come out of seclusion!”

Xie Yong heaved a sigh of relief.

When he saw that this person was out of seclusion, he could finally return to report and no longer have to watch over him.

“Brother Xie, something doesn’t seem right,”

Just as Xie Yong was about to leave, Lin Gong suddenly grabbed him and said.

“Why?”

Xie Yong was in a hurry to report and asked impatiently.

Lin Gong asked, “I remember that the drunkard was only a Grade 1 Earth Immortal when he joined Astral Sect.”

“That’s right,”

Xie Yong nodded.

Thereafter, he could tell what Lin Gong was implying and could not help but jump in shock. He asked hurriedly, “Why? Has he broken through to the Level 2 Earth Essence realm?”

Anyone who could break through a level in 1,500 years was a genius among geniuses.

Even for disciples groomed by sects or successors of aristocratic families with sufficient cultivation resources, it was difficult for them to reach this level.

“He didn’t break through to the Level 2 Earth Essence realm,”

Seemingly scared out of his wits, Lin Gong shook his head. “Take a look for yourself. I might be seeing things.”

Xie Yong turned around and released his spirit consciousness to check.

Psst!

Xie Yong’s expression changed starkly!

Level 4 Earth Essence realm!

Three levels in 1,500 years!

Xie Yong’s mouth was agape in disbelief.

“H-How is this possible...”

Xie Yong could not accept it and murmured repeatedly.

When he wanted to check on the drunkard’s cultivation again, he raised his head and realized that the latter had already flown into the air and disappeared from their line of sight.

“Level 4 Earth Essence realm?”

Lin Gong asked.

Xie Yong nodded with difficulty.

The two of them exchanged glances and stood up hurriedly, prepared to report this matter to Xie Tianfeng and Lin Ming.

Naturally, Su Zimo noticed the existence of Xie Yong and Lin Gong.

However, he ignored the two of them.

The reason why he joined Astral Sect this time round was because he wanted to make use of the sect’s cover to cultivate in seclusion.

He did not want to provoke anyone or attract any trouble.

Su Zimo had benefited immensely from this seclusion.

He had comprehended the Prajna Nirvana Sutra, Void Thunder Manual and Divine Elephant Breathing Technique.

The secret skill imparted by the Black Tortoise Sacred Soul had also been cultivated to lesser mastery.

Furthermore, his cultivation realm was already at the Level 4 Earth Essence realm!

His Essence Spirit was at the Level 6 Earth Essence realm!

Even in the entire Heavenly World, there were few people who could surpass such a cultivation speed, let alone Xie Tianfeng and Lin Ming.

The main reason was because of the Green Lotus True Body and the Taboo Mystic Classic, the Prajna Nirvana Sutra.

More importantly, the reason why he came out of seclusion this time round was because his cultivation resources were depleted.

Although his cultivation realm could still advance if he continued in seclusion and cultivated with Heaven and Earth Essence Qi, his speed would definitely become extremely slow.

Su Zimo wanted to raise his cultivation as soon as possible!

His old friends from the lower worlds, monkey, Tao Yao, Nian Qi, Beiming Xue, Carefree, Lin Xuanji, Ming Zhen and the others had already ascended.

In the lower worlds, these people were paragons and monster incarnates who ruled over a region.

However, in the upper world, everyone had to experience everything he had experienced. In fact, they might even face situations that were more dangerous and be subjected to worse environments!

The only way he could protect himself and his old friends in Tianhuang Mainland was if he raised his cultivation as soon as possible.

Su Zimo arrived before a stele on Main Peak Alkaid.

Lines of words were written on the stele—they were all sect missions issued by Astral Sect.

They were divided into three grades—black, earth and heaven—and corresponded to cultivators of different cultivation realms.

Depending on the difficulty level, missions of each grade were divided into different types and marked with stars.

Nine stars were the most difficult and there was a high chance of death.

A single star was the easiest.

Upon completing the mission, one would obtain contribution points from the sect and could exchange for some cultivation resources, elixirs, cultivation techniques and secret skills from Astral Sect.

This was the case for most sects of the upper world.

For example, among the earth-grade missions, the one at the bottom with a difficulty of one star required one to search for a spirit herb.

The contribution points exchanged were only enough to exchange for a Major Essence Condensation Pill.

Minor Essence Condensation Pills were used for cultivation in the Black Essence realm.

At the Earth Essence realm, apart from Essence Spirit Stones, one could also consume Major Essence Condensation Pills.

Su Zimo's gaze shifted to another stele.

That stele was a special mission issued by the sect and could be accepted by cultivators of any cultivation realm.

The rewards were not contribution points either, but Essence Spirit Stones, Major Essence Condensation Pills or specific items.

The first was to look for someone.

There was a portrait posted on it. He had green robes, black hair and refined features—it was Su Zimo.

Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2076 - 2076 Heavenly Perfected Water - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2076 - 2076 Heavenly Perfected Water

Translator: Legge “What?”

In a cave abode, Xie Tianfeng slammed the table and stood up. Shocked, he frowned and asked, “You mean to say that this drunkard rose three levels in just 1,500 years?”

“It’s absolutely true!”

Xie Yong replied hurriedly, “I’m not the only one. Lin Gong saw it as well. There’s no mistake about it.”

“How is that possible...”

Xie Tianfeng frowned in deep thought, puzzled.

Even with his talent, he could not dream of breaking through a level in 1,500 years, let alone three levels in a row!

This was beyond his understanding.

Earth Immortals had a lifespan of 200,000 years.

If he could guarantee a breakthrough every 10,000 years, he would be a genius, let alone 1,500 years.

“Could that person have used some method to hide his cultivation initially?”

Xie Tianfeng lamented internally, “Perhaps he was a Grade 4 Earth Immortal to begin with but he hid his true cultivation.”

However, on second thought, he denied that speculation.

Back then, everyone witnessed the cultivation of this drunkard.

He was a Grade 7 Earth Immortal—there was no way this drunkard could hide from his senses!

However, if that was not the case, how could this person have broken through three levels in a row in just 1,500 years?

Notwithstanding the duration, the cultivation resources required to break through three levels alone was a huge figure.

This person was only a Grade 1 Earth Immortal—how could he have so many cultivation resources?

Initially, Xie Tianfeng did not take Su Zimo seriously.

Su Zimo was only a Grade 1 Earth Immortal after all. Xie Tianfeng's cultivation realm was much higher than his and they were on completely different levels.

The reason why he sent people to keep watch was because Shangguan Qian seemed to be paying attention to this person.

But now, Xie Tianfeng vaguely realized that he might have misjudged him.

"Xie Ran,"

Xie Tianfeng called softly.

"Yes!"

A tall and skinny man stood out, a Grade 5 Earth Immortal.

Xie Tianfeng said, "Follow this person and observe his every move. Report to me immediately if you find anything unusual!"

"Alright,"

Xie Ran agreed and turned to leave.

At the same time, a Lin clansman left Lin Ming's cave abode.

At that moment, Su Zimo had already left Main Peak Alkaid and was heading out of the sect.

Although there were many missions on Main Peak Alkaid, the rewards were average.

Even for a nine-star difficulty mission, the contribution points awarded could not be exchanged for many Essence Spirit Stones or Major Essence Condensation Pills.

A nine-star difficulty mission was extremely dangerous and would take a long time—it was not worth it.

Astral Sect was only a black-grade sect after all and the rewards were limited.

Su Zimo recalled a place and decided to check it out.

The valley of the Dragon Abyss Star.

There was a secret space hidden in the valley. Su Zimo could only enter and exit it freely because his Essence Spirit had the Dragon Phoenix Essence Spirit.

At that time, in that space, Su Zimo saw a dilapidated palace building.

However, when he wanted to explore, he was blocked by a powerful force and could not venture deeper.

Now that his cultivation was already at the Level 4 Earth Essence realm, he could revisit this old place and explore the space to see if he could gain anything.

There was a high chance that it was a space opened up by a Perfected Immortal Horned Dragon and there might be treasures inside.

Not long after Su Zimo left Astral Sect, he frowned slightly.

He sensed that someone was following him!

Su Zimo sneered internally.

Ever since he joined Astral Sect, he had not interacted with or offended anyone. To think that he would still attract attention.

The trees wanted silence but the wind refused to stop.

Su Zimo channeled his spirit consciousness and released Boundless Golden Light, Heavenly Feet and other divine powers. He released Ethereal Wings behind him and his speed increased exponentially!

Xie Ran released all his blood qi and channeled his Essence Spirit to its limits. However, he could not catch up and eventually lost track of Su Zimo.

It was the same for the Lin clansman and he was left behind by Su Zimo before long.

“This drunkard’s movement technique is impressive,”

Xie Ran harrumphed coldly. “To think that he knows so many movement techniques and secret skills. Even though our cultivation realms are higher than his, we can’t do anything to him.”

The Lin clansman shrugged. “Let’s go. We can only return.”

The two of them had no choice but to return to Astral Sect.

On the other side, Su Zimo released three divine powers and secret skills. Speeding all the way, he took a huge detour before heading towards the nearest Cangyu City.

Before long, Su Zimo was alerted once more.

He was still being followed!

This person’s cultivation realm was at least two levels above his.

Otherwise, he wouldn’t have been followed so closely.

It was simple for Su Zimo to shake this person off—all he had to do was release his innate divine powers and condense the Roc wings.

However, the Roc wings were way too obvious and he had used them back when he was hunted down by Prince Yuan Zuo in Green Cloud County.

If he released that divine power, there was a high chance he would attract even more trouble!

Just as Su Zimo was thinking, the sound of a sharp weapon tearing through the air came from behind him. It was extremely fast and arrived behind his head in the blink of an eye!

The attacker did not hold back at all for that attack—it was a pure killing move!

Su Zimo’s expression turned cold and he merely tilted his head slightly to avoid the fatal blow.

At the same time, he paused and turned around.

Far away, a black-robed man with a dark expression, a Grade 6 Earth Immortal, was speeding over with a flushed face and drenched in sweat.

Although he was not left behind by Su Zimo along the way, he was exhausted.

“Why are you following me?”

Su Zimo asked coldly.

“Hmph!”

The black-robed man approached and took a deep breath, trying his best to compose himself. With a murderous expression, he said, “You can ask the King of Hell that question!”

Actually, he had already sensed that something was amiss.

Suddenly, the drunkard no longer seemed drunk and his hazy eyes became clear and bright.

However, the black-robed man did not think too much about it and attacked!

He channeled his Essence Spirit and divine powers spread. A gigantic fireball was formed in his palm and he pointed it at Su Zimo.

The fireball howled like a blazing sun.

The black-robed man released a greater divine power the moment he attacked!

Su Zimo’s expression was calm.

Although the other party was a Grade 6 Earth Immortal, he had many methods that could suppress this Grade 6 Earth Immortal at that moment!

He pondered for a moment and did not move. He secretly condensed his Essence Spirit and circulated his secret skill.

Phew!

Endless Heaven and Earth Essence Qi gathered around him and a black water droplet rapidly formed on his fingertip.

The water droplet was rather mysterious. Although it was only a single drop, it seemed to contain an endless and unimaginable power!

This black water droplet was a secret skill passed down by the Black Tortoise Sacred Soul—Heavenly Perfected Water.

Heavenly Perfected Water was the epitome of Pure Yin and the essence of all water—a single drop could turn into rivers and oceans!

Su Zimo flicked his finger gently and the water droplet flew out, colliding against the incoming gigantic fireball.

The difference between the two seemed immense.

It was like striking a stone with an egg.

However, the black water droplet let out an ear-piercing sound when it landed on the gigantic fireball!

Instantly, the fireball was extinguished and the power of divine powers dissipated!

Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2077 - 2077 Erasing All Traces - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2077 - 2077 Erasing All Traces

The black-robed man's expression changed starkly!

He had not expected that a Grade 4 Earth Immortal who was two cultivation realms lower than him would release such an unassuming water droplet and destroy his greater divine power!

Not only that, the black water droplet did not dry up completely after passing through the gigantic fireball. The remaining wisp charged towards the black-robed man.

"What demonic art is that?!"

The black-robed man cursed and extended his robes. With a casual wave of his hand, he wanted to brush away the water droplet and condense an immortal art to fight Su Zimo.

However, the moment his robes collided with the water droplet, the black-robed man shuddered!

He did not manage to shake that single water droplet.

At that moment, it was as though he was not facing a water droplet, but a vast ocean that was surging over with raging tides!

Bang!

The water droplet exploded.

The black-robed man was sent flying and the sound of bones cracking could be heard from his body. He was sent flying and rolled dozens of feet away!

If there was weak water in the world, the lightest would drown all living beings and even a goose's feather would not be able to float on it.

In contrast, Heavenly Perfected Water would be the heaviest water in the world!

A single droplet could defend against rivers and oceans!

Although Su Zimo had cultivated it successfully, he could only condense a single droplet with his Essence Spirit.

If he could cultivate to the point where he could condense thousands of drops of Heavenly Perfected Water to create the force of a river, it would be a power that could destroy the world and everything!

The black-robed man wanted to stand up as he channeled his Essence Qi to repair the cracks in his bones.

Suddenly!

A figure flashed before him and Su Zimo had already arrived before him. One of Su Zimo's feet stomped on his chest like a towering mountain!

The black-robed man could not move at all!

"You can't kill me!"

The black-robed man said hurriedly, "I'm from the Zuo clan!"

The Zuo clan was one of the five major family clans of Solar Luna County.

Expressionlessly, Su Zimo asked, "Who sent you?"

"It was my own idea,"

The black-robed man said.

"You're not telling the truth,"

Su Zimo shook his head gently and exerted strength in his feet, causing the black-robed man's chest to creak as though it could penetrate it at any moment!

"Mo Ling, how dare you!"

The black-robed man was enraged and grit his teeth. "If you dare to kill me, I'll..."

Snap!

Exerting strength in his feet, Su Zimo crushed the black-robed man's heart and his chest caved in.

"Ah!"

The black-robed man let out a tragic cry.

Without giving him any chance, Su Zimo reached out and slapped the top of his head, restraining his Essence Spirit and releasing the Soul Searching Art!

Since this person was not telling the truth, Su Zimo would see for himself!

Before long, that person's Essence Spirit withered.

A moment later, Su Zimo rubbed his palm and killed the black-robed man's Essence Spirit.

"Zuo Zhuxuan,"

Turning back to look in the direction of Astral Sect, Su Zimo sneered.

He had some impression of Zuo Zhuxuan.

Among the successors of the five family clans, this person had the highest cultivation realm. Like Shangguan Qian, he was a Grade 8 Earth Immortal and was relatively mature, looking extraordinary.

Unlike Xie Tianfeng and Lin Ming, this person did not show any hostility towards him.

Su Zimo had not expected that this person would want his life the moment he made a move!

Furthermore, this person was extremely cautious and sent a Grade 6 Earth Immortal to ensure that nothing went wrong.

However, he was up against Su Zimo.

Su Zimo removed the storage bag of the black-robed man and threw down a ball of flames casually. He burned the person's body to ashes and destroyed his corpse before turning to leave.

His current goal was to head to the abyss of the Dragon Abyss Star to take a look and could not be bothered with Zuo Zhuxuan for the time being.

...

Astral Sect, in a cave abode.

Zuo Zhuxuan sat cross-legged on the stone bed, seemingly resting with his eyes closed.

Behind him stood an old man who was a Grade 7 Earth Immortal.

“Young master, why did you suddenly pay attention to Mo Ling and even send Zuo Fu to hunt him down?”

The old man asked curiously.

Zuo Zhuxuan rubbed his glabella gently before opening his eyes. “Shangguan Qian has a strange look in her eyes when she looks at him. Only after asking around a few times, I found out that the reason for it was the phenomenon in Astral Sect back then.”

“Why? Was it related to this person?”

The old man frowned in disbelief. “This person was only a Grade 1 Earth Immortal back then. How could he have caused such a huge commotion at the stargazing platform?”

Zuo Zhuxuan said, “Back when I heard Shangguan Qian’s speculation, I thought nothing of it and felt that she was overthinking it.”

“However, after coming out of seclusion this time round, this person’s cultivation realm advanced by leaps and bounds and he became a Grade 4 Earth Immortal. That’s way too interesting!”

The old man was in deep thought as well.

Zuo Zhuxuan said in a deep voice, “I’m certain that this person definitely has an Unique Treasure in his possession. It’s this Unique Treasure that triggered the phenomenon of the stargazing platform. It’s also this Unique Treasure that allowed this person to advance three levels in 1,500 years!”

“That’s why you asked Zuo Fu to kill that person and retrieve his treasure,” The old man was enlightened.

A searing look flashed through Zuo Zhuxuan’s eyes. “If I can obtain such an Unique Treasure, I’ll be able to break through to become a Grade 9 Earth Immortal before the Divine Firmament Immortal Meet and fight for a spot on the Earth Ranking!”

“As long as I can enter the Earth Ranking, I’ll be famous in the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom even if I’m at the bottom!”

"This is only my starting point. At that time, I'll develop my family clan and we'll expand out of Solar Luna County to become an immortal aristocratic family of the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom!"

"Your ambitions are truly a blessing for the family clan, young master,"

The old man praised hurriedly.

Thereafter, as though he recalled something, the old man asked, "Young master, has your marriage with Shangguan Qian been decided yet?"

"Yes..."

At the mention of that, Zuo Zhuxuan's expression suddenly darkened. "Hmph, I've spent a lot of effort on her all these years. However, that woman has always been indifferent to me."

"Hmph, if I can leave my name on the Earth Ranking, I'll definitely be famous throughout the world. At that time, even if she comes to beg me, I might not even fancy her!"

Right then, Zuo Zhuxuan's heart skipped a beat. As though he sensed something, he slapped his storage bag and took out a shattered soul badge with a terrible expression.

"This is..."

The old man asked.

"Zuo Fu is dead,"

Zuo Zhuxuan grit his teeth and said with a cold gaze.

The old man frowned. "How is that possible? Zuo Fu's combat strength is not weak and his cultivation realm is two cultivation realms above Mo Ling. How did he die?"

"There are two possibilities,"

Zuo Zhuxuan said in a deep voice, "First, Mo Ling killed Zuo Fu with that Unique Treasure. Second, he has other helpers by his side."

"I'm guessing that the first possibility is more likely."

Pondering for a moment, the old man nodded as well. "When that person joined Astral Sect, he was alone and had no contact with anyone all these years. He shouldn't have any helpers."

"Fufu,"

Suddenly, Zuo Zhuxuan smiled and said coolly, "I'm even more looking forward to a treasure that can allow a person to kill an opponent two levels above him!"

Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2078 - 2078 Dragon Race - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2078 - 2078 Dragon Race

2078 Dragon Race

Arriving at Cangyu City, Su Zimo headed straight for the teleportation formation.

There were still wanted notices of him on the city walls of the ancient city. However, after more than a thousand years, the security had gradually relaxed.

Su Zimo observed the city for half a day. There were no guards that would come forth and demand cultivators to reveal their Essence Spirits before they could enter the teleportation formation.

That way, there would not be any loopholes with his Essence Spirit wielding the Trinity Auspicious Jade.

Su Zimo swaggered into the teleportation formation and was teleported to the edge of Solar Luna County's territory, the city closest to the Dragon Abyss Star, Peerless City.

The longer the teleportation distance, the more Essence Spirit Stones to be paid.

The black-robed man had some Essence Spirit Stones in his storage bag that were enough for him to teleport.

After arriving at Peerless City, Su Zimo did not leave the city and continued teleporting to the Dragon Abyss Star.

Dragon Abyss City had not changed much in more than 2,000 years.

When Su Zimo reentered the ancient city, he could not help but feel emotional.

Back when he left Dragon Abyss City, he was only a Grade 7 Black Immortal.

When he returned this time round, his cultivation was already at Grade 4 Earth Immortal!

The moment Su Zimo walked out of the teleportation formation, he sensed that something was different.

The difference came from the gazes of many cultivators in the city.

Every cultivator looked at him with reverence.

Even the guard guarding the teleportation formation bowed slightly with a respectful expression when he saw Su Zimo appear.

The guard guarding the teleportation formation was only a Grade 6 Black Immortal.

“Who is the City Lord of this city?”

Su Zimo looked askance at the guard at the side and asked in a seemingly casual manner.

“Exalted Immortal, the current City Lord of Dragon Abyss City is Chu Ming,”

The guard replied.

Su Zimo raised his brow slightly and asked again, “I remember that the previous City Lord’s surname seemed to be Xu.”

“Exalted Immortal, you’re referring to Xu Shi, right?”

The guard said, “After Xu Shi entered the Earth Immortal realm, he left Dragon Abyss City with his family. He should have headed to Divine Firmament Mainland to join the immortal sects.”

Su Zimo nodded slightly.

Back when he bid farewell to Xu Shi, the latter had indeed said that he had such plans.

“Exalted Immortal, you’re also here for the abyss here, right?”

The guard asked.

“Mmm?”

Su Zimo’s heart skipped a beat as he asked, “Why? Other cultivators went to that abyss?”

The person said, “Exalted Immortal, you don’t know. Ever since the unforeseen event on the Dragon Abyss Star back then, every once in a while, some Exalted Immortals of the Divine Firmament Mainland would descend here to explore.”

“It’s said that there’s some treasure hidden there. However, I’ve never heard of anyone obtaining it after all these years.”

Su Zimo nodded. “Has anyone been to the Dragon Abyss Star recently?”

"There are two sects, Black Ice Valley and Gui Yuan Sect. I heard that they are both black-grade sects," That person replied.

"What's the cultivation of the cultivators of these sects?"

Su Zimo asked again.

"They should be Earth Immortals. However, I don't know their exact cultivation realms,"

The guard smiled. "I'm a major cultivation realm apart from these Exalted Immortals. I can't tell at all."

Su Zimo nodded and took out a jade bottle from his storage bag, tossing it to the guard. "Keep it. Pretend that you've never seen me before."

The guard opened the jade bottle and was delighted when he saw that there were 10,000 Minor Essence Condensation Pills inside.

"Exalted Immortal, don't worry,"

The guard put away the jade bottle happily.

There were still many Minor Essence Condensation Pills in Su Zimo's storage bag.

After cultivating to the Earth Immortal realm, even if he consumed the Minor Essence Condensation Pills, the effects would be almost negligible for him.

He gave out 10,000 casually without any heartache.

Su Zimo leaped up and left Dragon Abyss City, heading straight for the abyss.

A day later.

Su Zimo's speed gradually slowed down and at the end of his vision, he could see a gigantic pitch-black crack that almost split the Dragon Abyss Star into two!

Before he arrived, Su Zimo heard an intense fight.

There was even a dragon roar mixed in those sounds!

Su Zimo frowned slightly and headed towards the abyss.

Before long, he arrived above the abyss and descended slowly.

At the bottom of the abyss, above the corpses, 13 figures could be seen intertwining continuously, summoning many Dharmic treasures and releasing various divine powers and immortal arts to trap a white-robed girl.

The 13 figures were all Earth Immortals.

The two Grade 5 Earth Immortals with the highest cultivation realms wore different sect badges on their waists—it was clear they were from different sects.

Among the other 11 Earth Immortals, the weakest were Grade 2 Earth Immortals—there were a total of two of them.

There were six Grade 3 Earth Immortals and three Grade 4 Earth Immortals.

However, the girl trapped in the middle was only at the Level 1 Earth Essence realm!

Su Zimo swept his gaze.

There were eight cultivators lying on the ground. It was clear that they had just died and the blood that flowed from their wounds was still warm.

These fallen cultivators died in tragic states.

They were either torn into two by a tremendous force, their entire heads were bitten off or their intestines were ruptured...

Without witnessing it personally, it would be difficult to imagine that those cultivators died in the hands of the girl.

There was only a single reason why the white-robed girl was able to kill eight cultivators despite being surrounded by so many Earth Immortals alongside a cultivation realm disparity.

She was not human!

Su Zimo sensed a familiar bloodline aura from the white-robed girl.

The bloodline of the Dragon race!

“Roar!”

Right then, another wound appeared on the white-robed girl's body. In her anger, she opened her mouth slightly and let out a dragon roar.

However, the white-robed girl was covered in injuries and the dragon roar was clearly weak.

Su Zimo nodded to himself.

The difference in cultivation realm between the white-robed girl and the Earth Immortals surrounding her was four levels.

It was truly not easy for her to last till now with such a huge difference.

Right now, Su Zimo was a Grade 4 Earth Immortal. Given his combat strength, it was hard to tell who would win if he was up against a Grade 8 Earth Immortal with a difference of four levels.

Of course, he had many methods.

Victory was often determined instantly in a life and death battle.

Under normal circumstances, dragons could only unleash their combat strength to its limits when they reverted to their true forms.

However, the white-robed girl did not transform into her dragon form.

Each time she wanted to activate her bloodline, a beam of light would descend onto her body.

The moment her figure began to transform, she would revert to her human form rapidly after being struck by the beam of light.

“Demon Revealing Mirrors,”

Su Zimo looked at the two ancient mirrors in midair.

Both ancient mirrors were Dharmic treasures of the two Grade 5 Earth Immortals!

Among the 13 Earth Immortals surrounding her, the two Grade 5 Earth Immortals blocked most of the white-robed girl’s power.

If not for the two Grade 5 Earth Immortals, the remaining 11 Earth Immortals might not have been able to suppress the white-robed girl even though their cultivation realms surpassed hers.

“Haha!”

A Grade 5 Earth Immortal smiled. “I’m truly lucky today. I actually encountered a young dragon here on a sect mission! I’m going to capture it alive and tame it as my spirit beast!”

Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2079 - 2079 Who Are You Trying to Scare? - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2079 - 2079 Who Are You Trying to Scare?

“The bloodline of the Dragon race is indeed extraordinary,”

The other Grade 5 Earth Immortal smiled. “If not for the two of us here today, our juniors alone won’t be able to subdue this young dragon.”

Su Zimo watched coldly from the sidelines and could see everything clearly.

If he was not wrong, those two groups of cultivators should be from the two sects that the guard of Dragon Abyss City mentioned, Black Ice Valley and Essence Reversion Sect.

The reason why the white-robed girl could last so long was partly because she was not weak. At the same time, the two Grade 5 Earth Immortals wanted to capture her alive and held back without killing her.

Of course, as time passed by and the white-robed girl’s injuries worsened, she would definitely not be able to hold on for much longer.

“Damned humans!”

The white-robed girl ground her teeth and her eyes were filled with abhorrence and anger as she said hatefully, “How dare you guys try to enslave me! Aren’t you afraid of incurring the wrath of the Dragon race and starting a war between the Dragon and Heavenly World?!”

The two Grade 5 Earth Immortals were slightly stunned, as though they were shocked.

But soon, the two of them exchanged glances and burst into laughter, their eyes filled with mockery.

“What was this young dragon talking about?”

The Grade 5 Earth Immortal of Black Ice Valley pretended not to hear her and shouted deliberately, “This young dragon is threatening us with a war between the Dragon and Heavenly World? That scared me!”

“Hahahaha!”

Even the other cultivators burst into laughter.

The Grade 5 Earth Immortal of Essence Reversion Sect looked at the white-robed girl and sneered, "Who do you think you are? A young dragon that's still wet behind the ears wants to cause a war between worlds?"

Indeed, the white-robed girl's threat was rather ridiculous.

After all, she was only a young dragon at the Level 1 Earth Essence realm.

It sounded like a fantasy if the entire Dragon World were to wage war against a world because of a Level 1 Earth Essence realm young dragon.

Similarly, if an Earth Immortal of the human race died in the Dragon World, there was no way the Heavenly World would wage a war between worlds over such a small matter.

How cruel was a war between worlds?

Once a war broke out between two worlds, countless experts would be embroiled and countless living beings would be doomed!

Even Grotto-heaven realm experts and Kings might not be able to cause a war between worlds if they died in other worlds, let alone an Earth Immortal.

The secret of Astral Sect was that a King of another world went on a massacre in the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain and attracted an Immortal Emperor to kill him.

Even then, there weren't any wars waged against the Heavenly World.

"Y-You guys!"

As the white-robed girl defended, her cheeks puffed up in anger and she did not know how to argue.

"Even if a war between worlds isn't waged, my mother will find you guys and tear you guys apart, eating you up bit by bit!"

The white-robed girl did not give up.

"Haha!"

The Grade 5 Earth Immortal of Black Ice Valley could not help but laugh again and said leisurely, "Little girl, you're still too young. Let me teach you some logic. As a dragon, you came to the territory of the Heavenly World. Even if you die here, you can't blame anyone!"

The Grade 5 Earth Immortal of Essence Reversion Sect looked at the white-robed girl and shook his head. "You're truly way too naive. We'll capture you alive later and take you away from this place. Who will know that we're the ones who took you away?"

"Shameless and despicable humans!"

The white-robed girl could not help but curse.

This girl seemed to be inexperienced in the world. Even if she was filled with hatred, the most she would say was that they were despicable and shameless.

"Hit!"

The Grade 5 Earth Immortal of Black Ice Valley took advantage of the white-robed girl's distraction and suddenly summoned a Dharmic treasure. It landed on the white-robed girl and coiled a few times instantly.

It was a silver-white rope similar to the Demon Suppressing Rope of the cultivation world.

However, this rope had an additional change compared to ordinary Demon Suppressing Ropes.

The white-robed girl roared and wanted to break free from the restraints. The rope shone with silver light and layers of frost formed rapidly, emitting a chilling intent.

Even Su Zimo who was watching from afar felt a chill, let alone the white-robed girl trapped within.

A layer of frost covered the white-robed girl's body as well. The dragon blood in her body gradually condensed and her movements became slower.

Before long, she would be captured alive by those cultivators.

When he saw that, Su Zimo revealed himself and staggered towards the battlefield.

"Bloody hell, why is it so noisy?!"

Su Zimo carried a wine jar in one hand and cursed.

He did not know or have any relationship with this white-robed girl.

However, Su Zimo had an innate sense of familiarity towards the Dragon race.

On the one hand, that feeling came from the Dragon Phoenix Essence Spirit.

On the other hand, it was also because the Dragon Phoenix True Body had lived, grown and cultivated in the Dragon race for many years in Tianhuang Mainland.

At the same time, it was because of the protection of the Dragon race and the help of Long Ran that the Dragon Phoenix True Body could gradually grow and eventually reach its peak, transforming into a Taboo Dragon Phoenix!

Therefore, Su Zimo did not want to stand by idly when he saw the white-robed girl in danger.

“Mmm?”

All the cultivators present were shocked.

The two Grade 5 Earth Immortals of Black Ice Valley and Essence Reversion Sect frowned slightly and looked over.

Both of their spirit consciousnesses swept past Su Zimo. When they saw that he was only a Grade 4 Earth Immortal, their expressions relaxed and they heaved a sigh of relief.

“Black Ice Valley and Essence Reversion Sect are subduing a demon here. Anyone unrelated should leave quickly to avoid being implicated by our weapons!”

The Grade 5 Earth Immortal of Black Ice Valley glared at Su Zimo and his tone was cold and threatening.

“What’s that?”

Su Zimo rolled his eyes and pouted his lips. “Black Ice Valley and Essence Reversion Sect are nothing. I’m even from Astral Sect. Who are you two brats trying to scare?!”

The white-robed girl was surrounded and was covered in injuries. In theory, there was no reason for her to smile in such a critical situation.

However, when she saw Su Zimo drunk and spouting nonsense that was truly interesting and enjoyable, she could not help but burst into laughter.

Although she was furious, she did not know how to scold others.

Su Zimo’s words helped her vent the anger in her heart.

However, the white-robed girl quickly realized that something was amiss and shut her mouth.

The expressions of the two Grade 5 Earth Immortals from Black Ice Valley and Essence Reversion Sect darkened and their gazes were cold.

If they were against someone with a higher cultivation realm, the two of them might have endured it.

However, when they saw a Level 4 Earth Essence realm drunkard humiliate them, killing intent surged in their hearts at the same time!

“I’ll go kill that person!”

The Grade 5 Earth Immortal of Essence Reversion Sect sent a voice transmission with his spirit consciousness, “To avoid unnecessary trouble.”

This drunkard was deranged and delirious. If he was allowed to leave, who knew what news he would spread outside.

If there were other experts in Divine Firmament Mainland who knew that they had captured a young dragon alive, they would definitely covet it.

“Go on, get rid of this person as soon as possible.”

The Grade 5 Earth Immortal of Black Ice Valley said in a deep voice, “This young dragon is trapped by my Black Ice Lock. She won’t be able to break free with me watching over her!”

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2080 Escape

The Grade 5 Earth Immortal slapped his storage bag and summoned dozens of flying swords, forming a sword formation in midair that slashed towards Su Zimo.

“Bloody hell, what nonsense is this? How dare you embarrass yourself!”

Su Zimo cursed and drank a mouthful of strong wine calmly. He took a deep breath and spat it out!

Poof!

The strong wine turned into dense wine arrows that spewed out and splashed onto the incoming sword formation!

Cling! Clang!

The sound of metal clashing echoed repeatedly!

The sword formation conjured by the Grade 5 Earth Immortal of Essence Reversion Sect dissipated instantly after Su Zimo spat out a mouthful of strong wine and scattered on the ground!

How terrifying was Su Zimo's current physique?

With the Green Lotus True Body, the Thunder Bones and the Divine Elephant Breathing Technique that he cultivated... The power released by that single breath earlier on was terrifying and could even kill Earth Immortals of the same cultivation realm!

If anyone focused their gazes, they would see that the dozens of flying swords that fell to the ground were already dim and crippled!

A single mouthful of strong wine crippled dozens of Dharmic treasures!

The Grade 5 Earth Immortal of Essence Reversion Sect was shocked.

If he had not seen it personally, he would not have believed it.

"How..."

The person realized that the drunkard seemed to be troublesome to deal with and wanted to buy time for the other cultivators to join forces with him.

"Bloody hell, you're trying to scare me with this bunch of scrap metal!"

The moment Su Zimo's voice sounded, the Grade 5 Earth Immortal of Essence Reversion Sect felt his vision blur as though someone had passed by him, bringing with it a breeze that messed up the hair on his forehead.

The Grade 5 Earth Immortal of Essence Reversion Sect widened his eyes, as though he wanted to say something.

However, he realized that the strength in his body was draining rapidly.

He felt a sharp pain in his mind and his consciousness gradually faded into oblivion.

Thump!

That person's corpse fell from midair.

A bloodied hole the size of a finger appeared on his glabella with fresh blood oozing.

Even he did not know what happened.

Only a few people present saw that the drunkard's movement technique was extremely fast. Arriving beside the person, he extended his finger and tapped the latter's glabella gently before continuing forward.

The entire process was fluid as water.

The drunkard's footsteps and actions did not pause at all.

There were no divine powers, immortal arts or secret skills. He merely brushed by the other person casually and killed someone by raising his hand with an indescribable ease.

"Senior Brother Li!"

The Earth Immortals of Essence Reversion Sect exclaimed in shock.

In midair, there were originally two Demon Revealing Mirrors. At that moment, one of them lost control and fell as well.

"Roar!"

Without the restraint of one of the Demon Revealing Mirrors, the white-robed girl growled and the dragon blood in her body gradually circulated.

Cracks appeared on the frost on her body.

The Black Ice Lock that was initially binding her creaked as well, as though it could be broken by the white-robed girl at any moment!

"Keep an eye on her!"

The Grade 5 Earth Immortal of Black Ice Valley realized that this drunkard was troublesome to deal with as well and shouted hurriedly before turning to glare at Su Zimo.

He conjured immortal arts with one hand and divine powers with the other.

At the same time, the Grade 5 Earth Immortal of Black Ice Valley released his Essence Spirit secret skill without hesitation at the risk of his Essence Spirit being injured!

Even if his Essence Spirit was injured, as long as he could kill this drunkard and capture this young dragon alive, he could make up for today's losses.

To a certain extent, the death of a Grade 5 Earth Immortal of the Essence Reversion Sect was a good thing for him.

At the very least, there was no one to fight with him for the ownership of the young dragon.

“Black Ice Arrow!”

On the glabella of the Grade 5 Earth Immortal of Black Ice Valley, his massive spirit consciousness condensed into a sharp ice arrow that emitted a cold aura and stabbed towards Su Zimo.

An Essence Spirit secret skill arrived instantly.

The drunkard on the other end did not seem to have reacted and did not defend at all. Instead, he continued walking towards him foolishly.

The Grade 5 Earth Immortal of Black Ice Valley was delighted.

If the drunkard did not defend, his Essence Spirit secret skill would definitely be able to kill the drunkard’s Essence Spirit!

It was as though he could see Su Zimo’s Essence Spirit destroyed and the latter falling from midair. He could not help but smile.

He could not even be bothered to release the immortal arts and divine powers in his hands.

Just as those images flashed through his mind, Su Zimo had already arrived before him.

“What are you smiling foolishly for? You look like an idiot,”

Su Zimo slapped him on the cheek.

Piak!

The Grade 5 Earth Immortal of Black Ice Valley was stunned.

At that moment, endless doubts surged into his mind.

How was that possible?

This drunkard was able to deal with his Essence Spirit secret skill, the Black Ice Arrow, without any defense at all?

That’s right, there must be a defensive Essence Spirit Dharmic treasure in the drunkard’s consciousness!

He was way too careless!

Those thoughts flashed through the mind of the Grade 5 Earth Immortal of Black Ice Valley.

At the same time, his vision gradually blurred and his body turned cold as his consciousness fell into a dark abyss.

Su Zimo's seemingly casual slap was enough to shatter the Essence Spirit in his head!

This Grade 5 Earth Immortal of Black Ice Valley did not even have time for his Essence Spirit to leave his body!

The power of the Essence Spirit secret skill, the Black Ice Arrow, was not weak.

However, Su Zimo did not have to defend intentionally.

His consciousness was presided over by the Creation Lotus Platform. The Black Ice Arrow could not break through the 90 green lotus seeds that contained a resplendent glow around his Green Lotus Essence Spirit alone.

Furthermore, his Essence Spirit was already at the Level 6 Earth Essence realm!

Even in a fight between Essence Spirits, that person would have definitely died.

Clang!

The other Demon Revealing Mirror in midair fell to the ground.

"Boom!"

Without the effect of the two Demon Revealing Mirrors, the white-robed girl's blood qi surged with the deafening sound of a tsunami.

Pang! Pang! Pang!

Right on the heels of that, the white-robed girl transformed into her divine dragon form and broke free from the Black Ice Lock on her body instantly, emitting a terrifying aura.

Pfft!

The white-robed girl opened her dragon mouth and bit the body of a Grade 4 Earth Immortal into two.

Shing!

Her dragon claw danced and tore another Grade 3 Earth Immortal's body into pieces, dripping with blood that scattered through the void.

Although the white-robed girl looked like she was in the form of a young dragon, her horns were still towering and her fangs and claws were sharp. Her low growls had already begun to possess the might of the Dragon race!

Phew!

The white-robed girl opened her dragon mouth once more and spat out a white breath that landed on another Grade 4 Earth Immortal.

The Grade 4 Earth Immortal was frozen into an ice sculpture instantly and his expression froze on his face, unable to move at all.

The white-robed girl extended a dragon claw and touched the person gently as though she was toying with him.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The human-shaped ice sculpture was filled with cracks rapidly and shattered, scattering on the ground.

The white-robed girl soared into the air and let out a joyful roar, chasing after the other cultivators.

The two sects had lost two Grade 5 Earth Immortals. Even without Su Zimo making a move, the remaining people were no match for the white-robed girl!