

ETERNAL SACRED KING

Chapter 2081 - 2081 His Name Is Long Ran

2081 His Name Is Long Ran

Suddenly, the white-robed girl shrieked and grabbed Su Zimo's hand. She blinked repeatedly and looked at Su Zimo, stuttering, "H-How do you know such a secret skill? That was clearly..."

"True Dragon Nine Flashes?"

Su Zimo interrupted the white-robed girl with a fake smile.

"That's a secret skill exclusive to the Dragon race!"

The white-robed girl said, "How is that possible? Are you a dragon? Let me see..."

As she said that, the white-robed girl peeled off Su Zimo's clothes and inched over to take a look and smell.

Su Zimo pushed her away hurriedly. "I'm not a dragon."

Although his Essence Spirit was fused with the Dragon Phoenix Essence Spirit, he could not be considered as a dragon.

Su Zimo changed the topic and asked, "Why did you come so far to the Dragon Abyss Star?"

When the white-robed girl saw Su Zimo use the True Dragon Nine Flashes, she let down her guard completely and even felt a sense of familiarity.

It felt as though she had encountered her clansman in another world.

Earlier on, she was still shouting about killing. In the blink of an eye, she forgot about it and looked at Su Zimo curiously.

The white-robed girl said, "A senior of the Dragon race once died here. I snuck here to retrieve his corpse and treasures."

"Oh?"

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat as he asked, "What lineage was this senior of the Dragon race from?"

"The Horned Dragon,"

The white-robed girl said, "This senior was extremely powerful back then and nearly entered the Grotto-heaven realm!"

Su Zimo knew that the Horned Dragon that the white-robed girl was referring to was most likely the one he had seen.

"I know where this senior of the Dragon race is buried,"

Su Zimo pondered for a moment. "However, I was the one who discovered this place first. There has to be an order of priority between us."

"Huh?"

The white-robed girl exclaimed softly, unable to conceal her disappointment.

Su Zimo thought for a moment and continued, "Since this is the burial ground of your senior of the Dragon race, I only want a portion of the treasures inside."

"For real?"

The white-robed girl's sadness turned into joy and she was delighted.

"However, there's a condition,"

Su Zimo changed the topic. "If you encounter a dragon who ascended to the Dragon World from Tianhuang Mainland when you return to the Dragon World, I hope you can take good care of him."

“His name is Long Ran.”

Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2082 - 2082 Dragon Horn - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2082 - 2082 Dragon Horn

2082 Dragon Horn

Su Zimo did not know much about the Dragon World and the white-robed girl.

However, since the white-robed girl could cultivate to the Earth Essence realm at such a young age, she definitely had sufficient cultivation resources.

Furthermore, the white-robed girl might have some status to be able to cross the starry skies from the Dragon World to the Heavenly World and even know the secret of the place where the Horned Dragon died.

If he were to abandon some treasures so that Long Ran could be taken care of and have a better living environment with the chance to cultivate and grow, Su Zimo would not hesitate.

Back at the bottom of the Dragon Burial Valley, his Inner Core was only able to recover thanks to Long Ran's blood.

Later on, it was also because of Long Ran that the Dragon True Body was formed.

“Long Ran?”

The white-robed girl murmured, “Alright, I'll remember it.”

Pausing for a moment, she continued, “However, you don't have to worry either. Although there are many prejudices against dragons who ascend from the lower worlds in the Dragon World, unlike other worlds, they won't give living beings of the lower worlds almost no room to grow and survive.”

Su Zimo was silent.

Even a young dragon far away in the Dragon World knew about the environment of the Heavenly World—it was clear that such an environment had been formed for a long time.

In that long period of time, countless living beings of the lower worlds were buried in this land that they once yearned for.

“Let's go,”

Su Zimo led the white-robed girl towards the wall.

The wall could block other cultivators. However, when Su Zimo passed through it, it was like a water barrier with ripples.

The stone wall did not obstruct the white-robed girl at all.

Upon entering the space, the two of them saw the gigantic faint golden dragon skeleton. It was incomparably shocking and extended for thousands of kilometers.

When she saw the dragon skeleton, the white-robed girl's petite body shuddered and her eyes reddened. As though she recalled something, she knelt on the ground slowly.

Su Zimo stood in silence.

Although the white-robed girl did not say it explicitly, he could vaguely guess that the Horned Dragon that died here might have some intimate relationship with the girl.

The white-robed girl knelt in front of the dragon skeleton and kowtowed repeatedly.

Finally, she knelt on the ground and sobbed softly.

After a long time, the white-robed girl stood up.

"Let's go and take a look at the front?"

Su Zimo asked softly.

"Yes,"

The white-robed girl sniffed and nodded.

In the depths of this space, there was even a golden palace building. However, it was already dilapidated.

More than 2,000 years ago, Su Zimo wanted to explore this area but could not enter and was blocked outside.

Now that he had cultivated to the Earth Essence realm, he returned and led the white-robed girl forward.

Before long, he arrived at the spot where he was blocked previously.

This time round, Su Zimo felt a strong resistance once more. Given his cultivation realm, he could not cross it at all.

That power far surpassed the Earth Essence realm.

Even if he released his innate divine powers and all his trump cards, he could not fight against it!

Su Zimo had no choice but to stop.

As for the white-robed girl behind him, her feet paused for a moment. Sensing the pressure from the other side, the dragon blood in her body circulated on its own.

The resistance on her body suddenly vanished.

The white-robed girl walked over quickly.

However, Su Zimo was still unable to advance and could only stand on the spot.

Su Zimo felt a little awkward.

Prior to this, he had even discussed with this dragon girl that he could give her some treasures in exchange for a condition.

But now, he could not enter at all.

The area ahead did not obstruct the dragon girl at all.

In other words, even if there were any treasures ahead, it had nothing to do with him.

As though she did not sense anything, the white-robed girl turned back and smiled at Su Zimo. "It's fine, I'll go take a look and bring out the treasures. Just wait for me here."

Su Zimo coughed gently in agreement.

Before long, the white-robed girl disappeared in the gigantic golden palace.

Su Zimo waited patiently outside. He assumed a lotus position and began cultivating.

About half a day later, Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat. As though he sensed something, he opened his eyes and looked over.

The white-robed girl was already walking over.

"How is it?"

Su Zimo stood up and asked casually.

"Yes,"

The white-robed girl nodded and took out a horn that was half the height of a person from her storage bag. "I found this treasure of the Dragon race."

It was unknown what material the horn was made of but its surface was filled with mysterious patterns.

Su Zimo merely glanced at it and felt his head spin!

It was clear that the horn had an extraordinary background.

However, the white-robed girl was not scheming or guarded at all and took it out in front of Su Zimo just like that.

Su Zimo retracted his gaze hurriedly and composed himself. "Since it's a great treasure of the Dragon race, hurry and put it away. Don't take it out for others to see."

"Yes!"

The white-robed girl nodded and smiled. "I trust you, it's not like you're going to harm me."

"I don't know your name yet,"

The white-robed girl asked again.

"My name is Mo Ling,"

Su Zimo said.

The white-robed girl smiled. "My name is Long Li."

As she said that, Long Li took out a storage bag and handed it to Su Zimo. "Brother Mo Ling, these are some cultivation resources I found inside. Keep them."

"Mmm?"

Su Zimo opened his storage bag and his expression changed slightly when he scanned with his spirit consciousness.

There were a total of 10 million Essence Spirit Stones in the storage bag!

Given Su Zimo's current cultivation, he could absorb ten Essence Spirit Stones a day.

The 10 million Essence Spirit Stones were enough for him to cultivate for 3,000 years!

That was an unimaginable wealth!

“This...”

Su Zimo was hesitant.

To be fair, he was the first to discover this space.

However, it was clear that the owner of the space did not want outsiders to lay their hands on the treasures and cultivation resources in the depths and that was why he was prevented from entering.

The treasures inside had nothing to do with him.

Even if Long Li did not give him any treasures, it was only right.

“Brother Mo Ling, please accept it,”

Long Li stuffed his storage bag into Su Zimo’s embrace and smiled. “Don’t forget, you even saved my life earlier on!”

Pausing for a moment, she raised her head slightly and said proudly, “My life is worth more than these Essence Spirit Stones, hmph!”

“Thank you very much in that case,”

Su Zimo pondered for a moment before putting away the storage bag.

He wanted to cultivate as soon as possible and the resources in the storage bag were extremely important to him!

“Right, what’s that jade bottle?”

Su Zimo pointed to a jade bottle in his storage bag and asked curiously.

The jade bottle seemed to be used to store elixir pills.

However, there shouldn’t be any Major Essence Condensation Pills in the Dragon race.

“Inside that jade bottle is a Divine Dragon Pill. When we dragons cultivate, the pills we consume are very effective for our bodies, bloodlines and even absorbing Heaven and Earth Essence Qi,”

Long Li said, “However, the requirement for one’s body to consume the Divine Dragon Pill is also very high. Brother Mo Ling, it’s best if you cultivate to the Heaven Immortal realm before consuming this elixir pill.”

Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2083 - 2083 Seclusion Once More - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2083 - 2083 Seclusion Once More

Su Zimo put away the Divine Dragon Pill. On the other side, Long Li beckoned gently and put away the dragon skeleton in her storage bag.

The moment the dragon skeleton vanished, the space shook violently as well, as though it could collapse at any moment.

Su Zimo and Long Li left hurriedly.

“Brother Mo Ling, I’m leaving,”

In midair, Long Li smiled at Su Zimo. “If you have the chance to visit the Dragon World in the future, remember to come and play with me.”

“Alright,”

Su Zimo nodded.

Long Li waved goodbye and withdrew a dark golden spirit vessel from her storage bag, ascending it.

The runes on the spirit vessel intensified and formed a golden barrier that enveloped it to defend against the violent turbulence in the starry skies.

Swoosh!

A streak of light flashed and the spirit vessel vanished.

The reason why Long Li could cross the starry skies was because this Star Vessel could roughly determine the direction and defend against many dangers.

Long Li rode on the Star Vessel and shuttled through the galaxies.

Before long, Long Li seemed to have seen something and stopped the Star Vessel hurriedly.

In the starry skies ahead, a figure stood. It was not tall and had a slender and graceful figure. Compared to the surrounding stars, it was like dust.

However, that figure stood in the starry skies, as though it was stepping on the entire galaxy. The aura it emitted was even denser than the stars!

If anyone were to look over, the first thing they would see would definitely not be the gigantic stars, but that figure!

It was a silver-haired woman. She was not old and wore a long dress that was lined with a silver-white rhombus scale that shone faintly.

The silver-haired woman was extremely beautiful and looked similar to Long Li.

Swoosh!

In a flash, the silver-haired woman appeared in the Star Vessel.

“Mother,”

Long Li averted her eyes and called out softly, not daring to meet the silver-haired woman’s gaze.

The silver-haired woman looked at Long Li with a hint of reproach, anger and relief in her eyes.

“I came to the Heavenly World to visit an old friend. Initially, I didn’t want to take you along because I was worried that you would be naughty and run around,”

The silver-haired woman reprimanded, “How many times have I told you that it’s dangerous outside, especially in another world? Your current cultivation realm is not high enough and you don’t have the strength to protect yourself. If living beings of other races see you, will you still be alive?!”

“Mother, I know my mistake now,”

Long Li shrank her neck and stuck out her tongue.

The silver-haired woman heaved a sigh of relief and glared at Long Li, saying angrily, “Thankfully, you returned safely. If anything had happened to you, I would have definitely started a massacre in the Heavenly World!”

“Mother, stop talking about me. Look,”

Long Li took out the gigantic horn from her storage bag. “This is father’s belongings and is also an important legacy treasure of our Dragon race. I’ve found it.”

The silver-haired woman’s gaze focused as she received the horn and caressed it gently with a conflicted expression.

“I’ve also brought father’s corpse back,”

Long Li continued and her tone turned deeper.

After a long silence, the silver-haired woman pulled Long Li over gently and hugged her. “Good child, I was worried about you earlier on and my tone was a little harsh.”

“Mother, you’re not angry anymore?”

Long Li blinked.

The silver-haired woman looked at the dragon horn in a daze, as though she recalled something from the past.

“Mother, if you’re not angry, I’ll tell you everything that happened,”

Long Li recounted her encounter on the Dragon Abyss Star in detail.

Initially, the silver-haired woman did not pay much attention. However, when she heard that Long Li was in danger and was surrounded, her eyes were instantly covered by a layer of frost and killing intent surged!

When she heard that someone had saved Long Li and brought her into that secret space before bidding farewell, the silver-haired woman’s expression softened slightly.

“True Dragon Nine Flashes?”

The silver-haired woman frowned.

Long Li nodded repeatedly. “It’s absolutely true, I saw it clearly. This brother was only a Grade 4 Earth Immortal. What he used was the True Dragon Nine Flashes!”

“Mother, didn’t you say that the True Dragon Nine Flashes is a secret of the Dragon race? Why could Brother Mo Ling cultivate it? Furthermore, he’s a human.”

The silver-haired woman murmured softly, “Even for the Dragon race, one has to cultivate to become a True Dragon before they are qualified to cultivate it. It’s extremely difficult for anyone beneath the True Dragon realm to cultivate this secret skill. That’s why this secret skill is called the True Dragon Nine Flashes.”

“This is also part of the reason why I’ve never imparted it to you although I know it.”

Long Li was even more puzzled. “That’s strange. Even if Brother Mo Ling obtained this secret skill from father, he’s only an Earth Immortal and is a human. How did he manage to cultivate it successfully?”

“Could it be...”

The silver-haired woman's heart skipped a beat.

"Mother, what did you think of?"

Long Li asked hurriedly.

The silver-haired woman shook her head gently. "For the Taboo Dragon Phoenix, there's no restriction on the cultivation realm and they can cultivate it at any moment. However, the person you mentioned can't possibly be a Taboo."

"Forget it, let's not think about it anymore,"

Long Li smiled. "In any case, Brother Mo Ling is a good person. I snuck out this time round with merely a close shave and even made friends with a big brother of the human race."

"Hmph!"

The silver-haired woman said, "You're truly carefree to be able to smile despite the danger this time round! Once you return, enter seclusion for a thousand years!"

"Mother...!"

Long Li let out a wail.

The silver-haired woman controlled the Star Vessel and transformed into a streak of light, speeding into the distance and disappearing into the vast sea of stars before long.

...

Dragon Abyss Star.

After bidding farewell to Long Li, Su Zimo pondered for a moment and headed in a direction.

Before long, he arrived at a faction.

Snow Wind Ridge.

Back when he first arrived in the upper world, he stayed here for more than a hundred years.

After more than 2,000 years, the power of Snow Wind Ridge had clearly expanded significantly compared to before. Its territory was wider and there were many cultivators. Everything was orderly and flourished.

Su Zimo swept his spirit consciousness and enveloped the entire region of Snow Wind Ridge, sensing a few old friends from the past.

Xia Qingying, Yue Hao, Duan Tianliang, Shen Fei...

In more than 2,000 years, Su Zimo's cultivation had advanced by leaps and bounds.

However, on the Dragon Abyss Star, although the cultivation of Xia Qingying and the others improved, they maintained their original cultivation realms.

It was not because they were not talented enough.

Even if there were sufficient cultivation resources on the Dragon Abyss Star, it would take a long time to break through a realm—ten thousand years at the very least.

The difference between them would only increase.

Su Zimo's spirit consciousness was far superior to everyone from Snow Wind Ridge. Even when he scanned this place, he did not attract anyone's attention.

Before leaving, Su Zimo left behind all the Minor Essence Condensation Pills in his storage bag and threw them outside Xia Qingying's secret cultivation chamber. Without appearing, he drifted away.

When he saw that these old friends of the past were fine, he no longer had any attachments in his heart.

Arriving at Dragon Abyss City, Su Zimo entered the teleportation formation and arrived at Solar Luna County.

Thereafter, he traveled day and night continuously before returning to Astral Sect.

He had obtained a large number of Essence Spirit Stones for this revisit and was prepared to continue cultivating in seclusion to advance his cultivation!

Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2084 - 2084 Before Its Owner Aged - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2084 - 2084 Before Its Owner Aged

A thousand years had passed.

The lower worlds.

Outside a blue star, two figures stood in the vast void.

It was a man and a woman.

The man had black hair and purple robes. His face was handsome and his eyes were deep, as though they could see through the secrets of Heaven and Earth. Although he did not move, he had the aura of a lord looking down on the world!

The woman was elegant and beautiful with skin as fair as snow.

She wore a pale yellow robe.

The robe was a little old and its color had even slightly faded to white. However, it could not conceal the dignified and graceful aura of the woman.

The man and woman stood in midair. From afar, they looked like an immortal couple.

For the past thousand years, Su Zimo brought Ji Yaoxue around many minor chiliocosms and saw many novel civilizations, various living beings and fascinating structures...

Each time the two of them arrived at a minor chiliocosm, they would choose to integrate into it and transform into the appearances of natives to experience various lifestyles.

Even after a thousand years, the two of them had not explored all the billion minor chiliocosms.

However, the two of them had seen and experienced too much in the past thousand years. It was novel and interesting to try out different lives.

The only thing that did not change was that the two of them were always together.

In a minor chiliocosm, Ji Yaoxue saw a civilization that was completely different from Tianhuang Mainland.

In that minor chiliocosm, humans were still weak. However, technology was extremely advanced and they controlled all sorts of large mechas to fight against various ferocious beasts.

With Su Zimo's help, Ji Yaoxue managed to infiltrate the community with ease and attempted to control those massive and clumsy mechas to fight alongside other humans.

That was an unprecedented experience.

It was a civilization that had never been seen before either.

Everything was new and interesting.

In another minor chiliocosm, it was the world of magic.

This was another cultivation civilization that was different from the immortal, Buddhist, fiend and martial Daos.

In that small chiliocosm, there were all sorts of mages who could control the four elements of water, fire, wind and earth to condense all sorts of powerful magic!

Those magic had different types such as fire, frost, thunder, darkness, spatial...

When cultivated to their limits, each of them could topple mountains and overturn seas, shaking the world!

Some of the magic could even synthesize rocks into gold.

In that minor chiliocosm, Ji Yaoxue became a female mage. Although she did not understand the Dao of magic, she could make use of Dharmic arts to deceive everyone...

No matter what went wrong, Su Zimo would always take care of it.

Some minor chiliocosms cultivated Battle Qi while others were filled with sword cultivators...

There were also some minor chiliocosms that had almost no cultivation civilization.

For example, there was almost no cultivation civilization on the blue star not far away from the two of them.

Even if there were, the cultivators on this star had extremely low cultivation realms.

In fact, there were very few people who managed to form a core.

Su Zimo and Ji Yaoxue lived on this blue star for a period of time and even joined a college similar to the cultivation sects of Tianhuang Mainland.

However, the schools on this star did not impart any cultivation Dharmic formulations, but all sorts of knowledge.

There were many moving iron chests on the star that could contain many people.

Although the humans on this star could not fly on their own, they thought of various methods and developed many tools to help them soar in the skies.

Here, the most mysterious thing was a little messenger object.

Even if they were thousands of kilometers apart, two people could converse right away as though they were facing one another.

On this star, the two of them were like a couple or bosom buddies. They enjoyed a pure love as they experienced this unique civilization and the emotions of mortals.

“The Spirit Qi here is too thin,”

Ji Yaoxue looked at the blue star. “With such thin Spirit Qi, it’s almost impossible to cultivate even if there are any Dharmic formulations. It’s only logical that this star would develop such a civilization.”

Su Zimo nodded. “However, in the history of this star, there was an era with rich Spirit Qi around hundreds of millions of years ago known as the Cambrian Period.”

“From that period onwards, because of the rich Spirit Qi, the life on this star welcomed a big bang and gave birth to all sorts of living beings. Among them, there was no lack of gigantic and violent ferocious beasts.”

Su Zimo and Ji Yaoxue learned this knowledge from the schools on this star.

“However, due to a huge catastrophe, almost all the living beings on this star went extinct and the Spirit Qi gradually dried up.”

“As the Spirit Qi thinned, the bodies of many living beings shrank gradually and eventually became like this.”

Su Zimo paused for a moment. “However, in this land called China, there seemed to be some extraordinary cultivators who left traces in the pre-Qin era.”

“Actually, it’s good to live here,”

Ji Yaoxue smiled. “Although there’s no cultivation civilization here, there’s no threat from other living ferocious beasts either.”

“That’s right,”

Su Zimo smiled and nodded as well. “If there’s no other threats, it’s indeed not bad to live on this star.”

Su Zimo had different implications when he referred to other threats.

In the history of this star, there was an almost apocalyptic catastrophe after the Cambrian Period’s big bang.

Many scholars on this star had various guesses.

Actually, in Su Zimo's opinion, that catastrophe was most likely because an expert broke through the seal of the worlds and descended here. The release of Dharmic arts and divine powers destroyed this minor chiliocosm.

"Desolate Martial wishes to establish a Dao and impart martial arts to all living beings!"

Ji Yaoxue smiled. "Why don't you leave the inheritance of the Martial Dao on this star? Perhaps one day, when the Spirit Qi here recovers, it will welcome a grand era where the Martial Dao flourishes."

Su Zimo pondered for a moment. "Alright."

He touched his glabella gently and flicked his finger. A purple light streaked through the void like a meteor and landed on the blue star.

"I wonder who will be the fated person,"

Ji Yaoxue had a faint smile on her face.

The two of them stood side by side and looked at the blue star in silence.

"Zimo,"

A long time later, Ji Yaoxue suddenly called out softly.

"Why?"

Su Zimo looked over.

Ji Yaoxue lowered her head slightly and said softly, "I'm tired."

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat.

Even after a thousand years, Ji Yaoxue's cultivation had not broken through.

This also meant that she did not have much lifespan left.

For some unknown reason, after a thousand years, Ji Yaoxue's face did not show any signs of aging, just like when they first met.

However, her lifespan was coming to an end.

Su Zimo looked at Ji Yaoxue and his eyes reddened. He opened his mouth slightly, wanting to say something.

However, he felt extremely terrible but could not say anything.

The pale yellow robe that Ji Yaoxue was wearing was already very old. However, she had never changed and was still wearing it.

Ji Yaoxue did not mention the reason and no one else could understand.

Su Zimo was the only one who knew that this robe was personally refined for Ji Yaoxue back in the capital of Great Zhou.

In the blink of an eye, 5,000 years had passed.

Ji Yaoxue had always kept this robe by her side and had not abandoned it.

Before its owner aged, the clothing had already lost its shade.

Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2085 - 2085 Wither - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2085 - 2085 Wither

2085 Wither

A long, long time later...

"Let's go back,"

Taking a deep breath of air, Su Zimo tried his best to reveal a relaxed smile. "You've been out for so long. It's time for you to head back and take a look."

Ji Yaoxue nodded slightly.

A fox dies in its hole and a leaf lands at its roots.

In the end, she still had to return to Tianhuang Mainland.

The two of them returned from the minor chiliocosm in silence the entire way.

Su Zimo could sense that Ji Yaoxue's lifeforce was getting weaker and her life was hanging by a thread.

By the time she arrived at Tianhuang Mainland, it was already difficult for her to stand on her own.

She leaned against Su Zimo's side gently and sensed the familiar aura of this world. She stood in silence in a daze, deep in thought.

"To Great Zhou?"

Su Zimo asked softly.

Ji Yaoxue raised her head and looked at Su Zimo, smiling. "I've thought of a good place. Let's go there."

Su Zimo looked at Ji Yaoxue's smile and blurted, "Cang Lang Mountain Range?"

"I knew you would guess correctly,"

Ji Yaoxue smiled gently.

That was the place where they first met.

"Alright,"

Su Zimo nodded and tore through the void with Ji Yaoxue, descending above Cang Lang Mountain Range.

The moment he arrived, Su Zimo changed into a set of green robes.

He swept his spirit consciousness and quickly located the cave where the two of them had been.

Several thousand years had passed.

The cave was filled with dust and no one had been here for a long time.

Su Zimo's spirit consciousness moved slightly and he waved his sleeves gently, wiping away all the dust in the cave. He supported Ji Yaoxue and entered.

"We're back,"

Ji Yaoxue smiled gently and whispered.

She looked around and an indescribable feeling surged in her heart. It seemed like joy but also sadness.

Su Zimo felt Ji Yaoxue's body getting heavier.

Initially, she could stand just by leaning against him gently.

But now, it was no longer possible.

"You must be tired. Let's rest for a while,"

When Su Zimo saw the fatigue on Ji Yaoxue's face, he supported her to lie down slowly so that she could lean against his embrace.

Ji Yaoxue's face turned paler and her breathing turned weaker while her eyelids became heavier.

Su Zimo hugged her gently in silence.

Although he was the Eternal Martial Emperor and established the Martial Dao, he could only watch helplessly as Ji Yaoxue was passing on.

Ji Yaoxue lowered her head in a daze and closed her eyes gradually.

She felt a deep sense of fatigue.

She knew that she would never wake up again.

All of a sudden!

A drop of boiling water landed on her cheek, waking her up.

Ji Yaoxue opened her eyes once more. There was a glint in her eyes and she had more strength in her body. Raising her palm, she caressed Su Zimo's cheek gently. "Zimo, you're crying."

Su Zimo's eyes were red as he shook his head gently.

"I don't want to sleep. Zimo, talk to me,"

Ji Yaoxue said softly with a gentle gaze.

"Alright,"

Su Zimo spoke with a choked voice.

"Zimo, you don't have to be too sad. Everyone has their own fates and it can't be forced. Just bury me here after I die."

"We have a shallow affinity in this lifetime, but I'm already satisfied with your thousand years of companionship."

"I know that even if everyone forgets about me, there will still be someone in this world who cares about me. I'm very happy."

"I'll be happy even after I die..."

Ji Yaoxue smiled with a sparkling tear in the corner of her eye.

“Do you remember the first time we met?”

Su Zimo endured the pain in his heart and recalled the past. “At that time, I did not have a spirit root and did not know anything. I held the snatched storage bag but could not open it no matter how I tossed and turned.”

“I remember,”

Ji Yaoxue smiled. “You were so stupid back then.”

At the mention of the past by Su Zimo, Ji Yaoxue was invigorated as well.

Initially, she could still converse with Su Zimo.

However, as time passed by, Su Zimo was the one who spoke most of the time. She only replied occasionally and her voice became softer.

Gradually, she stopped talking and merely smiled gently. She looked at Su Zimo with a hint of reluctance and nostalgia in her eyes.

Ji Yaoxue closed her eyes slowly.

In her eyes, Su Zimo’s appearance gradually blurred, leaving only that upright green robe that was forever etched in her memories.

Even if her soul was destroyed and she was reincarnated for all eternity, she would not forget it!

Su Zimo hugged Ji Yaoxue and his voice paused for a moment, as though he sensed something.

He could no longer sense Ji Yaoxue’s lifeforce or hear that gentle and pleasant voice.

However, he did not dare to look down.

His heart skipped a beat and he felt a lump in his throat. He could not help but take a deep breath and continue speaking, as though he hoped that the person in his embrace would respond.

It did not matter if it was just a single word, sigh or his name, Zimo.

Su Zimo muttered to himself for a long time.

However, the cave was silent and his voice was the only thing that reverberated.

Su Zimo hugged Ji Yaoxue in a daze. His voice weakened and his expression was adrift as images flashed before his eyes.

"I'm Yaoxue of Azure Frost Sect. Thank you for saving me, Fellow Daoist,"

At that time, the two of them first met.

"Zimo, I've already said that we'll definitely meet again,"

At that time, a woman with an imperial edict conferred Su Hong the title of King of Yan. When she walked out of the carriage, she smiled at Su Zimo and the sky seemed to have lost its color.

"Zimo, how is it?"

Right in front of everyone in the palace of Great Zhou, the third princess of Great Zhou came before him and turned around gently, lifting her pale yellow dress. She blinked her bright eyes and smiled like a flower.

"Zimo, today is your death anniversary. I'm here to visit you,"

Su Zimo could vaguely hear sobbing sounds coming from the Dragon Burial Valley.

"I'm now the Empress of Great Zhou. In the palace, in front of others, I don't dare to and neither can I cry."

"This is the only place where I can cry without holding myself back. Zimo, you must not laugh at me."

"Zimo, don't worry. I've already hid Mr. Su Hong. Unless I die, nobody will be able to find him. It's just that..."

Dragon Burial Valley, an unlucky place.

Countless experts had been buried in the past 10,000 years.

Back then, countless living beings wanted nothing more than to avoid it.

However, a woman ignored the danger and crossed the Great Qian Ruins and the encirclement of countless otherworldly soldiers to pay her respects at the Dragon Burial Valley.

The woman stood by the Dragon Burial Valley and spent an entire day chatting.

For a full 20 years, she visited on the same day every year without stopping.

But now, this woman was lying in his embrace and would never wake up.

Su Zimo lowered his head slowly and looked over.

Ji Yaoxue laid quietly in his embrace. Her skin was fair and she was quiet and peaceful with a smile on her lips, resembling a young girl deep in slumber.

Instantly, Su Zimo could not contain his sadness and tears streamed down his face.

Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2086 - 2086 Qi Deviation - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2086 - 2086 Qi Deviation

2086 Qi Deviation

Heavenly World, Divine Firmament Immortal Domain.

Solar Luna County, Astral Sect, Main Peak Alkaid.

Xie Tianfeng, Lin Ming, Zuo Zhuxuan and Shangguan Qian were gathered together, chatting casually.

Zuo Zhuxuan said, "Given a quick count, it's been more than 2,000 years since we joined Astral Sect."

"That's right,"

Shangguan Qian said, "Apart from Fellow Daoist Wang Yu, the four of us have not broken through in more than 2,000 years."

"When Wang Yu joined the sect, his cultivation realm was already lower than ours. It's normal for him to break through,"

Xie Tianfeng pouted his lips in disdain at the mention of Wang Yu.

After more than 2,000 years, Xie Tianfeng and Lin Ming were still Grade 7 Earth Immortals.

Zuo Zhuxuan and Shangguan Qian were still Grade 8 Earth Immortals as well.

The four of them were indifferent to this situation.

In the upper world, at their cultivation realm, it would be increasingly difficult to advance further and the time required would be extremely long, easily 10,000 years at a time.

That was the reason why the four of them were so shocked when they heard that the drunkard named Mo Ling had advanced three levels in 1,500 years!

As for Xie Tianfeng, Lin Ming and Zuo Zhuxuan, they even sent cultivators to target Su Zimo!

However, none of them gained anything.

The Zuo family even lost a Grade 6 Earth Immortal.

Lin Ming said, "Wang Yu has already returned to his family clan with the Wang clansmen a few hundred years ago. When do the three of you intend to return?"

"I've been here for more than 2,000 years. It's almost time,"

Xie Tianfeng mumbled, "The secret skill inheritance of Astral Sect seems like an illusory legend to me. Countless cultivators have been here all these years but none of them have seen any traces of secret skills."

Actually, the successors of the five family clans would only take around 2,000 years to train in Astral Sect.

But now, Xie Tianfeng and the other three had stayed here for an additional 500 years!

However, the reason why the four of them lingered was different.

"I think it's useless to continue wasting time here. The inheritance of Astral Sect might be a scam. I might as well return to my family clan as soon as possible,"

Lin Ming turned to Shangguan Qian and asked, "Fellow Daoist Shangguan, what do you think?"

Shangguan Qian frowned slightly and was hesitant.

To be honest, she no longer had much patience after spending so much time here.

She was merely waiting for the drunkard to come out of seclusion out of curiosity.

However, after such a long time, her curiosity was mostly exhausted as well.

"Alright,"

Shangguan Qian nodded. "I'll prepare and head back in a few days."

"Great, we can travel together!"

Xie Tianfeng laughed as well. Thereafter, he looked askance at Zuo Zhuxuan and asked, "Fellow Daoist Zuo, aren't you going to send a notice and leave together with us?"

"I still want to cultivate here for a period of time. You guys can leave first,"

Zuo Zhuxuan smiled gently.

Those words were unexpected.

Both Xie Tianfeng and Lin Ming thought that the reason why Zuo Zhuxuan stayed in Astral Sect was because of Shangguan Qian.

Now that Shangguan Qian was prepared to leave, it was indeed strange that Zuo Zhuxuan wanted to continue wasting time in Astral Sect.

Xie Tianfeng cupped fists and said in a strange manner, "In that case, good luck in obtaining that secret skill inheritance in Astral Sect, Fellow Daoist Zuo."

"Sure thing,"

Zuo Zhuxuan smiled gently, unconcerned.

Boom!

Suddenly!

A loud bang sounded from a cave abode on Main Peak Alkaid.

The expressions of the four of them changed as they looked in the direction of the sound. The stone door of a cave abode was shattered by a tremendous force within and countless gravel burst forth, causing dust to billow and spread.

Zuo Zhuxuan's eyes lit up when he saw the cave abode.

Lin Ming frowned slightly and suddenly said, "That is the cave abode of that drunkard!"

"This person sure is patient. He's finally out after a thousand years of seclusion,"

Xie Tianfeng sneered, "Let's go and take a look as well. Perhaps he has broken through again after another thousand years of seclusion."

Shangguan Qian and the other three soared into the air and arrived before the cave abode in the blink of an eye, gazing over.

Amidst the dust clouds, a tall figure walked out slowly—it was the drunkard.

However, this drunkard was no longer as tipsy and crazy as when they first met. Instead, his expression was unusually terrible without any color.

The drunkard looked ahead with a hollow gaze, as though he did not see Shangguan Qian and the other three at all.

All four of them could tell that something was amiss with the drunkard!

The four of them scanned the drunkard with their spirit consciousnesses and their expressions changed slightly.

Grade 5 Earth Immortal!

This drunkard had broken through once more after entering seclusion!

Shangguan Qian and the other three were all geniuses of the major families. Although their cultivation had improved after more than 2,000 years, they had not reached the level of a breakthrough.

However, this drunkard had advanced from a Grade 1 Earth Immortal to a Grade 5 Earth Immortal!

Even the top princes of the three Immortal Kingdoms and the paragons of the major sects could not reach this cultivation speed!

“Something’s not right!”

Suddenly, Zuo Zhuxuan frowned and murmured in confusion, “Grade 6 Earth Immortal?”

The other three sensed something unusual as well.

The drunkard’s cultivation realm was not stable. One moment, he was at the peak of the Grade 5 Earth Immortal realm. The next moment, he was at the Grade 6 Earth Immortal realm.

The aura of the drunkard fluctuated continuously as well.

The drunkard did not seem to sense the abnormality in his body and continued walking forward.

Suddenly!

The drunkard paused in his tracks and spat out a mouthful of blood with a tragic expression.

As for his cultivation realm, it gradually stabilized at the peak of a Grade 5 Earth Immortal.

“Hahahaha!”

Suddenly, Xie Tianfeng reared his head in laughter. “To think that you would end up in Qi Deviation and fail your breakthrough!”

“If one’s cultivation realm increases too quickly and their foundation is weak, this will be the outcome!”

Lin Ming sneered as well, “If you don’t have that talent, don’t even think about accomplishing it overnight. This is the limit of your accomplishments in this lifetime.”

Shangguan Qian shook her head gently and sighed internally.

With this failed breakthrough, even the drunkard’s Dao Heart seemed to have suffered a problem—it was most likely going to be difficult for his cultivation to advance in the future.

However, Shangguan Qian could not understand.

Could it be as Lin Ming had said? Was it because this drunkard had cultivated too quickly and his foundation was unstable, leading to his Qi Deviation and failed breakthrough?

Or was it because of some other reason?

The drunkard walked past the four of them and arrived at a green stone at the edge of the cliff. He sat on it and looked into the distance in a daze.

Shangguan Qian looked into the drunkard’s eyes.

There was no hint of intoxication in the drunkard’s eyes.

Instead, Shangguan Qian could vaguely see an irreconcilable sadness in those eyes that moved her.

For some unknown reason, Shangguan Qian felt her heart wrench at the sight of this drunkard.

Zuo Zhuxuan remained silent but a cold smile appeared on his face.

He did not care if the drunkard suffered from Qi Deviation or his Dao Heart was damaged.

What he wanted was the treasure in the drunkard's possession!

Despite this current failed breakthrough, it helped him raise four levels in just 2,000 years.

He had to get his hands on such a treasure!

Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2087 - 2087 Exalted Mystic Spirit Big Dipper True Sutra - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2087 - 2087 Exalted Mystic Spirit Big Dipper True Sutra

Main Peak Alkaid, on the green stone in front of the cave abode.

Su Zimo sat on it and looked into the distance.

Shangguan Qian and the others were not wrong. He had indeed failed his breakthrough and entered Qi Deviation.

At that time, when he was about to break through to become a Grade 6 Earth Immortal, he received news from the Martial Dao Prime Body.

Yaoxue had passed away.

Although the two true bodies were independent, at that single moment, an uncontrollable sadness burst forth from Su Zimo's heart.

Right now, his Dao Heart was shaken.

At such a critical juncture, if one's Dao Heart was unstable, there would definitely be a huge problem with their cultivation. Thereafter, they would enter Qi Deviation and fail their breakthrough.

Actually, if Ji Yaoxue's cultivation could not increase, this day would definitely come.

Su Zimo had thought about it as well.

However, he had not expected that when the day truly arrived, it would still be difficult for him to accept it.

Ever since Su Hong passed away, he had never felt such pain.

Although he was not fated to be Ji Yaoxue's Dao companion, her status in his heart was irreplaceable.

Cultivators should have severed their mortal ties long ago and should be indifferent towards the seven emotions and six desires.

The cycle of life, aging, illness and death was also a natural law.

Furthermore, Ji Yaoxue left with a smile without any regrets.

However, when he heard the news, Su Zimo could not let it go.

If he failed his breakthrough, so be it.

If his Dao Heart was unstable, so be it.

At that moment, Su Zimo did not think about anything. He merely sat on the green stone and looked into the distance, thinking about the woman in the pale yellow robe in a daze.

Even Shangguan Qian and the other three could sense the sadness emanating from Su Zimo.

The sadness gradually dissipated, as though it formed an aura around Su Zimo that slowly fused into Main Peak Alkaid.

Immediately after, Main Peak Alkaid emanated a sorrowful emotion that resonated with the aura around Su Zimo.

Boom!

Suddenly!

Main Peak Alkaid shook and released a blinding starlight that connected Heaven and Earth, shooting into the clouds and causing the world to tremble!

Shangguan Qian and the other three were shocked and looked up instinctively.

Above the firmaments, a gigantic star gradually appeared at the end of the starlight and became clearer.

The star was surrounded by countless stars.

It was daytime right now.

However, the appearance of the gigantic star that scattered starlight caused the skies to darken.

“What’s going on?”

Stunned, Xie Tianfeng asked instinctively.

As though he recalled something, Lin Ming's eyes lit up as he exclaimed, "Could it be that the secret skill inheritance of Astral Sect has appeared?!"

Upon hearing that, Shangguan Qian and Zuo Zhuxuan's hearts skipped a beat.

From the looks of it, it was possible!

They were not the only ones. Even the Sect Master of Astral Sect, elders and grand elders came out of seclusion and appeared in midair.

"The brightest star in the skies should be the Alkaid Star."

"To think that this Main Peak Alkaid would be able to connect to the Alkaid Star in the firmaments. Could it be that the inheritance of that cultivation technique is truly going to reappear in the Divine Firmament?"

The Sect Master of Astral Sect had a grim expression as he looked at the phenomenon in the skies and clenched his fists.

He was not certain what that phenomenon was either.

However, such a phenomenon had never appeared in the history of Astral Sect.

Suddenly!

Main Peak Mizar that was right beside Main Peak Alkaid swayed slightly as well, emitting a stream of starlight that soared into the skies!

Thereafter, a gigantic star appeared at the end of the starlight.

The Mizar Star!

Resplendent stars gradually appeared around the Mizar Star and circled around it, scattering endless starlight.

Boom!

Main Peak Alioth shook and a third starlight burst forth, connecting to a third star in the firmaments!

Boom!

A fourth starlight surged into the skies.

The Megrez Star appeared!

Boom!

A fifth starlight connected Heaven and Earth.

The Phecda Star appeared.

Boom!

A sixth starlight shot into the clouds.

The Merak Star appeared.

Boom!

The final main peak shook and released a gigantic starlight that entered the starry skies, causing the seventh star to appear.

It was the Dubhe Star!

The seven stars appeared in the firmaments and were incomparably huge. They radiated brightly as though they were inches away and the surrounding starlight shone continuously.

Daylight faded and the night skies descended!

The seven main peaks of Astral Sect caused a change in the weather, causing day to vanish and stars to appear!

At that moment, everyone realized that the legendary inheritance of Astral Sect was about to be born!

However, no one knew who would be the lucky one.

All the cultivators of Astral Sect, including the sect master, were secretly circulating many astral immortal arts, wanting to attract starlight into their bodies.

Even Shangguan Qian and the other three on Main Peak Alkaid looked at the starry skies fixedly with nervous expressions. They secretly circulated some immortal art incantations of Astral Sect, wanting to connect to the starry skies and obtain the inheritance.

The four of them did not realize what caused the phenomenon before them.

Beside the four of them, someone was still sitting on the green stone motionlessly, looking into the distance. He did not look up at the starry skies, as though he did not take it to heart.

At that moment, Ji Yaoxue had just passed away and Su Zimo was indeed in no mood to think about anything else.

He felt that nothing was important in this world.

So what if he obtained the inheritance of Astral Sect?

He still could not revive his kin.

Suddenly, a sigh sounded in Su Zimo's mind.

"After so many years, someone has finally awakened me..."

Su Zimo did not move or reply.

"Back then, I died here and left behind a remnant consciousness, wanting to leave my inheritance behind,"

The voice continued, "However, anyone who wanted to obtain my inheritance had to let me sense the same pain I once experienced."

"Unfortunately, no one has been able to wake me up after so many years."

Su Zimo merely felt that the voice in his mind was a little noisy and wanted him to leave as soon as possible.

"Most cultivators sever their mortal fates and are indifferent to life and death. It's not easy to meet someone as sentimental as you,"

The lifespan of cultivators of the upper world was easily several hundred thousand years.

During this period of time, every cultivator experienced countless life and death situations. As such, they were naturally indifferent towards the pain of parting.

Furthermore, if one wanted to advance their cultivation, they had to stabilize their Dao Heart and sever all emotions and desires as much as possible.

Otherwise, it would be easy for them to enter Qi Deviation and encounter the same situation as Su Zimo in seclusion.

"The reason why I came to the Heavenly World's Divine Firmament in the past was because I lost my beloved and was devastated. It's fate that you're able to awaken me today,"

The voice said slowly, "However, you're not from my Astral World. I can only impart half of the Exalted Mystic Spirit Big Dipper True Sutra to you. On account of my ancestral teachings, I can't leave the Big Dipper secret skill within for you."

Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2088 - 2088 Ambush - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2088 - 2088 Ambush

2088 Ambush

"Is this the so-called secret skill of Astral Sect?"

Su Zimo only reacted slightly after the remnant consciousness spoke for a long time.

However, there was still no joy in his heart.

Now that Ji Yaoxue had passed away, so what if he obtained the Exalted Mystic Spirit Big Dipper True Sutra?

Su Zimo merely felt that the scene before him was a little mocking.

Throughout history, countless cultivators had racked their brains for the secret skill of Astral Sect.

However, the cultivators who arrived were all obsessed and could not resonate with the mental state of this expert of the Astral World.

Instead, Su Zimo awakened this remnant consciousness because he lost Ji Yaoxue and obtained the Exalted Mystic Spirit Big Dipper True Sutra.

This gain and loss seemed to be a freak coincidence.

Su Zimo still could not break free from the sadness of parting within a short period of time. Even though he had obtained the secret skill inheritance, he was disinterested.

"Although I can't impart the Big Dipper secret skill to you, there are a total of seven levels to the Exalted Mystic Spirit Big Dipper True Sutra. If you can comprehend it to its limits, you'll definitely be able to dominate a region and reign over everyone of the same cultivation realm!"

When the remnant consciousness saw that Su Zimo was not in high spirits, it thought that he was looking down on this astral cultivation technique and could not help but sound proud.

Suddenly!

A large number of complicated and mysterious sutras surged into Su Zimo's consciousness, causing his consciousness to be in chaos.

Immediately after, starlight shone brightly in the firmaments.

A gigantic starlight beam burst forth from the Alkaid Star and landed on Su Zimo.

Thereafter, endless starlight scattered from the star region surrounding the Alkaid Star and surged into Su Zimo's body!

The Green Lotus True Body shuddered gently and starlight surged from his orifices, illuminating the stars in the firmaments.

Su Zimo felt an unimaginable power surge into his body from his orifices, tempering his body continuously.

The power in his body was also rising gradually!

"Mmm?"

The remnant consciousness's voice sounded in Su Zimo's mind once more with a hint of confusion. "Your body seems to be..."

"Creation Green Lotus!"

The remnant consciousness's voice carried a hint of shock.

Even with his experience, he had never thought that someone could fuse with the Creation Green Lotus to form such a perfect body of flesh and blood!

"Under normal circumstances, although you obtained the sutra of the Exalted Mystic Spirit Big Dipper True Sutra, you can only cultivate in seclusion on your own if you want to succeed. Who knows how much time you'll have to spend."

"However, you're the Creation Green Lotus and your body can accommodate sufficient starlight. In a short period of time, you'll be able to cultivate to Level 1 of the Exalted Mystic Spirit Big Dipper True Sutra and condense the Mystic Spirit Big Dipper Diagram!"

The remnant consciousness sounded excited.

On the other side, many cultivators of Astral Sect witnessed the same shocking scene.

On a green stone on Main Peak Alkaid, a tall cultivator was bathed in starlight that was resplendent. He seemed to have transformed into a gigantic star that shone brighter and brighter!

“That person obtained the inheritance!”

“Who is that?”

“I think his name is Mo Ling and he likes to drink. He joined the sect more than 2,000 years ago,”

Astral Sect’s Sect Master, Astral Rain, had a conflicted expression and sighed gently. “I guess I don’t have any regrets now that I’m able to witness the reappearance of this cultivation technique in my lifetime.”

Shangguan Qian and the other three who were closest to Su Zimo had their own thoughts as well.

Shangguan Qian was the first person to notice that Su Zimo was a little strange.

Now, it was proven that she was not wrong back then.

If Mo Ling obtained the inheritance of the cultivation technique, he would definitely become one of the most renowned paragons of Divine Firmament Mainland in the future. She had to try her best to get her hands on him and it would be best if she could join her family clan.

Shangguan Qian pondered to herself and suddenly thought of something, blushing slightly.

Zuo Zhuxuan looked at the figure not far away and narrowed his eyes. His gaze was cold and sinister, as though he was plotting something.

At the side, Xie Tianfeng rubbed his chin with a dark expression and a hint of jealousy in his eyes. Suddenly, he withdrew a flying sword from his storage bag and it hovered in midair.

“Hmph!”

Xie Tianfeng said coldly, “If I can’t get my hands on it, no one else can either!”

On the other side, Lin Ming seemed to have sensed something and condensed a greater divine power as well, targeting it towards Su Zimo who was obtaining his inheritance not far away.

“Mmm?”

When they saw that, Astral Sect’s Sect Master, Astral Rain, and the others were shocked.

Although they were Heaven Immortals, they were too far away and would not be able to make it in time even if they intervened.

If the inheritance process was destroyed, this cultivation technique would be lost completely!

All the Astral Sect cultivators had different expressions.

Some people lamented, some shook their heads, some sneered and some gloated.

Clang!

Bang!

Suddenly, a flying sword on the other side knocked Xie Tianfeng’s flying sword away. Sparks flew and the sound of metal clashing could be heard.

Right on the heels of that, a figure appeared not far away from Su Zimo. It condensed a greater divine power and collided with Lin Ming’s divine power with a loud bang!

That figure had intervened in time and had even managed to negate the attacks of Xie Tianfeng and Lin Ming!

It was Shangguan Qian.

Among everyone present, Shangguan Qian and Zuo Zhuxuan were the only ones who could intervene in time.

“Fellow Daoist Shangguan, you...”

Xie Tianfeng was indignant when he saw that all his efforts were in vain. Instinctively, he took a step forward and clenched his fists with widened eyes.

“What are the two of you doing?!”

Shangguan Qian’s expression was unfriendly as she looked at Xie Tianfeng and Lin Ming, saying coldly, “Isn’t it too despicable to attack now?!”

“Hmph!”

Although Lin Ming was courting Shangguan Qian, he was enraged when he saw that and could not help but snort coldly.

Shangguan Qian was a Grade 8 Earth Immortal and was a realm above the two of them.

Xie Tianfeng and Lin Ming knew that they would not stand a chance if Shangguan Qian stood in their way.

Furthermore, the Sect Master of Astral Sect and many elders had already descended.

Sitting on the green stone, although Su Zimo was receiving the inheritance, he could still clearly sense everything that was happening around him.

“Eh?”

The remnant consciousness seemed to have sensed something and exclaimed softly.

“This Auspicious Jade in the hands of your Essence Spirit...”

Endless starlight scattered and surged into Su Zimo’s orifices. A portion of the starlight also surged into a bead at the front of the Auspicious Jade.

The starlight circled around the bead and flowed out, turning even more condensed and rich as it surged into Su Zimo’s orifices.

“To think that you would possess such a treasure...”

The remnant consciousness was shocked.

Even Die Yue did not know about the changes to the Creation Green Lotus later on. As such, this King of the Astral World naturally did not know about the Trinity Auspicious Jade.

“Hahahaha!”

Immediately, the remnant consciousness burst into laughter. “With the help of such a treasure, you can cultivate to Level 2 of the Exalted Mystic Spirit Big Dipper True Sutra after the inheritance is over! With the help of the Mystic Spirit Big Dipper Diagram, the power of two star regions will converge into you alongside thousands of stars, causing your combat strength to double!”

“Coupled with your Green Lotus True Body, you can even challenge Grade 7 Earth Immortals!”

Su Zimo was distracted and did not listen to what the remnant consciousness was saying nor did he reply.

What the remnant consciousness did not know was that even without the Mystic Spirit Big Dipper Diagram, given Su Zimo's current capabilities, he could even kill Grade 8 Earth Immortals, let alone challenge Grade 7 Earth Immortals!

Eternal Sacred King #Chapter 2089 - 2089 Eye of the Storm - Read Eternal Sacred King Chapter 2089 - 2089 Eye of the Storm

"Even for paragons of our Astral World, it's extremely difficult for them to cultivate to Level 7 of the Exalted Mystic Spirit Big Dipper True Sutra,"

The remnant consciousness said, "However, with a treasure like the Auspicious Jade, there's a chance you can cultivate this true sutra to its peak."

"At that time, condensing a complete Mystic Spirit Big Dipper Diagram will trigger the power of all seven star regions and it will be enough to increase your combat strength by seven times, allowing you to look down on everyone of the same cultivation realm!"

As time passed by, the starlight that the Green Lotus True Body could absorb was gradually saturated and reached its limits.

The aura of the remnant consciousness became weaker and could dissipate at any moment.

"Unfortunately, something happened to you just now and there's a problem with your Dao Heart,"

The remnant consciousness continued, "Otherwise, absorbing the starlight of two star regions will be enough to raise your cultivation to the peak of a Grade 6 Earth Immortal!"

At that moment, the inheritance was about to end. However, Su Zimo's cultivation realm was still at Grade 5 Earth Immortal and he showed no signs of breaking through.

For cultivators, damage to their Dao Heart was extremely serious.

If they could not repair it, it would be difficult for their cultivation to advance in the future!

"Wan'er, I'm coming to see you,"

The remnant consciousness murmured and dissipated silently.

The final trace of this Astral World expert in the upper world vanished as well.

The starlight in the skies dissipated together and the night skies faded. Day returned to the world and the sun shone brightly. The stars that filled the skies earlier on seemed like an illusion.

At that moment, countless gazes landed on Su Zimo.

Jealousy, greed, scheming, envy and killing intent...

Su Zimo was indifferent to everything.

“Congratulations on obtaining Astral Sect’s inheritance, Fellow Daoist!”

Zuo Zhuxuan was the first to step forward with cupped fists and a smile.

Shangguan Qian turned around as well and nodded to Su Zimo. “Congratulations.”

Su Zimo still did not react and looked into the distance in a daze.

Zuo Zhuxuan was expressionless as he sent a voice transmission with his spirit consciousness, “Fellow Daoist Mo Ling, you’re at the eye of the storm right now and you’re in an extremely dangerous situation! There are many cultivators in Astral Sect and there will definitely be those with evil intentions.”

“Come to my side now. I’ll tear a teleportation talisman and take you back to the Zuo family directly. That way, you’ll be safe.”

On the surface, Zuo Zhuxuan was protecting Su Zimo.

However, his thoughts were simple.

As long as they were in the Zuo family, this person’s life and death would be under his control!

In Zuo Zhuxuan’s eyes, Su Zimo was now a huge treasure.

Apart from the inheritance of Astral Sect, there was also a treasure that could raise one’s cultivation rapidly!

Su Zimo did not seem to have heard anything and had no reaction.

The darkness in Zuo Zhuxuan’s eyes disappeared in a flash as he sent another voice transmission, “Fellow Daoist, don’t worry. There’s countless good wine hidden in my house as well. It’s enough for you to drink to your heart’s content!”

Su Zimo remained silent and did not even look at Zuo Zhuxuan.

Zuo Zhuxuan was enraged but he did not reveal it and continued smiling.

“Mo Ling, you had better know your place!”

Zuo Zhuxuan’s tone turned cold as he threatened with a voice transmission, “You’re only a Grade 5 Earth Immortal. I can kill you with a flip of my hand!”

Su Zimo still had no reaction.

Zuo Zhuxuan’s expression gradually darkened.

Right then, a streak of light sped over from outside Astral Sect at an astonishing speed and arrived before them in the blink of an eye.

Everyone focused their gazes—the streak of light was an immortal boat with three figures standing on it.

The three figures wore Black Gold Feather Armor and hung the Execution Saber on their waists. With cold expressions, they leaped down from the immortal boat and arrived on Main Peak Alkaid.

Earth Execution Guards!

Their leader was a Grade 9 Earth Immortal.

The two people behind him were also Grade 8 Earth Immortals.

Those who could join the Earth Execution Guards were top-tier Earth Immortal experts and their cultivation realms were at least at Grade 7!

“Greetings, Commander Liu,”

Astral Sect’s Sect Master, Astral Rain, seemed to know this person and hurried forward, greeting with cupped fists.

Although he was a Grade 9 Heaven Immortal and the master of a sect, he had to be respectful when he saw the Execution Guards of the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom.

Even if he was an entire major cultivation realm above the three of them, he would still have to bow down at this moment!

The entire world belonged to the king.

The Execution Guards represented the royal family of the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom.

In the territory of the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom, even Heaven Immortals did not dare to offend the Execution Guards.

Furthermore, Astral Sect was only a black-grade sect.

“What happened earlier on?”

The leader of the Execution Guards, Commander Liu, surveyed his surroundings and asked coldly.

After hesitating for a moment, Astral Rain smiled. “It’s nothing much. A cultivator of our sect triggered a universal phenomenon with his cultivation. To think that it would alarm the three of you.”

Astral Rain knew in his heart that Commander Liu was extremely greedy.

If he mentioned the appearance of Astral Sect’s cultivation technique and the fact that Mo Ling obtained it, Commander Liu would definitely force Mo Ling to hand it over.

If Mo Ling had handed it over obediently, he might be able to survive.

Otherwise, he would most likely be doomed.

Astral Rain’s reply was actually to protect Mo Ling.

“Everyone, disperse!”

Astral Rain looked around and said in a deep voice, “Head back and cultivate. Don’t run out the moment there’s any activity. How can you cultivate the Great Dao with such an impetuous nature?”

The main reason why Astral Rain said that was to remind Su Zimo to hurry back to his cave abode and hide from the limelight.

“Mmm? Don’t move first!”

Commander Liu shifted his gaze and sneered. He glared at Astral Rain and asked slowly, “Who cultivated what cultivation technique to cause such a huge commotion?”

As a commander of the Earth Execution Guards, he was naturally not so easy to fool.

It was clear that the Sect Master of Astral Sect was holding back in his words.

If it was just an ordinary cultivation, would all the cultivators of Astral Sect appear?

Furthermore, the starlight revealed earlier on was way too blinding and he could not help but recall the long-standing legend of Astral Sect.

Astral Rain smiled. "He's just a Grade 5 Earth Immortal, a nobody."

"Sect Master, just tell him the truth,"

Right then, a strange voice sounded from the side.

"Earlier on, it was clearly the birth of Astral Sect's inheritance that caused the universal phenomenon because this person obtained it!"

Xie Tianfeng could tell what Commander Liu was up to as well. He stood out and pointed at Su Zimo on the green stone, shouting.

He did not have any deep feud with Su Zimo either.

However, at the thought that this drunkard had obtained the inheritance of Astral Sect and had a high chance of surpassing him in the future, Xie Tianfeng felt a surge of jealousy.

Since he could not get it, he would destroy it!

Shangguan Qian's expression changed and she frowned slightly.

Xie Tianfeng was trying to kill with a borrowed knife and it was way too vicious—this was equivalent to pushing Su Zimo into a pit of fire!

Zuo Zhuxuan cursed internally as well.

To begin with, there was more than one person targeting Mo Ling's inheritance.

Now, an Execution Guard was added to the pool.

No matter how powerful the Zuo family was, they were only in Solar Luna County and could not afford to offend the Execution Guards!

"The inheritance of Astral Sect!"

Commander Liu's eyes lit up and he was secretly delighted.

Initially, he had received orders from Princess Meng Yao to hunt down a man and woman.

When he passed by this place, he saw the phenomenon of stars in daylight and changed his path at the last minute, descending on Astral Sect to ask about it.

To think that there would be such a huge gain!

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2090 Mission

“You’re the one who obtained the inheritance of Astral Sect?”

Commander Liu turned around and asked Su Zimo who was on the green stone not far away.

Su Zimo ignored it, as though he had not heard anything.

Everyone’s expressions changed.

It was one thing for Su Zimo to ignore Zuo Zhuxuan and the others earlier on—nothing much could happen in the sect grounds.

But now, even the Sect Master of Astral Sect did not dare to be negligent against the Execution Guard’s question.

However, Su Zimo did not even look at him!

The Execution Guards represented the royal family of the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom. If Su Zimo was charged with contempt towards the royal family and killed here, no one would dare to stand up for him.

Shangguan Qian had seen the heart-wrenching sadness in Su Zimo’s eyes before. Right now, she could not bear to see him in trouble, so she stood out and said, “Fellow Daoist Mo Ling has just failed in his breakthrough and his Dao Heart is damaged. He has suffered quite a blow and might not be able to let it go right now. Please forgive him, Commander Liu.”

Commander Liu raised his brow slightly and surveyed his surroundings.

Although almost all the cultivators of Astral Sect were present, he had no reservations.

He was an Execution Guard and even the Sect Master of Astral Sect would not dare to attack him!

However, if he interrogated a Grade 5 Earth Immortal in front of everyone and asked the latter to hand over Astral Sect’s inheritance, it would definitely hurt his reputation if word of it spreads.

“It’s fine,”

Commander Liu waved it off and pretended to be magnanimous. “It’s only normal for him to take things too hard after receiving such a serious blow.”

Pausing for a moment, he changed the topic. “However, we’re on a mission this time round to hunt down two sinners. In order to ensure that nothing goes wrong, we should choose a few Earth Immortals of Astral Sect to accompany us.”

Apart from Sect Master Astral Rain and the other Heaven Immortals, Su Zimo, Shangguan Qian, Xie Tianfeng, Lin Ming and Zuo Zhuxuan were the only ones in front of Su Zimo’s cave abode.

“The five of you will do. Follow me,”

Commander Liu pointed to Su Zimo and the others and said indifferently.

Actually, among the five of them, Su Zimo was his only true target.

However, it would be too obvious if he took Su Zimo away directly. There was no harm in bringing the others along as a cover.

Later on, he would have many methods to get rid of the other four people to silence them.

At that time, he could take Su Zimo away without outsiders knowing.

Everyone from Astral Sect would merely take it that the five of them had died outside.

Zuo Zhuxuan, Shangguan Qian and the others could tell that Commander Liu’s target was Su Zimo.

However, Commander Liu’s thoughts were extremely deep. None of them expected that he had already wanted to kill them the moment he chose them!

Xie Tianfeng cupped fists hurriedly and smiled. “Thank you for your high regards, Commander Liu. I’m Xie Tianfeng of the Xie family and I’ll definitely do my best to obey your orders!”

Xie Tianfeng’s thoughts were simple.

Since he could not reject it, he might as well agree readily. Instead, he could leave a good impression on this commander of the Execution Guards.

Furthermore, it would naturally be best if he could contribute to the encirclement of any sinners with Commander Liu.

Even if he did nothing, an interaction with Commander Liu would only benefit him and the Xie family.

Immediately after, Lin Ming agreed as well.

Zuo Zhuxuan and Shangguan Qian's first reaction was conflicted.

However, given the status of the Execution Guards and the order of a commander, the two of them did not dare to disobey.

Sect Master Astral Rain's expression changed slightly when he heard Commander Liu's order.

He had lived for 200,000 years and had experienced countless storms and schemes.

He vaguely realized that Su Zimo's group of five would most likely be doomed if they followed.

He did not mind the death of Zuo Zhuxuan, Shangguan Qian and the other two.

The four of them were from a large family clan in Solar Luna County. Joining Astral Sect this time round was merely a training expedition and they would return to their family clans sooner or later.

However, Mo Ling did not have any status and was alone.

Now that he had obtained Astral Sect's inheritance, if they could nurture him well, he would definitely be famous in the future and might even have a chance to lead Astral Sect to a rise!

It would be a pity if he died outside just like that.

"Commander Liu,"

Sect Master Astral Rain smiled and cupped his fists. "Mo Ling is only a Grade 5 Earth Immortal. Coupled with his failed breakthrough, his Dao Heart is damaged and his combat strength is mostly crippled. He won't be of much help."

"How about I replace this person and follow..."

"I don't need you!"

Astral Rain was interrupted by Commander Liu before he could finish.

Commander Liu sneered and glared at Sect Master Astral Rain. "The two people we're chasing are only Earth Immortals. There's no need for a Grade 9 Heaven Immortal like you to step in."

"But..."

Astral Rain had a worried expression and wanted to say something.

"That's settled then. The five of you, follow me!"

Commander Liu did not give Astral Rain a chance to speak at all. He pointed at Su Zimo's group of five and said coldly before leaping onto the immortal boat.

Xie Tianfeng and Lin Ming followed closely behind and leaped onto the immortal boat.

Zuo Zhuxuan and Shangguan Qian hesitated for a moment before hopping in as well.

In the blink of an eye, Su Zimo was the only one left sitting on the green stone.

Commander Liu shifted his gaze and glared at Su Zimo. His eyes gradually narrowed with a cold aura. Just as he was about to speak, Su Zimo suddenly stood up and walked towards the immortal boat with a calm expression.

Commander Liu's expression softened as he nodded slightly with a satisfied expression.

"Mo Ling, you..."

When Sect Master Astral Rain saw that Su Zimo's face was pale and he was in an extremely bad condition, he was worried and shouted instinctively, wanting to remind him.

"It's fine,"

Su Zimo waved it off. "I'll go with them."

Commander Liu looked at Sect Master Astral Rain with a threatening gaze and asked slowly, "What else do you want to say?!"

Sect Master Astral Rain sighed internally and shook his head gently.

"Let's go!"

Commander Liu gestured with his gaze and another Execution Guard controlled the immortal boat. Without stopping, it sped out of Astral Sect and disappeared from everyone's line of sight in the blink of an eye.

Before long, a blood beam rose in midair in the east and exploded.

“That way! Hurry!”

Commander Liu hollered.

Under the control of the other Execution Guard, the immortal boat became even faster!

“Seems like that man and woman are trapped,”

An Execution Guard said softly.

Commander Liu nodded and glanced sideways at Su Zimo who was silent in the corner of the immortal boat, sneering internally.

He was about to kill the couple and was in no hurry to interrogate this person.

Even if managed to force it out of this person, it was inconvenient to cultivate it on the immortal boat.

Once this mission was over, he would have plenty of time to interrogate him properly.

At the side, Xie Tianfeng leaned forward and asked with a pandering smile, “May I ask, Commander Liu, what’s the mission this time round? Is it just to encircle and suppress two people?”

“Let me tell you guys, this mission is no small matter. It was sent down personally by Princess Meng Yao of the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom,”

Commander Liu said coldly, “If we don’t handle it well, the few of us will lose our heads!”