

## Sacred King 2741

### Chapter 2741

The water of the Sword Cleansing Pool at the foot of Sword Crafting Peak was no longer harmful to Kitsune. This day, Kitsune changed her method and headed straight to the sword qi waterfall of Sword Crafting Peak to cultivate! This was much more dangerous than cultivating in the Sword Cleansing Pool. Sword Crafting Peak soared into the clouds and the sword qi waterfall that fell from the peak was extremely lethal! On the first day Kitsune headed to the sword qi waterfall, she was severely injured by the sword qi waterfall and fainted in the Sword Cleansing Pool once more. Su Zimo appeared in time again and brought Kitsune back to the cave abode. "Sigh, Junior Sister Beiming must have been possessed!" "The path of cultivation is not to rush for results. Who would torture themselves like Junior Sister Beiming?" "Junior Sister Beiming couldn't have thought of such an inhumane cultivation method. She must have been forced by that Su guy!" The sword cultivators of Sword Crafting Peak were indignant and were increasingly disgusted and conflicted with Su Zimo's existence. Conference Hall of Sword Crafting Peak. "This is ridiculous!" A True Self realm sword cultivator stood out and complained, "Junior Sister Beiming has been tortured by that Su guy ever since he came to Sword World?" "That Su guy said that he was here to visit Sword World. However, he has been hiding in Junior Sister Beiming's cave abode for the past month and rarely shows himself. I think he's afraid of us from Sword World!" "The peak master thinks highly of Junior Sister Beiming. What did he say?" Many sword cultivators gathered in the conference hall and discussed fervently. Many of them looked at Wang Dong who was seated in the middle and was also the number one of Sword Crafting Peak. Wang Dong said, "Master must be concerned about this as well. However, he's not only the peak master of Sword Crafting Peak, he's also a Grotto-Heaven realm expert. Given his status, it's not appropriate for him to interfere in this matter." "We'll have to think of a way to resolve this matter." Wang Tong had always liked Beiming Xue, but he had never shown it publicly. His heart ached when he saw Kitsune suffering these past few days. However, he was, after all, the number one cultivator of the Sword Slaying Peak. He had already reached the Dongxu Stage of the True First Realm and could be considered a Peak True Immortal. If he went to find Su Zimo, it would be like bullying the weak. In the Sword World, the most important thing was fairness.

Unless there were extremely special circumstances, in the Sword World, it was tacitly agreed that only cultivators of the same level could spar with each other. If someone relied on the fact that their cultivation level was higher than their opponent's, even if they won, they wouldn't win the respect of the sword cultivators. Instead, they would attract criticism and ridicule. For example, Su Zimo was now a True Immortal in the Consolidation Stage. In the Sword Realm, he could only find True Immortals in the Consolidation Stage to spar with. Even if it was only one stage higher, reaching the Celestial Being Stage, in the eyes of many sword cultivators, it was an unfair victory. "Senior Brother Wang, think of something." A sword cultivator said, "If she continues to cultivate like this, Junior Sister Beiming will probably be crippled by that Su guy!" "Yes, Junior Sister Beiming's talent in swordsmanship is praised by even the Peak Master. How can she be destroyed by that guy?" Wang Tong pondered for a long time. A sword light flashed in his eyes, as if he had made a decision. He said, "It seems that this is the only way." "Let's choose the strongest True Immortal in the Consolidation Stage from the Sword Slaughtering Peak to spar with Fellow Cultivator Su." "If I can defeat him, I'll take the opportunity to persuade him so that he'll back off." "If Fellow Cultivator Su loses in front of so many people, he will probably be too

embarrassed to be Junior Sister Beiming's master."Chu Xuan nodded and said, "That's right. If he can't even defeat us, he doesn't deserve to be Junior Sister Beiming's master!" "I'll go!" Chu Xuan was the first to stand out and said, "No matter what, we brought Fellow Cultivator Su back. I am responsible for this." "You ..." Wang Tong was silent and hesitant. Chu Xuan was a True Immortal in the Consolidation Stage, but her combat strength was only at the upper level. She wasn't the strongest. Wang Tong said slowly, "This battle is very important. We can't afford to lose. On the one hand, we have to save Junior Sister Beiming. On the other hand, we can't tarnish the reputation of the Sword Realm!" "Let me do it." At this moment, a sword cultivator stood out and said indifferently. Nie Chen! He was one of the most famous geniuses in the Sword Slaughtering Peak! Among the ordinary disciples, he was only defeated by Kitsune. When he transcended the tribulation and ascended, he attracted the 79 Heavenly Tribulations.

Wang Tong was relieved when he saw Nie Chen stand out. He nodded and said, "With Junior Brother Nie, there is no doubt about the outcome of this battle." "However, I have a few words of advice." Wang Tong thought for a while and said, "I have a feeling that this person might have some powerful trump cards. Junior Brother Nie, don't be careless when you fight with him." "Senior Brother, don't worry." Nie Chen said, "If I fight, no matter who my opponent is, I will go all out. To me, there is no such thing as underestimating the enemy." Wang Tong smiled again and said, "But Junior Brother Nie, you have to know your limits. After all, the other party is a guest from afar, and was once Junior Sister Beiming's Master. If you can easily win, you can stop at the right moment and don't be rude." Nie Chen pursed his lips and said, "I won't kill him. At that time, I'll teach him an unforgettable lesson." "Yes, that's good." Wang Tong was relieved and said with a smile, "I won't go over lest Fellow Daoist Su is too pressured. I'll go prepare some good wine and wait for Junior Brother Nie's triumphant return." Nie Chen raised his head slightly and said proudly, "Senior Brother, you have to prepare quickly. I'll be right back!" When the other sword cultivators heard that, they cheered and followed Nie Chen towards Kitsune's cave abode. Before long, Nie Chen and the rest had already arrived in front of Kitsune's cave abode. Along the way, it naturally attracted many sword cultivators to watch the battle. When they arrived in front of the cave abode, more than half of the sword cultivators on the Sword Slaughtering Peak were attracted. Apart from some ranking battles arranged by the Sword World, the Sword Slaughtering Peak had not been so lively for a long time. Before Nie Chen could shout, a sword cultivator could not hold back and went up to knock on the door. Su Zimo was in the cave abode and was healing Kitsune. When he noticed the clamor outside, he could not help but frown. "What's going on outside?" Kitsune had just started healing and her Essence Spirit was weak. She could not detect the situation outside and asked in a low voice. "Wait a moment, I'll go out and take a look." Su Zimo moved and came to the door of the cave abode. He pushed the door open and walked out.

When they saw Su Zimo walk out, the clamor outside the door immediately quieted down. In more than a month, Su Zimo had used the Hell Water Spring to remove the two curses in his body and recovered to his original state. "Why are you all here?" Su Zimo asked. Nie Chen held a long sword in his arms and walked slowly towards Su Zimo. He said, "I heard that you came from the Heaven Realm. I'm Nie Chen, a Genuine Immortal at the Consolidation Stage. I'd like to exchange pointers with you!"

## **Chapter 2742**

"You want to spar with me?" Su Zimo looked at the naive Sword Cultivator called Nie Chen and wondered if he had chosen the wrong person. But on second thought, the distance between the Heaven

Realm and the Sword Realm was too far. The people in the Sword Realm did not know who he was, let alone what skills he had. It was understandable that this person came to spar with him. However, for the current Su Zimo, after stepping into the True First Stage, the twelfth-stage Qinglian's real body had grown to the peak state. Even if he did not use his bloodline or any magic, he could crush all the True Immortals in the True First Stage with just Qinglian's real body! Kitsune was still in the cave abode, waiting for him to go back and heal her injuries. Moreover, a large amount of energy from the Emperor's Tomb had accumulated in his body. After removing the two curses, he was ready to refine and absorb the energy to break through to the Heaven Realm. He did not expect Nie Chen to come at this time. Seeing that Su Zimo was silent, Jian Chen thought that he had some concerns, so he stepped forward and said, "Fellow Daoist Su, you have been in the Sword Realm for a while. My Junior Brothers heard that you came from the Heaven Realm, so they all want to see your skills." "Don't worry, Fellow Daoist Su. Junior Brother Nie Chen will know what to do." "Okay." Su Zimo nodded. He just wanted to end it quickly and return to the cave abode to help Kitsune heal her injuries while he continued to cultivate. As for this Nie Chen, to him, it was not a challenge at all. Moreover, he had a good impression of the Sword Realm, so he could not refuse the other party's visit. Moreover, the Sword Realm had always treated him with respect. Even if they came to challenge him, they only found a Sword Cultivator in the True First Stage. Seeing that Su Zimo agreed, Jian Chen was stunned for a moment and felt a little surprised. The commotion here attracted more than half of the Sword Cultivators in the Sword-slaying Peak. They gathered in a circle, three inside and three outside. More and more people gathered, and all of them looked excited. Play a perfect copy of the old version of the divine artifact that could change the source of the old version — Changing Source Artifact. Nie Chen stepped forward and said calmly, "Fellow Daoist Su, after all, you are a guest from afar. You can make the first move. I will give you three moves."

Hearing this, there was a burst of applause from the crowd. In the eyes of many sword cultivators, Nie Chen had given up the initiative and allowed Su Zimo to make the first move. He had already given Su Zimo enough respect. "You want me to go first?" Su Zimo had a strange look on his face. Nie Chen nodded lightly and said, "Feel free to make your move. I absolutely won't retaliate within three moves! But after three moves, you have to be careful." Su Zimo smiled and nodded. Jian Chen took a deep breath and said loudly, "Get ready! Begin!" As soon as he finished speaking, Su Zimo's figure flashed, and he instantly arrived before Nie Chen at a shocking speed! Nie Chen was shocked. So fast! As Nie Chen had just said that he would give the other party three moves out of courtesy, it was not appropriate for him to retaliate. He could only subconsciously withdraw. Su Zimo stretched out his hand and grabbed the sword in his arms. Before Nie Chen could react, Su Zimo's hand had already grabbed the sword hilt. Weng! A dazzling sword light flashed, accompanied by a clear and melodious sword cry. The onlooking sword cultivators only felt a flash of light before their eyes, and then it disappeared in an instant. The next moment, Su Zimo had already returned to his original position, as though he had never moved. The two of them had just clashed. The exchange was too fast and not many sword cultivators saw clearly what happened in the middle. Su Zimo had a calm expression. On the other hand, Nie Chen's expression was terrible and he did not say anything. "What happened earlier on?" "I'm not sure. I don't think it's three moves. Why did he stop fighting?" "Could it be that Senior Brother Nie Chen failed to control his sword and attacked in advance?" As the sword cultivators discussed, a trace of blood seeped out from Nie Chen's glabella. A drop of dazzling scarlet blood flowed down slowly and hovered at the tip of the brush. This ... The surrounding discussions gradually died down. However, Nie Chen was injured in the blink of an eye? Apart from Nie Chen and Su Zimo, not many people could see clearly what happened

earlier on.

Su Zimo closed in and pulled out the sword in front of Nie Chen. He pierced Nie Chen's glabella and returned Nie Chen's sword to its scabbard. Nie Chen knew very well that Su Zimo had a hundred ways to kill him given that series of actions! As for him, he could not dodge at all! The difference was too great! If the other party attacked, he would not even have the chance to attack! Nie Chen took a deep breath of air and said with a grim expression, "Fellow Daoist Su, I have to admit that I wouldn't have been your match if you had attacked first." Su Zimo smiled gently. The sword cultivator was rather magnanimous and did not fly into a rage out of humiliation. Instead, he admitted that he had lost. Nie Chen said, "However, all of my techniques are based on this sword. I would like to challenge you again and will no longer be polite. Please grant me my wish, fellow Daoist." This time round, Nie Chen retracted the arrogance in his heart and did not dare to be careless. "Sure." Su Zimo nodded casually. Buzz! This time round, Nie Chen pulled out his sword immediately and held it horizontally in front of his chest. Killing intent surged from his body and he emitted the killing intent of Sword Dao. Nie Chen had already regarded Su Zimo as the strongest opponent in his life and did not dare to hold back at all! Su Zimo still did not make any unnecessary movements. He took a step forward as though he was taking a stroll and arrived in front of Nie Chen instantly. The footwork seemed casual but in fact, it was a combination of the profundities of the Nine Palaces Subtle Steps and Plow Heaven Stride. Not only did it cross the void instantly, it also emitted a soul-stirring invincible aura! Even a Heavenly Being Perfected Immortal might not be able to gain the upper hand, let alone a True Immortal at the Consolidation Stage. Su Zimo reached out and grabbed the sword in Nie Chen's hand. Nie Chen channeled his Dao Fruit frantically and Dao halos bloomed behind his head. The sword in his hand spun and an extremely sharp sword aura burst forth! However, Su Zimo was a step faster! Before Nie Chen could release his sword aura, his wrist was grabbed by Su Zimo and squeezed gently. Nie Chen was in pain and his grip loosened. The sword had already landed in Su Zimo's hands.

Su Zimo turned his sword and a sword beam appeared before disappearing instantly. He had already retreated to his original position. The two of them were still 100 feet apart. Nie Chen hugged the sword in his arms as though nothing had happened. However, there was another wound in his glabella! If that sword had penetrated any deeper, he would have died on the spot! "I've lost." After a long silence, Nie Chen said slowly. Thereafter, he cupped his fists towards Su Zimo and turned to leave silently. A series of sighs came from the surrounding crowd. A look of pity flashed through Jian Chen's eyes. To think that even Nie Chen of Sword Slaughter Peak who was at the Consolidation Stage could not defeat this person. Furthermore, the methods that this person displayed earlier were indeed terrifying. Not only was his movement technique extremely fast, his body was also strong. He could defeat Nie Chen who was wielding a sword with his bare hands! Jian Chen knew that even if he were to go against Su Zimo, he might not be able to win for sure.

## **Chapter 2743**

In the Conference Hall. Wang Dong had prepared fine wine and was waiting for Nie Chen's triumphant return. In his opinion, there shouldn't be any accidents in this battle. When Nie Chen condensed his Dao Fruit and stepped into the True Self realm, he had attracted 79 Heavenly Tribulations, which was rare in the Sword World. Furthermore, Nie Chen's combat strength was ranked in the top five among the Consolidation Stage sword cultivators of Sword Slayer Peak. As expected! Not long after, Nie Chen's

figure appeared at the entrance of the Conference Hall. Wang Dong smiled and went up to him, praising, "It hasn't even been half an hour. Junior Brother Nie, you're indeed fast." When Nie Chen heard that, the corners of his mouth twitched uncontrollably. Wang Dong could not help but frown when he saw that Nie Chen's expression was not right and he was a little depressed. He took a closer look and realized that there were two fine sword wounds between Nie Chen's brows. Although the wounds had already healed, there were still traces of them. "Junior Brother Nie, you've lost?" Wang Dong probed. Nie Chen sighed. "This cultivator from the Heaven Realm is indeed skilled. I can't defeat him." Wang Dong consoled, "It's fine. Junior Brother Nie, don't be discouraged. Who hasn't been defeated since we started cultivating?" Nie Chen laughed bitterly. Actually, a loss was a loss. However, he was truly defeated too thoroughly. The other party did not even use a weapon and he could not even last a single round. This was a huge blow to him! Seeing that Nie Chen was depressed, Wang Dong encouraged him, "Junior Brother Nie, don't be discouraged. The Sword Dao of the sword cultivators of Sword Slayer Peak is meant to kill." "He's a guest from afar. You restrained yourself and couldn't unleash the true power of the Sword Dao of Massacre. It's reasonable for you to lose." "If it was a life and death battle, it's still unknown who would win." Nie Chen opened his mouth slightly and hesitated. It was not that he did not unleash his full potential, but that Su Zimo did not give him the chance at all! If it was a life and death battle earlier, he would have died countless times. The two of them had not chatted for long when a sword cultivator suddenly rushed over from outside and said while panting, "Senior Brother Wang, after Senior Brother Nie was defeated, Chu Xuan and the other senior brothers and sisters couldn't stand it and stood out to challenge that person ..."

"Nonsense!" Wang Dong scolded, "Since you want to spar with him, of course it should be under a fair environment. Junior Brother Nie has already sparred with him today. If you want to spar again, you have to wait for a day and give him some time to rest." "If we were to defeat him in a battle of attrition, it would be an unfair victory. Wouldn't it be a laughingstock? If this were to spread, people would say that our Sword World is bullying outsiders!" That sword cultivator looked embarrassed and muttered softly, "It's not certain who's bullying who." "What are you mumbling about?" Wang Dong frowned and said, "Go back quickly and stop Junior Sister Chu Xuan and the others. The other party is Junior Sister Beiming's Master in name. We can't do things like taking turns to fight them." The sword cultivator looked embarrassed. "Senior Brother Wang, you're too late. By the time I rushed over, it was already over." "Is it over?" Wang Dong asked helplessly, "You didn't hurt Fellow Daoist Su, did you?" The corner of Nie Chen's mouth twitched again. "Ugh ..." The sword cultivator could not help but roll his eyes. "Senior Brother Wang, you might not know the capabilities of this Su fella. Senior Sister Chu Xuan and more than 10 other sword cultivators went up against him but they were all defeated without even lasting a single round!" "Hmm?" Wang Dong raised his brows. Junior Sister Chu Xuan and more than 10 other sword cultivators challenged this person one after another and all of them were defeated? Wang Dong looked at Nie Chen instinctively. Nie Chen coughed softly and said, "I forgot to mention earlier. I couldn't even last a single round against him." "He's that strong?" The scene of him meeting Su Zimo for the first time surfaced in Wang Dong's mind. He did not seem to sense any threat from the other party. Wang Dong pondered for a moment and asked, "Did he make use of some powerful numinous treasure?" Nie Chen said, "When we fought, he was bare-handed. He snatched my sword away from me twice and injured me." He was able to snatch the sword of a sword cultivator bare-handed! Wang Dong nodded secretly. Seemed like this person was indeed capable.

Wang Dong asked again, "What mystic skills did he use?" "No." The sword cultivator shook his head. "What do you mean?" Wang Dong did not understand and asked subconsciously, "Can't you tell the origin of the mystic skills he used?" The sword cultivator answered honestly, "He didn't use any mystic skills ..." Wang Dong was stunned and could not react for a moment. "No mystic skills were used in a battle between Perfected Immortals?" That sword cultivator said, "That person used a set of straightforward fist and leg techniques to beat Senior Sister Chu Xuan and the others into a sorry state ..." At this moment, another sword cultivator sped over from outside. As soon as he stepped into the hall, the sword cultivator shouted loudly, "Senior Brother Wang, that person has already defeated more than 40 sword cultivators in front of Junior Sister Beiming's cave abode." Wang Dong's heart pounded when he heard that, and his blood became a little unstable. He had just defeated Chu Xuan and more than 10 other sword cultivators. How long had it been, and now he had defeated more than 20 sword cultivators? It was embarrassing enough to take turns to fight. If they were defeated so thoroughly after taking turns to fight, then the reputation of the Sword Slaughtering Peak would be completely lost in the Sword World. Wang Dong could not care less at this moment. No matter what, Su Zimo came from the Heaven Realm. As sword cultivators of the Sword World, they naturally could not be weak. Wang Dong said in a deep voice, "Ask Junior Brothers Bu Yao and Wen Zheng to come see me!" "Senior Brother Bu Yao and Senior Brother Wen Zheng have already rushed over when they heard about this," the sword cultivator quickly said. Wang Dong heaved a sigh of relief and nodded slightly, saying, "That's good." Nie Chen and the other sword cultivators looked at each other, feeling a little uneasy. They had seen Su Zimo's methods and truly felt the invincible power. Although Bu Yao and Wen Zheng were among the top Perfected Immortals of the Consolidation Stage in the Sword Slaughtering Peak, it was hard to say who would win against this person. Wang Dong seemed to be a little restless. He took a deep breath and said, "Let's go, I'll go and take a look and see what this person is capable of. I'll hold the line for Junior Brothers Bu Yao and Wen Zheng." "Yes."

Before Wang Dong and the others walked out of the meeting hall, another sword cultivator rushed over from afar. Wang Dong's heart sank when he saw the flustered look on this person's face. "Senior Brother Wang, bad news!" The sword cultivator saw Wang Dong and said loudly, "Senior Brothers Bu Yao and Wen Zheng were knocked unconscious by that person's two palms. They couldn't even pull out their swords!" This news was like a shocking thunder that struck Wang Dong and made him a little dizzy. Bu Yao and Wen Zheng were defeated too quickly, weren't they? As sword cultivators, they could not even pull out their swords. If this news spread, they would probably become the biggest joke of the Eight Great Sword Peaks!

## **Chapter 2744**

Sword Culling Peak's challenge to Su Zimo did not last long. In less than two hours, it was over. After the two True Immortals, Bu Yao and Wen Zheng, were defeated one after another, no one else from the Sword Killer Peak stood up. There were more than a thousand True Immortals in the Sword Killer Peak. There were more than 500 True Immortals in the True Immortal Stage. However, even Bu Yao and Wen Zheng were defeated by Su Zimo. They did not even manage to draw their swords. The other sword cultivators would only be humiliating themselves if they challenged him. Su Zimo wanted to end the battle as soon as possible so that he could return to his cave abode to be treated by Kitsune. Hence, he did not continue the fight. However, this incident caused a huge uproar among the Eight Major Sword Peaks! "Have you heard? Beiming Xue's master went to the Sword Slaying Peak and defeated forty-nine

sword cultivators from the Sword Slaying Peak within two hours!" "So strong? What's his cultivation level?" "I heard that he's a True Immortal in the True Immortal Stage." "His cultivation level is not high. How can he be Junior Sister Beiming's master?" "That's the problem. I heard that the way he trained Junior Sister Beiming was too cruel. The other disciples of the Sword Killer Peak could not stand it and wanted to teach him a lesson. They did not expect him to teach them a lesson." The Five Elements Sword Peak was one of the Eight Major Sword Peaks. On this day, a few True Immortals sat together in the main hall of the Five Elements Sword Peak and chatted casually as they sipped tea. "The Sword Killer Peak has lost face this time!" The sword cultivator in the middle shook his head and sighed. His name was Gongsun Yu and he was the number one true disciple of the Five Elements Sword Peak! The person on the left said with a sharp gaze, "The Sword Killer Peak used to be the strongest of the Eight Major Sword Peaks. I did not expect it to be reduced to such a state. You can't even defeat one of them." His Daoist name was Tai Lai and he was from the Supreme Sword Peak. He was also the number one true disciple of the Supreme Sword Peak. The sword cultivator on the right continued, "The reason why the Sword-slaying Peak could become the leader of the Eight Great Sword Peaks was also because of the existence of the Immortal Slaying Emperor." "Back then, he created the Three Great Sword Techniques and the Slaughter Sword Dao. He established the Eighth Peak in the Sword World, which is the current Sword Slaughtering Peak. It is famous throughout the Heaven Realm."

His name was Shen Yue, and he was from the Illusory Sword Peak. "It's a pity that the Immortal Slayer Emperor died. Although the Three Great Sword Arts have been passed down, they have lost some of their charm." Another sword cultivator sighed. This sword cultivator was a monk, holding a string of prayer beads in his hand. His name was Monk Jue Jian, and he came from Zen Sword Peak. A tall and burly man with an overbearing aura said in a booming voice, "That's right. After so many years, no one has been able to successfully cultivate that supreme divine ability, the Immortal Slaying Sword." "Because of Junior Sister Beiming's appearance, many seniors of the Sword-slaying Peak placed their hopes on her. Unfortunately, her cultivation went astray and she couldn't condense the Fruit of Dao to step into the True Self Realm. She has even less hope of cultivating the Immortal Slaying Sword." This burly man was called Qin Zhong. He wore bronze armor and carried a thick and heavy giant sword on his back. He came from the Overlord Sword Peak. The five of them were all among the best peak True Immortals in their respective Sword Peaks. Now that they were gathered together, they naturally heard the news from the Sword-slaying Peak. Gongsun Yu of the Five Elements Sword Peak looked at the Tai Lai Sword Immortal and said with a smile, "Now it seems that the one most likely to cultivate the supreme divine ability, the Immortal Slaying Sword, is a junior brother from the Supreme Sword Peak." The Tai Lai Sword Immortal nodded and said, "Although this person comes from the Heaven Realm, he is indeed very talented in the Sword Dao, which is rare in both ancient and modern times. He also received many Sword Dao inheritances. When he stepped into the True Self Realm, he attracted the Eighty-nine Heavenly Tribulation." "Even Master praised him. He even said that he is the one most likely to comprehend the Immortal Slaying Sword!" Qin Zhong said loudly, "No matter what, the Sword-slaying Peak is still one of the eight peaks. If they lose face, it will not look good for us." "Moreover, Junior Sister Beiming is so talented in the Sword Dao. Don't let that person destroy her!" Monk Jue Jian nodded and said, "Master mentioned this to me. He is more worried about Junior Sister Beiming and can't do it himself. He asked me to think of a way." Monk Jue Jian's master was the Peak Lord of the Zen Sword Peak! The others looked at each other, knowing what to say. In fact, Kitsune's situation had not only attracted their attention, but also the Peak Lords of the eight peaks.

However, the Peak Lords were all Sword Immortals at the peak of the Grotto-Heaven Realm. They naturally couldn't do anything to a mere True Immortal from the Heaven Realm."Everyone, what do you think we should do?"Gongsun Yu asked.Shen Yue of the Illusory Sword Peak said, "It's simple. We will each pick a strongest Sword Immortal at the Consolidation Stage and challenge him.""No matter how strong this person is, can he defeat all the geniuses of the eight peaks?""Alright."Gongsun Yu nodded slightly and said, "In the Five Elements Sword Peak, there is indeed a True Immortal at the Consolidation Stage who is stronger than Bu Yao and Wen Zheng."Qin Zhong looked at Sword Immortal Tai Lai and asked, "Is that person from the Extreme Sword Peak free? If he fights, that person will definitely lose!"Sword Immortal Tai Lai smiled and said, "Junior Brother Yun is still in seclusion. There is no need for him to do such a small thing."The Sword Immortals chatted for a while more before returning.The next day.In the Conference Hall of the Sword-slaying Peak.Gongsun Yu of the Five Elements Sword Peak, Sword Immortal Tai Lai of the Extreme Sword Peak, Shen Yue of the Illusory Sword Peak, Monk Jue Jian of the Zen Sword Peak, and Qin Zhong of the Overlord Sword Peak arrived at the same time.Wang Dong knew what they were here for when he saw them appear."I didn't expect that the matter at the Sword Slaughtering Peak would alarm all of you."Wang Dong went up to them and invited them into the main hall. He smiled bitterly and said, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry."Gongsun Yu smiled and said, "Brother Wang, you don't have to be like this. The Sword Cultivators of the eight peaks are all disciples of the same sect. When the Sword Slaughtering Peak is in trouble, we naturally can't stand by and do nothing."Qin Zhong laughed and said, "Mainly, we can't bear to see Sister Beiming's talent in the Sword Dao being destroyed by that person. He's just a True Immortal at the Consolidation Stage. How high can his standards be? It's a good opportunity to teach him a lesson and let him know that there is always someone better than him!"Wang Dong hesitated and said, "My fellow disciples, you may not know, but this person does have some tricks up his sleeve. He ..."Brother Wang, you don't have to worry."Shen Yue smiled and said, "The True Immortals at the Consolidation Stage selected by the five peaks have never been defeated by anyone of the same level. Their combat strength is top-notch. There can't be any mistakes."

Monk Jue Jian nodded slightly and said, "Five Sword Cultivators are here. No matter how strong that person is, there's no way he can pass all five of them."Wang Dong looked at the confidence of the five and couldn't help but worry. He muttered to himself, "Back then, I was just as confident as you guys ..."Gongsun Yu said, "Brother Wang, let's take a break here and enjoy some tea while waiting for the good news."As soon as he finished speaking, a figure rushed in from outside."He's here!"The Sword Immortal Tai Lai's eyes lit up and he said with a smile, "I didn't expect him to be faster than we thought. I don't think he can defeat any of the five Sword Cultivators."In the blink of an eye, the sword cultivator rushed into the main hall. The shock on his face had yet to fade as he panted and said, "ing to Senior Brother Wang, the five senior brothers from the major sword peaks were all knocked out by that person!"Wang Dong shrugged slightly, not surprised at all."This ..."Gongsun Yu, the Sword Immortal Tai Lai, and the others froze on the spot.

## Chapter 2745

After Su Zimo dealt with the five sword cultivators who had just challenged him, he returned to his cave abode. Kitsune had just woken up from her cultivation."Is there someone outside disturbing Master again?"Kitsune frowned slightly.Su Zimo smiled and said, "I heard that it's the prodigies of the other sword peaks. I didn't expect that during the period of time when I taught you Wu Dao, it would cause



such a big commotion in the Sword World."In the past few days, Su Zimo had gradually understood. This group of sword cultivators who came to challenge him simply couldn't stand him teaching Kitsune. They couldn't bear to see Kitsune being cruelly tortured, so they wanted to stand up for her."Master, I'm sorry."Kitsune said, "I'll go find the Peak Master now and ask him to restrain some of the true disciples of the Sword Slaying Peak so that they won't disturb you." "It's okay."Su Zimo waved his hand and said with a smile, "These people are quite interesting. They don't affect me much." "Interesting?"Kitsune blinked and was a little confused. Su Zimo smiled and explained, "The cultivation environment and atmosphere in the Sword World is very good. After you ascended, it's your fortune to be able to descend into the Sword World."Su Zimo's words were indeed from the bottom of his heart. Although he had been cultivating in the Heaven Realm before, he had also read some records about the Upper Realm. The environment in the Upper Realm was mostly cruel and bloody. The strong were respected, and it was like a dark forest. Even the Nine Heavens Immortal Domain in the Heaven Realm was the same. However, the Sword World was obviously different. There was less deception and intrigue in the Sword World, and they wouldn't look down on you just because you came from the Lower Realm. The Sword World valued fairness very much. These sword cultivators couldn't even last a round in his hands. Many of them didn't even have the chance to draw their swords. The difference in combat strength between the two sides was so great, but the Sword World had never thought of letting Perfected Immortals of a higher realm come and suppress him. Or two or three people attacked him at the same time. The people of the Sword Dimension had to be fair in everything. Even when dealing with an outsider like him, as long as there wasn't any deep hatred between them, these sword cultivators wouldn't be willing to bully the weak with their numbers.

This was a spirit that the people of Sword World were willing to adhere to and believe in! In the eyes of most people, this spirit might seem a little pedantic and naive. However, in Su Zimo's opinion, this was a civilization that was even more worthy of praise. Thus, even if the people of the Sword World had come to challenge him in these two days, he had not dealt any heavy blows, and had only subdued them."Right."Su Zimo suddenly thought of something and said, "I've observed some of the Sword Principles of the sword cultivators of the Sword-slaying Peak. They contain a strong killing intent, which should originate from the three major sword skills." "Is there any relationship between the Sword-slaying Peak and the sword practitioner who created the three major sword skills?"Kitsune nodded and said, "He was a senior from the Sword World, and his name was the Immortal Slayer Emperor. He was the one who established the Sword Crafting Peak!"The size of the Sword World as a whole was far inferior to the Heaven world. The mainland of the Sword-slaying Peak was not as vast as the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain. However, the strength and foundation of the Sword-slaying Peak could not be underestimated. The Sword-slaying Peak was the Massacre Sword Dao. Su Zimo asked, "How's your cultivation of the Heavenly Slaying and Earthly Slaying sword skills?"Back in Tianhuang Mainland, Su Zimo had already imparted the two major sword skills to Kitsune. Kitsune displayed the two major sword skills in front of Su Zimo. Su Zimo nodded slightly when he sensed the sword intent and killing intent contained within. Kitsune's talent in the Sword Dao was indeed shocking. All these years, even without his guidance, she had already cultivated the two major sword skills to greater mastery! It was also because Kitsune possessed the two major sword skills that she came to the Sword-slaying Peak after ascending to the Sword World. In the Sword-slaying Peak, she even had the chance to cultivate the Human Slaying Sword Art. However, she was still unable to fuse the three major sword skills into one and comprehend the supreme divine power, Immortal Slaying Sword. Due to the death of the Immortal Slaying Emperor Lord, the ancient scrolls that recorded the three major sword skills were lost. Although

the three major sword skills were passed down, the sword intent of the Immortal Slaying Emperor Lord could not be passed down. The sword intent was sealed in the three ancient scrolls, which were the three major sword skills in Su Zimo's hands!

Only by witnessing and sensing the sword intent in the ancient scrolls could one fuse the three major sword skills! Su Zimo took out the ancient scrolls of the three major sword skills and handed them to Kitsune. "From today onwards, not only do you have to temper your body and bloodline under the waterfall of the Sword Cleansing Pool, you have to continue cultivating the three major sword skills and comprehend the sword intent within!" Kitsune's eyes lit up when she saw the three ancient scrolls. As a sword cultivator of the Sword World, she naturally knew how precious the three ancient scrolls were and what they meant to her! "Thank you, master." Kitsune received the three major sword skills solemnly and began cultivating in the cave abode. Even though he was the one imparting his Dao to Beiming Xue, in reality, he was also comprehending the three great sword arts through Beiming Xue's Massacre Sword Dao. Right now, he had already fused the three major sword skills and could conjure the embryonic form of the Immortal Slaying Sword. However, he had yet to comprehend the supreme divine power. In the past few days at Sword Crafting Peak, Su Zimo had been absorbing the killing intent emitted by Sword Crafting Peak while comprehending the three major sword skills. He had gained quite a lot. There was a high chance that he could fuse the three major sword skills completely in Sword Crafting Peak and comprehend the Immortal Slaying Sword!... A few days later, in the conference hall of Sword Crafting Peak. Apart from Wang Dong, Gongsun Yu, Sword Immortal Tai Lai, Shen Yue, Qin Zhong, and Monk Jue Jian, there were two more peak Paradise Void Realm Perfected Immortals. One of them was dressed in black robes and had a cold aura. His cheeks were thin and his eyes were sunken. His name was Li Xue, and he was from Demon Sword Peak. The other one had a cold and expressionless face. His pitch-black eyes seemed to be unable to see anyone except for the sword in his hand. This was Ye Wuchen from Ultimate Sword Peak. He was the number one person of Ultimate Sword Peak and also the number one beauty of the Sword World, Lin Xunzhen. Ye Wuchen's sword was second only to Lin Xunzhen in Ultimate Sword Peak. Most of the sword cultivators of Ultimate Sword Peak were like this. They had cut off their seven emotions and six desires. They were cold to everyone, as if they didn't recognize anyone. Ultimate Sword Peak and Demon Sword Peak's Sword Dao were unconventional. In terms of killing, they weren't any weaker than the Slaughter Sword Dao!

For example, the sword cultivators of Demon Sword Peak would lose their rationality if their Sword Dao fell into the Devil Dao. In addition, their Devil Dao was treacherous and ferocious, making it difficult for them to hold back. The sword cultivators of Ultimate Sword Peak were even more terrifying. They cultivated the Absolute Sword Dao and could enter a special state at any time, cutting off their seven emotions and six desires. Only the sword in their hands and the opponent's blood remained! Once the sword cultivators of these two Sword Peaks attacked, it would be difficult for them to control their strength. Wang Dong said helplessly, "I didn't expect that this matter would alarm the two Sword Peaks." Li Xue said indifferently, "If it wasn't for the fact that the sword cultivators of your Sword Peaks were incompetent, we wouldn't have stepped in. The reputation of the Sword World can't be trampled by an outsider." Wang Dong wanted to say something but stopped. He sighed and stood up worriedly, pacing back and forth in the hall. After pacing a few rounds, Ye Wuchen seemed to be annoyed. He suddenly opened his mouth and said coldly, "Can you stop? It's just an outsider. Is there a need for you to be so worried?" Wang Dong turned to look at Ye Wuchen and asked, "Do you think I'm worried about that Daoist Su?" "Then what are you worried about?" Wang Dong nodded. "The cultivators of your Ultimate Sword Peak and Demon Sword Peak didn't control their strength. I'm worried that that

person's counterattack will be even more powerful! I'm worried that he will injure the disciples of your two Sword Peaks! "

## Chapter 2746

Hearing that, Li Xue sneered, "Can he hurt a sword cultivator of my Demon Sword Peak? Once a sword cultivator becomes a devil, his battle power will increase to another level. He can even fight against a True Immortal of the Celestial Realm! ""You worry too much." Ye Wu Chen didn't even look at Wang Dong. He couldn't be bothered to explain. The Ultimate Sword Peak was the head of the Eight Sword Peaks in this world. Of course, Ye Wu Chen had this confidence. At this moment, a few figures rushed in from outside. They were panting, and the shock in their eyes hadn't dissipated yet. Wang Dong could already guess the result by looking at their expressions. He shook his head slightly. "It's over?" Li Xue frowned slightly. He looked at the sword cultivators of the Sword Peak and asked, "Why didn't Junior Brother Fu Ying come with you?" Fu Ying was the sword cultivator chosen by the Demon Sword Peak to challenge Su Zimo. A sword cultivator coughed softly and said, "Senior Brother Fu Ying ... lost." "What!" Li Xue suddenly stood up and said sternly, "Impossible!" "Brother Li, don't be agitated. Calm down." Gong Sun Yu hurriedly said, "Let's ask him first." Li Xue's body was surrounded by demonic aura. He was a little irritated. After a while, he gradually calmed down. He stared at the sword cultivator and asked, "How did Fu Ying lose? How many rounds did they fight? Tell me in detail. Don't miss any details!" "Er ..." The sword cultivator hesitated and said weakly, "It wasn't a big battle ... Senior Brother Fu Ying was suppressed in one round." "What?" "Defeated in one round?" "Li Xue clenched his fists. His eyes were bloodshot. The sword aura on his body burst out and he became even more agitated. "Calm down, calm down!" Wang Dong hurriedly went forward and held Li Xue down. He comforted him and said, "Junior Brothers of the Sword Peak also fought one or two rounds. It's the same for everyone." Li Xue gradually calmed down. The sword aura on his body also disappeared. The sword cultivator looked carefully at Li Xue and continued, "Then, Senior Brother Fu Ying was so angry that he turned into a devil and sneaked an attack from behind ... ""F \* \* k!" Hearing this, Li Xue couldn't hold it in anymore and cursed, "Fu Ying, you son of a bitch, you even launched a sneak attack. My Demon Sword Peak's face has been completely lost by him!"

Wang Tong, Gongsun Yu, and Qin Zhong curled their lips when they heard this. The other party had already let you go, but because of the unwillingness in your heart, you launched a sneak attack from behind. This was the most despicable act in the Sword World! Wang Dong coughed lightly and helped Fu Ying to explain, "Maybe Junior Brother Fu Ying turned into a demon and lost his mind a little. His nature shouldn't be a sneak attack." Li Xue couldn't care less about that. As he cursed, he rushed out of the hall. Gritting his teeth, he said, "I'm going to teach that brat a lesson right now. F \* ck, let him remember!" "I don't think there's a need." The sword cultivator coughed lightly and said, "Senior Brother Fu Ying has already been taught a lesson by Fellow Daoist Su." "Huh?" Li Xue was stunned and asked subconsciously, "Is that Su guy alright?" In Li Xue's subconscious mind, if the Hidden Eagle transformed into a demon and launched a sneak attack from behind, that cultivator surnamed Su would definitely lose! Wang Tong comforted him, "Brother Li, don't be so impatient. Listen to Junior Brother Wang first. "Junior Brother Wang continued, "At that time, Senior Brother Fu Ying transformed into a demon and suddenly attacked from behind. Many sword cultivators present did not react in time. The two of them were extremely close and there was no way to dodge at all." Unexpectedly, Fellow Daoist Su seemed to have eyes behind his back. He didn't even turn back. He just flicked his finger and hit Senior Brother Fu Ying's sword. "Senior Brother Fu Ying's Natal Immortal Sword was broken on the spot!" The Conference Hall

suddenly quietened down. Even though Wang Dong and the others had already predicted Su Zimo's strength, they were still shocked by what they saw! He broke a sword cultivator's Natal Spiritual Treasure with a single finger? Fu Ying couldn't even last one round after transforming into a demon? What level of strength was this? What kind of physical body was this? Just this detail alone proved that this person's precise control of the situation, judgment, and reaction had reached an extremely high level! Breaking Fu Ying's Natal Spiritual Treasure could be considered as a punishment for Fu Ying. A sneak attack from behind, even in the Demon Sword Peak, was not as simple as destroying Fu Ying's Natal Spiritual Treasure!

Qin Zhong suddenly asked, "What grade is Fu Ying's Natal Spiritual Treasure?" "Seventh Tribulation Spiritual Treasure." Li Xue said slowly. The eyes of Wang Tong, Gong Sun Yu, and the others twitched uncontrollably. The Conference Hall quietened down once again. After a while, a soft snort sounded in the Conference Hall. Ye Wu Chen said indifferently, "He lost so miserably even after transforming into a demon and launching a sneak attack from behind. Your Demon Sword Peak is really something." When he mentioned this, Li Xue's face flushed red. He instantly exploded. Pitch black sword qi revolved around his body. He ground his teeth and glared viciously at Ye Wu Chen. However, it was the Demon Sword Peak that had lost their face first. He didn't have enough confidence, so he couldn't say anything. Li Xue could only sneer and say, "Ye Wu Chen, you don't have to be so sarcastic. Your Ultimate Sword Peak won't have any benefits in this person's hands!" Ye Wu Chen said expressionlessly, "No matter how weak my Ultimate Sword Peak's Ding Liu is, as long as he enters the Heartless Sword Realm, he won't be unable to last one round." At this moment, Junior Martial Brother Wang, who had rushed in from outside, said weakly, "That Ultimate Sword Peak's Senior Martial Brother Ding also didn't last one round ..." Ye Wu Chen's expression changed. He had been expressionless ever since he stepped into the Conference Hall, as if he was an emotionless person. Hearing this news, Ye Wu Chen couldn't control his state of mind. "Hahahaha!" Li Xue couldn't help but laugh loudly. The embarrassment and frustration from before had lessened by quite a bit. Ye Wu Chen stood up and asked solemnly, "Ding Liu didn't enter the Heartless Sword Realm?" "He entered that state." Junior Martial Brother Wang nodded and said, "However, Senior Martial Brother Ding's state dissipated with a soft shout from Fellow Daoist Su. He was then restrained by Fellow Daoist Su." "A soft shout can dissipate the Heartless Sword Realm's state?" Li Xue retracted his smile and asked, "This person came from the Heaven Realm. What kind of divine ability did he use? Which Dao of the Immortal, Buddha, and Devil Dao did he cultivate?" "I don't know." Junior Martial Brother Wang shook his head and said, "That Fellow Daoist Su didn't use any divine ability or secret technique. He didn't even use a weapon."

The peak True Immortals from the eight great sword peaks gathered together. They weren't as relaxed as before. Their expressions were solemn. It wouldn't look good for them to let an outsider defeat the heaven's pride of the eight great sword peaks. After a moment of silence, Wang Dong looked at Sword Immortal Tai Lai and said solemnly, "Brother Tai Lai, it seems like we can only invite that Junior Martial Brother Yun from your Supreme Sword Peak." Sword Immortal Tai Lai was helpless as he smiled bitterly and said, "Junior Martial Brother Yun is highly valued by Master in the Supreme Sword Peak. He is currently in seclusion to comprehend the Immortal Execution Sword. Master doesn't allow us to disturb him unless it's necessary." Qin Zhong stood up and said loudly, "This matter concerns the reputation of the Sword Realm. What's there to disturb? The eight of us will go to the Supreme Sword Peak together. Can't we invite that Junior Martial Brother Yun?" "I hate that I can't do it myself. It's just that Su's cultivation is too low. If I do it myself, I won't be able to win." Sword Immortal Tai Lai pondered for a

moment before nodding and saying, "Alright. Let Junior Martial Brother Yun do it. Everyone, follow me to the Supreme Sword Peak!"

## Chapter 2747

Supreme Sword Peak. A young man was cultivating in seclusion in his cave abode. A sharp sword surrounded by lightning floated on his left. The sword light was dazzling and sharp. On his right hand, there was a pitch-black and heavy longsword. It did not reveal any sharpness, and the longsword had not even been sharpened. The young man closed his eyes and circulated his bloodline. Sword Qi resonated and the sword hummed louder and louder. However, his aura became more restrained. Not a single strand of sword Qi leaked out from his pores. He was like a heavy sword without an edge. Suddenly! The young man seemed to have sensed something and opened his eyes. The sharpness in his eyes flashed and he quickly regained his clarity. "Senior Brothers, what's the matter?" The young man was surprised. He used his Divine Consciousness to detect that there were eight sword cultivators outside his cave abode. As far as he knew, these eight were the top Perfected Immortal experts in the eight sword peaks! However, the young man did not get up and only asked a question from outside the cave abode. After a moment of silence outside the cave abode, Sword Immortal Tai Lai sent a voice transmission, "Junior Brother Yun, something did happen at Sword Crafting Peak. They would like you to help solve it." "What's the matter?" The young man did not seem interested and asked casually. Sword Immortal Tai Lai said, "Junior Brother, you should have heard of Junior Sister Beiming Xue. Her master has come to our Sword World. Some of the junior brothers from the eight great sword peaks went to spar with him, but they all returned in defeat." "Oh?" The young man raised his eyebrows slightly and his tone changed. He seemed to be interested. He knew that the battles in the Sword World had always been fair. In other words, Kitsune's master was in the same cultivation realm as him. He was also a True Immortal in the Consolidation Stage! "He can defeat all the True Immortals in the Consolidation Stage from the eight sword peaks. Interesting." The young man murmured softly. He was extremely battle-hungry. However, in the Sword World, no sword cultivator of the same level was a match for him. This made him extremely frustrated. Even if he wanted to challenge someone of a higher level, the Sword World would not allow it. He had heard that there was a sword genius named Kitsune in Sword Crafting Peak who was also invincible in the same level. Unfortunately, she had no hope of entering the True First Stage.

The two of them did not even have a chance to fight. He only wanted to reach the Dongxu Stage as soon as possible so that he could compete with Lin Xunzhen of the Ultimate Sword Peak! Wang Dong and the others heard no sound coming from the cave, thinking that the young man was not interested. Suddenly, Sword Immortal Tai Lai said, "I heard that he is also from the Heaven Realm. Maybe Junior Brother Yun knows him." At this moment, the door of the cave opened. The young man carried two swords on his back and walked out. With a playful smile on his face, he said, "I'll go over and take a look. Who exactly is it from the Heaven Realm that came here?" Seeing that the young man was willing to step forward, everyone heaved a sigh of relief. Sword Immortal Tai Lai said with a smile, "All of you are from the Heavenly realm. I reckon that Junior Brother Yun might know this person." "I might not recognize him." The young man shook his head slightly and changed the topic. He said proudly, "However, if he is from the Heaven Realm, he must have heard of my name!" "Haha!" Qin Zhong laughed loudly and said, "That's great! When the time comes, we just need to show Junior Brother Yun's name, and perhaps we can subdue them without fighting!" Wang Dong also nodded and said with a smile, "This way, our Sword

Realm can also save some face."The young man said indifferently, "I hope that this person has the guts to fight with me so that I can display what I have learned and fight to my heart's content."This time, Wang Dong and the others also prepared to go with the young man.Other than Wang Dong, the others had not seen Kitsune's master before. This was a good opportunity to see his means...."Have you heard? Senior Brother Wang and the others went to the Supreme Sword Peak and invited that monster out. They are going to deal with that Su guy! ""It's done! With Senior Brother Yun's appearance, this person will definitely lose. ""Don't be too confident. The previous senior brothers were all arrogant, but in the end, didn't they return with a crushing defeat and lose face?""Junior Brother Yun is different from them. Junior Brother Yun just stepped into the True First Realm and fought with those senior brothers. He defeated them with a crushing force. "

As the matter fermented over the past few days, the matter at Sword Slaughter Peak caused a huge commotion in the eight sword peaks. Almost everyone was paying attention and discussing it.After the monster of the Supreme Sword Peak appeared, this matter finally reached the peak!The sword cultivators of the eight sword peaks, regardless of whether they were ordinary disciples or core disciples, all heard the news and headed to Sword Slaughter Peak to watch the battle and join in the fun.In an instant, Sword Slaughter Peak became the center of the entire Sword Realm!More and more sword cultivators gathered outside Kitsune's cave abode. They were densely packed as far as the eye could see.Surrounded by the crowd, the young man arrived at the cave abode.A few sword cultivators could not wait any longer and went up to knock on the door.Not long after, the door opened and Kitsune walked out. She frowned and said, "You guys come to challenge me every day. Are you done yet?"The young man had only heard of Kitsune's name. This was the first time he saw her and he was stunned.With an apologetic expression, Wang Dong went up and promised, "Junior Sister Beiming, this is indeed inappropriate. No matter the outcome of today's battle, it'll be the last one."Kitsune said, "After I become a Perfected Immortal, if any of you want to fight again, I'll fight with you."Qin Zhong walked up casually and said with a smile, "Junior Sister Beiming, get your master to come out. This Junior Brother Yun is also from the heavenly realm. They might know each other."The young man looked at Kitsune and cupped his fists, saying proudly, "Junior Sister Beiming, I'm Yun Ting. Go and ask him if he's heard of me!""So, it's Fellow Daoist Yun Ting. Your name is truly resounding. "Right then, a voice sounded from within the cave abode.When he heard that voice, Yun Ting shuddered and his expression changed!Auditory hallucination?What the hell?Right then, a green-robed cultivator strode out and looked at Yun Ting who was not far away with a relaxed expression and a fake smile.In reality, Su Zimo did not expect to see Yun Ting in the Sword World either.After Yun Ting was defeated at the Divine Firmament Meeting, he handed him the Mortal Slaying Sword Art and left the heavenly realm.To think that Yun Ting would come to the Sword World.Furthermore, in a short period of time, he had already condensed a Dao Fruit and entered the Perfected Immortal realm!

No one knew what Yun Ting experienced from the heavenly realm to the Sword World. However, it could be seen that he had gained a lot and had indeed undergone a transformation!Su Zimo sized up Yun Ting.In the past, Yun Ting was extremely sharp, just like the Divine Firmament Sword behind him.But now, Yun Ting's sharpness was restrained.Just like another sword behind him.A heavy sword without a sharp edge.At that moment, Yun Ting's Sword Dao had already returned to its original state and was clearly stronger than when the two of them fought back then!Wang Dong and the others did not notice anything unusual and thought that Yun Ting's name was indeed powerful and stunned Su

Zimo.Qin Zhong grinned and shouted, "Su, since you've heard of Junior Brother Yun's name, do you dare to fight him?"

## Chapter 2748

After seeing Su Zimo, Yun Ting's expression changed continuously. First, he was shocked and in disbelief. Then, he was pleasantly surprised and almost shouted out loud! However, he quickly calmed down after thinking about it. Su Zimo had the Creation Qinglian bloodline, and this would lead to a fatal disaster in the Heaven Realm. At this time, the outside world thought that Su Zimo had died. If he exposed Su Zimo's identity, who knew what kind of unforeseen events would happen? In his heart, he certainly did not want to lose a powerful opponent like Su Zimo. It was precisely because of Su Zimo's existence that he was able to incite him to advance courageously in his Sword Dao! Moreover, in his sister's heart, she definitely did not want anything to happen to Su Zimo. At this moment, Yun Ting heard Qin Zhong loudly ask Su Zimo if he dared to fight with him. Su Zimo smiled slightly and looked at Yun Ting who was not far away. He nodded slightly and said, "Actually, I'm friends with this fellow Daoist Yun Ting ...""Oh!" Before Su Zimo could finish, Yun Ting hurriedly shouted and interrupted him. Yun Ting could tell that Su Zimo wanted to say that he had fought with him before. When this sentence was said, others would definitely be curious about the outcome of the battle between the two of them. The fact that he had been defeated twice in a row would definitely not be able to be hidden. After Yun Ting came to the Sword World, he had displayed his talent in the Sword Dao incisively and vividly, and had received the attention of countless seniors in the Sword World. It could be said that he was the moon surrounded by stars. If Su Zimo were to announce the fact that he had defeated him twice in public, he would not be able to afford the humiliation. Yun Ting's shout not only confused Su Zimo, but also the others. Yun Ting trotted all the way to Su Zimo and said loudly, "It's really like the flood rushing to the Dragon King's temple. The two of us are too close!" Su Zimo originally wanted to say that they had fought, but when Yun Ting said it, it became a different meaning. Yun Ting looked at Wang Tong, Sword Immortal Tai Lai, and the others. He put his arm around Su Zimo's shoulder and said with a smile, "This is my brother-in-law!" "Huh?" Wang Tong, Sword Immortal Tai Lai, and the others were dumbfounded. The surrounding Sword Cultivators who were waiting to witness a great battle were also stunned on the spot, dumbfounded.

Kitsune frowned slightly and suddenly turned her head. She glanced at Su Zimo and then stared at Yun Ting, a trace of inexplicable hostility flashing in her eyes. Su Zimo frowned slightly. He didn't know what Yun Ting was up to. He was about to speak when Yun Ting winked at him. "Brother Su, I've heard about you from my sister." Yun Ting said through his consciousness, "You have the Creation Qinglian bloodline. It's best if you don't expose your identity." Of course, Su Zimo was aware of this. He had never intended to reveal his identity. However, he didn't understand why Yun Ting would come over and claim that he was his brother-in-law if he hid his identity. "Is this Fellow Cultivator Su your brother-in-law?" Sword Immortal Tai Lai still couldn't believe it. Wasn't this too much of a coincidence? Yun Ting said, "Of course. His name is Su Zhu. He and my sister are in love and we have a good relationship." Hearing the two words "Su Zhu", Su Zimo's mouth twitched. This name was a little too casual. It was obviously a combination of his surname and Yun Zhu's name. Su Zimo didn't say anything. He didn't mention his name to anyone in the Sword World anyway. Su Zhu was just a name. As for what he said about them being in love, it was just a casual remark by Yun Ting. He didn't pay much attention to it. However, Kitsune narrowed her eyes and looked at Yun Ting with a scary gaze. Wang Tong, Sword Immortal Tai Lai,

and the others looked at each other awkwardly. Who would have thought that after inviting Yun Ting out, there wouldn't be a shocking battle. Instead, there would be a reunion show. "Then ..." Sword Immortal Tai Lai asked tentatively, "Junior Brother Yun, are you and Fellow Cultivator Su still going to fight?" In Wang Tong and the others' hearts, they still hoped that Yun Ting would defeat Su Zimo and save some face for the Sword World. Yun Ting waved his hand and said righteously, "This is my brother-in-law. Why should we fight? Do you have nothing better to do than to spar with him?" Yun Ting's words made Sword Immortal Tai Lai choke. Hearing this, Su Zimo finally understood why Yun Ting would come over and call him his brother-in-law.

He was just looking for a way out for himself ... "Sigh!" The surrounding sword cultivators sighed with disappointment. They had been teleported here from the various sword peaks, looking forward to an unprecedented battle. They didn't expect that the two of them were actually relatives. Thus, the great battle ended in failure. "Let's go, sigh!" "It seems that none of the Consolidation Stage Perfected Immortals of the eight sword peaks can defeat that Su Zhu." "That Su Zhu is really lucky. She actually managed to become Junior Brother Yun's relative and become family." The sword cultivators of the eight sword peaks discussed and left one after another. Wang Tong, Sword Immortal Tai Lai, and the others were still standing in the same place. Their minds were in a mess, and they felt a little indignant. "Senior Brothers, if there's nothing else, I'll go back to my cave abode with Brother-in-law." Yun Ting cupped his hands and said, "I haven't seen Brother-in-law in a long time, and I'd like to have a good chat." "Junior Brother Yun, take care." Wang Tong and the others also returned the salute. "Brother-in-law, let's go!" Yun Ting hugged Su Zimo and walked toward Kitsune's cave abode. For some unknown reason, ever since Yun Ting acknowledged Su Zimo as his brother-in-law, he felt a chill down his spine, as though there was a dagger at his back. Yun Ting turned around and was met with Beiming Xue's cold eyes. Yun Ting couldn't help but shudder. When they arrived at the cave abode and sat down, Yun Ting couldn't help but laugh. "Brother Su, that's great! I didn't expect you to be alive!" "When I saw the message from my sister, I was sad for you for a long time. The Patriarch of the Academy is really inhumane!" Su Zimo could feel that Yun Ting was sincerely happy for him. Although the two had fought twice, there was no grudge between them. Instead, there was a sense of appreciation for each other. Moreover, Su Zimo and Yun Zhu were very close. At this moment, Kitsune suddenly asked, "Master, what's with the Brother-in-law he mentioned?" "No, don't listen to his nonsense." Su Zimo smiled and said, "He just didn't want to spar with me, so he found an excuse."

"Oh." Beiming Xue nodded, as if a burden had been lifted from her mind. Yun Ting was not happy to hear that. He hurriedly explained, "Hey, don't misunderstand! Indeed, I called you brother-in-law because I didn't want to spar with you. However, I'm not afraid of you!" "I'm sure you can tell that I've gained a lot in the Sword World over the years and I'm looking for someone to sharpen my Sword Dao. You're the best candidate!" "However, I heard from my sister that you possess the Creation Qinglian bloodline." "If we had fought earlier on, you wouldn't have been able to release your full strength because you were wary and couldn't release your blood qi power. Even if I defeated you, it would be an unfair victory."

## **Chapter 2749**

As he said that, Yun Ting glanced at Kitsune from the corner of his eye, as though he wanted to prove that he was not afraid of Su Zimo at all. However, Beiming Xue lowered her head and didn't pay any attention to him. Yun Ting coughed heavily, puffed out his chest, and said proudly, "Brother Su, if you



don't believe me, you and I can go to a secret place and have a big fight. You don't have to worry about anything. You and I can fight to our hearts' content without holding back!""Another day?"Su Zimo smiled without saying anything.He believed that given Yun Ting's pride, the latter would not be afraid of him just because he had lost to him twice.But now, the gap between the two of them was even greater than back at the Divine Firmament Immortal Gathering!Yun Ting had indeed improved in his Sword Dao.However, his Dao Fruit contained the profundities of top-tier cultivation techniques of immortals, Buddhas, fiends, and demons. In fact, it even contained Dao techniques from several forbidden secret manuals and attracted the 99 Heavenly Tribulations to enter the True Self realm.With the Grade 12 Creation Qinglian's body, she could take on a Pure Yang Spirit Treasure head-on even without using her blood qi!To be precise, his Qinglian's true body was a Pure Yang Spirit Treasure of the nine tribulations.Furthermore, he even possessed several quasi-supreme mystic powers right now.If Su Zimo were to face Yun Ting now, he might only need to use 50% of his strength to suppress the latter!After the calamity this time around, Acheron walked through the gates of hell and came back from the dead in the tomb – his gains were way too great!Even now, he had yet to digest and settle everything completely.Right now, he had already purged the two curses in his body and was refining the energy that he had absorbed from the tomb.The energy was massive enough that once he refined it all, he would be able to break through and advance another level to the Heavenly Being stage of True Self realm!The gap between him and Yun Ting would only grow bigger.Back then, Su Zimo viewed Yun Ting as his greatest opponent.But now, his horizons were even wider. He could point his sword at all races and rule over the three thousand worlds, looking down on the past and present!"What's wrong?"When Yun Ting saw that Su Zimo was just smiling without saying anything, he couldn't help but raise his eyebrows and ask provocatively, "Are you scared?"

Su Zimo smiled and said, "You want to find an opponent to practice your Sword Dao. I do have a suitable person by my side.""Who?"Yun Ting asked.Su Zimo looked at Kitsune who was not far away."Her?"Yun Ting found it hard to believe.Kitsune was indeed talented in the Sword Dao, but she was cultivating that Wu Dao. She was stuck at the Heaven Origin Stage and couldn't even condense a Dao Fruit. She couldn't threaten him at all.There was a huge gap between the two of them!Su Zimo said, "Darknorth is my eldest disciple. Of course not now. When she becomes a True Immortal, you two can spar.""That's ridiculous!"Yun Ting rolled his eyes and said, "Among those of the same level, apart from you, who else is my match?""Besides, Su Zimo, you're looking down on me too much! I see you as my greatest opponent, but you sent a disciple to send me away. I ... "Before Yun Ting could finish his words, he suddenly felt a chill.Not far away, Kitsune was looking at him. Her expression was calm, but her eyes were cold."I-I ..."Yun Ting hesitated, then smiled sheepishly. "Junior Sister Darknorth, of course I'm not looking down on you. It's just that our cultivation realms are different now, so we can't spar."If you have any questions about Sword Dao later, you can come to me. What does Su Zimo know when it comes to Sword Dao? He can't beat me!"Kitsune slowly clenched her fists and said nothing. She looked deeply at Yun Ting, then got up and walked outside."Where are you going, Junior Sister Darknorth?"Yun Ting asked instinctively.Kitsune looked indifferent. She didn't even look at Yun Ting and left the cave abode."Uh ..."Yun Ting looked back at Su Zimo and asked, "Is Junior Sister Darknorth angry? I didn't say anything. "Su Zimo smiled. "She's always been like this. She might not be against you.""Then what is she going to do?"Yun Ting asked again.Su Zimo thought for a moment and said, "She's probably going to cultivate."In fact, he could vaguely guess what Kitsune was thinking.Kitsune probably wanted to cultivate faster and enter the True Martial Realm as soon as possible. Then, she could condense the True Wu Dao Body and fight Yun Ting.

For some reason, Su Zimo vaguely felt that Kitsune seemed to be very hostile to Yun Ting. It was probably their first meeting. Although Yun Ting talked a lot, he shouldn't have offended Kitsune in any way. "Maybe it's just my imagination." Su Zimo shook his head. Right then, Yun Ting suddenly approached and rubbed his palms with a bashful expression. He stammered, "Erm, Brother Su, does your eldest disciple have a Dao partner?" "No." Su Zimo looked at the bashful Yun Ting and smiled faintly. He had clearly seen through Yun Ting's thoughts. Yun Ting sensed Su Zimo's gaze and knew that he couldn't hide it anymore. He said, "Brother Su, I've known about you and my sister for a long time. Don't worry, I'll definitely support the two of you!" "I've been obsessed with the Dao of the sword all these years and have never had a Dao partner. Your eldest disciple is single as well. Why don't you help set them up?" At this point, Yun Ting seemed to have thought of something and added hurriedly, "But there's one thing. After we become Dao partners, we'll have to be single. My seniority can't be any lower!" "What are you thinking about? There's nothing going on between me and Yunzhu." Su Zimo was a little helpless. "As for what you're talking about, it'll be up to Beiming herself. I won't interfere with her." "What's wrong with that?" Yun Ting replied, "You're her master. Arranging a marriage for her is as easy as saying the word." When Su Zimo heard that, he replied sternly, "No matter who it is, be it her master or her parents, nobody can decide her fate and life!" "Beiming is not a three-year-old child. She has her own choices." In the minds of most people like Yun Ting, it was still the order of the parents and the words of the matchmaker. However, Su Zimo's upbringing was different from others. He did not want to impose his will on others. When Yun Ting saw how serious Su Zimo was, he changed his tone and asked, "In that case, you won't stop me from being with her?" Su Zimo nodded. Yun Ting beamed. "That's simple. If Junior Sister Beiming enters the True Self realm, you can come and spar with me." Suddenly, Yun Ting changed his mind and agreed.

In his opinion, when the two of them fought, he could subdue Kitsune with his unparalleled Sword Dao and display his unparalleled splendor. By then, would Kitsune not be tempted? It would be fine even if Kitsune did not admit defeat the first time. If Kitsune did not admit defeat, she would challenge him for a second and third match. As time passed, the two of them would spend more time together. Would he have to worry about not having a chance? At that time, if Kitsune was still not interested in him ... He would use his ultimate move and challenge Su Zimo directly. As long as he defeated Su Zimo, it would be enough to shock Kitsune immensely!

## Chapter 2750

Yun Ting smiled foolishly as he fantasized. But soon, he came back to his senses and sighed with a troubled expression. "But Junior Sister Beiming is cultivating some Wu Dao. How long will it take for her to become a True Immortal?" "By the time Junior Sister Beiming reaches the True Self Realm, I'll already be an Immortal King. What's the point?" Thinking of this, Yun Ting looked at Su Zimo with some resentment. "You're too much. You cultivate the Immortal Dao and Buddha Dao, but you let your eldest disciple cultivate some bullshit Wu Dao." Su Zimo said indifferently, "Go back and prepare. You won't have to wait long for this battle." He had been paying attention to Kitsune's cultivation. During this time, with his help, Beiming Xue's body and bloodline had been reborn. Her Fate Wheel Realm was close to the completion! Kitsune had also made breakthroughs in the cultivation of the three major sword techniques. She just lacked an opportunity to enter the True Martial Realm! "I hope so." Yun Ting sighed softly, still in disbelief. Seeing this, Su Zimo said meaningfully, "Brother Yun, I have to remind you of something. I arranged for Beiming to spar with you, but I didn't mean to match you or find you an opponent." "Then what is it?" Yun Ting asked. Su Zimo said slowly, "Beiming needs someone to test her

sword to become a True Immortal. She needs to prove herself in the Sword Realm, and you are the most suitable opponent for her!" In fact, even Su Zimo didn't know what level Kitsune's sword cultivation would reach after she entered the True Martial Realm. The best way was to find a suitable opponent to test her sword on. Yun Ting was such a person. "Test her sword on me?" Yun Ting exploded the moment he heard and said with a cold smile, "You master and disciple pair are looking down on people too much! You've beaten me twice, but your disciple wants to beat me and test her sword on me?" "From a certain perspective, Darknorth is not my disciple." Su Zimo said, "She is the first inheritor of Wu Dao, and you are just her first obstacle in the way of the sword in Wu Dao." "Alright!" Yun Ting sneered. "I'd like to see how big of a surprise junior sister Beiming can give me." "It's not really a surprise."

Su Zimo shook his head and said, "Just don't disappoint her when the time comes." Yun Ting: "... Yun Ting was so angry that his teeth chattered. Without saying a word, he turned around and left. If he continued talking to Su Zimo, he was worried that he wouldn't be able to hold himself back and would attack Su Zimo! As soon as he left the cave abode, he saw Wang Tong and Sword Immortal Tai Lai standing side by side not far away. Seeing Yun Ting appear, the two of them came to greet him. "Junior Brother Yun, did something happen?" Wang Tong asked when he noticed Yun Ting's strange expression. "What's the matter?" "Nothing." Yun Ting waved his hand and changed the topic. "Senior Brothers, what are you doing here?" The two exchanged a look, and Wang Tong said, "Junior Brother Yun, since you are close to Daoist Su Zhu, can you persuade her to stop torturing junior sister Beiming?" "Even the eight Peak Masters have praised junior sister Beiming's talent in the way of the sword. We are worried that if junior sister Beiming continues to cultivate like this, she will be crippled." "Crippled?" Hearing this, Yun Ting was furious. He sneered, "How can he be a cripple? Wu Dao is powerful. When junior sister Beiming becomes a True Immortal, I'm afraid even I won't be her match." Wang Tong and Sword Immortal Tai Lai were confused by Yun Ting's words. They didn't know where Yun Ting's evil spirit came from. Yun Ting said, "I'm not going to persuade him. I want to see how junior sister Beiming can attract the Heavenly Tribulation and become a True Immortal when she can't condense a Dao Fruit." "Well ..." Wang Tong and Sword Immortal Tai Lai exchanged a look. Yun Ting and his brother-in-law were fine just now. Were they quarreling now? After a pause, Yun Ting said, "Also, senior brothers, please restrain the sword cultivators of the various Sword Peaks. Don't think about challenging him in the same realm, lest you embarrass yourselves." "Sword cultivators of the same realm may not win even if they form a sword formation, let alone one on one." "... On the Sword Slaughtering Peak, there was another world. This was the center of the Sword Slaughtering Continent, and also the place where the Sword Qi of Massacre was the strongest. Without a Grotto-Heaven realm cultivation, it was impossible to gain a foothold on the peak. At this moment, there were eight cultivators gathered at the peak of the mountain. They were either sitting or standing, and they were sipping tea as they chatted idly with relaxed expressions.

Among the eight, there were seven men and one woman. They were the Peak Masters of the eight Sword Peaks! The Peak Master of the Ultimate Sword Peak was also the only woman among the eight. She looked at the figure at the foot of the Sword Slaughtering Peak, who was going against the flow and rushing against the waterfall of Sword Qi. She sighed softly. "Kitsune has suffered a lot these days." "Amitabha." The Peak Master of the Zen Sword Peak chanted a Buddhist proclamation softly and said, "However, her physical body and bloodline are clearly transforming. Although she still can't condense a Dao Fruit, her combat strength is stronger than before. It shouldn't be a bad thing for Kitsune." "Hmph!" The Peak Master of the Sword Slaughtering Peak snorted coldly and said, "If not, I

would have expelled her master from the Sword World long ago. I don't care even if I'm criticized!""You're still so hot-tempered."The others laughed.The Peak Master of the Extreme Sword Peak said, "Speaking of which, her master is also from the Heaven Realm like Yun Ting. I didn't expect her to have such a relationship with Yun Ting."The Peak Master of the Illusory Sword Peak frowned and said, "I heard that Yun Ting's sister is one of the four fairies of the Heaven Realm. I didn't hear that he has a Dao companion.""I'm not sure about that."The others shook their heads slightly."Heaven Realm ..."The Peak Master of the Demon Sword Peak pondered and said, "I heard that Qinglian was born in the Heaven Realm. She condensed into a human body and has already cultivated to Grade Twelve.""I heard about that too."The Peak Master of the Five Elements Sword Peak said with a regretful expression, "It's a pity that the cultivator with Qinglian's body was forced into the Emperor's Tomb and has already died.""A Grade Twelve Creation Qinglian is so precious. Even the Immortal Slayer Emperor Lord back then did not manage to nurture her.""Hais."The Peak Master of the Overlord Sword Peak said, "It's a pity that a paragon died. We can only blame the heavens for toying with us. If he was born in the Sword World, he wouldn't have ended up like this. ""That's right."The Peak Master of the Ultimate Sword Peak said, "If he was born in the Sword World, the experts of the eight Sword Peaks would definitely protect him so that he could grow smoothly and recreate the glory of the Immortal Slayer Emperor Lord back then!"

At the mention of the Immortal Slayer Emperor Lord, the few of them subconsciously looked at the Peak Master of the Sword Slaughtering Peak.After all, the Sword Slaughtering Peak under their feet was established by the Immortal Slayer Emperor Lord.At that moment, the Peak Master of the Sword Slaughtering Peak looked at the withered yellow lotus flowers growing on the peak with a complicated expression.On the peak, the Slaughter Sword Qi was violent and sharp. Even Perfected Immortals could not withstand it. However, the fact that the withered yellow lotus flowers grew there was also a strange sight.The Peak Master of the Sword Slaughtering Peak reminisced and sighed heavily. "These lotus flowers were personally planted by the Immortal Slayer Emperor Lord when he established the Sword Slaughtering Peak back then.""It's a pity that after the Immortal Slayer Emperor Lord died and the Creation Qinglian was destroyed, these lotus flowers withered and never bloomed again."