

## Sacred King 2761

### Chapter 2761

Su Zimo had been an outsider in the Sword World all these years, but the people of the world had always treated him with respect. As an immortal king, the lord of Sword Slayer Peak was even willing to personally thank him on behalf of Kitsune. Even if some sword cultivators were dissatisfied with him, they'd only openly challenge him. If they lost, they lost. There were no schemes or schemes, and they wouldn't invite any experts for revenge. It was because of the atmosphere of the Sword Realm that so many honest and magnanimous sword cultivators could be nurtured. Su Zimo smiled. "You're too kind, senior. As Darknorth's master, this is my responsibility." He nodded slightly, then looked at Su Zimo after a moment of thought. "Young friend Su Zhu, there's something I might be a little presumptuous about. I wonder if I —" "Feel free to speak, senior." Su Zimo said. "Young friend, you're straightforward. Since that's the case, I won't beat around the bush." "Beiming Xue is a true immortal now," Lu Yun said. "You're only a bit stronger than her, young friend. I'm thinking that it would be better for Kitsune if an immortal king were to teach her." "Of course, you're still Kitsune's master. There's no doubt about that." Su Zimo shook his head. "Kitsune cultivates the Wu Dao. Even an imperial emperor wouldn't be able to give her any pointers on the Wu Dao, much less an immortal king." "But if I'm not mistaken, you don't cultivate the Wu Dao either." "Mm." Su Zimo nodded. "But I'm the only one who can give her pointers on the Wu Dao." He wanted to say something, but hesitated. In truth, he had other reasons for wanting to continue persuading Lu Yun. However, Su Zimo's tone was firm and unshakable. It would be rude of him to continue. Lu Yun smiled. "I was just asking casually. I hope you don't take it to heart." Su Zimo naturally didn't care. He was doing this out of the goodness of his heart. He wanted to make Kitsune stronger. However, it was true that other people could not guide Kitsune on Wu Dao. Lu Yun continued, "By the way, I've come to express my gratitude. To show my sincerity, I've also prepared a gift for you. I hope you'll accept it." Yun Ting watched from the side, speechless.

As a peak master and a peak immortal king, Lu Yun was already very sincere in thanking him in person. Who would have thought that Zhang Xuan would even prepare a thank-you gift! "Senior, you're too courteous." Su Zimo was about to decline when Lu Yun waved his hand slightly and said, "Young friend, don't be in such a hurry to decline. Please let me finish." "Little friend, you've passed the three great sword techniques to Kitsune. I'm sure you've already cultivated the three great sword techniques." Su Zimo had no intention of hiding this from Lu Yun. When he saw that Kitsune had not suffered in the sword world and was instead valued, he'd already planned to pass the three great sword techniques to Kitsune. In a way, it was equivalent to the three great sword techniques returning to the sword world. "The master of the three great sword techniques, Emperor Immortal Slayer, was once the peak master of Sword Slayer Peak. He left all of his sword intent on Sword Slayer Peak." "Very well. The thank-you gift I've prepared for you is a chance to experience Emperor Immortal Slayer's sword intent behind Sword Slayer Peak. As for how much you can comprehend, that will depend on your own abilities. Of course, this is on the premise that you can't privately pass on the sword dao of Sword Slayer Peak to outsiders." "A chance to experience Emperor Immortal Slayer's sword intent! Su Zimo was tempted. To him, this was a rare opportunity! "Brother Su, what are you waiting for? Hurry up and accept it!" Yun Ting hurriedly transmitted with his consciousness. "Normally speaking, those who aren't from the sword world won't be able to experience the sword intent of the eight great sword peaks. This gift is very sincere!" "Don't worry, there's no need to worry. Those of the sword world are open and

aboveboard. They won't scheme or scheme, at least not to harm you." Su Zimo agreed with Yun Ting. As a peak master and an immortal king, Lu Yun didn't need to go through so much trouble to deal with him. However, he had a nagging feeling that Lu Yun's gift of thanks had other motives. "Fellow daoist, you've cultivated the three great sword techniques. I'm sure you'll learn something from Emperor Immortal Slayer's sword intent. You can also give Kitsune some pointers on the sword dao of slaughter in the future. ""Alright."

Su Zimo did not decline and agreed right away.... On the peak of Sword Slayer Peak. Apart from Lu Yun's absence, the other seven peak masters were gathered here, chatting as they sipped tea. "I heard that Brother Lu went to give Su Zhu a gift?" the Greatsword Peak master asked. The Five Elements Sword Peak's Peak Master smiled and said, "That's right. Brother Lu's gift of thanks has a lot of meaning behind it!" "What do you mean?" the Overlord Sword Peak master was a bit confused. "He's very sincere in sending Su Zhu to the back of the mountain to experience Emperor Immortal Slayer's sword intent," the Elemental Sword Peak master explained. "But how can ordinary cultivators comprehend the essence of Emperor Immortal Slayer's sword intent unless they're a genius in sword dao?" "That Su Zhu may have practiced the three major sword techniques, but can he compare to Beiming Xue in swordsmanship?" "Kitsune's already cultivated Immortal Slayer to quasi-supreme level and still can't break through after sensing Emperor Immortal Slayer's sword intent. How much can Su Zhu possibly comprehend?" The other peak masters nodded in agreement. Any sword cultivator of Sword Catcher Peak had the opportunity to sense Emperor Immortal Slayer's sword intent. But how many sword cultivators had actually comprehended Immortal Slayer after so many years? On the other hand, Lin Xunzhen of Greatsword Peak and Yun Ting of Extreme Sword Peak had cultivated Immortal Slayer to quasi-supreme level. "If Su Zhu doesn't gain anything from it, he'll understand that he's not qualified to guide Kitsune in sword dao," the Illusory Sword Peak master said. "Brother Lu really put a lot of thought into this gift of thanks," the Demonic Sword Peak master said. The Demonic Sword Peak's Peak Master said, "If Su Zhu can recognize her own shortcomings and voluntarily withdraw, she'll be able to preserve her face." "Speaking of which, among the true disciples of this generation, Lin Xunzhen, Kitsune, and Yun Ting have all comprehended Immortal Slayer to quasi-supreme level," the Zen Sword Peak master said. "I believe that with their talents, they'll all be able to comprehend the true Immortal Slayer in the end! However, I don't know who'll be the first to grasp this supreme combat art. ""Why don't we make a bet?" The Demonic Sword Peak master suddenly became interested. "I'll bet on Lin Xunzhen!" Lin Xunzhen's cultivation was far above Kitsune and Yun Ting's, so he had a better chance of comprehending Immortal Slayer first.

Apart from the Demonic Sword Peak master, four of the seven peak masters were betting on Lin Xunzhen. Only one of them favored Beiming Xue and the other favored Yun Ting. "Haha!" The Demonic Sword Peak master laughed. "When Brother Lu returns, count him in." While they were chatting and laughing, three figures could be seen galloping towards the Sword Slaughtering Peak. The person in the lead was none other than Lu Yun. Lu Yun was the leader, followed by Su Zimo and Yun Ting.

## **Chapter 2762**

A large number of sword cultivators had gathered around the Sword-Cleansing Pond. Ever since Kitsune had overcome her nine-by-nine heavenly tribulation, many sword cultivators had wanted to imitate her method and cultivate nearby. The Sword Slayer Peak was greeted by a waterfall of sword energy and

endless rumbling. Meanwhile, the Immortal Slayer Emperor's sword intent was behind the peak. Yun Ting bid farewell to Su Zimo here and returned to Extreme Sword Peak. Su Zimo followed him around Sword Slayer Peak and arrived at the back of the mountain. The rumbling from the waterfall of sword energy instantly vanished. Sword Slayer Peak stood like an immortal sword. The front and back of the peak were like two sides of the immortal sword, separated into two different worlds. There were noticeably fewer sword cultivators behind Sword Slayer Peak. Generally speaking, only true immortals were allowed to observe the sword intent left behind by the Immortal Slayer Emperor. It wasn't that the world of swords had purposely set up barriers to make things difficult for sword cultivators, but that cultivators simply couldn't withstand the Immortal Slayer Emperor's sword intent without sufficient cultivation. Some of the true immortals behind the mountain calmed down and raised their heads slightly, silently sensing the sword scars left behind behind the peak. The Immortal Slayer Emperor's sword intent of slaughter was all contained within these scars! "Young friend Su Zhu, there's something I need to tell you in advance," Lu Yun said softly. "The sword scars on this peak were left behind by the Immortal Slayer Emperor. The sword intent within will greatly impact one's dao heart." Even some of the geniuses of Sword Slayer Peak may not be able to sit here for two full hours. "If you feel that something's wrong and can't take it, don't push yourself. Retreat in time and distance yourself from Sword Slayer Peak. You'll be free of the sword intent's influence." As soon as he finished speaking, a nearby sword cultivator abruptly opened his eyes and spat out a mouthful of blood. He panted heavily, eyes bloodshot and brimming with killing intent. He'd already lost his mind. Lu Yun frowned slightly and moved the sword cultivator away with a wave of his sleeve. "If you push yourself so hard when your dao heart is unstable, you'll only suffer for it!" His words seemed to be a reminder to Su Zimo. The sword cultivator shuddered, and the blood in his eyes gradually receded. He regained consciousness. Ashamed, the man struggled to his feet and bowed respectfully to Lu Yun before slowly retreating. "Little friend Su Zhu, you saw it too."

"I don't know much about you, so I don't know about your dao heart. Little friend, if you did not gain anything from the Slaughter Sword Intent, there is no need to force yourself. Your body is the most important thing." Su Zimo smiled and said, "Senior, don't worry. I know what I'm doing." Lu Yun gave a few more instructions before turning to leave. He soared into the air and arrived at the peak of the mountain. Su Zimo arrived at the Sword Slaughtering Peak, but he did not sit down. He stood on the spot and looked at the sword marks left by the Immortal Slaying Emperor on the Sword Slaughtering Peak. His heart skipped a beat as he held the Bodhi Bead in his hand. To him, this was the best opportunity to comprehend the Immortal Slaying Sword. He absolutely could not miss it! With the Bodhi Bead in hand, his perception and comprehension increased accordingly. In truth, Su Zimo had been cultivating the three sword arts for longer than Kitsune, and he'd been studying the first ancient scrolls of the three sword arts. Kitsune possessed a sword-shaped martial soul and was talented in sword dao. Her comprehension of sword dao was unparalleled. However, she hadn't been exposed to the first ancient scrolls of the three sword arts for long. Moreover, Su Zimo possessed the body of twelfth rank Fortune realm Qinglian. Whether it was the immortal dao, demonic dao, or buddhist dao, he could integrate them into his own cultivation methods and make them his creations. The same went for sword dao. Su Zimo's Immortal Slaying was already at the level of a quasi-supreme combat art. Add to that the many years he'd spent cultivating the two sword arts and accumulating experience, and now that he'd sensed the sword intent left behind by the Immortal Slaying Emperor, the transformation had come naturally. Su Zimo himself had mastered many killing techniques. Not only did he know the three sword arts, but he

also knew the White Tiger's Corpse Devourer, a secret art of extreme killing intent. He was no stranger to the intent of killing. More importantly, Su Zimo had cultivated the wondrous Yin-Yang Talisman Sutra before! One had to know that the inspiration for the three sword arts created by the Immortal Slaying Emperor Lord originated from a passage in the Yin-Yang Talisman Sutra. When the heavens emit killing intent, the stars shift; When the earth emits killing intent, dragons and snakes rise; When the heavens emit killing intent, heaven and earth are overturned!

Su Zimo had also read the complete Yin-Yang Talisman Sutra. His understanding of that passage was not inferior to the Immortal Slaying Emperor Lord! Coupled with the three sword arts and the killing sword intent left behind by the Immortal Slaying Emperor Lord, it was only a matter of time before Su Zimo comprehended the supreme combat art, Immortal Slaying Sword! ... On the mountain peak. "Brother Lu, make a guess. Between Lin Xunzhen, Kitsune, and Yun Ting, who would comprehend the Immortal Slaying Sword first?" "We've already placed our bets." Lu Yun shook his head. "It's not that easy to comprehend a supreme combat art. It'll be very difficult for the three of them to comprehend it in a short amount of time. Who can say for certain something so far away?" "It'll take thousands, if not tens of thousands of years to determine the victor." The Elemental Sword Peak master nodded as well. "Brother Lu's words make sense. In my opinion, let's change the bet. It'll be best if we can determine the victor as soon as possible." "That's easy." The Overlord Sword Peak master smiled. "Let's bet on how long Su Zhu can last under the Sword Slayer Peak's sword intent." "Alright!" "That's a good idea!" The eyes of the other peak masters lit up. The Mirage Sword Peak master said, "If I remember correctly, Lin Xunzhen, Yun Ting, and Kitsune lasted a full six hours before they were forced to withdraw." "This Su Zhu definitely won't be able to last six hours. He'll have a good dao heart if he can last two hours," said the Greatsword Peak master. "I'll bet an hour." "In my opinion, he'll last fifteen minutes at most!" "You're underestimating him too much. I bet he can last two hours." The eight peak masters placed their bets and chatted casually as they waited. Time passed slowly. Fifteen minutes ... An hour ... Two hours passed in the blink of an eye. Su Zimo was still comprehending and hadn't moved at all. "We were all wrong." "It looks like Brother Lu has won." The peak masters looked at each other and shook their heads with wry smiles. Of the eight peak masters, only Lu Yun guessed that Su Zimo could last four hours.

In fact, he didn't think much of Su Zimo to begin with. However, after interacting with Su Zimo just now, his intuition told him that this young man wasn't simple! Four hours passed in the blink of an eye. Su Zimo was still comprehending below. "I didn't expect this kid to last this long." "We've all made a mistake this time!" The eight Peak Masters remained relaxed and chuckled softly. As time passed by, the smiles on the faces of the eight peak masters lessened. At that moment, six hours had passed and there were still no signs of Su Zimo leaving! The Eight Peak Masters looked at each other with solemn expressions. The Five Elements Sword Peak's peak master said, "This kid's dao heart is indeed strong. To think that he's comparable to Lin Xunzhen and the other two!" The other peak masters remained silent. Right now, it was no longer a matter of being comparable. If Su Zimo continued comprehending, he would definitely surpass Lin Xunzhen and the other two! Eight hours passed. Su Zimo's eyes were still closed and he did not move at all. Ten hours passed. At that moment, Sword Crafting Peak was shrouded in the darkness of night. However, the eight figures on the peak did not show any signs of fatigue. All of a sudden! There was a commotion below. Su Zimo opened his eyes and moved!

The eight peak lords heaved sighs of relief when they saw this. "He finally couldn't hold on any longer ... "The Greatsword Peak lord's expression abruptly changed before he could finish his sentence! "Something's not right!" The other peak lords also noticed the abnormality at the same time. Su Zimo hadn't retreated from Sword Slayer Peak. Instead, he'd taken a step forward! Immediately after, a terrifying killing intent burst forth from Su Zimo's body and soared into the sky. Waves of clear and melodious sword cries resounded from his body, and the cries continued without end. Su Zimo's terrifying killing intent touched Sword Slayer Peak and even resonated with the sword scars on the peak! The commotion that happened here instantly woke up all the sword cultivators who were cultivating in the surroundings. Eyes wide with fear, they looked at Su Zimo and retreated one after another. Extremely sharp sword energy circled around Su Zimo's body. Its sharpness was threatening and murderous. Many sword cultivators couldn't withstand it at all. Condensed with terrifying killing intent, the sword energy continued to condense behind Su Zimo. Hazy and indistinct, it took the form of an illusory longsword that glowed faintly with the color of blood! Mobile App: Read by Mimi "Who would've thought, who would've thought ..." Lu Yun sighed with mixed emotions. Lu Yun sighed with mixed emotions. "So not only is this person's dao heart strong, he's also talented in sword dao. He's actually comprehended Immortal Eradication to the level of a quasi-supreme combat art with the help of the slaughter sword intent on Sword Catcher Peak." "I really don't know what this person has experienced to be able to forge such a strong dao heart," the Chan Sword Peak lord also praised. The rest of the Peak Masters were all silent. They just stared at the illusory sword below without blinking. As time passed, the longsword grew clearer and clearer, gradually materializing. The color of blood gradually thickened and became more and more dazzling! "This is ..." The eight peak lords looked at each other and saw the shock in each other's eyes. Was Su Zhu going to comprehend a true supreme combat art?! That was too terrifying! Since ancient times, the sword world had given birth to a few geniuses and monsters, and there was no lack of people who'd comprehended this supreme combat art of sword dao. However, no one had been able to comprehend a supreme divine power just by comprehending it once in front of the Sword Slaughtering Peak!

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, the eight Peak Leaders would never have believed it. Buzz! The blood-red sword behind Su Zimo had completely solidified and was emitting a murderous sword cry. The body of the sword seemed to be soaked in blood, like a blade of death that reaped lives. It was extremely dazzling under the dark night. The resonance between the Fairy Slaying Sword and the Sword Slaughtering Peak is becoming more and more obvious? The Sword Slaughtering Peak had even begun to tremble slightly! The Sword-slaying Peak was the core of the Sword-slaying Continent. In an instant, all the sword cultivators on the Sword Slaughtering Continent were awakened, and they all came out of seclusion. "What a strong killing intent! What happened?" "You don't know? Could it be that a powerful enemy is attacking?" "Look over there!" After the initial confusion, the Sword Cultivators soon discovered the direction of the Sword-slaying Peak. The blood-red sword that pierced through the clouds? He couldn't help but gasp. "This is ..." "Immortal Slaying Sword!" "Oh my god! Someone has comprehended the unparalleled combat art of Immortal Slaying Sword! "Ordinary disciples might not know what was going on, but Wang Tong and the other core disciples were shocked when they saw this scene. They cried out in surprise. "Who is it? Who has comprehended the unparalleled combat art?" "Could it be junior sister Darknorth?" "No! She's cultivating at the Myriad Swords Palace right now? It can't be her." "Someone saw Yun Ting go in that direction." Upon seeing this, many sword cultivators hurriedly set off for the Sword Slaughtering Peak. They wanted to see what was going on. On one hand? Out of curiosity. On the other hand, to feel the slaughter intent of Immortal Slaying Sword up

close?It would be immensely beneficial for them as well!On the mountain peak.After recovering from the initial shock, the eight Peak Leaders gradually calmed themselves down.

What was the reason?Was it because of his mood?It was the most complicated.His main goal in sending this gift of thanks was to make Su Zhu realize her own inadequacies in teaching Kitsune and retreat in the face of difficulties.Who would've thought that this gift of thanks would directly help this person achieve his goal?It would allow this person to reach the heavens in a single bound and comprehend the unparalleled combat art of sword dao — Immortal Slaying!The Extreme Sword Peak Leader sighed. "Ai, who would've thought that all of us would lose." "Who would've thought that an outsider would comprehend the unparalleled combat art of our sword dao before Lin Xunzhen, Kitsune, and Yun Ting?" The Demonic Sword Peak Leader also felt a bit helpless.The Ultimate Sword Peak Leader looked at Lu Yun. "Brother Lu is the worst off. I'm afraid your hopes of taking Kitsune in as your disciple are dashed."Lu Yun smiled wryly.Su Zhu had comprehended Immortal Slaying first, which meant that he was extremely talented in sword dao.Although his cultivation level was slightly lower, he was more than qualified to teach Kitsune.Even if he wanted to, he couldn't bring up the matter of taking in a disciple.After a moment of silence, Lu Yun said, "It's a pity that this person isn't from the Sword World. If he could join the Sword World, there would be Su Zhu, Lin Xunzhen, Kitsune, and Yun Ting among the true disciples of this generation. Their futures would be limitless!"Lu Yun found that the other seven didn't react after he finished speaking. They were all silent.However, the seven peak leaders' eyes flickered, as if they were scheming something.Lu Yun's heart skipped a beat and he immediately understood. "Hey! Don't think I can't tell what you're planning! " "This Su Zhu came to my Sword Slayer Peak first, and he's also Kitsune's master. Even if he joins the Sword World, he'll be joining my Sword Slayer Peak!"The Ultimate Sword Peak Leader shrugged slightly. "That's hard to say. You just did everything possible to stop him from becoming Kitsune's master." "He came to Sword Slayer Peak first, but that doesn't mean he'll definitely join your Sword Slayer Peak."The Ultimate Sword Peak Leader continued, "I've always admired Su Zhu. Not to mention, he's also Yunting's brother-in-law. The two of them are most suitable to join my Ultimate Sword Peak."

"I think he's most suited to cultivate the Tyrant Sword!" "This kid has divine wisdom. If he joins my Zen Sword Peak, he'll definitely shine brightly." "Why would he want to cultivate the Zen Sword? My Ultimate Sword Peak's Lin Xunzhen doesn't have a dao partner yet. I think the two of them are a good match!" "All three of your peaks have Lin Xunzhen, Kitsune, and Yunting. Don't compete with us!"The harmonious atmosphere Just Now was gone. The eight peak leaders suddenly broke into a heated argument on the mountain peak, unwilling to give way to each other.At this moment, the blood-colored Immortal Eradication Sword trembled slightly.At the foot of the mountain, Su Zimo grunted, as if in great pain. His body trembled slightly and his skin cracked. Traces of blood seeped out and dyed his green robes red!The eight peak leaders weren't surprised by this.Combat arts weren't just powerful because of their power.When one first comprehended a combat art, its power would descend to cleanse the body and bloodline, tempering the nascent spirit and dao fruit, and elevating and transforming the cultivator's overall strength!Right now, Su Zhu was undergoing Immortal Eradication's baptism.

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Every time one comprehended a new combat art, they would go through this process.However, different Supreme Divine Abilities had different ways of baptizing cultivators.Comprehending a combat art like spacetime imprisonment would cause less harm to cultivators, and the process of baptizing the body, bloodline, nascent spirit, and dao fruit would be relatively gentle.Immortal Eradication, on the

other hand, was the embodiment of the unparalleled sword intent of slaughter. Therefore, the damage it could inflict on cultivators was extremely frightening. To unleash a combat art, one had to first be able to withstand it and gain its approval! The more Lu Yun looked down at Su Zhu, the more he liked her. A trace of worry crept onto his face. "Comprehending Ultus at the celestial realm," he murmured softly. "Being imbued with a supreme combat art while still in the celestial realm is too harmful for him. I don't know if he can withstand it. Naturally, the later one comprehended a fourth level true first realm, the less risk one would have to bear. True immortals at the Dongxu realm, for example, had cultivated their body, bloodline, nascent spirit, and dao fruit to near perfection and maintained peak condition. They wouldn't be in too much danger if they comprehended a combat art now. However, the eight peak lords stared at Su Zhu with astonishment. The Overlord Sword Peak's peak lord was astonished. "This kid's body is so strong. He didn't suffer any serious injuries from Immortal Eradication's slaughter energy. He's only bleeding a little." "Indeed, these superficial wounds are nothing to a true immortal." The Elemental Sword Peak's peak lord nodded. At that moment, the eight Peak Masters were already planning on how to invite Su Zimo to join their Sword Peaks after he was baptized by the Immortal Slaying Sword. "Brother Lu..." Just then, the Peak Master of the Supreme Sword Peak suddenly shouted. For some reason, his voice was trembling. "What is it?" Lu Yun asked offhandedly without looking up. "Look, look!" The Extreme Sword Peak's peak lord exclaimed. The other peak lords subconsciously looked in the direction of the voice when they detected something off in his tone. When they saw what was before them, their eyes widened in shock, as if they'd seen a ghost! "How is this possible?!" The eight peak lords all lost their composure, their eyes wide and mouths agape. On the peak of the mountain behind them, the withered yellow lotus flowers were gradually recovering. Specks of tender green were growing as they regained their vitality!

These lotuses recovered extremely quickly. Under the gazes of the eight Peak Masters, they shed their yellow color and became emerald green, full of vitality. It was as if a spring breeze had brushed past, and all the lotuses had come to life! Qinglian stalks swayed gently on the mountain peak, growing into plump flower buds that slowly bloomed in front of the eight Peak Masters! Qinglian, who was at the peak of the Sword Crafting Peak, had not only recovered her life force, but also fully blossomed in just a few breaths' time! The eight Peak Leaders felt as if they were witnessing a miracle. Back then, the Immortal Slayer Emperor had scattered the lotus seeds from the Green Lotus of Good Fortune here to grow this patch of green lotuses. Since the Immortal-Slaying Monarch had died and Qinglian had disappeared, the lotus at the top of the mountain had never bloomed again. And now, all the Qinglian on the mountain peak had awakened and bloomed. What did this mean? "Am, am I seeing things?" The Extreme Sword Peak Master murmured softly, still in disbelief. "How can this be?" The Greatsword Peak Master frowned. "Does this have something to do with Su Zhu?" The Demonic Sword Peak Master said, "Su Zhu only comprehended the combat art of Immortal-Slaying. Why would she cause the Qinglian on the mountain peak to bloom? Before this, there were also seniors from the sword world who comprehended Immortal-Slaying under the Sword Crafting Peak, but these Qinglian didn't react at all. "Lu Yun frowned deeply and fell into deep thought. There seemed to be an extremely important clue that he had overlooked. Suddenly! A thought flashed through his mind. Before this, a few Qinglian stalks on the mountain peak had suddenly awakened, and that was when Kitsune was breaking through. Lu Yun subconsciously thought that it was because of Kitsune's breakthrough that caused the Qinglian to change. But later, when he called Kitsune to the mountain peak, the Qinglian didn't react at all. Thus, he eliminated this conjecture. After that, he didn't pursue the matter any further. Now that he thought

about it again, he realized that he'd overlooked someone! Su Zhu! When Kitsune broke through, Su Zhu seemed to have just stepped into the celestial realm. If the Qinglian on the mountain peak hadn't been caused by Kitsune, then it was very likely that Su Zhu had caused it!

And now, Su Zhu was below, and the Qinglian stalks on the mountain peak had all recovered their vitality. Both times were related to Su Zhu. This couldn't be a coincidence! If there was anything in the world that could make all the Qinglian stalks on the mountain peak come back to life in a few dozen breaths, it was most likely the legendary Creation Qinglian! "What was the name of the cultivator from the celestial realm who possessed the body of the Creation Qinglian?" Lu Yun suddenly thought of something important as he looked at the figure below. The Mirage Sword Peak Master mused, "I think his surname was Su, but he's already been buried in the imperial tomb. You don't think ..." A cultivator from the celestial realm with the surname Su! Lu Yun looked down at Su Zimo's blood-stained blue robes and nodded slightly. "There's no mistaking it. He should be that person, the cultivator who possessed the body of the Creation Qinglian!" "Because Immortal Execution's baptism of his body released the presence of the Creation Qinglian's bloodline, the Children of Qinglian on the mountain peak woke up when they sensed it." The other peak masters nodded in agreement. The Greatsword Peak Master said, "I'm afraid that only the Creation Qinglian could make the yellow lotuses on the mountain peak bloom in such a short time." The Zen Sword Peak Master said, "If that's the case, the other matter can be explained." "When Kitsune faced her nine-by-nine heavenly tribulation, her life was hanging by a thread. Even we couldn't do anything about it, but this person managed to save her. He must have borrowed the power of the Creation Qinglian's bloodline." "The Creation Qinglian ..." Surprise flashed through the Demonic Sword Peak Master's eyes. "Who would've thought that the Creation Qinglian of this life would once again come to our world of swords. Perhaps this is the will of the heavens." "Everyone," the Demonic Sword Peak Master suddenly said. The Demonic Sword Peak Lord suddenly said, "Back then, even the Immortal Slayer Emperor wasn't able to cultivate the Green Lotus of Good Fortune to the twelfth stage. But now, Su Zhu has a twelfth stage Green Lotus of Good Fortune." "If we can put it to good use, all eight of us have a chance of breaking through to great emperor!" The other seven peak masters all had different expressions when they heard this. Some frowned, some glared, some were surprised, and some were expressionless. Lu Yun stared coldly at the Demonic Sword Peak Master. "Brother Xue, what are you talking about?"

"Let me remind you, you cultivate the demonic dao, but don't lose your humanity! Su Zhu is a living person, what do you want to do to him?!" The Greatsword Peak Master also frowned. "Brother Xue, your words just now seem to have lost your mind." When Xue Mo saw that the other seven peak masters were looking at him with strange expressions, he hurriedly explained, "I was just speaking casually. It was just a thought that flashed through my mind. I won't really do anything to him." Lu Yun said in a low voice, "We've cultivated the sword dao for many years and uphold the righteous path in our hearts. We act with a clear conscience. We shouldn't even have such thoughts!" "Exactly." The other peak masters nodded in agreement.

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Lu Yun swept his gaze over the area and frowned when he saw countless figures hurrying in their direction. "The commotion here is too great. Even the sword cultivators of Sword Catcher Peak have been alerted. I'll go down and guard him in case anything happens." Protecting Su Zimo was only one of



the reasons. He was also worried that something would happen to Su Zimo during the process of being imbued with the power of the ultimate combat art. If that happened, Qinglian's bloodline would be exposed. This was a matter of great importance, so much so that he had to report it to the Myriad Swords Palace's Great Emperors! The eight peak lords leapt down from Sword Catcher Peak at the same time and surrounded Su Zimo in the blink of an eye. They continuously deployed their arts and formed an impenetrable barrier of sword qi around him. Not only could no living being barge in, but even the eyes and consciousness of bystanders couldn't penetrate the barrier! Su Zimo was in the midst of being baptized by Ultus, but he remained clear-headed and could still sense the commotion around him. Su Zimo frowned slightly when he saw the eight peak lords appear at the same time. Why would the eight peak lords be alarmed just because he'd comprehended a supreme combat art? That didn't make sense. Thankfully, his spiritual perception hadn't warned him and the eight peak lords didn't seem to be hostile toward him. Su Zimo didn't act rashly either. "If my guess is right, young friend Su Zhu's bloodline should be that of the twelfth rank Fortune realm Qinglian." Right then, Lu Yun's voice sounded in Su Zimo's ears. Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat. He'd indeed lost some blood just now, but it was difficult for others to determine that he was Qinglian based on the blood on his body. After all, Qinglian's bloodline didn't have any special aura and didn't look any different. Su Zimo didn't know what had gone wrong. He also couldn't predict what kind of change would occur in the Sword World if a twelfth rank Fortune realm Qinglian was exposed. In truth, Su Zimo had a very good impression of the Sword World after three years of interaction. The sword cultivators of the world were straightforward and upright. Even when dealing with an outsider like him, they always treated him with respect. Even when people came to challenge him in the beginning, they always adhered to the principle of fair competition. However, Qinglian was the only one in the world, not to mention that she had already grown to her peak state.

How many people could remain unmoved by such a treasure? While Su Zimo was lost in thought, Lu Yun's voice sounded again. "Don't worry, young friend Su Zhu. The eight of us mean you no harm. You can cultivate without worry." "Exactly." The Peak Master of the Ultimate Sword Peak also said, "Creation Qinglian has a deep fate with our Sword World. We won't harm you on account of the Immortal Slayer Emperor." Were the two Peak Masters sincere? In addition, his spiritual perception did not give him any warning, so Su Zimo gradually relaxed. Judging from the current situation, what if the eight Peak Masters really wanted to harm him? Since he had no chance to escape, why not just cultivate in peace? First, he would take control of the Immortal Exterminating Sword and complete the transformation.... Wang Tong and the other swordsmen had arrived at the back of the Sword Slaying Peak? Seeing the eight Peak Masters guarding a Sword Qi barrier at first glance? What was the situation inside? No one else could see it. "What's going on?" Wang Tong asked in a low voice. "Which sword cultivator comprehended Immortal Eradication?" Were they late? Those who'd been at the foot of the Sword Slaying Peak at the beginning should know what was going on. A sword cultivator said, "Junior Sister Darknorth's master? Daoist Su Zhu?" "Su Zhu! Wang Dong and the group of sword cultivators who came later were shocked when they heard this name. They'd guessed a few names on their way here. No one had expected it to be Su Zhu who'd comprehended Immortal Eradication!" "Is it really Su Zhu?" One of the swordsmen still found it hard to believe. "Indeed." Another responded, "Was it the Peak Master who brought Su Zhu here? Su Zhu spent ten hours at the foot of the Sword Slaying Peak? He directly comprehended a peerless combat art! Ten hours?! Wang Tong and the others clicked their tongues. Sword cultivators like them couldn't even last two hours at the foot of the Sword Slaying Peak.

"What's going on now?" Wang Tong looked at the eight Peak Masters nearby and asked in a low voice, "Daoist Su Zhu comprehended Immortal Eradication. Why are the eight Peak Masters here to protect him?" Half a year ago, he was the only Peak Master who'd appeared when Kitsune attracted her nine-by-nine heavenly tribulation. The fact that Su Zhu had comprehended Immortal Eradication was shocking enough, but he was still an outsider. Why would the eight Peak Masters show up in person to protect him? "I'm not sure either," said a sword cultivator. "Su Zhu was receiving the baptism of a peerless combat art and was slightly injured. The eight Peak Masters showed up not long after." Many of the sword cultivators found it strange, but didn't think too much of it. They assumed that Su Zhu's sudden comprehension of Immortal Eradication had attracted the attention of the eight Peak Masters. "It looks like Daoist Su Zhu will be joining our sect from now on." Wang Tong smiled as if he'd seen through the eight Peak Masters' intentions. Daybreak arrived. Su Zimo had just completed the baptism of a peerless combat art. His essence, spirit, and spirit had risen to a whole new level. He'd just broken through to the celestial realm, and the baptism of the peerless combat art had increased his cultivation to the point where it was comparable to a thousand years of cultivation! "Thank you for your protection, seniors." Su Zimo cupped his hands in thanks to the eight Peak Masters. Lu Yun smiled. "Since you're the bearer of Qinglian's bloodline, you can rest assured that we'll do our best to protect you in the Sword World." Among the three thousand worlds, the Sword World is a super major world. Although it's not as large as the world of celestials, it's not far behind in terms of strength. "Even if that so-called Patriarch of the Academy divines that you're here, he won't dare cause trouble in the Sword World!" Lu Yun's words filled Su Zimo with a trace of warmth that he hadn't felt in a long time. Ever since his ascension, he'd been constantly on edge and hunted down everywhere. Even after joining the Cosmos Academy, he hadn't been able to escape danger. Only now did Su Zimo feel slightly at ease. "Senior, what's this super major world you're talking about?" Su Zimo asked. Lu Yun explained, "In a medium world, the strength of a world has little to do with its territory. As long as there are more than ten Imperial Emperors, it's considered a super major world!

"For example, the celestial world, our Sword World, Dragon World, Light World, Great Desolation World, and some other ancient worlds are included." If there are more than one Imperial Emperor but less than ten, it can only be considered a high-class world. If there's only one Imperial Emperor, it can be considered a mid-class world. "Of course, there are some worlds that don't even have an Imperial Emperor overseeing them. Their overall strength is on the lower side." After a pause, Lu Yun continued, "Su Zhu, follow us to the Myriad Sword Palace." "The Myriad Sword Palace?" Su Zimo hesitated for a moment. "That's the core of the Sword World. Only true disciples of the Sword World can go there. After all, I'm just an outsider ..." The Ultimate Sword Peak Master smiled. "You have Qinglian's bloodline and have comprehended the Immortal Slaying Sword. No matter how I look at it, you're not an outsider." "Why are we going to the Myriad Sword Palace?" Su Zimo asked again. "The fact that you've comprehended the Immortal Slaying Sword is proof of your talent in sword dao. Kitsune is meditating in front of the Myriad Sword Palace's Exalted Sword Stele. You should go take a look as well."

## **Chapter 2766**

The Origin Sword Stele! Su Zimo was shocked. He had learned from Kitsune that the Origin Sword Stele contained the Sword World's forbidden canon. Even with Kitsune's talent, she didn't have the right to enter the Myriad Sword Palace to study the Origin Sword Canon before she became a true disciple. He was just an outsider to the Sword World. Up until now, he had yet to express any intention of joining the

Sword World. Shifting his gaze, Su Zimo looked at the other peak masters. The other peak lords didn't seem surprised, as if they'd long since known of this decision. In truth, the eight peak lords didn't have the authority to make the decision to study the Origin Sword Stele. When Lu Yun learned that Su Zimo possessed Qinglian, he sent word to the Myriad Sword Palace and ed the matter to the Sword World's Sovereigns. Not long after, the Myriad Sword Palace sent word that Lu Yun and the others could bring Su Zimo to the Myriad Sword Palace to study the Origin Sword Stele. The Sovereigns of the Sword World had a very simple opinion of Su Zimo. If Su Zimo could join the Sword World, nothing could be better. If he couldn't, the Sword World would do its best to protect him. Allowing Su Zimo to study the Origin Sword Stele could also be considered as forming a good relationship with Su Zimo. What were the Sovereigns of the Sword World thinking? They were certain that Su Zimo would be one of the experts of the higher worlds in the future! Su Zimo thought for a while and quickly agreed. The Origin Sword Stele was a forbidden canon. Who wouldn't be tempted? Moreover, when Qinglian ascended to the twelfth rank, she'd given birth to an extremely sharp Qingping Sword. If he could comprehend something before the Origin Sword Stele, his battle prowess would rise to a whole new level with the Qingping Sword in hand! Moreover, he was Kitsune's master. If he only taught Wu Dao, it would not be enough. If he could guide Kitsune in the way of the sword, it would be of great benefit to Kitsune in the future. The eight Peak Masters brought Su Zimo to the Teleportation Formation of the Sword Slaughtering Peak and directly teleported to the Palace of Ten Thousand Swords.... As soon as he arrived here, Su Zimo felt that this place was different from the eight great sword peaks.

The Sword Qi here was even denser and more violent. If one's cultivation base had not reached the True Immortal realm, it would be very difficult for one to gain a foothold in the Myriad Swords Palace. The territory of the Myriad Swords Palace was much smaller than the continent where the eight great sword peaks were located. This place was made up of tens of thousands of enormous palaces, covering thousands of miles. There was a building every five steps, and a pavilion every ten steps. It was a magnificent sight to behold from above. In this huge palace complex, there were old and new buildings. The most ancient palace? It was already extremely dilapidated and filled with the scars of war and the passage of time. It was unknown what he had experienced back then. And why was the Sword Qi of Heaven and Earth in the Palace of Ten Thousand Swords so dense and complicated? Just because? Every single palace was emitting sword energy! What if he sensed it carefully? The sword intent within each palace? They were all completely different. Noticing the surprise in Su Zimo's eyes, Lu Yun explained, "The palaces that have been preserved here are from the history of the Sword Realm. Every immortal king of the Sword Realm, and even the Great Emperors of the Sword Realm, cultivated in their residences." Some of the palaces have even existed for several epochs, even longer than the Great Allheaven Emperor! "And the owners of these palaces? What if they had died of old age in the Sword Realm? Would they have left their own methods and sword intent in their own residences? It's also a kind of inheritance." Su Zimo nodded. In the Buddhist sects? There were similar situations. Some Buddhist monks would pass down their Dao techniques in the form of Sariras after they passed away. The Greatsword Peak Master looked down at the enormous palaces with a rueful expression. "After the Great Allheaven Emperor's death, the Sword Realm also suffered a calamity and was almost destroyed." Fortunately, these palaces survived and gradually developed to their present scale. "Su Zimo frowned slightly when he heard that. A trace of confusion flashed through his mind. Logically speaking, in the epoch of the Great Allheaven Emperor, the Sword Realm was definitely the most powerful realm in the Three Thousand Worlds.

Even if the Great Allheaven Emperor had exhausted his lifespan and died, with the Sword Realm's foundation, which force could threaten it and cause it to suffer a calamity? Moreover, ever since he ascended to the upper world, Su Zimo had always been puzzled. Human Emperor Lin Zhan had once mentioned that the Three Thousand Worlds were divided into the Minor Worlds, the Middle Worlds, and the Greater Worlds. The so-called upper world, to be precise, referred to the Middle Worlds. Since he ascended, he had never heard of anyone ascending to the Greater Worlds. Where exactly was the Greater Worlds, and how could one ascend? Su Zimo had once wondered if there was a Greater World. That was because he had encountered the tombs of three Great Emperors in the upper world! Could it be that even the Great Emperor realm could not ascend to the Greater Worlds? If even the Great Emperors could not do it, who could? The words of the Ultimate Sword Peak's peak master also indirectly confirmed one thing. The Great Allheaven Emperor back then had not been able to ascend to the Greater Worlds. Of course, it was not that there were no traces and clues of the Greater Worlds in the upper world. According to Immortal King Ling Long's speculation, Qinglian was very likely from the Greater Worlds! The words on the Yin Yang Talisman Scripture were very likely from the civilization of the Greater Worlds! "Seniors." Su Zimo was silent for a long time before he suddenly asked, "The Great Allheaven Emperor's cultivation was already at the peak of the upper world. Could it be that he still couldn't go to the Greater Worlds?" Hearing this question, the eight peak masters also revealed a trace of confusion and fell silent. After a while, Lu Yun shook his head slightly and said, "We don't know about the Greater Worlds. We only heard some rumors that a specific opportunity is needed to go to the Greater Worlds." "A specific opportunity?" Su Zimo was even more confused. The Ultimate Sword Peak's peak master said, "Without a special opportunity, even if you cultivate to the Great Emperor realm, you might not have the chance to go to the Greater Worlds." Su Zimo didn't pursue the matter further. Currently, it seemed that even immortal kings couldn't come into contact with the Greater Worlds. "We're here!" Right then, the eight Peak Masters brought Su Zimo before a gigantic sword stele.

The shape of the stele was that of an immortal sword stabbed into the ground. Small vertical lines of words were carved into the broad blade. Four large words were written on the hilt — the Daluo Sword Codex! In front of the Daluo Sword Stele was a woman meditating with her eyes closed. It was none other than Kitsune. In a meditative state, Kitsune was so focused that she didn't even notice the arrival of Su Zimo and the others. Su Zimo's gaze swept over the Daluo Sword Stele and a thought suddenly occurred to him. "Hmm?" The words on the Daluo Sword Stele were rather familiar. In the Cosmos Academy's secret pavilion, he'd accidentally seen an old, tattered page of white paper with the words "Sword Codex" written at the top. The words on the Daluo Sword Stele were almost identical to the words on the sword codex! "Is that part of the Daluo Sword Codex recorded on that page?" Su Zimo stood on the Daluo Sword Stele and focused his attention on it. Sure enough, he found a few lines of words on the Origin Sword Stele that were exactly the same as the words on the page!

## **Chapter 2767**

When Su Zimo had first obtained the sword canon, he had sensed that the scripture on this page was profound and complicated. It probably originated from some extremely superior cultivation method. At that time, he had used the Spirit Potency Art. His two true bodies had read the remnant pages of the sword canon at the same time. Although they had comprehended some of it, it was impossible for them to comprehend any Daoist Arts just by relying on some incoherent and incomplete scriptures. If even his

two true bodies could not comprehend it, it was even more impossible for others. Otherwise, that page would not have been casually placed in the Academy's secret pavilion. Now that Su Zimo had the opportunity to comprehend the complete Daluo Sword Canon, he felt completely different. He had gained a sliver of understanding from reading the incomplete sword canon back then. Su Zimo looked at the Daluo Sword Stele with deep eyes. He held the bodhi seed in his hand and gradually immersed his mind within. There was naturally no need to elaborate on the Daluo Sword Canon's sword canon. By 'great', it meant extremely vast. It meant boundless. By 'net', it meant encompassing everything. By 'Daluo', it meant boundless and encompassing everything. This sword canon was the culmination of the Dao of the Sword. It encompassed everything. As a result, every sword cultivator who came to the Daluo Sword Stele to comprehend the sword canon could comprehend a different Dao of the Sword according to their own Daoist techniques. While Kitsune cultivated beneath Sword Slaughtering Peak, her Dao of the Sword was a school of its own. It was clearly different from the eight great Daoists of the Sword World. Back when Kitsune underwent her nine-by-nine heavenly tribulation, her Dao of the Sword had already begun to take shape. Comprehending the Daluo Sword Canon this time was an opportunity for her to establish her own Dao of the Sword! Su Zimo had not spent too much time and effort on the Dao of the Sword since he started cultivating. His cultivation was vast and varied, including the Daoists, Buddhists, Demons, and Daoists. The Dao of the Sword was only one of the branches. He had come into contact with the three great sword arts the most. Comprehending the three great sword arts to the extreme would give birth to the Slaughter Dao of the Sword. The one he had the most opportunity to comprehend and also the easiest to comprehend was the Slaughter Dao of the Sword! The Dao of the Sword also contained the profundities of all Daoists. On the other hand, slaughter was undoubtedly the profundity that best represented the Sword Dao!

Su Zimo and Kitsune sat in front of the Daluo Sword Stele. Sword Qi revolved around them as they read the same secret scriptures on the Dao of the Sword, comprehending different mysteries of the Dao of the Sword. Kitsune's aura became more and more profound and mysterious. She was like a black hole in the starry sky that was constantly absorbing and swallowing. On the other hand, Su Zimo's aura became stronger and stronger. It was sharp and filled with killing intent! Lu Yun nodded to himself when he saw this. The Massacring Sword Intent emanating from Su Zimo was already extremely pure. Moreover, he had already comprehended the Immortal Slaying Sword. By comprehending the Daluo Sword Mantra, it was very likely that he would be able to make further progress in his Dao of the Sword of Slaughter. As for Kitsune, it was a little strange. Even the eight Peak Masters had never seen her Sword Dao before. If the current Su Zimo was an unsheathed sword with a threatening edge, no one could ignore his existence. Then, Beiming Xue's surroundings would be empty. It was as if all matter had been devoured by her Sword Dao and vanished without a trace. "From the looks of it, Kitsune may be about to create a new Sword Dao," the Greatsword Peak Master transmitted through his consciousness. Lu Yun nodded slightly. "Kitsune specializes in Sword Dao. Her talent in the Sword Dao should surpass her master's." After a pause, he continued, "However, comprehending a new Sword Dao is as difficult as ascending to the heavens. Kitsune's cultivation, insight, and knowledge are far from enough. I don't know if she'll succeed this time." None of the eight Peak Masters left. Instead, they stood guard and prevented outsiders from disturbing them. Between the eight people, they also used Divine Sense to communicate. In truth, Lu Yun was right. Kitsune's foundation was Wu Dao and her martial spirit was a sword. In terms of Sword Dao talent, she did surpass Su Zimo's Qinglian. However, Su Zimo's fortuitous encounters were too strong. Qinglian's fortuitous encounters were all things. Even if she cultivated the immortal, buddhist, demonic, and monster daos at the same time, she wouldn't be affected. More

importantly, when Wu Dao's true body underwent the tenth tribulation, a sword cultivator in human form had descended with terrifying Sword Dao. If nothing unexpected happened, the human form of the tribulation was the Great Allheaven Emperor of the past! This meant that Su Zimo had personally witnessed the Great Allheaven Emperor execute his Sword Dao.

Not only that, he'd also fought with the Great Allheaven Emperor and experienced the Great Allheaven Emperor's Sword Dao in person. Comparing it to the Daluo Sword Codex in front of him, it was as if the Great Allheaven Emperor had personally imparted Sword Dao to Su Zimo! However, the Daluo Sword Codex was a taboo after all. It was the most mysterious and complicated of all. Even if Kitsune had entered seclusion first, with her talent, she wouldn't have been able to comprehend anything in a short period of time. Kitsune closed her eyes and frowned slightly, as though she was deeply puzzled. Although Su Zimo had the image of the Great Allheaven Emperor executing his Sword Dao in the past, he was still confused when he compared it to the Daluo Sword Codex. Right then, Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat. In his sea of consciousness, the Green Lotus Primordial Spirit extended its palm. As he sensed it, a green glow appeared and floated in front of him. It was the fourth treasure derived from the Green Lotus of Creation — the Qingping Sword. Qinglian's Essence Spirit gripped the Qingping Sword in her hands. Qinglian's Essence Spirit shuddered. Her spirit perception, perception and comprehension of the Sword Dao seemed to have increased several times in that instant! The mysteries of the Qingping Sword were starting to take effect! Su Zimo held the Bodhi Seed in his hand. In his consciousness, Qinglian's Essence Spirit gripped the Qingping Sword and recalled the scene of the Great Allheaven Emperor executing his Daluo Sword Dao. When she compared it to the Daluo Sword Codex before her, she felt enlightened! The confusion he had just had was easily solved. Buzz! The Daluo Sword Stele shuddered and let out a series of sword hums that reverberated through the world, causing the eight sword peaks and Myriad Sword Palace to tremble! "What's going on?" "I'm not sure. It seems to be coming from the direction of Myriad Sword Palace." "Could Junior Sister Beiming have comprehended something again?" Countless sword cultivators broke out of seclusion and looked over. In the direction of the Ten Thousand Swords Palace, wisps of powerful Divine Sense immediately loomed over the place. The old fogeys of the Sword World were all alarmed! How long had it been? The Daluo Sword Stele was humming once more! In Su Zimo's eyes, the words on the Daluo Sword Stele seemed to have detached themselves from the stele. Every stroke of the words was a sword scar that represented a sword intent. It was as if a figure was executing a supreme Sword Dao on the Daluo Sword Stele, moving gracefully like a dragon and leaving behind a series of scars. Su Zimo was immersed in his comprehension, his mind wandering. He did not know that the eight Peak Masters around him were staring at him in disbelief with their eyes wide open. Even Beiming Xue, who was beside him, had woken up from her meditation. Her comprehension had reached a bottleneck and she could not continue. At this moment, she heard the clear hums of a sword. She instinctively opened her eyes and saw a shocking sight. Su Zimo had his eyes closed and was wielding the Qingping Sword. He seemed to be in a wondrous state as he swung his sword in front of the Daluo Sword Stele. His figure was graceful and his sword arts were profound. Every time he swung his sword, he would leave a sword scar in the air that gradually sank into the Daluo Sword Stele and perfectly fused with the words on it. Kitsune looked at Su Zimo's Sword Dao in shock. She seemed to have comprehended something, and the bottleneck she had just encountered also loosened because of this! My head hurts from thinking about it.

## Chapter 2768

Su Zimo's Sword Dao was perfectly compatible with the Daluo Sword Canon, as if the Allheaven Great Emperor had been reborn. It wasn't just Kitsune. Even the eight Peak Masters were greatly moved by this scene! In truth, the eight Peak Masters' cultivation and Sword Dao far surpassed Su Zimo's. However, Su Zimo had clearly entered a strange state at this moment. It was as if the Allheaven Great Emperor had possessed him and perfectly recreated the Daluo Sword Dao! It was as if the Allheaven Great Emperor was personally imparting the Dao! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! A figure suddenly appeared in the air. He had a white head and an iron crown on his head. His eyes were turbid and he looked very old, as if he would run out of oil at any moment. However, this old man's body was ramrod straight as he stood in the air. He was like a sharp sword that stood between the heavens and the earth, emitting a threatening aura! "Greetings ..." The eight Peak Masters trembled when they saw the old man with the iron crown. They hurriedly bowed and prepared to greet him. The old man with the iron crown waved his hand slightly, indicating that they didn't need to speak. His gaze was fixed on Su Zimo, who was performing his sword dance. Sword light flashed through his turbid eyes from time to time. The eight Peak Masters looked at each other, speechless. They hadn't expected such a huge commotion to occur today. Even the Sword World's Imperial Emperor was alarmed and appeared here! Although the old man with the iron crown was very old, his cultivation had long reached peak Martial Emperor. In the Sword World, he was one of the oldest and one of the decision-makers with the highest status! There were clearly the auras of Imperial Emperors in the other directions. Although these Imperial Emperors of the Sword World didn't appear, they were watching everything from afar. Su Zimo wielded the Qingping Sword. Every time he executed a Sword Dao, a sword light would enter the Daluo Sword Stele and overlap with the words on it. Because of this, the Daluo Sword Stele would let out a buzzing sword hum that lingered in the ears. The eight Peak Masters, the old man with the iron crown, and the Imperial Emperors of the Myriad Sword Palace who hadn't appeared, all had different thoughts when they saw this scene. The Origin Sword Stele had been ringing for two hours now. One had to know that half a year ago, Kitsune's tribulation had caused the sword steles to resonate, but it had only lasted until Kitsune's tribulation ended, which was less than an hour ago.

Su Zimo's sword dance speed became slower and slower. The Way of the Sword in the Daluo Sword Mantra became more and more profound as it progressed. Even though he had personally witnessed the Allheaven Emperor's Way of the Sword, it was very difficult for him to use it with his current level of cultivation. Finally, Su Zimo stopped and sat cross-legged. He placed the Qingping Sword across his knees and did not wake up from his state of epiphany. On the other hand, Kitsune's Sword Principle had already begun to take shape after her earlier comprehension. Although her cultivation was still at the Consolidation Stage, her swordsmanship had improved, and her combat power had increased! Kitsune slowly retreated from the Daluo Sword Stele without alarming Su Zimo. Lu Yun frowned slightly. Su Zimo wasn't in a good state. The Daluo Sword Mantra contained tens of thousands of Sword Principles, and no one could master all of them. Even the Great Emperor of the Allheaven had only been able to do this after reaching the Great Emperor Realm. Su Zimo was only a celestial realm true immortal! Originally, Su Zimo's Sword Principle had been extremely pure. He'd only comprehended the Sword Dao of Slaughter from the three great sword arts. Now that he'd used the Daluo Sword Mantra, Su Zimo's Sword Qi had become extremely heterogeneous. There was the Sword Dao of Slaughter, the Zen Sword Dao, and the Sword Dao of the Five Elements ... Hundreds and thousands of Sword Dao auras erupted from Su Zimo's body and clashed with each other, neither giving way to the other! His aura had also become extremely unstable, rising and falling. His body was trembling slightly, as if he was in great pain. Lu Yun and the

others subconsciously looked at the old man with the iron crown. Su Zimo was in an extremely perilous situation. If he didn't handle it well, hundreds and thousands of Sword Dao would erupt from his body. What kind of terrifying power would that be? It would be enough to tear Su Zimo to pieces! The old man's expression was grave. After some thought, he shook his head slightly, indicating for the eight peak lords not to act rashly and to continue observing. If it had been anyone else, the old man would've broken Su Zimo long ago. However, Su Zimo was a twelfth rank Creation Qinglian after all. Perhaps other creations would be born. It wasn't easy for him to judge, so he could only wait and see.

Suddenly, Su Zimo's aura changed! His body gradually exuded a dark and icy power, giving him a lethargic and lifeless air. "Demonic Dao?" The eight peak lords were intrigued. The aura Su Zimo was exuding clearly didn't belong to the immortal or buddhist methods. The Demonic Sword Peak lord's eyes lit up, secretly delighted. If Su Zimo chose the Dao of the Fiend Sword, he would have a chance to join his Demonic Sword Peak! However, the eight peak lords soon realized that something was amiss. Under normal circumstances, the Dao of the Fiend Sword was comparable to the other Sword Daos. However, at that moment, the other Sword Daos in Su Zimo's body seemed to be devoured or even buried by the pitch-black fiend qi! The eight peak lords felt as though they were hallucinating. Su Zimo who was seated cross-legged before them seemed to have transformed into a gigantic tomb that buried hundreds and thousands of Sword Daos! A shuddering burial intent emanated from Su Zimo's body, spreading and enveloping the entire Myriad Sword Palace. Not only did he want to bury the thousands of Sword Daos earlier on, he even wanted to bury the Myriad Sword Palace! The expression of the old man with the iron crown changed slightly. In his daze, the Myriad Sword Palace beneath him seemed to have turned into a gigantic tomb. The thousands of Sword Daos transformed into swords that were inserted into the tomb, forming a gigantic sword tomb that was filled with a deathly aura. Not only could the sword tomb bury everything, it could tear everything apart as well! Psst! The old man with the iron crown shuddered and snapped out of his stupor instantly. What a terrifying sword intent! Even the Origin Immortal Sword Stele began to sink into the darkness under this sword intent. "This lad wants to bury all swords?" The old man with the iron crown was secretly astonished. "What boldness!" In reality, Su Zimo had no choice but to do so. He had just executed the Zenith Heaven Sword Sutra and thousands of Sword Daos were derived from his body. They conflicted with each other and were difficult to resolve. It would be a pity if he were to cultivate a single Sword Dao and abandon the other Sword Daos. Right at that moment, he thought of a forbidden mystic classic – the Heaven Burying Sutra!

The Heaven Burying Sutra claimed that the heavens were the tomb where all living beings were buried. He attempted to use the profundities of the Heaven Burying Sutra to bury the thousands of Sword Daos and gradually formed a new Sword Dao – the Dao of Sword Burial! In a sense, the Dao of Sword Burial was equivalent to the fusion of the Heaven Burying Sutra and the Zenith Heaven Sword Sutra, two forbidden mystic classics. That was the reason why such a terrifying scene was formed when the Dao of Sword Burial was born. It was so terrifying that even Imperial Lords like the eight peak lords and the old man with the iron crown were hallucinating!

## **Chapter 2769**

The sword intent continued to spread. Not only did it envelop the countless ancient palaces in the surroundings, it continued to spread. A deathly silence engulfed the eight sword peaks like a splash of ink in the night sky. It wasn't long before even the eight great sword peaks were concealed within this



deathly darkness. The entire Sword World seemed to have been buried within an enormous tomb! Instantly, all the sword cultivators of the eight sword peaks stopped what they were doing and froze on the spot. At the same time, they felt their hearts palpitate, as though they were buried alive in a tomb by an invisible force that made it hard for them to breathe. There was an extremely terrifying power hidden in the tomb. It was an extreme sharpness that seemed to be able to tear and destroy everything! This sharpness was right beside them and could rip them to shreds at any moment! "What a powerful sword intent!" The eight peak masters were shocked. This scene was far more shocking than Su Zimo's sword dance earlier on and the resonance of the sword steles! However, Su Zimo soon seemed to be unable to withstand such a powerful sword intent. His body swayed slightly and his face turned incomparably pale as he woke up from his Dao comprehension. Opening his eyes, he panted heavily. Not far away, the old man with the iron crown looked deeply at Su Zimo. To be able to withstand such a terrifying sword intent that enveloped the entire Sword World, this lad's Essence Spirit cultivation was definitely not at the Heavenly Human realm! Furthermore, only a powerful Essence Spirit would be able to do so. "This lad hid his strength well. Seems like he's much stronger than what he displayed!" The old man with the iron crown thought to himself. The moment Su Zimo opened his eyes, he caught sight of the eight Peak Masters who were dumbfounded and had lost their composure. There was also an old man with an iron crown standing in the air. "So strong!" Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat. Although the old man with the iron crown did not release any sword intent, Su Zimo felt an indescribable pressure in front of this old man! This was a feeling that only an expert like Bo Xun would have. An Emperor! Su Zimo had not expected that his Dao comprehension before the Zenith Heaven Sword Stele would alarm an Imperial Emperor. "Many thanks for your help, seniors."

Su Zimo thanked the eight Peak Masters and cupped his fists at the old man with the iron crown not far away. The old man with the iron crown slowly descended and stood on the ground like Su Zimo. Just now, the sense of oppression from the condescending old man had lessened a lot. The old man with the iron crown gently waved his hand, forming a barrier of Sword Qi around them, enveloping Su Zimo, the eight Peak Masters, and Kitsune. Not only could this sword qi barrier isolate sound, even the Divine Senses of the other Imperial Monarchs of the Sword World were unable to penetrate it! "Su Zhu isn't your real name, right?" Iron Crown Elder asked. Su Zimo looked at Lu Yun and the others. Lu Yun nodded slightly. Su Zimo's mind spun, and he immediately understood that the old man with the iron crown should already be aware of his identity as Qinglian. Since that was the case, there was no need for him to hide it. Su Zimo nodded. "This humble one is Su Zimo. Because of Qinglian's bloodline, I was hunted down by my enemies. I had no choice but to hide my real name. Please forgive me, seniors." "It's only right." Iron Crown Elder said, "Before you have the ability to protect yourself, you should still be careful." After a short pause, Iron Crown Elder suddenly said, "Young friend, since you've fled here, you can be considered to be fated with the Sword World. Moreover, your disciples and old friends are here as well. Would you be willing to join the Sword World?" The eight Peak Masters looked at each other, speechless. Given Iron Crown Elder's status, he had actually personally invited Su Zimo to join the Sword World. Moreover, he was so polite as to call a True Immortal 'young friend'! Su Zimo was also stunned. Of course, he had thought of this before, but he had not expected an Imperial Emperor to personally invite him! Kitsune's originally calm eyes rippled slightly, revealing a hint of anticipation. Su Zimo remained silent. After what happened in Heaven and Earth Academy, he would instinctively be wary and resistant towards joining any sect or faction. Although the Patriarch of the Academy looked refined and benevolent, he was extremely scheming and ruthless. Even now, Su Zimo still felt a lingering fear when he thought about it. Even when his scheme was exposed, the Patriarch of the Academy was still smiling

and talking about how he was indebted to Su Zimo and how everything he did was for Su Zimo's own good ...

However, in reality, there was only a single motive behind every single sentence of the Patriarch of the Academy – to devour Su Zimo! Not only did the Patriarch of the Academy want to devour Su Zimo, he wanted to make Su Zimo feel grateful! "Do you have any concerns?" Iron Crown Elder seemed to have noticed something and said, "Don't worry. No one is allowed to tell anyone about your true identity, including the creation of Qinglian." Iron Crown Elder looked at the eight Peak Masters and said, "The eight of you are not allowed to tell anyone else about this either, including the other Imperial Emperors of the Sword World!" The hearts of the eight Peak Masters skipped a beat and they nodded one after another. The sincerity and effort of the iron crown elder could be seen if he had to hide it from even an Imperial Emperor! Su Zimo remained silent for a moment before saying, "Even if I join the Sword World now, I might leave one day. I wonder ..." "It's fine," Iron Crown Elder smiled. "Joining the Sword World will not restrict your freedom. No matter where you go in the future or what faction you create, it's up to you." "Alright," Su Zimo agreed without hesitation. For the past few years, the environment and cultivation atmosphere of the Sword World and the many sword cultivators he came into contact with gave him a good impression. The feeling that the iron crown elder before him gave him was completely different from the Patriarch of the Academy. The Patriarch of the Academy was like an unfathomable dark abyss that no one could see through or what was hidden within. However, the iron crown elder before him had a figure like a sword. His clothes were upright and his gaze was magnanimous – that made Su Zimo feel even more at ease. Kitsune smiled when she heard Su Zimo agree. They were only master and disciple. However, in Kitsune's heart, there was a different kind of attachment to Su Zimo. It was like a reliance on her father. She'd never had any other thoughts than to stay by Su Zimo's side and cultivate. She was perfectly content with that. The eight Peak Masters also became spirited and eager to give it a try. Su Zimo had already decided to join the Sword World. Whoever could invite Su Zimo to join their peak would be guaranteed a great boost in strength! The eight peak lords looked at Su Zimo expectantly, desperately winking at him. If it weren't for the iron crown elder's presence, they might've already made a move to snatch him away.

The old man with the iron crown snorted, "You guys, why are you winking at each other? "Do you want Su Zhu to become your disciple?" "What else?" The eight peak lords paused. Lu Yun coughed softly. "Young friend Su Zhu isn't an immortal king, after all. She can't join the Myriad Swords Palace directly. It's easy to break the rules." "Of course." The iron crown elder nodded slightly. "If she doesn't come to our eight peaks and doesn't go to the Myriad Swords Palace, where else would she go? Don't tell me ..." His voice trailed off abruptly as if he'd thought of something. The other seven peak lords also paled. "The Sword World will establish a ninth peak for Su Zhu, one that stands shoulder to shoulder with the eight peaks. She will be the peak lord of the ninth peak!" My apologies for not updating for the past few days. My body couldn't take it anymore after staying up all night. I had a fever and a headache, and my head was so heavy that I felt like dying. I was half dead even when I was lying in bed, let alone writing. Feeling better today, I got out of bed and started organizing my thoughts. I should be back to updating soon. I didn't dare look at the reviews. I've probably been cursed to death ...

## Chapter 2770

Good karma Although the eight peak masters had already guessed this, they were still shocked when they heard it from the old man's mouth. The Ninth Sword Peak! The eight peak masters looked at each other and smiled wryly. They were just thinking about how to win Su Zimo over to their sect. Now, they

didn't have to fight for him and he would be the peak master of the Ninth Sword Peak! From that, it was clear how much the old man valued Su Zimo. Not only did he invite him personally, he even wanted to establish a sword peak for him! Lu Yun smiled and couldn't help but tease, "Good fellow, he's ascending to the heavens in a single step and is on equal footing with us." "That's right." The Greatsword Peak peak master also smiled. "We have to be careful in the future and not call him little friend." The two peak masters joked in a relaxed tone and obviously had no ill intentions towards Su Zimo. Even though Su Zimo was about to become the peak master of the Ninth Sword Peak and be on equal footing with them as a true immortal, there was no trace of displeasure or conflict on the faces of the eight peak masters. Instead, they were happy for Su Zimo. Kitsune, who had been calm all this while, subconsciously opened her mouth in disbelief when she heard the old man's decision. Her master had become the peak master of the Sword Peak in the blink of an eye? Among the true disciples in this generation, the three that the Sword Realm valued the most were her, Yun Ting, and Lin Xunzhen. However, no matter how much he valued the three of them, it wasn't to this extent. Such treatment for Su Zimo had probably never been given since the establishment of the Sword Realm! Su Zimo was also surprised. He had thought that he would just be an ordinary true disciple after joining the Sword Realm. He didn't expect the old man to make such a heavy promise! Su Zimo cupped his hands. "I can't thank you enough for your kind intentions, senior. It's just that my cultivation is insufficient and my experience is still shallow. Becoming the peak master of a sword peak directly is a little ..." He wasn't pretending to be polite, but was speaking from the bottom of his heart. He had only been in the Sword Realm for slightly more than three years.

He had just agreed to join the Sword World, but he had immediately become the Peak Master of a sword peak. One had to know that the Peak Lords of the eight great sword peaks were all peak-stage Immortal Kings. Even as a True Immortal, his cultivation level was only at the Celestial Being Stage. Among the Sword Realm's True Immortals, there were many sword cultivators who were at a higher realm than him. For example, Lin Xunzhen, who was known as the number one true disciple, was more qualified than him. Unexpectedly, before Su Zimo could finish speaking, the old man with the iron crown waved his hand and said, "In my Sword Dimension, it's not based on one's identity or experience." "Your cultivation level is a little low, but just that Sword Intent from before is enough to become the Peak Master of the Ninth Sword Peak!" The eight Peak Masters nodded in agreement. They had just experienced that terrifying sword intent. Even now, when they thought about it, they still felt a lingering fear. Su Zimo was still a little hesitant. Apart from the Sword Burial Dao that he had just comprehended, there was another reason why he could become the Peak Master of the Ninth Sword Peak. That was Qinglian's true body. However, outsiders didn't know about this, and the old man with the iron crown forbade it from spreading. If other sword cultivators heard that he was the Peak Master of the Ninth Sword Peak, they would definitely be dissatisfied. Some trouble would be unavoidable then. The old man continued, "Don't worry, this matter has been decided. No one can challenge your position!" "Moreover, this matter can't be kept a low profile. It has to be grand and grand. Let the Ninth Sword Peak's name spread so that the surrounding realms know who the Peak Master is." Su Zimo was dumbfounded when he heard that. Lu Yun explained with a smile, "Master means well. My Sword World is a super great world. The identity of a peak master is your protective talisman." "If anyone dares to bully you and attack you, the faction and realm behind them should think carefully about the consequences!" The last sentence was said with a murderous air! In fact, that was exactly the case. A Peak Master wasn't an ordinary true disciple. If an immortal king made a move against Su Zimo, it was

tantamount to breaking an unspoken rule. The Sword World had every reason to retaliate! Even immortal kings from super great worlds would have to think twice if they wanted to attack Su Zimo, to say nothing of the lower and middle realms.

Of course, a battle between peers was a different matter. In the old man's opinion, although Su Zimo was only at the celestial realm, with his Qinglian's true body, he should be able to protect himself against Dongxu true immortals of the same level, even if he couldn't defeat them. Now that he was the Peak Master of the Ninth Sword Peak, Su Zimo could do almost anything he wanted in many realms! Anyone who dared touch him would have to think about the Sword World behind him! "Congratulations, congratulations!" "Congratulations, Brother Su." The other peak masters came forward to congratulate him. Now that things had come to this, Su Zimo couldn't refuse anymore. He could only grit his teeth and agree. Su Zimo smiled wryly. "This one is new here and knows nothing about peak masters. I hope that seniors can give me more guidance in the future." "Aye!" The Overlord Sword Peak master said. "Brother Su, since you're the Peak Master, you can call us brothers. As for the Peak Master position, it's no big deal. As long as the Ninth Sword Peak is established, success will follow naturally." Lu Yun also nodded and said, "Establishing a new sword peak outside of the eight great sword peaks has great implications and is no small matter. It may take hundreds or thousands of years. Brother Su, don't worry, just familiarize yourself with it slowly." "That long?" Su Zimo was surprised.... ...The old man's figure flickered and he returned to his cultivation place in the blink of an eye. Compared to the other palaces, the old man's cultivation place was extremely simple and crude. There was only a simple straw hut. The old man pushed open the door and entered. Mist rose in the straw hut and the fragrance of tea assailed his nostrils. He could vaguely see two white-haired old men, one fat and one skinny, sipping tea leisurely. Seeing the old man return, the fat and skinny old men raised their thumbs at the same time and praised the old man. "Iron head, you're really something. You're actually willing to establish the Ninth Sword Peak for that brat's Sword Burial inheritance!" "Shallow!" The old man curled his lips and was rather disdainful of the two old men's praise. "Why? Do you have any other ideas?" the fat old man asked. The old man didn't answer and sat down between the fat and skinny old men. He took a cup of tea that had just been brewed and drank it in one gulp. He closed his eyes and savored it carefully before letting out a long sigh.

The old man opened his eyes and said slowly, "I want him to stay in the Sword World. Most importantly, I want to form a good relationship with him." "Even if he leaves in the future, he won't have a grudge with the Sword World." "If the Sword World is in trouble in the future, perhaps this good relationship will be a ray of hope for the Sword World." Hearing the last sentence, the fat and skinny old men seemed to have thought of something and sighed deeply.