

Sacred King 2771

Chapter 2771

The news that the Sword Realm was about to establish the Ninth Sword Peak quickly spread among the eight great sword peaks, causing a huge commotion among the cultivators. Even the Immortal Kings cultivating in the Myriad Swords Palace were greatly surprised. What shocked the sword cultivators even more was that the Peak Master of the Ninth Sword Peak had already been decided. It was not one of the many Immortal Kings in the Myriad Swords Palace, but Su Zhu, a True Immortal who had only been in the Sword Realm for three years! This result was beyond the expectations of all the sword cultivators. Whether it was in terms of cultivation realm, experience, connections, or foundation, there were too many cultivators in the Sword Realm who were above Su Zimo. Not to mention the important identity of a Peak Master! Many of the Immortal Kings cultivating in the Myriad Swords Palace did not receive such treatment. These days, Immortal Kings from the Myriad Swords Palace would visit the cave abodes of the eight Peak Masters every day to ask about this matter. The eight of them could not say it explicitly, so they could only say that it was the decision of the old man with the iron crown. Hearing this, the Immortal Kings no longer questioned. There were three decision-makers in the Sword Realm, and the old man with the iron crown was one of them. Although these three were quite old, they were once the most powerful Immortal Emperors of the Sword Realm. Back then, they had made a name for themselves in the three thousand worlds! The reason why the Sword Realm could become a super great world in this era was because of these three. Now, the experts cultivating in the Myriad Swords Palace, whether they were Immortal Kings or Immortal Emperors, had more or less been taught by these three. The various Immortal Kings all had heartfelt respect for the three old men. While the eight Peak Masters had to deal with the Immortal Kings from the Myriad Swords Palace, the tens of millions of sword cultivators below the eight great sword peaks were in an uproar! There were more than a thousand True Disciples below each sword peak. In the eight great sword peaks, in terms of cultivation realm, there were at least two thousand True Disciples above Su Zimo! "What's going on with this Su Zhu? Previously, he was only Junior Sister Beiming's master. How did he become the Peak Master of the Ninth Sword Peak in the blink of an eye?" "I heard that he has already comprehended the supreme Immortal Slaying Sword." "Even if he has comprehended the Immortal Slaying Sword, there's no need to mobilize so many people, right? They even opened the Ninth Sword Peak for him and made him the Peak Master? "

"Indeed, no matter how you look at it, this Su Zhu is too weak." Wang Dong, Gongsun Yu, Sword Immortal Tai Lai, Ye Wuchen, and a few other top True Immortals from the eight great sword mountains gathered together to discuss this matter. Demon Sword Peak's Li Xue frowned and asked, "Brother Wang, do you know what's going on? Why is the Ninth Sword Peak being established so suddenly? And why is an outsider becoming the Peak Lord of the Ninth Sword Peak?" Wang Dong replied: "I only know that this fellow cultivator Su Zhu has indeed comprehended the supreme Thaumaturgy, the Immortal Slaying Sword. She was then taken away by the peak masters to the Palace of Ten Thousand Swords." After that, news of the Ninth Sword Peak spread. "After a short pause, Wang Dong let out a bitter laugh and said, "Brother Li, fellow cultivator Su Zhu is no longer an outsider. He's the Peak Lord of the Ninth Sword Peak. If we meet him in the future, we'll have to greet him as a disciple." "Hmph!" Li Xue didn't answer. He just snorted. Gongsun Yu muttered, "Not long after Su Zhu arrived at the Palace of Ten Thousand Swords, she caused the sword steles to chime. Then, a terrifying sword intent descended.

Perhaps the Ninth Sword Peak has something to do with this?"Overlord Sword Peak's Qin Zhong was somewhat displeased. He said loudly, "What's wrong with the sword steles chiming? Sister Beiming also caused the sword steles to chime when she underwent her tribulation, but I didn't hear about her establishing the Ninth Sword Peak. "Sword Immortal Tai Lai shook his head and said, "Most importantly, it's indeed difficult to convince the masses to let a True Immortal of the Celestial Stage become the Peak Lord. It's a bit ridiculous."Shen Yue nodded and said, "Let's not talk about the others. Any one of us here is above Su Zhu in terms of cultivation, experience, connections, and battle strength."Although he has comprehended the supreme Thaumaturgy, he's still only at the Celestial Stage. His Yuan Spirit is limited, and he can't unleash the full power of the Thaumaturgy."Amitabha."Monk Jue Jian of the Zen Sword Peak nodded slightly and said, "If we were to choose a True Immortal, I'm afraid the most qualified one would be Lin Xunzhen of the Extreme Sword Peak."Ye Wu Chen, who was also at the Extreme Sword Peak, said expressionlessly, "It's a pity that his cultivation isn't high enough. He's not qualified to have a fair fight with me. Otherwise, I'd like to visit him and ask for advice. "

After three years, the few of them were relatively familiar with Su Zimo. But before this, they only treated Su Zimo as a guest from afar. They treated him with respect and treated him as a peer. But now, Su Zimo had become the Peak Lord of the Ninth Sword Peak. His status was even higher than theirs. They couldn't help but feel a little upset. Of course, Wang Dong and the others were just grumbling and complaining. They wouldn't really cause trouble. After all, this was a decision made by the Sword Realm's Sovereign Emperors. Even if they were unhappy, they couldn't change it. Even the eight Peak Lords didn't say anything, so they could only agree with it. Li Xue flicked his fingernails and said, "Although he has become the Peak Lord of the Ninth Sword Peak, he still needs to be capable if he wants to establish a foothold in the Sword Realm!" "There's still a long way to go. I'd like to see how great the Ninth Sword Peak that was established for him will be in the future." Between the eight great sword peaks, there were also frequent sparring and sword discussions, as well as competitions. Now, there was another Ninth Sword Peak. Although nominally they were on par with the eight great sword peaks, if they were always ranked last in the sparring sessions in the future, they would definitely attract even more criticism. After this matter spread in the Sword Realm, Su Zimo could clearly feel that the attitude of the sword cultivators towards him had changed slightly. When Wang Dong and the others saw him, they would follow the sect rules and greet him as a disciple. But the way they looked at him was much more distant and gradually became cold and distant. Su Zimo was not surprised by this change. On the one hand, due to the sudden change in his status to be on par with the eight Peak Lords, Wang Dong and the others found it difficult to accept that he had suddenly surpassed them in terms of status, status, and seniority. There would definitely be some barriers between the two sides when they faced each other again. On the other hand, it was also because Wang Dong and the others were definitely unhappy with him being the Peak Lord of the Ninth Sword Peak. Wang Dong and the others could not be blamed for that. He had just arrived in the Sword Realm for more than three years and was only a Heavenly Being Perfected Immortal. He had not done anything for the Sword Realm nor did he make any contributions. Anyone would be conflicted if he ascended to the position of Peak Lord of the Ninth Sword Peak.

That was human nature. Su Zimo could completely understand the attitude of Wang Dong and the others. Not only that, as time passed, Su Zimo had a better impression of Wang Dong and the others and the sword cultivators. Although these people were unhappy and conflicted in their hearts, they did not scheme or make trouble for him, let alone mock and ridicule him. They were just dissatisfied in their

hearts, but they respected the decision of the Sword Realm and regarded Su Zimo as a member of the Sword Realm and one of their own. However, if Su Zimo wanted to truly gain the recognition of the sword cultivators, it was far from enough just to be the Peak Lord of the Ninth Sword Peak. Su Zimo did not care much about that and did not want to change it. To him, the most important thing was to make use of the time he spent cultivating in the Sword Realm to improve his cultivation as much as possible. One day, he would kill his way back to the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain and enter the academy again!

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Establishing the ninth sword peak was far more troublesome than Su Zimo had imagined. It was an extremely vast and complicated project. The layout of the eight sword peaks had been passed down for many years. If one looked down from above, they would be able to vaguely see that the continent where the eight sword peaks were located was a sword-shaped continent. Between the eight sword-shaped continents, between the eight sword peaks and the 10,000 Swords Palace, there were countless inscriptions that were difficult to see with the naked eye. They interweaved in the starry sky and formed a powerful sword formation. Once fully activated, the entire Sword Realm would erupt with an extremely terrifying killing power to defend against external enemies! And now, in addition to the eight sword peaks, a ninth sword peak had to be established. This meant that in order to integrate the ninth sword peak into this sword formation, the original layout had to be broken. Many of the formation inscriptions had to be erased and rearranged. And the cultivators who set up this sword formation were at least Immortal Kings! Just establishing a large scale continent out of thin air in the starry sky was as difficult as ascending to the heavens. It required the Sword Realm's Imperial Lords to move back dead stars and lifeless continents from other regions of the Upper Realm. One had to know that each of the stars brought back was no smaller than Dragon Abyss Planet. However, the scale of the ninth sword realm continent was much larger than Dragon Abyss Planet. At the very least, it was comparable to the territory of the Divine Firmament Immortal Realm! To condense a continent on the scale of the Divine Firmament Immortal Realm, the number of stars needed was probably in the millions. To gather such a large number of stars together, under the joint efforts of the Imperial Lords, these stars were shattered and constantly condensed and hammered. In fact, the entire process was the joint efforts of the Imperial Lords to forge the ninth sword-shaped continent into a peerless Immortal Sword! Gathering a million stars, condensing the essence of heaven and earth, and more than ten Imperial Lords working together to finally establish the ninth sword-shaped continent. One could imagine how difficult it was! Just the formation of the ninth sword-shaped continent alone took more than 400 years! Then, in the center of this continent, a mountain peak that soared into the sky was erected. Su Zimo imprinted the inheritance and sword intent of the Sword Burial Dao into this sword peak, fusing it with the entire continent. Only then did the ninth sword peak truly take shape.

If any sword cultivator wanted to comprehend the Dao of Sword Burial, they could come to this sword peak to do so. During this period of time, Su Zimo cultivated while watching the evolution of the Ninth Sword Peak. The Imperial Emperors working together to forge a sword was a rare opportunity for him. Of course, the formation of the Ninth Sword Peak was not yet complete. He still had to set up sword formation runes on the Ninth Sword Peak, and then merge the Ninth Sword Peak with the Eight Great Sword Peaks and the Myriad Sword Palace's sword formations. Su Zimo had dabbled in formations before. But for a sword formation of this level, he couldn't interfere. He knew that setting up formation

runes on such a scale and level would definitely take a long time. It would take at least several hundred years. In the following period of time, Su Zimo opened up a cave abode of his own on Ninth Sword Peak, officially settling down there. On the other hand, the 9th Sword Peak was officially named Sword Burial Peak! Kitsune was the first to move her cave to the Burial Sword Peak. She was Su Zimo's eldest disciple to begin with, so it was reasonable for her to change to the Burial Sword Peak. However, Lu Yun, the Peak Master of the Sword Slaughtering Peak, could not accept it immediately. He complained to Su Zimo many times, but Kitsune was unmoved. In the end, he could only leave it as it was. Apart from Kitsune, the Peak Masters of the Eight Great Sword Peaks also sent some ordinary disciples at the Mystic Essence Realm, Earth Essence Realm, and Sky Essence Realm, so that the Ninth Sword Peak would not appear too deserted. However, no true disciple was willing to come to the Burial Sword Peak. On the one hand, Su Zimo was only a True Immortal at the Celestial Being Stage. More than half of the true disciples in the Eight Great Sword Peaks were either at the same cultivation level as him or at a higher cultivation level than him! It was impossible for these true disciples to become Su Zimo's disciples. As for the remaining True Immortals at the Unity Realm, their masters were all Immortal Kings. There was no reason for them to come to the Burial Sword Peak and become a disciple of a True Immortal at the Celestial Being Stage. On the other hand, sword cultivators who could cultivate to the True First Realm had cultivated in the Sword World for many years. They had long developed deep feelings for their respective sword peaks and their fellow disciples. Naturally, they would not change sides easily. As a result, although the Ninth Sword Peak was successfully established, and some ordinary disciples were forcibly sent over by the Peak Masters to keep up appearances, it was still deserted and not very popular.

There were only two True Immortals at the Burial Sword Peak, and they were Su Zimo and Kitsune. One was at the Unity Realm, and the other was at the Celestial Being Stage. In the eyes of other sword cultivators, it was too shabby and even a little sad. The two of them at the Burial Sword Peak did not think so. Instead, they enjoyed it. Both of them were wholeheartedly focused on cultivation. They felt that it would be better if there were fewer people around. The news of the Ninth Sword Peak's establishment had long spread. During this period, cultivators from other realms would occasionally come to congratulate them and specially send congratulatory gifts. Most of these realms were the surrounding middle-level and low-level realms. Low-level realms like the Ashcloud Realm, the Immortal Medicine Realm, the Treasured Artifact Realm, and the Seven Star Sword Realm did not have Imperial Emperors overseeing them. The strongest in these realms were Immortal Kings. Even so, one could see the strength and influence of the Sword World! If these low-level realms wanted to survive in the Upper Realm, they would either have to rely on a super major realm or be on good terms with the surrounding super major realms or high-level realms. Otherwise, if there was a conflict or some unforeseen event, these low-level realms might be destroyed! After all, a top Immortal King powerhouse could destroy a low-level realm! In order to show their sincerity, most of these low-level realms had Immortal Kings personally come with congratulatory gifts. When they saw that the Peak Master of the Ninth Sword Peak was only a young Celestial Being Stage True Immortal, they were all dumbfounded and shocked. If not for the introduction of Lu Yun and the other peak masters, and seeing Su Zimo sitting side by side with the other peak masters, these Immortal Kings would not have dared to believe it. After confirming Su Zimo's identity, even though they were all Immortal Kings, they were still polite to Su Zimo. Although they were surprised, the Immortal Kings did not dare to show any contempt. Although Su Zimo was only a True Immortal, he had the entire Sword World behind him! This was the deterrence that the Peak Master of the Ninth Sword Peak of the Sword World brought to others! It was a strange feeling. Su Zimo

was only a Celestial Being Stage True Immortal, but the Immortal Kings who came to visit him had to be polite to him.

No wonder Lu Yun said that the identity of a peak master was a protective talisman for him. At least in the middle-level and low-level realms, no one would dare to attack him! From a certain perspective, Su Zimo's current status was even higher than the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain's Academy Patriarch!

Chapter 2773

Time flew by, and Su Zimo had been in the Sword Realm for a thousand years. The Ninth Sword Peak had been perfectly integrated into the Sword Realm, forming a layout where the nine great sword peaks surrounded the 10,000 Sword Palace. Of course, the Ninth Sword Peak's overall strength was far inferior to the eight great sword peaks, so it didn't live up to its name. In the past thousand years, although some ordinary Mystic, Earth, and Heaven Primordial disciples had come to the Ninth Sword Peak to cultivate, none of them had stepped into the True Self Realm. Therefore, the Ninth Sword Peak only had two Perfected Immortals. After stepping into the True Self Realm, one's cultivation speed would drop by a lot, and it would be even more difficult to break through a small realm. Kitsune had stepped into the True Self Realm for a thousand years, but her cultivation level still remained the same. There wasn't much improvement. It was the same for Yun Ting of the Supreme Sword Peak. Cultivation in the True Self Realm would be extended infinitely. Sometimes, even some geniuses would be stuck in a realm for tens of thousands of years, or even hundreds of thousands of years, unable to improve! Su Zimo's situation was a little special. Normally speaking, he had already absorbed all the energy in the Emperor's Tomb, so his cultivation speed would slow down. But a thousand years ago, he had merged the two great forbidden manuals and created the Sword Burial Dao. All these years, he had been burying all the Sword Daos in the Sword Realm in his own Sword Dao, which would continuously strengthen his cultivation! His Sword Dao was like a tomb, burying all the swords. And because of Qinglian's body, there weren't any conflicts when burying so many Sword Daos. More importantly, when Su Zimo wielded the Qingping Sword and had the support of the Bodhi Seed, he could achieve twice the results with half the effort when cultivating the Sword Dao! The Qingping Sword could help Su Zimo comprehend the Sword Dao to the greatest extent. Because Kitsune had cultivated the Wu Dao and condensed a sword-type Martial Soul, Su Zimo couldn't compare to Kitsune in terms of talent in the Sword Dao. But in a sense, the Qingping Sword's existence had replaced the role of a sword-type Martial Soul. Over the past thousand years, many cultivators had ascended from the lower realms and landed in the Sword World. However, almost all of these cultivators that ascended from the lower realms were scattered on the eight great sword peaks. There were extremely few cultivators that descended on the ninth sword peak.

The main reason was that the Ninth Sword Peak lacked a peerless treasure that could gather Heaven and Earth Essence Qi and transform it into powerful Sword Qi. For example, in the center of the Heaven Realm, there was the Divine Tree of Jianmu. In the Nine Firmaments Immortal Realm, there were also rare plants like the Immortality Peach Tree and the Ginseng Fruit Tree. Such peerless treasures were rarely seen in the world. Most of them had long been occupied by powerful realms. Peerless treasures that were suitable for Sword Realm were even harder to find. Things like the Immortality Peach Immortal Tree and the Ginseng Fruit Tree would not be of much use if they were moved into the Sword Realm. They would not be able to transform the Heaven Earth Essence Qi into sword qi. For a thousand years, Su

Zimo would try to communicate with Wu Dao's main body every once in a while. However, there was no reaction at all. He didn't know if Wu Dao's original body and the Void Yaksha had successfully entered the Ghost Dao or if they had encountered any dangers. The Ghost Realm was completely different from the Infernal Court. Due to the shattering of heaven and earth in the Infernal Court and the incomplete laws, there were no Great Emperors, and even Imperial Emperors could not be born. Therefore, there were no living beings that could threaten Wu Dao's original body. But the Ghost Realm was different. In the Ghost Realm, not only were there many Imperial Emperors, there was even a Great Emperor, the Brahma Ghost Mother! The Void Yaksha had once committed a heinous crime in the Ghost Realm and was banished to the Nether River by the Brahma Ghost Mother, leaving it to fend for itself. Wu Dao's original body and the Void Yaksha had entered the Ghost Realm together. It was difficult to predict whether they would be able to return to the Middle World. Of course, even if Wu Dao's original body and the Void Yaksha were safe in the Ghost Realm, Qinglian's original body could not establish a connection with them. The Middle World and the Ghost Realm were two parallel and independent worlds. Unless Wu Dao's original body returned to the Middle World or was in the same realm, the two main bodies would be separated by the realm barrier. It was difficult to establish a connection across two independent worlds.... On this day, Lu Yun, Yu Lan, and Feng Xu, the peak masters of Slaughtering Sword Peak, came to visit.

Lu Yun shook his head in resignation. "Brother Su, you've had it easy. At this rate, when will your Buried Sword Peak rise?" "That's right," Feng Xu chimed in. Feng Xu added, "Let me tell you, many of the True Disciples of the various Sword Peaks don't agree with you." Su Zimo didn't mind. "You can't rush things like this. The heritage of the Buried Sword Dao is right there, waiting for the fated one." Indeed, he couldn't be blamed for this. None of the true immortals of the great sword peaks were willing to come to Buried Sword Peak. Since the Burial Sword Peak didn't have any treasures that could gather vital energy, it was very difficult for cultivators who ascended from the lower realms to land on the Burial Sword Peak. It would take hundreds of thousands of years, or even millions of years, for Buried Sword Peak to rise to the level of the eight great sword peaks. "Brother Su, I have good news." They chatted for a while more before Lu Yun smiled mysteriously. "We've found the treasure of the Ninth Sword Peak!" "I just received news that there's a piece of Great White Arcane Goldstone in the Celestial Bestowment World!" "Oh?" Su Zimo was surprised. He'd heard of Great White Arcane Goldstone before. It was a supreme treasure among divine metal ores. It contained the energy of arcane gold and was a natural fit for sword dao! If a strand of Great White Arcane Goldstone was incorporated into an immortal sword, its killing power would skyrocket! Such a rare treasure was indeed hard to come by. Yu Lan nodded slightly. "This piece of Great White Arcane Goldstone is most suitable as the treasure of Buried Sword Peak." In truth, the experts of the world of swords hadn't given up on finding a treasure suitable for the Ninth Sword Peak over the years. The three peak lords were even more excited than Su Zimo at the news of Great White Arcane Goldstone. "Where's the Celestial Bestowment World?" Su Zimo asked, "This world is a bit unfamiliar. Does it belong to the lower realms?" Odd looks flitted across the three peak lords' faces when they heard this. "To be precise, the Celestial Bestowment World isn't ranked among the lower realms. If we had to rank it, it would definitely be a super major world!" "The Celestial Bestowment World's origins are extremely mysterious. Even we don't know anything about it. The old geezers of the world of swords should know something about it, but they're very secretive about it."

Yu Lan continued, "We only know that the Celestial Bestowment World has the most unique status

among the three thousand worlds and is extremely ancient. It may have been born when the upper world existed!"Moreover, the upper world has seen many eras and suffered many catastrophes, but the Celestial Bestowment World has never fallen."It's that impressive?"Su Zimo clicked his tongue.

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At the mention of the Celestial Bestowment World, the three peak lords and peak grotto-heaven realm immortal kings couldn't help but show some respect."Of the three thousand realms, the Celestial Bestowment World is the one we can't afford to offend the most," Lu Yun said solemnly. "Even the combined might of many great realms may not be able to shake it."Yu Lan nodded and said, "The strength of the Celestial Tribute World is indeed unfathomable. Even if an Imperial Monarch expert enters the Celestial Tribute World, they have to be well-behaved and can't violate the rules of the Celestial Tribute World. Otherwise, they'll die without a doubt!"Oh?"Su Zimo's expression shifted as he picked up on the implication. "Have great emperors died in the Celestial Bestowment World?"Yes!"Lu Yun said. "As far as I know, none of the great emperors who wanted to enter the Celestial Bestowment World to explore its secrets or behave atrociously there were spared!"Su Zimo fell silent, deep in thought.This Celestial Bestowment World was indeed mysterious. Not only had it stood strong through the many eras, but it was also feared by the Sword World.After a while, Su Zimo asked, "Since the Celestial Bestowment World is so powerful, why would it give up the ore so easily?"Brother Su, you may not know this, but the Celestial Bestowment World is the largest merchant guild in the upper world. Apart from the free trade markets of all races, there's also the Celestial Bestowment Pavilion."The Celestial Bestowment Pavilion houses countless rare treasures from the upper world. It's no exaggeration to say that if a treasure isn't in the pavilion, it'll be very difficult to find it anywhere else."Then what kind of treasure do I need to prepare in exchange for the ore?"Su Zimo asked.When certain rare treasures reached a certain level of rarity, it was difficult to estimate their worth in terms of origin spirit stones. Most of the time, they were bartered with other treasures.Celestial Bestowment Gold was one such treasure."There's no need for any treasures, just head straight to the Celestial Bestowment World."After a pause, he smiled mysteriously. "You don't need origin spirit stones or treasures to buy things in the pavilion. You'll know when you get there."Su Zimo asked, "When are we leaving?"After all, the Great White Mysterious Gold Stone was the Peak Treasure prepared for the Burial Sword Peak. As the Peak Master of the Burial Sword Peak, no matter what, he had to go to the Celestial Tribute World to take a look."Tomorrow morning."

Lu Yun replied, "We're just letting you know. We'll have to ask Lin Xunzhen and the others later."Lin Xunzhen?"Su Zimo was a little surprised and asked, "She's going too?"In the past thousand years, very few True Disciples had come to the Burial Sword Peak. Lin Xunzhen had come three times and stayed in front of the Burial Sword Peak for a long time before leaving.Lu Yun nodded with a smile. "Whether or not we'll be able to buy the ore will depend on Lin Xunzhen."Yu Lan shook her head slightly and said, "After all, Xun Zhen has yet to comprehend the Fairy Slaying Sword. He has no match in the Realm of True Self in our Sword World, but when compared to the top real spirits in the three thousand realms, he is still lacking."Any peak True Spirit with a combat art will be enough to defeat her."True spirit was a collective term for all True Self realm beings, including true immortals and true demons of all races."This trip to the Celestial Bestowment World may be an opportunity for Lin Xunzhen," Feng Xu said. "She's long since comprehended the Fairy Slaying Sword to the quasi-supreme level. She just lacks an opportunity.Only through slaughter and the baptism of blood can she manifest the true Fairy Slaying

Sword! "Yu Lan continued, "No matter what, Xun Zhen alone won't be enough to get the ore. We'll need the peak True Disciples of the eight peaks to work together." "Don't worry, junior sister Yu," Lu Yun assured. "Wang Dong of Swordslayer Peak has refined his cultivation and improved his battle strength over the years. He'll do his best to support Lin Xunzhen." Feng Xu added, "Shen Yue of Mirage Sword Peak will also come along." Su Zimo had a rough idea of what was going on. This trip to the Celestial Bestowment World might involve battles between peak True Immortals. They didn't include Su Zimo and his Buried Sword Peak in their conversation, but it wasn't because they were looking down on him. It was because Su Zimo was only a celestial true immortal at the moment. They were all true immortals, but there was a gap of two whole realms between them. The gap was simply too great! In their eyes, even if Su Zimo had comprehended the Fairy Slaying Sword, he wouldn't be able to tap into the true power of the combat art. He was far from the level of a peak True Immortal.... The next morning, Su Zimo arrived at the Myriad Swords Palace early in the morning with Kitsune.

It didn't take long for him to arrive with Wang Dong and Feng Xu with Shen Yue. It seemed that the Sword World attached great importance to this trip to the Celestial Bestowment World. Apart from Lu Yun, Swordslayer Peak had only brought Wang Dong, a peak Dongxu true immortal. It was the same for the other sword peaks. For example, Gongsun Yu of the Five Elements Sword Peak, Sword Immortal Tailai of the Extreme Sword Peak, Li Xue of the Demonic Sword Peak, Monk Juejian of the Zen Sword Peak, and Qin Zhong of the Dominating Sword Peak. Yun Ting was in closed door cultivation and didn't accompany them. Yu Lan, the peak master of the Ultimate Sword Peak, and Lin Xunzhen were the last to arrive. Su Zimo had never interacted with Lin Xunzhen before. He'd only glimpsed her from afar, and this was his first time observing her up close. Lin Xunzhen was indeed very beautiful. She was not inferior to the four fairies. However, she was expressionless and aloof. She didn't look to the side after arriving and exuded an unapproachable aura. She didn't greet anyone. Lin Xunzhen seemed to sense Su Zimo's gaze and suddenly looked up. Lin Xunzhen nodded slightly in Su Zimo's direction. This greatly surprised Su Zimo and caught him off guard. He blinked and didn't return the greeting. By the time he reacted, Lin Xunzhen had already withdrawn her gaze. Although Su Zimo was a little confused, he didn't think too much of it. Everyone from the Celestial Bestowment World had arrived. Apart from the peak lords, the other eight sword peaks were all peak true immortals! As for Buried Sword Peak, Peak Lord Su Zimo was only a celestial true immortal. He looked a little out of the ordinary when he stood shoulder to shoulder with the others. Kitsune's cultivation was even lower and couldn't compare to Wang Dong and the others at all. There were only two true immortals in Buried Sword Peak. No matter what, Su Zimo had to take Kitsune with him to broaden her horizons in the Celestial Bestowment World. "Haha!" Overlord Sword Peak Lord laughed. "It's rare for all nine peak lords of the Sword World to have all five of us show up at the same time." Lu Yun, Yu Lan, Feng Xu, Bi Tianxing, and Su Zimo of Buried Sword Peak were present for this trip to the Celestial Bestowment World. Lu Yun also smiled. "It's a good opportunity for Brother Su to show his face when we arrive at the Celestial Bestowment World. Let the myriad races in the upper world see the peak lord of our Sword World's Ninth Peak."

"Let's go!" Lu Yun's group arrived at the Myriad Swords Palace's teleportation hall and activated the transportation formation. They disappeared in a flash of light.

Chapter 2775

Most realms were too far apart from each other. One had to pass through the endless cosmos, so there were very few teleportation formations that could be used directly. Moreover, it was also a potential risk to allow other races to teleport into one's own realm. It wasn't easy to teleport through the endless cosmos. Even Immortal Kings, who had the ability to tear through the void, didn't dare to travel through spatial tunnels recklessly. This was because there were many unknown dangers hidden in the endless cosmos. For example, some forbidden lands or black holes in the cosmos. Even Immortal Kings could easily die if they were sucked into them. Su Zimo and the others left through the Sword Realm's teleportation formation. Lu Yun and the other three Immortal Kings controlled an immortal boat spirit treasure to travel through the spatial tunnels. Lu Yun and the others kept an eye on the map to prevent them from deviating from the route. If they encountered danger, they could avoid it in time. Due to the great distance, it would take several days to reach the Celestial Tribute World, even with an Immortal King leading the group through the spatial tunnels. The immortal boat sped along, but the group could still appreciate the magnificence of the Upper World's boundless cosmos through the spatial tunnels. Only in the vast sea of stars could they feel their own insignificance. Apart from the four Immortal Kings, Wang Dong, Gongsun Yu, Sword Immortal Tai Lai, and the others were all excited and chatted happily. They hadn't left the Sword Realm for a long time. Moreover, they were heading to the mysterious Celestial Tribute World this time. Li Xue, who carried a pitch-black longsword on his back, said, "Usually, we're restrained when we spar with our fellow disciples. I hope we can fight to our heart's content in the Celestial Tribute World this time!" The disciples of the Sword Realm had very strict requirements for sparring. Not only did they have to be of the same cultivation level, but they couldn't use any Yuan Spirit secret techniques or fight to the death. Even those who cultivated the Sword Dao of Slaughter had to hold back. Gongsun Yu smiled. "Don't worry, Brother Li. When we reach the Fiend Battlefield, we can fight to our heart's content. There's no need to hold back." "Fiend Battlefield?" Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat. Before he could ask, Lu Yun suddenly turned his head and looked at Wang Dong, Gongsun Yu, and the others. He said seriously, "Don't be careless. The Fiend Battlefield is extraordinary. There are many top experts among the sinful spirits and evil spirits. Their battle strength is no weaker than yours!"

Yu Lan also nodded and said, "Not to mention the few of you, even Lin Xunzhen has to be a little careful inside. When the time comes, you can't be separated. You must ensure your own safety first." Feng Xu added, "Moreover, almost all the True Immortals who dare to go to the Celestial Tribute World are the geniuses of their respective worlds. None of them are easy to deal with." "Fighting is not allowed in the Celestial Tribute World, but it's hard to say in the Demonic Battlefield." "What is the Demonic Battlefield that you were talking about?" Su Zimo was perplexed. He didn't know what the Fiend Battlefield, sinned spirits, or what they had to do with the Celestial Bestowment Realm. "Actually, the Demonic Battlefield is ..." Lu Yun smiled and was about to explain, but his expression suddenly changed before he could finish. He looked outside the spatial tunnel with a grave expression and gradually frowned. The others on the Sword World had also noticed the abnormality outside. Through the spatial tunnel, they could see the stars outside covered in a faint layer of bloody mist. No one knew what was going on. The immortal boat gradually slowed down, allowing them to get a better view. In the starry sky outside, there was a scarlet and wide river of blood. There were countless corpses floating in it, and it was a ghastly sight to behold! The river of blood flowed quietly in space, its edges unseen. The number of corpses in it was innumerable, like the sands of the Ganges. It was too gruesome! Even in the spatial tunnel, those in the Sword World could smell the stench of blood. They were shocked and couldn't bear to see it. So many

people had died. There were at least a hundred million of them! What had happened here? Yu Lan frowned and said gravely, "Judging from the location, this should be the Seven Stars Sword World." "Mm." Lu Yun nodded. "These corpses are all cultivators from the Seven Stars Sword World." "Seven Stars Sword World? That sounded familiar. Su Zimo fell into deep thought. He quickly recalled that when the Ninth Sword Peak had been established, some lower realms had come to congratulate it, including those from the Seven Stars Sword World. At that time, it had been an immortal king from the Seven Stars Sword World who'd come with gifts. "Let's go out and take a look," Lu Yun whispered. He steered the boat through the spatial tunnel's barrier and returned to the cosmos outside.

In space, everyone could feel the stench of blood even more clearly. It was suffocating. He steered the boat slowly over the river of blood. The crowd lowered their heads to look. They were able to clearly see the miserable corpses floating in the river of blood. Some had died with their eyes wide open. Some had their heads smashed into pieces. Some had been chopped into several pieces. Most of the corpses were arcane, earth, and sky origin realm cultivators who hadn't even condensed a dao fruit. Although Su Zimo was used to seeing death, he couldn't help but shudder at the sight of hundreds of millions of corpses in front of him. Die Yue and the Human Emperor had both told him of the cruelty and bloodshed of the upper world. He'd personally experienced many hardships in the world of celestials. But now, when he saw the scene before his eyes, he truly felt what cruelty and bloodshed were! Feng Xu said grimly, "These cultivators must have died not long ago." "Let's go ahead and take a look." Lu Yun said grimly and steered the boat forward, following the source of the river of blood. Soon, seven enormous, lightless stars covered in cracks appeared in space ahead of them, their surroundings suffused with the color of blood. Blood was still flowing slowly through the cracks of the seven stars. The blood continued to gather in the starry sky, forming the river of blood that stretched for thousands of miles. The location of these seven stars was once the Seven Star Sword Realm. However, the Seven Stars Sword World had been reduced to rubble, leaving only endless corpses floating in the river of blood. It wouldn't be long before the seven huge stars would completely collapse and disappear into the boundless starry sky. Silence reigned on the boat. Everyone stared at the scene in front of them in silence for a long time. After a while, Yu Lan sighed. "The Seven Stars Sword World is destroyed, just like that." Fury surged in his heart as he clenched his fists. "It's one thing to destroy a realm, but to slaughter hundreds of millions of lives? That's too cruel and heartless!" "Who could have done this?" Lord Bi Tianxing of Overlord Sword Peak frowned. Feng Xu shook his head. "There are too many powerhouses capable of destroying a realm, but I don't think it's the work of a single person. A realm must've dispatched an army to encircle and annihilate them."

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For a low-level realm like the Seven Star Sword Realm, the strongest cultivator was only an Immortal King. Any Heaven-rank force in the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm could easily destroy the Seven Star Sword Realm. For such a low-level realm to survive in the Upper World, they had to be careful, as if they were treading on thin ice. They either attached themselves to some super realm or tried their best to befriend the surrounding realms. But even so, he still couldn't escape this calamity! At this moment, Lu Yun's consciousness moved and his gaze fell on one of the stars. He said in a low voice, "There's movement over there, let's go take a look!" The people of the Sword Realm stood on the immortal boat and turned into a stream of light, speeding toward the broken star. Not long after, they arrived at the periphery of the broken star. On the star, there were two camps fighting fiercely. Corpses were

everywhere, and the smell of blood soared into the sky! One camp had hundreds of thousands of cultivators, most of whom were Heavenly Immortals. Among them, there were hundreds of True Immortals. Banners fluttered in the wind, and the sound of fighting filled the air! On the other side, there were only about ten thousand people left. They were surrounded by the army of hundreds of thousands of cultivators and were fighting a bloody battle. The difference between the two sides was too great. Whether it was in terms of numbers or strength, it was a world of difference! Among the ten thousand people trapped, there were less than ten True Immortals who were still fighting. Even so, this group of people was not afraid. They protected each other and fought with their last bit of blood before finally collapsing in a pool of blood! In mid-air, there were six Immortal Kings with terrifying auras. They were looking down at this scene coldly. If these six Immortal Kings were to attack, the ten thousand trapped cultivators would not last more than a breath! The six of them only watched coldly, their eyes filled with mockery and cruelty. This was a complete massacre! Among the trapped cultivators, a True Immortal was covered in wounds. His face was pale, and his aura was weak. He was unable to fight anymore. However, his eyes were still wide open, and his expression was unyielding. He hugged the banner in his arms tightly and raised it high. The pattern on the banner corresponded to the seven stars in the starry sky. There were hundreds of millions of cultivators in the Seven Star Sword Realm. Now, there were only ten thousand people left, and the number was still decreasing!

In the camp where the Seven Star Sword Realm cultivators were slaughtered, the picture on the banner was rather strange and terrifying. It was actually a huge eye, as if it was looking at the people of the Sword Realm. "It's the Heaven's Eye World!" Feng Xu frowned solemnly. Su Zimo had long noticed that the group of cultivators looked similar to humans. However, when they released their Dao arts, a crack would appear on their glabella – it was the Heavenly Eye race that he had come into contact with in Tianhuang Mainland! Bi Tianxing said in a deep voice, "The Immortal King in the lead should be the Cold Eye King of the Heaven's Eye World. He is very powerful and cannot be underestimated." "Save them!" With that, he steered the boat into the fray. But Yu Lan stopped him and said in a low voice, "The Celestial Eye Clan is an extraordinary world as well. If we act rashly, then we'll probably have another formidable enemy for the Sword Dimension!" "The Seven Star Sword Realm is on friendly terms with the Sword Realm, not its subordinate. We don't need to get involved." Lu Yun looked at the hellish scene around him and the cultivators of the Seven Star Sword World who were still fighting for their lives on the planet. He felt indignant and indignant. "Is the Skyeeye World a super major world that allows it to slaughter all life and do as it pleases?" "Are we supposed to stand by and do nothing if the Seven Star Sword Realm isn't our subordinate?" "Are we supposed to turn a blind eye and stand by today just because we're afraid of making enemies for the Sword Realm?" Yu Lan didn't know what to say in the face of Lu Yun's question. Feng Xu whispered, "It would've been better if we'd arrived earlier, but so many of the Seven Star Sword Realm have died. There are only ten thousand left." "If we become enemies with the Heaven's Eye World because of these ten thousand people, then the losses outweigh the gains ..." Lu Yun turned around and looked at Feng Xu. Lu Yun turned around and stared intently at Feng Xu. "So the remaining ten thousand or so cultivators of the Seven Stars Sword World aren't humans?" he asked slowly. Do they deserve to die? Bi Tianxing wanted to say something, but hesitated. He knew that it wasn't that Peak Lords Yu Lan and Feng Xu didn't want to save the cultivators, but that they were weighing the pros and cons and speaking from the perspective of the Sword Realm. However, their words were a little cold and unreasonable.

Suddenly, Lu Yun looked at Su Zimo with a hint of anticipation in his eyes. "Brother Su, what do you say?" There were five peak lords present. If one remained silent and three opposed, Lu Yun wouldn't be able to act alone even if he wanted to. Su Zimo said, "If we cultivators have to be overly cautious when it comes to saving people, then there's no need for us to cultivate any sword dao in the future." "Exactly!" Lu Yun perked up at this. Yu Lan and Feng Xu sighed softly, a hint of shame on their faces. The true immortals of the various sword peaks, like Wang Dong and Gongsun Yu, had long since grown impatient. Unlike the two peak lords, they didn't have too many concerns. They were young, hot-blooded, and cultivated sword dao. Upholding justice in their hearts, they should stand up when they saw injustice! "Let's go!" Yu Lan quickly came to a decision. After a brief disagreement, the five peak lords quickly came to an agreement and sped toward the battlefield. The Sword Realm's cultivators arrived in the blink of an eye. "Stop!" Lu Yun unleashed the powerful aura of a grotto heaven realm cultivator, instantly enveloping the entire battlefield. Most of the cultivators fighting were empyrean immortals and true immortals. Unable to withstand the pressure of an immortal king's consciousness, they all came to a halt. The originally fierce battle also paused for a moment. But soon, another immortal king's consciousness surged in and confronted Lu Yun's, greatly reducing the pressure on the cultivators on the battlefield. It was the leader of the six immortal kings who'd neutralized Lu Yun's consciousness. The Celestial Eye Clan had long since gone berserk. How could they stop so easily? Having regained their freedom, the Celestial Eye Clan charged into the Seven Star Sword Realm's cultivators again without hesitation when they saw that immortal kings from other realms were holding the line! Moreover, the Celestial Eye Clan seemed to have guessed that something might happen in a while, so they attacked even more viciously. They wanted to kill the remaining cultivators as quickly as possible! There weren't many of them to begin with, and their numbers were dwindling with every passing moment. Now, there were only a few thousand of them left! Lu Yun's face darkened. As an immortal king, he naturally couldn't enter the battlefield and bully the weak by attacking the Celestial Eye Clan's true immortals and empyrean immortals.

Taking a deep breath, Lu Yun cupped his hands at the six immortal kings of the Celestial Eye Clan. "Fellow daoists of the Celestial Eye Clan, the Seven Star Sword Realm is almost destroyed and hundreds of millions of lives have perished. Please stop and don't kill them all!" Lu Yun wanted to try communicating with the Celestial Eye Clan. It would be best if he could avoid a direct confrontation with the Celestial Eye Clan. "So it's the Sword Slayer Peak Lord." The leader of the Celestial Eye Clan, an immortal king named 'Han Mu', glanced at the Sword Realm cultivators and raised an eyebrow. "As far as I know, the Seven Star Sword Realm has nothing to do with the Sword Realm. It's best if you don't meddle in other people's business, lest you draw trouble to yourselves!"

Chapter 2777

In fact, the Cold Eye King and the other five Immortal Kings had long noticed the Sword World's people. However, the Cold Eye King was fearless and didn't care. Even if the group from Sword World wanted to stop this matter, they wouldn't be able to! There were only four Immortal Kings in the Sword World's party, and the remaining ten were all true immortals. The battlefield below was mostly filled with Empyrean Immortals and True Immortals fighting. The four Immortal Kings wanted to save people, but they couldn't do it themselves. How could the remaining ten True Immortals fight against the Celestial Eye World's army of hundreds of True Immortals? Moreover, even if the four Peak Lords of the Sword World were determined to fight, the six Immortal Kings could still hold them off. As long as they

could stall for time, the remaining thousands of people from the Seven Star Sword World would be drowned by the Celestial Eye Clan's army! Even if Lu Yun and the rest were determined to save people, they could send a message to the Sword World for reinforcements. It would take a long time to go and return. The Cold Eye King had calculated everything, which was why he was so unyielding! Yu Lan said in a low voice, "Cold Eye King, I don't know what kind of deep grudge you have with the Seven Star Sword World, but no matter what, there's no need to kill them all and commit such inhumane acts!" Bi Tianxing also said, "That's right. An eye for an eye, an eye for an eye. You can't expect everyone from the Seven Star Sword World to offend you, right?" The Cold-Eyed Emperor let out a hollow laugh as the wound on his forehead expanded, emitting an icy aura as he slowly said, "If Nan Gu is trying to protect his disciple, and even dared to lie to me, then don't blame me for killing all of you!" "Since he dares to challenge me, I'll make him pay the price and bury his Seven Star Sword World with him!" Nangu King was the Seven Star Sword World's Realm Lord. Every realm in the three thousand worlds had a different situation. Some realms had a Realm Lord, while others were ruled by multiple Emperors. The Sword World was one such realm. There were also realms like the Celestial Realm, which was split into three domains all year round and had no Realm Lord in name. Lu Yun was enraged and his eyes were filled with killing intent. He shouted, "You want to vent your anger on the entire Seven Star Sword World just because of Nangu King and his disciple? Cold Eye King, you're too tyrannical and cruel!"

"Hmph!" The Cold Eye Monarch was fearless and did not back down. He said coldly, "This is how the Heavenly Eye Clan does things. What can you do to me?" Another Sky Eye Race King sneered, "You want to save him with just a dozen of you?" "Haha, let me advise you all to mind your own business. Don't get yourself involved. You'll regret it later!" Another Sky Eye Race King laughed. At this moment, on the immortal boat, two figures sped towards the battlefield at almost the same time. In the blink of an eye, the two had already charged into the battlefield. One of them was holding a long sword. His figure was ethereal and graceful like a dragon amidst the biting cold sword light. It was Lin Xunzhen. Lin Xunzhen held the immortal sword in his hand. Wherever he went, no one could bear the brunt of his attack. Blood spurted everywhere as True Spirit-level Heavenly Eye Race members fell from the sky, dead! In the blink of an eye, Lin Xunzhen had killed four peak True Spirit-level Heavenly Eye Race members! The other figure landed in the middle of the Seven Star Sword Cultivators. He extended his fair hand and smashed the head of a Heavenly Eye Race True Spirit into pieces, saving the True Immortal carrying the Seven Star Sword World's flag. This figure was wearing a green robe and black hair. It was the Ninth Sword Peak's Peak Master, Su Zimo. The True Immortal carrying the Seven Star Sword World's flag was called Meng Hao. He had followed the Seven Star Sword World's Immortal King to the Burial Sword Peak with congratulatory gifts. Su Zimo had some impression of this person. Meng Hao was now covered in wounds. His aura was weak and he was exhausted. He could not hold on any longer. He was only holding on with his tenacious and unyielding will. He carried the blood-soaked flag on his shoulder and leaned against it. It was unknown whether he was carrying the flag or the flag was supporting his broken body. A Heavenly Eye Race True Spirit targeted Meng Hao. He broke through the line of defense and charged towards him. He could not stop him at all. Su Zimo was unwilling to see him die here, so he saved him. "Sword World, it's you ..." Meng Hao's bloodshot eyes seemed to recognize Su Zimo. His lips moved as he muttered softly. Soon after, his mind relaxed and he could not hold on any longer. He fainted on the spot. Su Zimo supported him with one hand and gently placed him on the ground. He held the Seven Star Sword World's flag with the other and let the blood-soaked flag flutter on the battlefield!

In reality, Wang Dong, Gongsun Yu, and the others on the immortal boat could not bear to listen any longer. However, the Immortal Kings on both sides were still in a confrontation. Even if they wanted to make a move, they were still afraid and did not dare act rashly. Now that Su Zimo and Lin Xunzhen had entered the battlefield, Wang Dong, Gongsun Yu, and the others felt their blood boil. They no longer had any scruples and charged down one after another! In this situation, as Immortal Kings, it was indeed not good for the four peak masters to make a move. Once a battle broke out between Immortal Kings, it was easy for them to lose control and cause the situation to escalate. It could even lead to a realm war. Sword World and Celestial Eye World were both super major worlds, so Lu Yun and the other peak masters were extremely cautious. The best solution was for Lin Xunzhen and the other true immortals to step in and save the cultivators of the Seven Star Sword World. "Heh ... "The Cold Eye King saw Su Zimo and the others make a move and could not help but scoff. "A mantis trying to stop a chariot. You overestimate yourself!" "Is that so?" Lu Yun, Yu Lan, and the others sneered when they heard this. They had just roughly scanned the battlefield. Although there were hundreds of true spirit cultivators on the Celestial Eye Clan's side, they did not find any top geniuses. The strongest among them was about as strong as Wang Dong, Gongsun Yu, and the others. They were no threat to Lin Xunzhen at all! As for the ten people from Sword World, apart from Su Zimo and Kitsune of the Ninth Sword Peak, whose combat strength was negligible, the other eight were the top true immortals of the eight sword peaks! Even if the eight of them fought individually, they could still sweep through hundreds of thousands of Celestial Eye Clan soldiers. Now, in order to save the remaining cultivators of the Seven Star Sword World, the eight of them, with Lin Xunzhen as the leader, formed a sword formation with both offense and defense! This sword formation was a simplified version of the Myriad Sword Formation around Sword World. The eight of them represented the eight sword peaks. Although it was a simplified version, the eight of them were all top true immortals. They had long since memorized the Myriad Sword Formation and had great chemistry with each other. They could fully unleash the sword formation's full power! The hum of swords rang incessantly.

Ten thousand rays of sword qi streaked through the air, crisscrossing between heaven and earth. Sword qi soared into the clouds, sharp and sharp, forming an impenetrable sword net that seemed to be able to crush everything! Lin Xunzhen, Wang Dong, and the others formed a sword formation that protected Su Zimo, Kitsune, and thousands of Seven Star Sword World cultivators in the middle. They actually withstood the attacks of hundreds of Celestial Eye Clan True Spirits and hundreds of thousands of Celestial Eye Clan soldiers! Not only that, under the Myriad Sword Formation formed by the eight of them, Celestial Eye Clan True Spirits were constantly dying on the spot! Any living being that entered the Myriad Sword Formation would be minced into a bloody mist!

Chapter 2778

On the battlefield, hundreds of thousands of Heavenly Eye race troops were gathered. They were densely packed on the ground and covered the skies, surrounding thousands of sword cultivators as they attacked relentlessly with ferocious attacks. The blood marks on the glabella of the Heavenly Eye race living beings split open one after another like a third eye that released all sorts of powers. The Heavenly Eye race had a similar bloodline to humans. However, they were born with a third eye in their glabella known as the Heavenly Eye! It was the Heavenly Eye that allowed the living beings of this race to be reborn and transformed completely, rising to the top of the thousands of races! Typically speaking, the Heavenly Eye in their glabella was where the strongest powers of the Heavenly Eye race were

gathered. However, no matter how the Heavenly Eye race army attacked, they could not shake the Thousand Sword Formation formed by the top eight Perfected Immortals of the Sword World! The battle was intense as blood mist filled the air and sand flew everywhere. The Heavenly Eye race army attacked multiple times but could not suppress the sharpness of the Thousand Sword Formation. Before long, thousands of Heavenly Eye race corpses were added to the battlefield! The death of thousands of clansmen was nothing more than a drop in the ocean for an army of hundreds of thousands. However, this scene had a huge impact on the hearts of countless Heavenly Eye Race beings! One had to know that among the several thousand Heavenly Eye clansmen that died, just the True Spirit Heavenly Eye clansmen alone numbered close to a hundred! However, less than ten Perfected Spirits of the Heavenly Eye race were killed in the encirclement of the Seven Star Sword World this time round. To think that the addition of the ten cultivators of the Sword World would change the situation completely! The remaining Heavenly Eye race Perfected Spirits had wary expressions and became cautious in their attacks, not daring to advance rashly. Apart from the Heavenly Eye race Perfected Spirit that Su Zimo killed when he first descended, he did not have much of a chance to attack like Kitsune after that. Wang Dong, Gongsun Yu and the others joined forces with Lin Xunzhen right away to form the Thousand Sword Formation. Together with Kitsune and the surviving sword cultivators of the Seven Star Sword World, they were protected in the center of the formation, the safest region. The eight of them worked together with great rapport and the sword formation they formed was impenetrable as well. Slaughter Sword Dao, Five Elements Sword Dao, Extreme Sword Dao, Absolute Sword Dao, Illusion Sword Dao, Overlord Sword Dao, Demon Sword Dao, and Zen Sword Dao. Lin Xunzhen and the other top Perfected Immortals used the Ten Thousand Sword Formation to unleash the eight great Sword Daos to the extreme. Sword Qi rampaged, sword intent surged, and brilliant brilliance intertwined!

Tens of Ten Thousand Heavenly Eyes Clan's army couldn't break in, and Su Zimo wanted to break out, but he didn't have a better chance. He could break this sword formation and then rush out, but there was no need for that. If the eight of them opened the sword formation and let him out, the operation of the sword formation would definitely reveal a flaw. Now that the battle was intense, this move might backfire and the sword formation might be destroyed by the Heavenly Eye Race. Su Zimo saw that the Myriad Sword Formation formed by Lin Xunzhen and the others had already blocked the hundreds of thousands of Heavenly Eye Clan creatures. There was no danger, so he did not take action. In truth, as the peak lord of Burial Sword Peak, he'd naturally cultivated this Myriad Sword Formation as well. However, Lin Xunzhen and the others had practiced sword formations together for many years and had great teamwork. They'd formed the sword formation as soon as they entered the battlefield and hadn't given him a chance to join in. If he joined in now, the sword formation would still stop and reveal a flaw. Su Zimo and Kitsune wove through the Seven Celestial Sword World's crowd and placed many pills in the hands of the sword cultivators, saving as many as possible.... .. In the air. Lu Yun, Yu Lan, and the others were calm, unsurprised by this scene. Not far away, the expressions of the six Heavenly Eye Clan kings darkened. The scene before them had indeed exceeded their expectations. Normally speaking, with the Heavenly Eye Clan's methods, they would have a clear advantage against most creatures of the same level! Moreover, they currently had the advantage of numbers. This was a one-sided situation! There were ten true immortals in the Sword World, and one of them was at the Unity realm. What could a celestial immortal do? However, the Cold Eye King hadn't expected that apart from Su Zimo and Kitsune, the remaining eight true immortals were all geniuses among true immortals! Lin Xunzhen was even the first true immortal of the Sword World! Of course, the Heavenly Eye Clan had similar top true spirits, but the battle that destroyed the Seven Celestial Sword World was nearing its

end. The one who'd been here had long since left. If that person had been here, he would've definitely been able to break the sword formation formed by the eight true immortals!

The Cold Eye King looked at the battlefield, his expression uncertain. He didn't say a word. The situation was gradually becoming clearer. If he still didn't give the order to stop, more and more Heavenly Eye Clan members would die here! "Stop!" The Cold Eye King suddenly roared. Hundreds of thousands of Heavenly Eye Clan soldiers were relieved of a heavy burden and retreated from the battlefield, afraid that they would be swept into the terrifying sword formation. The Cold Eye King clenched his fists behind his back and slowly turned his head to look at Lu Yun and the others. He said hatefully, "These true immortals of the Sword World are really something! If I'm not wrong, these eight should be the strongest true immortals of the Sword World!" Lu Yun said faintly, "I warned you. You can only blame yourself for being blind." "Hahahaha!" The Cold Eye King suddenly laughed, his gaze cold. The Heavenly Eye between his brows had opened, emitting a bone-chilling aura. The Cold Eye King's three eyes looked at Lu Yun and the others at the same time. He nodded and said slowly, "Good, good, good! I'll remember these people!" Lu Yun's expression turned cold as he emitted a terrifying murderous intent. He stared at the Cold Eye King and said, "Cold Eye King, I'm warning you. You're a peak king, so you better not have any ideas about them!" Between the major realms, especially the super major realms, there was an unspoken rule. Generally speaking, the experts of the major realms wouldn't attack cultivators of lower realms. This was because it was too dangerous and could easily go out of control. If the Cold Eye King ignored his status and attacked Lin Xunzhen, then the Sword World's Sovereign Emperor would have a reason to attack the Cold Eye King. At that time, the Sovereign Emperor of the Heavenly Eye World wouldn't sit idly by. If the situation escalated, it would turn into a war between the Sovereign Emperors, or even a realm war! If it was a battle between equals, even if one side suffered heavy losses and resented the other, they couldn't say anything. They could only blame themselves for being inferior. The Cold Eye King sneered. "Don't worry, I don't need to do anything to deal with you sword cultivators." "Do you think that my Heavenly Eye World doesn't have powerful true spirits?" Lu Yun, Yu Lan, and the other peak lords seemed to think of something and frowned at the same time.

The Cold Eye King continued, "If I'm not wrong, the four of you are taking these ten true immortals to the Celestial Tribute World, right?" Lu Yun and the other peak lords didn't move, but their hearts sank. They'd only brought ten true immortals, and eight of them were peak true immortals. It was most likely that they were going to the Celestial Tribute World! This couldn't be hidden from the Cold Eye King. The Cold Eye King grinned. "It's fine if you don't say anything, we'll see! I'll remember today's debt for now, but before I leave, I have some words for you." "The blood of the Heavenly Eye Clan will not be spilled in vain!" With that, the Cold Eye King gave the order and left the Seven Star Sword World with hundreds of thousands of Heavenly Eye Clan soldiers. They quickly disappeared into the vast sea of stars.

Chapter 2779

Though the Celestial Eye army had left, the Seven Star Sword Realm couldn't be saved. Only a few thousand cultivators and disciples remained. There were no immortal kings among them, and only seven true immortals had survived. Under Su Zimo's treatment, Meng Hao had regained consciousness. His internal injuries were gradually recovering, and his cheeks were ruddy. "Many thanks to the seniors of the Sword World for saving us!" When Meng Hao and the others woke up, they bowed towards Su Zimo and the others right away. However, most of the surviving cultivators still hadn't recovered from their shock. They looked around at the corpses around them, their eyes empty and their expressions

numb. This had been a huge blow to them! Su Zimo looked at Meng Hao. "What happened? How did the Celestial Eye Tribe get involved?" The Cold-Eyed King had mentioned it before, but he hadn't gone into detail. No one in the Sword World knew the cause of this calamity. Meng Hao fell silent for a moment before slowly saying, "Senior Brother Li Xuan was pursued by a Sky Eye race True Spirit in the Fiendish Battlefield of the Celestial Tribute world. Senior Brother Li Xuan was forced to counterattack and blinded the Sky Eye of the Sky Eye race True Spirit." Normally speaking, after cultivating to the True Immortal Realm, even if one's body was shattered, one would be able to repair it with supreme magic power, let alone blinding one's eye. However, the eye was different. It was the most powerful part of the clan, where many combat arts converged. Once damaged, it was very difficult to recover. "Hmph!" Gongsun Yu snorted. "He failed to kill someone and even blinded his eye. He can only blame himself for being inferior! If it were me, I would've blinded his eye and taken his life!" Meng Hao glanced at Gongsun Yu and opened his mouth to speak, but hesitated. In the end, he only sighed softly. As a true immortal of the Sword World, Gongsun Yu naturally had the confidence to do so. Senior brother Li Xuan, on the other hand, was only a true immortal of the Seven Star Sword World. How would he dare offend a Celestial Eye? He'd blinded the true immortal's eye out of helplessness. "The Fiendish Demon Battlefield is a battle between true spirits of the same level. You can't blame others if you lose your life, let alone get injured." "Could it be that just because a Sky Eye True Spirit of the Sky Eye Race was blinded, the Sky Eye World led an army to slaughter the living beings of this world?" Meng Hao said, "That Celestial Eye True Spirit is the youngest son of the Cold Eye Monarch."

"No wonder." Yu Lan and the others looked at each other and murmured softly. Meng Hao continued, "Senior Brother Li Xuan knew that he had caused a huge disaster. He immediately returned to the Seven Star Sword World and ed this matter to Master." "At the same time, the letter from the Cold Eye King was also sent to Master, asking him to hand over Senior Brother Li Xuan." The master Meng Hao was referring to was the Seven Star Sword Realm's master, the Southern Valley King. "Master knew that Senior Brother Li Xuan was not to be blamed for this. However, Master also knew that the Cold Eye King would not let this matter rest. Thus, he arranged for Senior Brother Li Xuan to secretly escape and then send a message to the other large realms to ask for help." Lu Yun, Yu Lan, and the others looked at each other and nodded. Wang Xiu of the Southern Valley lived up to his name as a Sword Immortal, and he was indeed the Lord of a Realm. He tried his best to protect his disciples instead of betraying them. If they were in Wang Xiu's shoes, they wouldn't be able to think of a better solution. Meng Hao paused here, seeming to think of something. His body trembled and he gasped for breath, as if he was about to suffocate. Su Zimo softly chanted a few Buddhist mantras, calming Meng Hao's terrified heart. Meng Hao took a deep breath and continued, "Who would've thought that the Cold Eye King would be here long ago and seal off the Seven Star Sword World? Not only did Senior Brother Li Xuan die, but Master's message also didn't get out." This angered the Cold Eye King. He sealed off the Seven Star Sword World and wants to kill half of its inhabitants as punishment... "At this point, Meng Hao could no longer continue. The remaining sword cultivators of the Seven Star Sword World had tears in their eyes as they silently shed tears. Lu Yun and the others sighed softly with complicated expressions. The Southern Valley King wouldn't even hand over a disciple, let alone kill half of the Seven Star Sword World's inhabitants. Cultivators of the Seven Star Sword World would rather break than bend. They would never resign themselves to death! The Southern Valley King would definitely lead the sword cultivators under his command and fight to the death! Even if there were only a few thousand people left, Meng Hao and the others still wouldn't give in. They used their last bit of strength to fight the Celestial Eye Clan!

In the eyes of the Cold Eye King, the inhabitants of a lowly realm like the Seven Star Sword World were ants. How dare they lie to him and resist? In his fury, he ordered the slaughter of an entire realm! Even if they destroyed an entire realm and slaughtered hundreds of millions of inhabitants, it was just like stepping on a few ants in the eyes of the Cold Eye King and the others. They didn't care at all. Yu Lan sighed softly. "The Southern Valley King is known for his chivalry and kindness. Who would've thought that he would encounter such a calamity." Lu Yun said coldly, "The Cold Eye King is too cruel. He slaughtered an entire realm just because his son's skills were inferior and his Celestial Eye was blinded!" Bi Tianxing said, "The Cold Eye King's actions are also sending a strong signal to the other realms, making them fear the Celestial Eye World and not dare to provoke them." Yu Lan said, "As far as I know, there's a true spirit in the Celestial Eye World who was born with the Yin-Yang Eye and has comprehended a supreme combat art. He's terrifyingly strong and probably ranks in the top five among all the true spirits of the Upper World!" "The Cold Eye King has already guessed that we're heading to the Celestial Tribute World. If we meet the Celestial Eye Clan there, there'll be trouble." Lu Yun said solemnly, "There's more than one true spirit in the Celestial Eye World who has comprehended a supreme combat art in this generation." Bi Tianxing said, "The Celestial Eye Clan's Celestial Eye allows them to comprehend combat arts much better than other races. In every generation, the Celestial Eye World will give birth to at least one true spirit who has comprehended a supreme combat art." "What do you mean? Are you going to return home now?" Feng Xu frowned. "We're already here. There's less than three days left before we reach the Celestial Tribute World." Lu Yun, Yu Lan, and Bi Tianxing fell silent, somewhat hesitant. Feng Xu continued, "Moreover, we're heading to the Celestial Tribute World for Great White Arcane Gold. If we miss this opportunity, who knows when we'll meet again?" Yu Lan said, "Fighting is forbidden in the Celestial Tribute World, so there's nothing to worry about. However, if we want to trade for Great White Arcane Gold, Xun Zhen and the others must enter the Fiend Battlefield ..." Yu Lan looked worriedly at Lin Xunzhen, Wang Dong, and the others. Lin Xunzhen said faintly, "Don't worry, master. If we run into any danger in the Fiend Battlefield, we'll leave immediately."

"That's right. With the Celestial Tribute Medallion, we can leave at any time. There won't be any danger," Wang Dong added. Yu Lan thought for a moment before nodding. "Very well. Since we've come this far, we should take a look at the Celestial Tribute World." "It'd be best if we can trade for Great White Arcane Gold, but if not, there's no need to force it."

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Feng Xu looked at the thousands of sword cultivators left in the Seven Star Sword Realm and transmitted, "What do we do with them?" If the Sword Realm left right away, the Skyeeye World army would most likely return. Moreover, the remaining cultivators were heavily injured and had almost no ability to protect themselves. Without the protection of the Seven Star Sword Realm, they would be vulnerable to other calamities even if the Skyeeye World army didn't return. After some thought, Lu Yun looked at Meng Hao and the other cultivators. "The Seven Star Sword Realm has been destroyed. What plans do you have for the future? Are you willing to join us?" Meng Hao and the other true immortals looked at each other and nodded after a moment of hesitation. Without the Sword Realm's shelter, they would've been wandering cultivators with no identity. Like rootless duckweed in the boundless cosmos, they could've died at any moment. The cosmos of the higher world was like a dark forest, filled with danger and danger. Even if they ran into a band of bandits, they wouldn't be able to stop them with their

current strength."Thank you for taking us in, senior."Meng Hao and the other sword cultivators bowed respectfully.Lu Yun nodded slightly and looked at Su Zimo. "Brother Su, what do you think of having them join your Ninth Sword Peak?"There weren't many disciples in the peak, and there were only two true immortals. Lu Yun was doing Su Zimo a favor at no extra cost."I have no problem with that, but I don't know if they're willing."Su Zimo looked at Meng Hao and the others. "The Ninth Sword Peak was established not long ago, so its overall strength isn't high. There are only two true immortals, and as its peak lord, you can see my cultivation."The seven true immortals who'd survived the Seven Star Sword Realm were all stronger than Su Zimo.Meng Hao was one of the three true immortals in the Dongxu realm.Meng Hao hurriedly waved a hand. "You jest, Peak Lord. We're already very grateful that the Sword Realm took us in. How could we not be willing?""Alright."Su Zimo nodded. "Then from now on, you're all disciples of the Sword Burial Peak." "Greetings, Peak Lord!"Meng Hao and the others endured the pain and bowed."That makes things easier. Since you're all part of the Sword World now, we can head to the Celestial Tribute World together."If Meng Hao and the others were to head to the Sword World on their own, the journey would be long, and no one knew what would happen.

Following them was the safest choice.Meng Hao and the others naturally had no objections. Among the thousands of cultivators, apart from Meng Hao and a few others, most of them had never been to the Celestial Tribute World and were a little curious about it.However, they were all heavily injured. Coupled with the fact that they had just suffered a great calamity and had just lost their homes and loved ones, they were all in low spirits.Su Zimo and the others resumed their journey. They entered the spatial tunnel and headed towards the Celestial Tribute World.The vessel was enormous and more than enough to accommodate a million people. Meng Hao and the others quietly treated their injuries while Lu Yun, Yu Lan, and the others stood at the bow and chatted idly.Su Zimo silently gazed at the endless Starry Sky through the spatial tunnel.What had happened to the Seven Star Sword World had filled him with many emotions.The sight of the corpses floating in the river of blood had been a great blow to him. The scene still lingered in his mind.Hundreds of millions of innocent lives had been forcibly erased, just like that.No one in the vast upper realms cared about them at all. The destruction of the Seven Star Sword World didn't even cause a ripple in the upper realms.Chaos had already appeared in the upper realms.In the imperial tomb, Immortal Emperor Chen Mu had also told him to escape as soon as possible, to stay away from the center of the upper realms and the three thousand worlds.In truth, Su Zimo had already thought of a way out.Due to the awakening of the World-Devastator Demon Emperor, the Heavenly Barren Sect would have a hard time resisting him in the demon realms.No one knew the World-Devastator Demon Emperor's origins or what secrets he possessed.If it wasn't absolutely necessary, Su Zimo didn't want to face him head-on.The influence of the Pure Lands and Lord of Six Brahma, or Emperor Bo Xun, was growing stronger and stronger.There was no place for him in the Ninth Firmament Immortal Realm.If nothing unexpected happened, a great war was bound to break out between the Nine Firmament Immortal Realm, the Pure Lands, and the demon realms.If he continued to linger in the world of celestials, he would easily be swept into it.The best way was to leave the world of celestials and head to a place far away from the center of the upper realms, far away from the war, and establish a pure land.

There, there, there was no difference between the upper and lower realms. All races coexisted and were equal.Su Zimo wanted to establish a brand new world and establish a pure land.However, the Seven Star Sword World's experience made him realize that this path was full of difficulties and dangers!Without

absolute strength and confidence, even if he established such a world, he would easily be destroyed!"Are you still thinking about the Seven Star Sword World?"Lu Yun asked softly when he saw Su Zimo with a heavy heart.Su Zimo nodded.Lu Yun sighed softly. "Actually, things like the Seven Star Sword World aren't rare in the upper realms. Some worlds are rich in special resources, but they can be robbed clean. When the flames of war engulf them, all lives are lost."Some worlds' inhabitants obtain a peerless treasure, but it can also lead to disaster and the destruction of the world."If chaos truly comes, even a super major world may not be spared, to say nothing of a lowly world like the Seven Star Sword World!"Chaos? Calamity?"Su Zimo murmured softly, seeming to understand something."You should know that the Sword World suffered a calamity after the Allheaven era."Su Zimo nodded. Yu Lan, the lord of Greatsword Peak, had mentioned this to him when he'd gone to the Exalted Sword Stele to comprehend the dao.Lu Yun continued, "Fortunately, the Sword Realm survived. After a few epochs, it rose to prominence again and became a super major realm."As far as I know, there were some super great realms in the past that never rose again after their decline. Some were even completely destroyed and disappeared in the river of time, leaving no trace behind. "Su Zimo's heart trembled.To be called a super major world, there had to be at least ten Great Emperors!But even a super major world couldn't withstand it and was completely destroyed!What kind of power, what kind of disaster, was it?He didn't know if the destruction of these super major worlds was related to the calamity that swept through the three thousand worlds, or if it was due to some other reason.Five days later.Those from the Sword World finally arrived at their destination.Lu Yun drove the boat through the spatial tunnel and returned to the cosmos. He pointed in a direction and said, "That's the Celestial Tribute World."

Everyone looked into the distance, but didn't see any realm.Lu Yun steered the boat in a streak of light and continued in that direction.Not long after, the immortal boat seemed to have crashed into a water screen. Its speed slowed down, and ripples appeared on the water screen.Those from the Sword World felt as if they'd suddenly entered another world from the cosmos. The scene in front of them suddenly changed!