

## Sacred King 2781

### Chapter 2781

The Celestial Bestowment Realm didn't look very big and spacious. What came into view was an enormous island floating in space. Most conspicuous of all were the ten thick chains that stretched out around the island, stretching across half of the starry sky. The ends of the chains disappeared into the darkness in the distance, making it impossible to tell what was on the other side. Each chain would take ten people to wrap around it, and they were covered in rust and traces of metal clashing. "That's Celestial Bestowment Island. It's the only place in the Celestial Bestowment Realm that foreign cultivators can set foot in." "What are those chains?" Su Zimo asked. "What's connected to the other end of the chains?" "Legend has it that the ends of the Celestial Bestowment Chains are the ten great sinful lands, where many evil spirits and sinful spirits are imprisoned. However, those areas are forbidden and no one is allowed to approach them." "The ten great sinful lands? Evil spirits and sinful spirits?" Su Zimo frowned slightly and looked at the end of the ten Heaven Crowning Locks in deep thought. Not only was the darkness impenetrable to the naked eye, even his consciousness would vanish when he tried to probe it. For some reason, Su Zimo felt an inexplicable sense of discomfort after arriving in the Celestial Bestowment Realm. Everything around him was oppressive. After five days of recuperation, Meng Hao and the thousands of survivors from the Seven Stars Sword Realm had recovered from their injuries and were able to move about freely. Everyone walked out of the boat's lounge and looked around curiously at the legendary Celestial Bestowment Realm. Lu Yun stood at the bow of the boat and looked at the cultivators on board. "This is the first time most of you have come to the Celestial Bestowment Realm, so there are a few rules I must explain. There's a type of formidable restriction energy in the Celestial Tribute World. Besides certain areas, no conflict is allowed anywhere else. Otherwise, one would definitely be mercilessly annihilated by the restriction energy in the Celestial Tribute World!" "You may not be able to sense it, but immortal kings like me can't even release their own grotto-heavens in the Celestial Bestowment Realm." It's said that the worlds of great emperors will be suppressed in the Celestial Bestowment Realm. "Everyone's hearts skipped a beat. Even Imperial Emperors would be restricted in the Celestial Tribute World!" Yu Lan added, "So, don't take any chances. Just like here, on Heavenvenerate Island, don't fight with others." "The Celestial Bestowment World is a very special place. No matter your identity or race, you can only stay for ten days after entering. After ten days, if you don't take the initiative to leave, you will be obliterated by the Celestial Bestowment Realm! "

"After leaving, the next time you want to enter the Celestial Tribute World, you will have to wait a thousand years." Although everyone felt that this rule was a little strange, they could understand it. If there were no such rules, the countless beings of the three thousand worlds would flock here and refuse to leave. The entire Celestial Tribute World wouldn't be able to hold them all. Su Zimo suddenly asked, "The specific area that Brother Lu mentioned just now is the Evil Demon Battlefield that you mentioned before?" He'd mentioned the Fiend Battlefield on his way to the Celestial Tribute World. However, before he could explain in detail, he encountered the Seven Star Sword Realm. Lu Yun nodded. "That's right. Only in the Fiend Battlefield can one fight and kill as one pleases. The entrance to the Fiend Battlefield is on Celestial Tribute Island. Apart from Lin Xunzhen and the others, this was the first time most of the cultivators had heard of the Fiend Battlefield. Lu Yun explained, "The Fiend Battlefield is similar to an ancient battlefield. It's a special space. It's called the Fiend Battlefield because of the many powerful fiends and sinful spirits that live there!" These fiends and sinful spirits come from the ten sinful

lands!" "What exactly are these fiends and sinful spirits?" This was not the first time Su Zimo had heard Lu Yun mention this phrase. "The fiends and sinful spirits refer to some special and powerful beings. They're cruel, vicious, and inhumane, such as the yaksha ghosts and the Shura tribe." "Hmm?" Su Zimo's interest piqued. He'd learned from Wu Dao's primary body that the beings of the ghost realm were the legendary yakshas. The ghost realm and the middle realm were two independent worlds. There was an impenetrable barrier between them that only great emperors could break through. But now, the yakshas had appeared in the middle realm and were called fiends and sinful spirits! The Shura tribe was likely a unique being born from the Shura realm. The beings of the ghost realm and the Shura realm were called fiends and sinful spirits by the Celestial Tribute World! If he wasn't mistaken, the netherkin of the hell realm was likely the same kind of fiend as the Celestial Tribute World.

Su Zimo mused, "What are sinful spirits?" "It's said that they're the descendants of some races that were bewitched by fiends and committed heinous crimes during the Primordial Era." Yu Lan said, "There are all kinds of races among the sinful spirits' descendants. There are even quite a few human cultivators. But remember, they're sinful spirits and no different from fiends. You don't have to show mercy when the time comes!" Lin Xunzhen, Wang Dong, and the others nodded. They seemed to have been to the Fiend Battlefield before and were no strangers to such matters. Su Zimo frowned slightly and remained silent. In that case, many of the fiends in the Fiend Battlefield should also be descendants of the yakshas and the Shura race from the Primordial Era. But at the same time, another question arose in Su Zimo's mind. "Since they're called sinful spirits, what heinous crimes did they commit back then?" Su Zimo suddenly asked. Omnipotent Justice said, "Those sinful spirits were once bewitched by fiends and became enemies with all races, aiding the evildoer in his evil deeds. Their crimes were heinous!" Su Zimo asked again, "But that's a matter of the Primordial Era. These sinful spirits are only their descendants. What do they have to do with the Primordial Era?" Yu Lan said, "Brother Su, you might not know this, but those fiends are savage by nature and are extremely hostile to us beings of the upper realm. No matter how many generations pass down, their nature will never change." Su Zimo had a deep understanding of this point. In the Infernal World, when the beings of hell heard that he came from the upper realm, most of them would develop immense hostility and killing intent! "What about the sinful spirits inside?" Su Zimo asked, "They were born in this era with countless generations between them. They have nothing to do with the mistakes of their ancestors in the Primordial Era. Why do they have to bear all this?" Lu Yun, Yu Lan, and the others were stunned for a moment, stumped by the question. It was as if someone had committed a heinous crime and had already been punished. No matter how many generations or how many years had passed, their descendants would still be implicated. The moment they were born, their descendants were branded with the mark of sin and had to be punished, unable to turn over a new leaf for the rest of their lives! However, what did these descendants have to do with the heinous crimes of the past? After a moment, Yu Lan said hesitantly, "I think ... hmm, the blood of sin also flows in the bodies of these sinful spirits' descendants."

Although that was the case, Yu Lan's tone was somewhat uncertain. Lu Yun and the other peak masters fell into deep thought as well. Gongsun Yu looked at Su Zimo and said with a smile, "Peak master, you'll know when you enter the Fiend Battlefield. Inside, even if you're benevolent, those fiend sinful spirits won't let us off." "Those fiend sinful spirits are each more vicious than the other. In the Fiend Battlefield, it's a fight to the death. There's no other choice!"

"Oh, right." Su Zimo recalled something else. "Brother Lu, you mentioned that exchanging for Profound Goldstone has something to do with the Fiend Battlefield. Why is that?" Lu Yun smiled and explained, "There are all sorts of peerless treasures in the Celestial Offering Pavilion, but you'll need contribution points to trade for them." "Battle credits?" Su Zimo murmured. "Battle merits are similar to merit points. You can think of them as a currency unique to the Celestial Tribute World. Battle merits are only useful here. There's only one way to earn battle credits, and that's to enter the Fiend Battlefield and slay the sinful spirits there." "Most of the sinful spirits in the Fiend Battlefield are at the true spirit realm," Yu Lan chimed in. "Xun Zhen, Wang Dong, and the others killed sinful spirits there a thousand years ago and earned some battle credits. However, they're still lacking a lot of battle credits to trade for treasures like Profound Goldstone." Realization dawned on Su Zimo. No wonder Lu Yun had said that one didn't need origin spirit stones or other rare treasures to trade for Profound Goldstone in the Skytribute World. Battle credits were the only form of currency in the Skytribute World! As the group conversed, the immortal boat arrived above Skytribute Island. Su Zimo looked back at the darkness in the distance with a slight frown. There was indeed something strange about the Skytribute World. Not only did it have some special rules, but it also had its own unique trading rules. From a certain perspective, the Skytribute World encouraged all races in the higher worlds to enter the Fiend Battlefield and earn battle credits. Sinful spirits and sinful spirits were enemies of all races? Could it be related to the upheaval that swept through the three thousand worlds? Su Zimo felt that there was a layer of fog behind the matter that prevented him from seeing the truth. Even Lu Yun and the others' explanations were vague and ambiguous. The group left the immortal boat and slowly landed on Skytribute Island. Even though the Sky Tribute Island had a restriction that stated that every living being could only stay in the Sky Tribute World for ten days every thousand years, the Sky Tribute Island was still filled with people, and it was extraordinarily bustling. There were too many living beings in the Three Thousand Realms, but there was only one Heavenly Venerate Island. Sweeping his gaze, Su Zimo could tell that there were at least seven or eight different races in the surroundings. Even though they were in human form, their auras were extremely different from that of humans.

"In the Celestial Tribute World, you can see life forms from various realms. The dozens over there are from the Golden Crow Realm." Su Zimo followed Lu Yun's gaze and saw a group of Dongxu realm sacred beasts. Their leader was tall and thin, with a pale golden complexion. His expression was cold, and his eyes were as sharp as a hawk's. The so-called Golden Crow Realm was the realm ruled by the three-legged Golden Crows. The Golden Crow race was one of the Primordial Nine Races in Tianhuang Mainland. The Golden Crow Realm was one of the super realms in the Upper Realm! Su Zimo glanced around and saw a dozen or so cultivators with their heads held high and their chests puffed out were passing by not far away. Although these cultivators were in human form, Su Zimo's Essence Spirit contained the Dragon Phoenix Essence Spirit and was extremely sensitive to the aura of dragons. He immediately recognized that these cultivators were from the Dragon Realm! The immortal king leading the Dragon Realm seemed to sense something and looked in the direction of those from the Sword Realm. His gaze finally landed on Su Zimo and a trace of confusion flashed through the depths of his eyes. He shook his head and left with those from the Dragon Realm. Lu Yun, Yu Lan, and the others led thousands of sword cultivators in the direction of the Celestial Tribute Pavilion. Along the way, Su Zimo saw the Divine Phoenix and Divine Phoenix from the Wutong Realm, the golden-haired, blue-eyed Protoss from the Light Realm, and the tall barbarians from the Barbarian Realm. Su Zimo had encountered these beings on Tianhuang Mainland before and was quite familiar with them. However, he'd never seen most of them before. Fortunately, Lu Yun introduced them to him along the way, which

broadened his horizons. For example, the Giant Realm he'd encountered on the Dragon Abyss Planet belonged to a higher realm. The five realms of metal, wood, water, fire, and earth were all intermediate realms. On an isolated island, geniuses and true spirits from various realms gathered, as well as geniuses from ten thousand races! Even Lin Xunzhen, Wang Dong, and the others didn't seem so outstanding after coming to Celestial Tribute Island. At this time, hundreds of women approached them from the side. Each of them exuded a faint fragrance and were charming in their own way. Any one of these women was an outstanding beauty with a celestial appearance. Everywhere they passed, they attracted waves of burning gazes. Even Gongsun Yu, Wang Dong, and the others stole a few glances in their direction. "Those are cultivators from the Flower Realm," Yu Lan said with a smile. "The Flower Realm is a higher realm and most of them are women. Their leader is Immortal King Youlan, a powerhouse in the Grotto Heaven realm." Immortal King Youlan had an outstanding bearing, like an orchid in an empty valley. When she saw Lu Yun and the others, she cupped her hands and nodded with a smile as a greeting. Suddenly, Immortal King Youlan's beautiful eyes shifted to Su Zimo. The handsome man in blue robes looked young and was only a true immortal at the celestial realm, but he walked side by side with the other immortal kings. For some reason, Immortal King Youlan felt an inexplicable fondness for this young man she'd never met before. It was as if there was some special quality or aura on this person that made her involuntarily feel a sense of closeness. Love at first sight? The thought flashed through Immortal King Youlan's mind and she immediately sobered up. What's wrong with me? Why am I imagining things? Others didn't know the inside story, but they saw Immortal King Youlan's beautiful eyes staring unblinkingly at Su Zimo. A faint blush even appeared on her cheeks, making her look even more charming and alluring. Lu Yun and the others were taken aback by this scene. Only Su Zimo had a rough idea of what was going on. Immortal King Youlan's true form should be an orchid, which was why she felt close to his Qinglian body. "Daoist Youlan and Brother Su know each other?" Lu Yun coughed softly and asked tentatively. By now, Immortal King Youlan had returned to normal and shook her head with a smile. "No, how should I address you, young friend?" "This is Su Zhu, the peak lord of the Ninth Sword Peak in the world of swords." "Oh?" Immortal King Youlan was slightly surprised. "No wonder he can walk side by side with Daoist Lu and the others. In that case, we should treat each other as equals." Pausing for a moment, she looked at Su Zimo and smiled. "Daoist Su, if you have the chance to come to the flower world in the future, remember to come find me. I can take you on a tour around the world." This was a clear invitation. Bi Tianxing couldn't help but feel envious. "Fairy Youlan, why didn't you invite us instead of Brother Su? We also want to take a look at the flower world!" Immortal King Youlan smiled. "Sure, you're all welcome to come along." "What a good-for-nothing!" Yu Lan rolled her eyes at him. Lu Yun also shook his head helplessly. "How can you be like this? You're shameless enough to take the initiative without being invited." Those from the sword and flower worlds chuckled softly. The immortal kings chatted casually for a while longer before saying their goodbyes. Before leaving, Immortal King Youlan gave Su Zimo a deep look before turning to leave with a trace of confusion.

## **Chapter 2783**

Skytribute Pavilion was located at the very center of Skytribute Island. It was also the tallest and largest building on the island, making it extremely conspicuous. As the group of Sword World made their way to Skytribute Pavilion, they encountered at least a few hundred beings from different realms. Most of the cultivators and living beings of the realms would show some respect when they saw the people of the Sword Realm. Even those from other major worlds would exchange a few polite pleasantries when they

ran into Lu Yun and the others. However, Su Zimo's group was in the thousands, which naturally attracted a lot of discussion. "Why are there so many people from Sword World? And a bunch of earth and empyrean immortals?" "Those people's attire is different from Sword World's. They look like they're from the Seven Star Sword World." "Oh right, I heard that the Seven Star Sword World was destroyed a few days ago. Hundreds of millions of lives were slaughtered by the Skyeeye World. It's now in ruins!" "These people are probably the last survivors of the Seven Star Sword World. They must've been taken in by Sword World." Quite a few cultivators guessed the gist of the situation after a few words. It didn't take long for the group to arrive at Skytribute Pavilion. Lu Yun explained, "Every true spirit can receive their own identity medallion in Skytribute Pavilion. Leave a consciousness mark on the front of the medallion and write down your name. The back of the medallion will display the number of battle merit points you've accumulated." "A consciousness mark?" Su Zimo murmured thoughtfully. He suddenly recalled that when he'd first arrived in Divine Firmament, he'd been forced to participate in a hunting competition hosted by Duke Yuanzuo. Back then, Duke Yuanzuo had distributed a medallion to everyone and told them to leave their consciousness marks on it. In fact, with this Divine Sense Imprint, Commandery Prince Yuanzuo could monitor everyone and know the location and movements of every cultivator! "Don't worry, Brother Su Zimo. This Skytribute Medallion has been passed down through the ages and has never encountered any problems." Su Zimo smiled but didn't explain. In fact, even if there were any problems with the medallion, this kind of trick wouldn't be able to threaten him anymore. After cultivating the Yin Yang Talisman Scripture, even the Academy Patriarch couldn't divine anything about him! With the help of the Yin Yang Charm Scripture, Su Zimo could leave his Spiritual Sense imprint on it. However, as long as he willed it, even if it was millions of miles away, the divine sense on the token would be erased without a trace!

"The medallion is only useful in the Celestial Bestowment World. You should deposit it in the Celestial Bestowment Pavilion before you leave. The contribution inside will also be preserved, so you can use it again next time you visit." After a pause, he continued, "Of course, if a living being dies in the outside world, it means that the medallion is now ownerless, and the battle merits on it will be erased." "Wang Tong, Xun Zhen, go to the Skytribute Pavilion and get your tokens. Those who don't have tokens can also get them from the Skytribute Pavilion." Under the guidance of Lin Xunzhen and Wang Dong, Su Zimo, Kitsune, Meng Hao, and a few other True Immortals who did not have Skytribute Medallions entered a large hall on the left side of Skytribute Pavilion. As soon as they entered the hall, Su Zimo felt his vision brighten. Tiny specks of light floated around him. When Lin Xunzhen, Wang Dong, and the others extended their consciousnesses, a speck of light flew toward them. It was their Skytribute Medallions. When Su Zimo extended his consciousness, a similar medallion flew toward him. It was made of a unique material that looked like jade, but wasn't. It looked like stone, but wasn't. Both sides were blank. Su Zimo imprinted "Su Zhu" on one side with his consciousness, and "Battle Merits" appeared on the other side. There was also a blank space behind the battle merits, with no indication of the number of battle merits. Kitsune, Meng Hao, and the others did the same. A short while later, the group exited the hall and returned to the entrance of Skytribute Pavilion. Looking at the thousands of empyrean and earth immortals gathered at the entrance, he mused, "Let's rent a residence. Although there's no danger in the Skytribute World, there are so many of us on this trip. It'll at least give us a place to settle down." Only true spirit realm cultivators or above could enter Skytribute Pavilion. The thousands of Seven Star Sword World cultivators who'd just joined the Sword World didn't qualify. Yu Lan frowned. "It'll cost ten battle merits to rent a residence that can accommodate thousands of people for a

day." "Ten battle merits doesn't seem too high, does it?" Su Zimo asked tentatively. Yu Lan shook his head. "It's extremely difficult to earn battle merits in the Fiend Battlefield. You should know that killing a Dongxu realm evil spirit is only worth ten points. Killing a Unity realm evil spirit is only one point. Celestial realm evil spirits are worth three points. Kongming realm evil spirits are worth six points." Meng Hao clicked his tongue. "Damn, renting a residence like this for a day is the equivalent of killing a Dongxu realm evil spirit!"

"Exactly," Yu Lan agreed. "If we stay in the Skytribute World for ten days, we'll be wasting a hundred points." "There are too many eyes in the Skytribute World," Feng Xu said. "Renting a residence will at least prevent beings from other realms from spying on us. We won't have to be secretive when communicating, either." At this moment, Lin Xunzhen suddenly opened his mouth and said faintly, "Master, let's rent this house. I can naturally get back the 100 military exploits I have consumed." "Alright." Yu Lan relented when he heard Lin Xunzhen's words. In next to no time, everyone from the Sword Dimension found an empty courtyard house near the Heaventribute Pavilion, and there was a groove in the shape of a command token on the entrance of the courtyard. Lin Xunzhen stepped forward and placed his medallion in the groove. It fit perfectly. Immediately afterward, the house suddenly flashed with a burst of brilliance, and the door opened. Among the true immortals of the Sword World, Wang Dong, Gongsun Yu, and the others had less than ten points in their medallions. Only Lin Xunzhen had more than a hundred points in his medallion, which allowed him to rent the residence. Su Zimo saw everything clearly. Originally, there was a powerful seal around the house that made it impossible for others to break in. Only the merit of the Heaven Bestowment Medallion could remove the seal. After settling the several thousand empyrean and earth immortals into the residence, he looked up at the sky. "Time is of the essence, so let's not waste any more time. I think you should head to Skytribute Pavilion now and prepare to enter the Fiend Battlefield!" They only had ten days to stay in Skytribute Pavilion. They hadn't earned a single point yet, but Lin Xunzhen had already spent a hundred points. "Alright!" Gongsun Yu, Wang Dong, and the others rubbed their palms together in anticipation. Lu Yun, Yu Lan, and Su Zimo, as well as Lin Xunzhen, Wang Dong, Meng Hao, and a dozen or so true immortals left the residence and returned to Skytribute Pavilion. "Skytribute Pavilion can be roughly divided into two areas," Lu Yun said solemnly. Lu Yun said in a low voice, "There's a pagoda on the left with many rare treasures. The area on the right leads to the Fiend Battlefield." "Let's go to the treasure pagoda on the left first and see how many points the ore costs. That way, we'll know how much it costs."

The group entered Skytribute Pavilion and took a left turn to arrive at a towering pagoda — the treasure pagoda of Skytribute Pavilion.

## **Chapter 2784**

Su Zimo's eyes lit up the moment he entered the Treasure Pagoda. Countless rare treasures were laid out in a dazzling array. Pills, weapons, natural treasures, cultivation methods and secret arts, immortal herbs and plants, armor and protective gear, immortal gold ores, beast eggs, insect eggs, and more. Dead or alive, there was everything one could think of. The array of treasures was as vast as the stars in the sky, displayed on the first floor of the pagoda. It was Meng Hao's first time here and he couldn't help but gasp in amazement. Every treasure was placed in sealed chests of different sizes, each engraved with a different number. Next to each number was a groove the size of a Fengtian

medallion."The numbers correspond to the battle points needed to exchange for each treasure. If you want a treasure, place your medallion on it. If you have enough battle points, the chest will automatically open and take the treasure inside."Don't be fooled by the fact that there's no one guarding the pagoda. If anyone dares openly rob or steal anything inside, they'll be obliterated!"Su Zimo took a casual look and saw a perfectly preserved Dao Fruit that shone dimly in the treasure chest not far away.Normally speaking, most true spirits would cultivate dao fruits in their bodies, but they'd be called by different names.However, it wasn't easy to obtain such a perfectly preserved dao fruit.Every Dao Fruit contained the profundities of the life's cultivation. If a cultivator could digest and absorb a Dao Fruit, it would greatly improve their cultivation.There was a number marked on the chest — ten.Ten battle points!Su Zimo was secretly speechless. To think that it would only require 10 battle merits to preserve a perfect Dao Fruit!Those from the Sword World looked all the way down the pagoda's hall.Origin Celestial Crystal — one hundred battle points.Violetblood Ganoderma — two hundred battle points.Blood Dissipation Needle — two hundred and fifty battle points.... ..As the group ventured deeper, the treasures around them required more and more battle points.Su Zimo soon spotted a familiar treasure.The Bodhi Seed!This treasure was placed in the arcane realm of Qing Wei Heaven by Immortal Emperor Chen Mu. It was of great help to Su Zimo's cultivation. Even in the Upper Realm, it was an extremely rare and precious treasure.Exchanging for a Bodhi Seed required 500 battle merits!

In the Evil Demon Battlefield, killing a Unity Stage Evil Demon only gave one battle credit.Killing a Dongxu stage evil spirit only gave him 10 battle merits.It was not easy to obtain 500 battle merits.It had already been an hour since they arrived here, and they were only halfway through the first floor of the Treasure Pagoda. The people from the Sword World had yet to see the Grand White Profound Gold Rock.Lu Yun, Yu Lan, and the others frowned.If the Grand White Black Gold Rock required too many battle merits, the pressure on Lin Xunzhen and the others would increase, and they might return empty-handed.Everyone walked forward until they were about to reach the end of the hall. Finally, they saw the Grand White Profound Gold Stone in a treasure chest!This piece of Grand White Black Gold Rock was only the size of a fingernail, but it cost a thousand battle merits!Yu Lan sighed softly, "A thousand battle merits. It's the most valuable treasure on the first floor of the Treasure Pagoda."When Su Zimo saw the troubled expression on Lu Yun, Yu Lan, and the others' faces, he realized that it would be more difficult and dangerous to enter the Evil Demon Battlefield to obtain battle merits.A thousand battle merits in ten days meant that they would have to obtain a hundred battle merits every day.If they wanted to kill Dongxu stage True Spirits, they would have to kill ten of them!Su Zimo had fought with the Yaksha Tribe and the Shura Tribe before, so he knew how terrifying they were. If he encountered them in the Evil Demon Battlefield, it would be troublesome.Su Zimo pondered for a while, then said, "If we can't accumulate enough battle merits this time, can't we wait a thousand years and come back to the Celestial World and continue to obtain battle merits in the Evil Demon Battlefield?"Of course."Lu Yun said, "However, the Grand White Profound Gold Rock might have been exchanged by someone the next time you come. Also, if you accumulate a thousand battle merits, it means that you've killed many Evil Demons. The powerful Evil Demons in the Evil Demon Battlefield will definitely target you. ""When you enter the Evil Demon Battlefield next time, the weak Evil Demons and Sinful Spirits will have long since gone into hiding. You'll easily be targeted by the powerful Evil Demons, so you won't have a chance to obtain many battle merits."Feng Xu said, "As far as I know, the strongest True Spirits in history can only accumulate four or five thousand battle merits. It'll be very difficult to obtain more."Lin Xunzhen said, "A thousand battle merits in ten days is not impossible."

Gongsun Yu also said, "Peak Lords, don't worry. We have the Celestial Medallion. If we encounter danger, we can retreat at any time." This was another use of the Celestial Medallion. As long as one had the medallion with them, they could leave the Evil Demon Battlefield and return to the Celestial World. However, it would cost ten battle merits each time. Sword Immortal Tai Lai also said, "That's right. Since we're already here, we should go to the Evil Demon Battlefield and fight." In the Sword World, they usually had their hands tied when sparring with fellow disciples. There were too many concerns. Now that they were in the Celestial World, they didn't need to hold back when facing Evil Demons and Sinful Spirits. They could kill to their heart's content, so they naturally didn't want to return empty-handed! Lu Yun, Yu Lan, and the others looked at each other. After some hesitation, they nodded. Bi Tianxing said, "The Evil Demon Battlefield is no friendly place. The Evil Demons and Sinful Spirits inside are vicious, vicious, and powerful. They're not to be underestimated." Among the Evil Demons and Sinful Spirits inside, there are even geniuses who've comprehended unparalleled combat arts. If you run into them, do not fight them. Retreat immediately! "The Evil Demons and Sinful Spirits inside can comprehend unparalleled combat arts?" Meng Hao jumped in fright. "Of course," Lu Yun said. "The strongest Evil Demons and Sinful Spirits inside are no weaker than the geniuses of the various worlds and races. Otherwise, they would've all been killed long ago." Many geniuses of the three thousand worlds have died inside since ancient times, becoming food for the Evil Demons! "Nominally, you're the ones going in to slay the Evil Demons and gain battle merits, but the Evil Demons and Sinful Spirits inside also want to kill you and take your cultivation resources!" Yu Lan added, "In addition, in addition to guarding against the Evil Demons and Sinful Spirits inside the Evil Demon Battlefield, you also have to be wary of the true spirits of other worlds." There are no restrictions in the Evil Demon Battlefield at all. Battles between the true spirits of various races often occur inside, so you must be careful! "Feng Xu said, "I just looked around and didn't see anyone from the Celestial Eye Clan or the Stone Clan. This is a good thing for us." "The Stone Clan?" Su Zimo's expression changed. Seeing Su Zimo's confusion, Lu Yun explained, "The Stone Clan is also a super major world, and its relationship with our Sword Clan is like fire and water. The grudge between us has been like this for several epochs.

"The Stone Clan's bloodline is ordinary, but their bodies are incredibly tough. Even divine weapons may not be able to harm them. They're easy to recognize. Most of them are tall and sturdy, and their skin is gray and rough, as if they're covered in a layer of stone." It's not just the Evil Demon Battlefield. If you run into them anywhere else in the future, you must be careful." Su Zimo nodded and noted it down.

## **Chapter 2785**

"What's up there?" Su Zimo pointed above. The Treasure Pagoda towered into the clouds and clearly had more than one floor. They were only on the first floor of the Treasure Pagoda. Lu Yun said, "All kinds of rare treasures are stored in the Treasure Pagoda. The same goes for the upper four floors." The treasures on the second floor of the Treasure Pagoda require at least 1,000 battle points. The upper limit is 2,000. "The treasures on the third floor require between two thousand and three thousand battle points, and so on up to the fifth floor." As the floors continued to rise, the number of battle merits required for the treasures would also increase! "What about after the fifth floor?" Meng Hao couldn't help but ask. Yu Lan said, "The treasures on the fifth floor require at least five thousand battle points. But from what I know, they haven't been opened for a long time." Bi Tianxing interrupted, "Rumor has it that there are even more rare and precious treasures on the tenth floor. There are even forbidden



manuals!" "Ah!" Everyone from the Sword World gasped. Lu Yun shook his head slightly. "Those are just rumors. Even if they are true, the amount of battle points required is unimaginable. It's impossible to achieve by killing in the Fiend Battlefield." That was indeed the case. The number of true spirits that could enter the Fiend Battlefield from each realm was limited to ten. The number of Fiends in the Fiend Battlefield was hard to estimate. If they stayed in the Fiend Battlefield for too long, they would definitely be targeted and fall into a dangerous situation. Not to mention obtaining battle points, it was already extremely fortunate to be able to escape in time. The group walked around the first floor of the Treasure Pagoda before leaving. They needed to obtain one thousand battle points, which was extremely difficult for Lin Xunzhen and the others. Time was precious, so there was no need for them to stay in the Treasure Pagoda for too long. After leaving the Treasure Pagoda, the group didn't stop and headed toward the Fiend Battlefield. On the way, Lin Xunzhen suddenly said, "I'll distribute the battle points in the Honor Medallion to all of you." Lu Yun nodded. "Everyone gets ten points of merit. That way, we'll be able to leave as soon as possible if we run into any danger." Not only did the Heaven Bestowment Token record battle merits, but it was also equivalent to a teleportation method, allowing one to leave the Demonic Battlefield at any time.

However, every time he used the Heaven Bestowment Token to teleport back from the Demonic Battlefield, he had to spend 10 battle merits. Although Wang Dong, Gongsun Yu, and the others had also been to the Celestial Tribute Realm, they had less than ten battle merits on their tokens. As for Su Zimo and Kitsune's Heavenly Bestowment Medallions, they didn't have a single contribution. Wang Tong and the others took out their Skybound Medallions, and Lin Xunzhen gently touched his medallion with theirs. In the blink of an eye, the battle merits on Wang Tong's Feng Tian Token had increased to ten points. Upon seeing this, Su Zimo suddenly frowned as if he had thought of something. Noticing that something was off with Su Zimo, he said, "I'm sure you've already guessed it, Brother Su." Su Zimo nodded gently. "If the battle merits on the Heaven Bestowment Medallion can be transferred at will, it means that there's a high chance that the True Spirits of the various worlds will fight for battle merits in the Fiend Battlefield!" "Exactly," Lu Yun said. Lu Yun continued, "Therefore, in addition to guarding against the evil spirits, you also need to be wary of the experts from other worlds." Feng Xu said, "True spirits of the various worlds often kill each other in the Demonic Battlefield. However, ordinary true spirits don't dare provoke our Sword World." Bi Tianxing added, "Lin Xunzhen and the others form the Great Formation of Myriad Swords. They'll be able to put up a fight even against a true spirit." The entrance to the Demonic Battlefield was in an enormous open-air plaza in the Celestial Tribute Pavilion. It didn't take long for those from the Sword World to arrive at the Celestial Tribute Plaza. Ten enormous screens of water had been erected around the plaza, clearly displaying the terrain, environment, and everything in the other world. "The Demonic Battlefield can be roughly divided into ten areas," Lu Yun said. "These ten screens present the complete battlefield. Focus on one of the screens and send your consciousness into it. You'll be able to see what's going on inside." Releasing his spirit consciousness, Su Zimo made contact with one of the gigantic screens. Just as he'd expected! He seemed to have entered the Demonic Battlefield. At first, he was still in the sky, but as he drew closer, everything in front of him seemed to be magnified. He could even clearly see the patterns on a fallen leaf! It was a marvelous feeling. Su Zimo withdrew his consciousness and everything returned to normal.

Tens of thousands of beings from various worlds had gathered in the Celestial Tribute Plaza. There was a large-scale transportation formation beneath each of the screens. Ten cultivators from the Soaring

Celestial Realm stepped onto a transportation formation and disappeared from the Celestial Tribute Plaza in a flash of light. As expected, they'd entered the Demonic Battlefield! "There are ten portals to the Demonic Battlefield, and you'll land at random. Therefore, the first thing you should do after entering the battlefield is to observe your surroundings and be on high alert!" If they were unlucky and landed in a gathering place of demons or encountered a true spirit, they'd have no choice but to withdraw early. Su Zimo's eyes darted around and saw a jade stele erected in the center of the plaza, listing the cultivators' names. "That's the Jade Stele of Battle Merits. It's ranked according to the amount of battle merits a true spirit has. There are a hundred of them. Those able to leave their names on it are virtually all supreme true spirits!" Lu Yun said. "It's no exaggeration to say that these hundred are the strongest true spirits in the three thousand worlds!" In the world of celestials, there were such things as true immortals and true demons. But in the upper world, only those who'd comprehended the ultimate combat arts had the right to be called true spirits! There were countless beings in the three thousand worlds who'd cultivated to the true first realm, but there were only a hundred who could be called true spirits. Including those who'd comprehended the ultimate combat arts but hadn't left their names on the stele, there were less than two hundred of them. Su Zimo's gaze landed on the first row of the stele. Xia Yin, Celestial Eye World. This living being from the Heavenly Eye Clan called Xia Yin was ranked first on the Battle Merit Jade Stele! Yu Lan said, "This is the one born with the Yin-Yang Eye. He's extremely infamous among the true spirits of the three thousand worlds. Although the ranking on the stele doesn't necessarily represent battle strength, it doesn't differ by much." Su Zimo took a quick glance. Among the hundred spots on the Battle Merit Jade Stele, there were paragons from the Dragon World, Stone World, Great Wilderness World, Wutong World, Tomb World, Radiant World, Witch World, Blood World and Golden Crow World ... Most of them were from the super major worlds. There were two in the Celestial Eye World alone! However, he didn't see any familiar faces on the stele.

Chess Goddess Jun Yu belonged to the world of celestials and had comprehended the ultimate combat arts. She could be considered a true spirit, but her name wasn't on the stele. He didn't know if she hadn't come to the Celestial Eye World yet, or if she didn't have enough battle merit points.

## **Chapter 2786**

"Do you have any other questions?" He looked at Lin Xunzhen, Su Zimo, and the others. His words were mainly directed at Su Zimo and Kitsune. After all, it was their first time in the Celestial Bestowment World. Su Zimo pondered for a moment before asking, "Are there any other ways to teleport back from the Celestial Bestowment Medallion?" After all, using the medallion to teleport required a lot of merit points. The merit points on their medallions had come from Lin Xunzhen, so it would be best if they could save them. "Yes." Lu Yun nodded. "There are ten spatial nodes in the Fiend Battlefield that can be used to teleport people out at any time. However, the locations of these nodes change frequently. Unless you're extremely lucky, it'll be very difficult to find them in ten days." Yu Lan continued, "Brother Su, there's no need for you and Kitsune to take the risk with Xun Zhen and the others. With Xun Zhen leading the team this time, the eight of them will be more than enough." It won't be too late to enter the Fiend Battlefield after you and Kitsune reach the Dongxu realm." Yu Lan's true intention was for Su Zimo and Kitsune to follow them in, while Lin Xunzhen and the others would have to expend some effort to protect them. Not only would the two of them be unnecessary, they might even drag down Lin Xunzhen and the others. However, Yu Lan spoke rather tactfully and didn't make the matter clear. Feng Xu and Bi Tianxing looked at each other, understanding the meaning behind Yu Lan's

words. Feng Xu also smiled. "That's right. Brother Su, if you're interested, you can take a look at the ten giant screens in Celestial Bestowment Square. You'll gain a rough understanding of the Fiend Battlefield and accumulate experience." Su Zimo pondered for a moment. "Let's go in and take a look. It won't be too late for me to back out if anything happens." In reality, Su Zimo was not interested in killing the so-called evil fiends and sinful spirits for battle merits. However, Lin Xunzhen and the others had taken a huge risk to come here and fight in the Fiendish Demon Battlefield in order to obtain the Grand White Mysterious Gold Ore. As for the Grand White Profound Gold Stone, it was the ultimate treasure of the Burial Sword Peak. As the Peak Master of Burial Sword Peak, he couldn't stay out of this matter. When Yu Lan and the others heard Su Zimo's words, they couldn't persuade him any further.

Lu Yun waved a hand. "There's no harm in Brother Su coming with us." He paused for a moment, then looked at Lin Xunzhen and the others with a serious expression. "However, Wang Dong, Xun Zhen, the eight of you must take good care of Brother Su and Kitsune and ensure their safety!" Wang Dong said in a deep voice, "Master, don't worry. When we enter the Evil Demon Battlefield, we will form the Myriad Sword Formation and protect Peak Master Su and Junior Sister Beiming in the middle." When she heard this, Kitsune turned to look at Su Zimo with a strange expression. Su Zimo hadn't used his full strength in the Sword World. Although everyone knew that he'd comprehended Ultus, his cultivation was limited. Even if he'd comprehended a peerless combat art, how much of its power could he bring to bear? No one knew his true strength, not even Kitsune. However, Kitsune was certain of one thing, and that was that Su Zimo didn't need anyone's protection! Su Zimo remained calm and didn't say anything. Gongsun Yu said, "Don't worry, Peak Masters. After all, we have the Fengtian Medallion. Even if we run into danger, we'll be able to escape unscathed." Lu Yun said in a low voice, "Even with the medallion, we can't be careless. Who knows how many geniuses from various worlds have been buried in the Fiendish Demon Battlefield!" Bi Tianxing nodded. "Some geniuses are arrogant and think that their battle prowess is unparalleled. They seek out powerful fiends to fight them, and by the time they want to leave the battlefield, they won't have the chance to use the medallion. There are also true spirits who are instantly killed by the fiends and sinful spirits inside. They don't have time to use the medallion at all," Yu Lan added. "The medallion is only a way out for you. It can't completely guarantee your safety. Don't be careless!" "If you run into any danger inside, or the ten great fiends, don't linger. Use the medallion to teleport back at once!" Wang Dong, Gongsun Yu, and the others all nodded in agreement. In truth, they were already getting impatient. They were the strongest of their respective peaks, and this wasn't their first time entering the Fiendish Demon Battlefield. They were brimming with confidence and couldn't wait to enter the battlefield and fight to their heart's content! "The ten great fiends?" Su Zimo's expression changed. "There are a great number of fiends and sinful spirits in the Fiendish Demon Battlefield. Some powerful fiends have been born there, all of them at the level of true spirits.

"After countless battles, the true spirits of all races selected the strongest ten from the Fiendish Demon Battlefield. They are the ten great fiends." Meng Hao clicked his tongue. "That's amazing!" "Most of the geniuses from the various major worlds have died at the hands of the ten great fiends," Lu Yun said. "Even the true spirits on the battle merit jade steles have a hard time winning against the ten great fiends." "It's precisely because of the ten great fiends that the true spirits of all races can't rake in battle merits as they please," Yu Lan said. "For example, the Supreme True Spirit on the War Merit Jade Stele. Once it enters the Fiend Battlefield, it will definitely be targeted by one of the Ten Great Fiends." Gongsun Yu smiled. "The ten of us didn't leave our names on the steles, so we shouldn't attract the attention of

the ten great fiends." "Mm." Lu Yun nodded. "No matter what, you should still be careful in the Fiendish Demon Battlefield. If you run into danger, we won't be able to help you, even if we can see it." Before you enter the battlefield, hang your Bestowment Medallions on your waists and show them to the outside world. They're also a reflection of your identity." Apart from a few demons with special appearances that can be recognized at a glance, there are also many sinful spirits that look no different from the other races." You can determine whether they're sinful spirits or true spirits of the three thousand worlds by relying on the medallions." Under the repeated instructions of the four peak lords, Su Zimo, Lin Xunzhen, and the others stepped into a transportation formation under one of the giant curtains and disappeared from the Skytribute Plaza. Lu Yun's expression darkened as he looked in the direction Su Zimo and the others had disappeared. Because they'd just fought the Celestial Eye Clan before arriving in the Skytribute World, and the Coldeye King had even threatened them, he'd been worried all along. In truth, the true spirits of the Sword World in this life might be able to contend with the Celestial Eye World. However, Lin Xunzhen, Su Zimo, and Yun Ting weren't at their peak yet. They still needed time. As long as the three of them grew up, they'd definitely have the right to leave their names on the jade steles! "Don't worry." Yu Lan saw the worry in Lu Yun's heart and comforted him. "Brother Su and Kitsune aren't strong enough, but with Lin Xunzhen, Wang Dong, and the others, their Myriad Sword Formation is almost flawless."

"If Lin Xunzhen can use this opportunity to comprehend the true essence of Ultus and become a true spirit, it'll be easy for him to earn a thousand battle credits," Feng Xu said. "I hope so." Yu Lan also looked forward to it. The four peak lords' consciousness probed the ten giant curtains and quickly found Su Zimo, Lin Xunzhen, and the others. "Over there!" Lu Yun pointed at one of the curtains. "Zone three of the Fiend Battlefield."

## **Chapter 2787**

Accompanied by a slight dizziness, Su Zimo's group left Skytribute Square and arrived in a completely different space. Lin Xunzhen, Wang Dong, and the others had just arrived. They immediately spread out their Divine Senses and formed the Myriad Sword Formation, protecting Su Zimo and Kitsune in the middle. They were on high alert and carefully probing their surroundings. The ten of them were in a valley surrounded by mountains on three sides and the exit of the valley on the other side. They could see a dark and deep forest. The surroundings were quiet and even a little gloomy. Even the air was slightly moist and emitted a faint smell of blood. The Fiend Battlefield! Everyone looked around and heaved a sigh of relief when they did not discover any danger. Their tense minds gradually relaxed. "Let's go that way." Lin Xunzhen pointed in the direction of the exit of the valley and said in a deep voice. Although Su Zimo had the highest status among the ten of them, in the eyes of everyone, Lin Xunzhen was the number one Perfected Immortal of Sword World and should be the leader of this group. No one had any objections to her decision. Lin Xunzhen, Wang Dong, and the others did not move quickly and maintained the Myriad Sword Formation. Lin Xunzhen was at the front and was equivalent to the tip of an immortal sword. If anything happened, Lin Xunzhen would be the first to attack! Half an hour later, the group walked out of the valley and did not encounter any danger throughout the entire process. "Peak Master, Junior Sister Beiming, don't think it's too slow." Wang Dong explained, "In the Fiend Battlefield, it's best to move on the ground. Although it's slower, it's relatively safe and won't attract too much attention." "Of course, it's a different story if there are some powerful and fearless supreme True Spirits." Su Zimo nodded. With everyone's means, if they wanted to leave the valley, they

only needed to fly in the air and it would only take a few dozen breaths. However, if they flew in the air, it would be easier to expose their whereabouts and attract the attacks of large numbers of Fiend Sinful Spirits! The exit of the valley was still some distance away from the forest in the north. There was a vast plain in the middle where some grass that was half a person's height grew. "Hmm?" Su Zimo's expression changed and he suddenly said, "Someone's coming!" "Who is it?" Wang Tong, Gongsun Yu, and the others were stunned for a second.

They kept their eyes on the six directions and ears on the eight directions from beginning to end. They spread out their Divine Senses, yet they didn't notice anything unusual, nor did they notice anyone approaching. They were all True Immortals of the Dongxu Stage, but they didn't sense the danger. Could it be that Su Zimo had sensed it first? "That person is fast!" Su Zimo frowned slightly and said again, "We are surrounded!" Wang Tong, Gongsun Yu, and the others were still oblivious. Li Xue, Shen Yue, and the others looked at each other and curled their lips slightly. Although they did not say anything, they did not agree in their hearts. It was true that Su Zimo was the Peak Master of the Ninth Sword Peak, so they did not dare to talk about it in public. However, in their hearts, they were more or less dissatisfied with Su Zimo. He was only a True Immortal of the Heavenly Human Stage, but he had ascended to the position of Peak Master. His status was above theirs. They were all True Immortals of the Dongxu Stage, the top cultivators of their respective Sword Peaks. Naturally, they felt a little uncomfortable. Now, Su Zimo's warning seemed more like an overreaction to it. He was too nervous, so he was startled. Gongsun Yu coughed softly and said, "Peak Master Su, you might be too nervous. Don't worry, as long as you and Junior Sister Beiming follow us closely, you won't ..." "Everyone, be careful! There's danger!" Before Gongsun Yu could finish, Lin Xunzhen suddenly opened his mouth and said quickly. Buzz! Before he finished speaking, the immortal sword on Lin Xunzhen's back had already been unsheathed and landed in his palm, emitting a sword light. It was only now that everyone realized that danger was indeed approaching! Wang Tong, Gongsun Yu, and the others drew their immortal swords and waited with rapt attention. At this moment, Wang Tong and the others finally sensed the danger. The other party was coming menacingly from all directions. They had already formed an encirclement, and their speed was shocking! When Wang Tong and the others first sensed the other party, they were still 100 miles away. In the blink of an eye, they were already within 10 miles! "What a fast movement technique!" Wang Tong, Gongsun Yu, and the others were shocked. In the Sword World, other than killing techniques, they were most proficient in movement techniques.

But now, the other party's movement technique was clearly faster than everyone else's! This kind of movement technique speed was so fast that it could even escape the detection and envelopment of divine senses. Not only that, everyone could not see the figure of the other party at all. They could only judge by the swaying of the surrounding grass. The surrounding grass seemed to have been hit by a huge impact, breaking and collapsing one after another. No one knew what kind of terrifying living being was hiding in the grass. Gullies appeared one after another, and they were rapidly approaching the people of the Sword World! Wang Tong and Gongsun Yu were nervous, and their palms were sweating. No one had expected to encounter such a crisis the moment they arrived in the Fiend Battlefield! Lin Xunzhen's expression was calm. He closed his eyes and tried his best to sense the surrounding movements. All of a sudden! Lin Xunzhen opened her eyes and hollered, "Attack!" With her in the lead, Wang Tong, Gongsun Yu, and the others drew their swords and channeled their Dao Fruits. Instantly, the Thousand Sword Formation was activated, releasing streaks of terrifying sword qi in all directions! The eight of them had

known each other for many years and had great teamwork. Although they had yet to see their opponents, everyone chose to believe in Lin Xunzhen's judgment after hearing her voice and activated the Thousand Sword Formation right away. Psst! Psst! Psst! The Thousand Sword Formation was activated like a gigantic spiral, slicing through the dense grass in the surroundings and creating large empty areas. Cling! Clang! Clang! The sound of metal clashing could be heard from the grass. When the grass was destroyed, the other party knew that they could no longer hide their tracks, so they all rose into the air and finally revealed themselves. When they saw the other party, the pupils of Wang Tong, Gongsun Yu, and the others constricted slightly. As for Su Zimo and Kitsune, a look of shock flashed through their eyes. Most of the living beings were tall and ugly. They had green faces and fangs while their skin was dark. All of them stood in the air with two pairs of gigantic flesh wings on their backs. At the end of their flesh wings, there were sharp nails on their fingers and toes that shone with a cold glint. Wielding a gigantic curved saber in each of their hands, they looked like malevolent ghosts from Hell! There were a few living beings that were similar to humans in terms of appearance. Although they had two pairs of flesh wings on their backs as well, their figures were slender and their faces were beautiful – they were rather alluring.

"Rakshasa race?" When Su Zimo saw them, he recognized the background of the living beings right away. The Rakshasa race was one of the Primordial Nine Races of Tianhuang Mainland. The men of the Rakshasa race were frighteningly ugly with black bodies and red hair. They had green faces and fangs that were frighteningly menacing. However, the women were slender and beautiful, similar to humans. Of course, there were slight differences between the Rakshasa race before them and those of Tianhuang Mainland. The Rakshasa race of Tianhuang Mainland only had a single pair of flesh wings. However, the living beings before them all had two pairs of wings and looked even stronger!

## **Chapter 2788**

It was no wonder why the other party's movement technique was so fast. Even in Tianhuang Mainland, the Rakshasa race that only had a pair of wings was one of the fastest among the ten thousand races. There were more than a hundred Rakshasas and all of them were at the True Spirit realm. Among them, there were more than 80 Paradise Void True Spirits while the rest were at the Consolidation, Heavenly Being and Kongming realms. "This is a little tricky," Sword Immortal Tai Lai sent a voice transmission with a grim expression. Gongsun Yu said softly, "If it's just this group of Rakshasa Ghosts, we might be able to fight them. However, their movement techniques are way too fast. It's easy to injure them but difficult to kill them." The situation before them was even more troublesome than when they faced the hundreds of Perfected Immortals of the Heavenly Eye race back in the Seven Star Sword World. Back then, although the Heavenly Eye race had hundreds of True Spirits, there were not many Paradise Void True Spirits. But now, the Rakshasa race had hundreds of Paradise Void True Spirits! Most importantly, the Rakshasa race was best at speed. They came and went without a trace, traveling thousands of miles in an instant. As Gongsun Yu said, even if they could severely injure some of the Rakshasa Ghosts with the help of the Thousand Sword Formation, they would be able to escape the battlefield as long as they gave them a chance to catch their breath. There was no way they would chase after the injured Rakshasa race beings. The moment someone chased after the injured Rakshasa race beings, their sword formations would disperse and they would be at a disadvantage. In reality, the Rakshasa race was the last thing the True Spirits of the 3,000 worlds wanted to encounter in the Fiend Battlefield! Even if they encountered the Rakshasa race, most of the True Spirits would choose to avoid

fighting. That was because even if they could win against the Rakshasa True Spirits, they might not have the chance to kill them. Instead, it would be a waste of energy. Furthermore, there were more than a hundred Rakshasas right now! "Rakshasa Ghosts?" Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat when he heard Gongsun Yu's term for the Rakshasa race. He seemed to have thought of something and fell into deep thought. Most of the Primordial Nine Races of Tianhuang Mainland reigned supreme in the upper world. In fact, some of them were even super worlds. For example, the Protoss of the Light World, the Heavenly Eye race of the Heavenly Eye World, the Barbarian race of the Barbarian World and the three-legged Golden Crow of the Golden Crow World ...

These races either had powerful bloodlines, powerful physical bodies, or some kind of terrifying innate talent. But Su Zimo did not expect that the Rakshasa race would actually appear in the Fiend Battlefield! This meant that the Rakshasa Clan was classified as a type of devil in the Upper Realm. "Maintain the sword formation and retreat towards the forest!" At that moment, Lin Xunzhen's voice rang out in everyone's minds. Lin Xunzhen made up his mind and rushed towards the forest. Wang Tong, Gongsun Yu, and the others followed closely behind. The formation of the eight people seemed to have condensed into an immortal sword as they headed towards the dense forest. Lin Xunzhen also realized that there was nothing to gain from fighting with this group of Rakshasas. The losses outweighed the gains. If everyone fought, they might not be able to obtain many battle merits. Instead, it would cause them to consume a lot of energy. However, even though the ten from the Sword World wanted to leave, the hundred over Rakshasas around them did not agree to it! "Kill!" Accompanied by a sharp howl, more than a hundred Rakshasa True Spirits flapped the gigantic wings on their backs. Wielding dual sabers, they turned into streaks of dark light and charged towards Su Zimo's group. Tsk! Tsk! Tsk! Tsk! The sword formation was activated and released countless sword qi that surged in midair, forming an impenetrable sword net. More than a hundred Rakshasas circled around the sword net continuously. Wielding dual sabers, they collided with the sword net and sparks flew everywhere. The movement techniques of the Rakshasa race were way too fast. Even though Wang Tong, Gongsun Yu, and the others released their spirit consciousnesses, they could not lock onto them. They could only rely on the Thousand Sword Formation to keep the hundred Rakshasas at bay. Many of the Rakshasas could tell that Su Zimo and Kitsune had the weakest cultivation realms. They glared at the two of them and attacked repeatedly. However, the Thousand Sword Formation formed by Lin Xunzhen's group of eight was fully activated with almost no flaws and the Rakshasas could not charge in immediately. Lin Xunzhen's group of ten retreated and fought at the same time. Although they could not kill the Rakshasas, the Rakshasas could not break through the defense of the Thousand Sword Formation either. Kitsune followed closely behind Su Zimo. Feeling confused, she could not help but ask through voice transmission, "Master, the attacks of the Rakshasas are ferocious. It's clear that they want to kill us all. What's the use of retreating into the forest?"

Su Zimo replied, "The forest is dark and deep with ancient trees that reach the clouds. It'll affect and restrict the movement techniques of the Rakshasas." Kitsune understood instantly after being reminded by Su Zimo. The Rakshasa's movement technique could only unleash its greatest power in a wide open space. Although the ancient trees in the forest could not defend against the sharp fleshy wings of the Rakshasas, they would definitely affect their movement techniques to a certain extent. This effect was extremely fatal for a fight between top-tier True Spirits! After fighting for a while, Lin Xunzhen's group of eight relied on the Thousand Sword Formation and were completely unharmed. Su Zimo and Kitsune

were at the center of the sword formation and were unharmed as well. On the other hand, some of the Rakshasas with lower cultivation realms were injured by Lin Xunzhen's immortal swords. Although they were not killed and managed to escape from the battlefield in time, many Rakshasas were enraged and the killing intent in their eyes intensified! Just as the ten of them from the Sword World were about to enter the forest, a Paradise Void Rakshasa woman shrieked. "Freeze!" A series of visible halos burst forth from the glabella of the Rakshasa woman, shrouding Lin Xunzhen's group of ten! "Time Stop, the supreme divine power?" Wang Dong, Gongsun Yu and the others were calm and indifferent. A single supreme divine power could not affect the Thousand Sword Formation at all. Su Zimo was the only one who furrowed his brows slightly and noticed something amiss. That divine power was indeed Time Stop. However, the divine power that the Rakshasa woman had comprehended had already touched upon a trace of the power of Spacetime Imprisonment! As for Spacetime Imprisonment, it was a supreme divine ability! "Watch out!" Right then, Lin Xunzhen noticed something amiss and warned hurriedly. Initially, the Thousand Sword Formation was operating normally. However, after the Rakshasa woman released Time Stop, the Thousand Sword Formation paused for a moment! That pause did not affect Lin Xunzhen, Wang Dong and the others much. However, it revealed a flaw in the Thousand Sword Formation. Swash! Everyone merely felt a flash before their eyes as a ghostly figure flashed by. Wang Dong, Gongsun Yu and the others instinctively waved their swords to block but all their immortal swords missed. Wang Dong, Gongsun Yu and the others seemed to have thought of something as their expressions changed starkly.

That flaw was not much of a threat to them. However, Su Zimo and Kitsune who were at the center of the formation were exposed to the Rakshasa race instantly! That flaw was enough to claim the lives of Su Zimo and Kitsune!

## **Chapter 2789**

Among the hundred odd Rakshasa True Spirits, this Rakshasa woman had the strongest combat strength. She was also their commander and was in control of the entire situation. She had released the Time Stop Peerless Divine Ability. Although it had exposed a flaw in the Myriad Sword Array, through the exchange of blows just now, she could clearly tell that the eight people who formed the sword array were not weak! It was unrealistic for her to make use of this flaw to kill one of the eight of them. Furthermore, the combat strength of the only woman who held a sword among the eight of them was so strong that she even felt a huge threat. She only had a chance for a moment! After this moment, the sword-wielding woman would react. A moment was definitely not enough to deal with a Paradise Void Realm True Spirit. However, killing a True Spirit at Consolidation or Heavenly Being True Spirit would be a piece of cake for her! She locked her target on the man and woman in the middle of the sword formation. It was not a spur of the moment decision, but the result of careful consideration and planning! How could it be that easy to make use of the terrain advantage of the dense forest to defend against the Rakshasa race? Before entering the dense forest, I'll let you leave two corpses behind! In a flash, she wielded her dual sabers and turned into a streak of black light, arriving before the man and woman in the middle of the sword formation. The man and woman seemed to be scared out of their wits and were still standing motionlessly on the spot without reacting. The man had a delicate face and clear eyes as he looked up at her. Their gazes met and a strange feeling arose in her heart. "This person doesn't seem that despicable. Should I spare his life?" The moment that thought flashed through her mind, she killed it! "Since I've chosen to enter this place, it must be to hunt them down and obtain battle merits.



No one is innocent, including this person!"At that thought, she no longer hesitated and the two sabers in her hands flashed, slicing towards the heads of the man and woman!Just one slash was enough to cut their heads in half. Even their Dao Fruits could not block her scimitar!All of a sudden!The green-robed man opposite her raised his hand.The green-robed man's movements were not big and he did not put on any airs. He merely extended his finger and knocked on her sabers.

When she saw the green-robed man extend his finger, she did not take it to heart at all.Even if the green-robed man summoned his spirit treasure, he would not be able to block the sharpness of her sabers, let alone a single finger!The difference in strength between the two of them was too great!However, the moment the green-robed man's finger tapped on the blade, her body trembled slightly. Her expression changed greatly as disbelief filled her eyes.That jade-like finger was like a stone pillar that reached the heavens. It heavily collided with her scimitar, bursting forth with shocking divine power!At that moment, she almost lost her grip on the scimitar in her hand. The webbing between her thumb and index finger was instantly torn apart, and blood was gushing out!She was greatly shocked!Right at this moment, a wisp of blazing and piercingly cold sword light appeared before his eyes, and it instantly arrived before him with ghastly killing intent!The sword-wielding woman had made her move!Under normal circumstances, this sword could not hurt her at all.However, her saber momentum was blocked by the green-robed man's finger, causing her to stop.Most importantly, the scene just now had a huge impact on her heart. Her reaction had also slowed down by a bit.She abruptly turned her body sideways and flapped her wings with all her might. She fled in an attempt to avoid the sword light.Unfortunately, he was still a step too late.Puchi!One of her arms, along with the two wings on the side, was severed by the sword. Blood gushed out like a fountain and sprayed into the air.Even though she was severely injured, she relied on the innate divine powers of the Rakshasa race to conjure two blood-colored wings with her bloodline. Maintaining her balance, she transformed into a streak of blood light and fled the battlefield!"What a pity."When they saw that, Wang Dong, Gongsun Yu and the others lamented internally.The Rakshasa race was way too fast.Even if they were severely injured, they might not have the chance to kill her.Of course, given Lin Xunzhen's combat strength, there was a high chance that he could kill her if he continued chasing after her.However, the moment Lin Xunzhen left, the Thousand Sword Formation would not be able to form. Wang Dong and Gongsun Yu were not in any danger – they could protect themselves given their capabilities.However, that would be equivalent to exposing Su Zimo and Kitsune to danger.

The exchange between Su Zimo and the Rakshasa woman happened in a flash.Furthermore, Su Zimo's movements were so subtle that Wang Dong, Gongsun Yu and the others did not notice. All of them thought that it was Lin Xunzhen's timely intervention that saved Su Zimo and Kitsune.Lin Xunzhen was the only one who frowned slightly, feeling that something was amiss.Under normal circumstances, her sword should not have been able to hit the Rakshasa woman.However, the Rakshasa woman's body froze strangely after she attacked – that was why she was severely injured by her sword.Since the battle was still ongoing, Lin Xunzhen did not think too much about it and covered the group as they charged into the forest.When the Rakshasa race saw that their leader was severely injured, they were completely enraged and had no intention of letting Lin Xunzhen and the others off. They wanted to charge into the forest and continue their pursuit!"Stop chasing!"Suddenly, the female leader of the Rakshasa race shouted softly.When the hundred odd Rakshasas heard that, they did not dare to disobey and lingered outside the forest for a while before returning to the female leader's side."Leader."One of

the Rakshasa race beings said hatefully, "Are we going to let them off just like that?" "As long as we continue our pursuit and wear them down slowly, they won't be able to last much longer!" "The sword formation of that group of sword cultivators is indeed a little troublesome. However, the couple in the formation is their weakness. As long as we keep an eye on them, we'll have a chance to break the formation and kill them one by one!" "That's right. Among that group of sword cultivators, only that woman is a little troublesome. The rest are nothing to be afraid of. "The Rakshasa race beings spoke one after another but the female leader did not say anything the entire time. "Weakness?" A moment later, she scoffed coldly and handed the two curved sabers in her hands to everyone. The Rakshasas focused their gazes and their expressions changed. The two curved sabers were filled with cracks and were completely useless! "How did this happen?" One of the Rakshasa race beings asked cautiously, "Leader, your weapon seems to be an Eight Tribulation spirit treasure, right?" The female leader replied coldly, "The weakness that you guys mentioned earlier on shattered my Destiny Spirit Treasure with a single finger!"

Psst! The Rakshasas sucked in cold breaths. What sort of power was that to be able to shatter an Eight Tribulation spirit treasure with a single finger?" Among that group of people, that woman is only a little troublesome. However, the green-robed man in the sword formation is the true hidden expert!" The Rakshasa leader said coldly, "Are you guys sending yourselves to your deaths if you continue your pursuit?" One of the Rakshasa race beings asked softly, "Leader, since that green-robed man is so strong, should we inform the commander and get him to eliminate him?" The female leader remained silent for a moment before shaking her head. "There's no need for that yet. However, go back and inform your clansmen to avoid that group of sword cultivators for the time being. Don't fight with them and wait and see." "Understood!" The Rakshasas scattered one after another, turning into streaks of dark light that vanished into the horizon. The female leader of the Rakshasa race looked in the direction of the forest with a hint of confusion in her eyes. Logically speaking, given the green-robed man's capabilities, he should have been able to kill her. However, why did he spare her life and allow her to leave?

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In the forest. Everyone from the Sword World sped for a while and heaved a sigh of relief when they saw that there were no Rakshasas chasing after them. They consumed some elixirs and rested on the spot. "Indeed." Gongsun Yu chuckled. "The Rakshasas are wary of the forest and their movement techniques are restricted. That's why they did not dare to continue chasing after us and could only give up." "If they had entered the forest, the Rakshasas would definitely have left a few corpses behind!" Li Xue said coldly. When Wang Dong saw that Su Zimo and Kitsune were fine, he patted his chest and said with lingering fear, "I was scared to death earlier on. Thankfully, the Peak Master and Junior Sister Beiming are fine. Otherwise, we would have committed unforgivable sins." Sword Immortal Tai Lai added, "Thankfully, Senior Sister Lin intervened in time and severely injured that female Rakshasa ghost. Otherwise, the consequences would have been unimaginable." Su Zimo did not explain further and turned to Lin Xunzhen, cupping his fists. "Thank you for saving us, Fellow Daoist Lin." Although he was the Peak Master of Ninth Sword Peak, he never put on airs in front of cultivators of the same cultivation realm like Lin Xunzhen and Wang Dong. Most of the time, he addressed them as fellow Daoists. Lin Xunzhen nodded and did not say anything. However, she still felt that something was amiss and looked at Su Zimo deeply. Wang Dong, Gongsun Yu and the others chatted while resting, exchanging their insights from the earlier battle. Lin Xunzhen rolled her eyes at Su Zimo and asked in a seemingly casual

manner, "Peak Master Su's senses are sharp. You discovered the Rakshasas a long time ago." In reality, Lin Xunzhen had noticed Su Zimo a long time ago. When she first heard that Su Zimo had become the Peak Master of Ninth Sword Peak, she was indignant. However, when she headed to Ninth Sword Peak and comprehended the Dao of Sword Burial, she realized how terrifying it was! Someone who could create a Sword Dao as such was definitely extraordinary. However, Su Zimo was in seclusion all year round and lived in seclusion. As such, the two of them did not have much chance to interact. Among cultivators of the same level, the only one that Lin Xunzhen couldn't see through was Su Zimo. What she said just now was also a test. She was a little confused. Su Zimo was only at the Celestial Being Stage. How could he find the Rakshasa Ghost earlier than her? Wang Tong, Gongsun Yu, and the others also began to realize what was going on.

Gongsun Yu was a little embarrassed. He laughed awkwardly and said, "Peak Master, I thought you were just too nervous. I didn't expect you to be right." Su Zimo smiled but didn't say anything. Of course, among the eight people, Shen Yue, Li Xue, and the others still didn't think much of it. They only thought that Su Zimo had said it casually, and that he had guessed correctly. After the great battle, everyone relaxed and chatted as they rested. They were in high spirits and were rather excited. Su Zimo sat quietly in the same place. No one knew what he was thinking. In truth, with his abilities, he could have easily killed the Rakshasa Clan Commander earlier. In fact, it wouldn't have been difficult for him to kill the Rakshasa Clan. However, seeing the Rakshasa Clan in the Land of Evil Demons reminded him of something else. That was why he was a little distracted. When the female Rakshasa Clan Commander attacked him, he wanted to kill her on the spot. However, the moment they exchanged blows, he suddenly thought of an old friend from Tianhuang Region as he looked at his opponent's eyes and face. Yu Luosha. He and Yu Luosha didn't have a deep relationship, but there was some karma between them. Yu Luosha had once submitted to Wu Dao's original body. After she regained her freedom, she had never betrayed him. Moreover, after she led the Rakshasa Clan, she had never had any conflicts with humans. Just this point alone was a great merit. When he thought of Yu Luosha, Su Zimo didn't kill her. When the female Rakshasa Clan Commander fled after being severely injured by Lin Xunzhen, he didn't stop her either. "Master, are you thinking of Yu Luosha?" Suddenly, Kitsune's voice sounded in Su Zimo's mind. Kitsune was the only one who could roughly guess Su Zimo's thoughts. Su Zimo nodded. "To think that the Rakshasa race would be reduced to evil fiends and sinful spirits in the upper world." "Now that Yu Luosha has ascended to the upper world, it's probably even harder for her to survive. In fact, she might even be in the Evil Demon Battlefield!" At that thought, Su Zimo suddenly regretted it. If he had known, he would have captured a Rakshasa and questioned him in detail. Before long, everyone recovered more or less and got up to continue on their journey. The forest was dark and deep with countless towering ancient trees, blocking one's vision and even the range of one's spirit consciousness was greatly hindered.

The forest was silent the entire way and only the occasional sound of rotten leaves and branches under their feet could be heard. It was eerie and sinister. All of a sudden! Su Zimo frowned and shifted his gaze to an ancient tree diagonally ahead. That ancient tree grew in the darkness and was no different from the other trees around it. However, Su Zimo's spirit perception was way too strong! He could sense that there was a person hidden there who was almost fused with the ancient tree! Su Zimo did not make a move immediately. That was because the living being hidden there was not a fiend, but a human that looked exactly like them! However, that person did not have a Heaven Bestowment Badge on his waist. Right then, Lin Xunzhen who was at the front stopped in her tracks. She did not make a move. Instead, she turned to look in Su Zimo's direction before drawing her immortal sword and slashing at the

ancient tree!The ancient tree snapped with a single sound."Pfft!"Not only that, the ancient tree was sliced into two and spat out fresh blood as it fell to the ground heavily.When Wang Dong, Gongsun Yu and the others saw Lin Xunzhen stop in her tracks, they realized that something was amiss.When Lin Xunzhen severed the ancient tree, they realized that there was a person hidden in the darkness!That person was dressed in black and was lying in a pool of blood. His body was sliced into two by Lin Xunzhen's immortal sword.The terrifying sword qi had already surged into his body and even his spirit consciousness.His Dao Fruit was covered in sword scars.The black-robed man was only a Kongming Perfected Immortal. Even a casual slash from Lin Xunzhen was not enough for him to withstand!However, the black-robed man did not make a single sound from the beginning to the end.Even after being sliced in half by Lin Xunzhen, he did not reveal any pain on his face. He merely glared coldly at Su Zimo and the others.Lin Xunzhen carried her bloodless immortal sword and strode to the black-robed man's side. She looked down at him with an indifferent gaze."All of you will die here!"The black-robed man suddenly spoke.Before he finished speaking, a dazzling light burst out from between the black-robed man's eyebrows. It emitted a heart-palpitating energy fluctuation. Even Su Zimo felt a chill run down his spine.

The black-robed man was so resolute. He wanted to detonate his Dao Fruit and use the terrifying energy from the explosion to drag Lin Xunzhen down with him!After all, at the peak of the Dongxu Stage, the explosion of one's Dao Fruit could pierce through the void and create a Grotto-Heaven.Although it was only a Kongming Dao Fruit, once it exploded, it would still produce a terrifying amount of energy.Buzz!The immortal sword in Lin Xunzhen's hand trembled slightly.A flash of sword light entered between the black-robed man's eyebrows and instantly pierced through his primordial spirit!As the black-robed man died, the light between his eyebrows also dimmed.Lin Xunzhen seemed to have anticipated this and did not give him a chance to detonate his Dao Fruit.