

Sacred King 2801

Chapter 2801

"Kill me?" "You?" "Hahahaha!" As though he had heard the funniest joke in the world, Xiang Meng reared his head in laughter with a mocking expression. Even the supreme True Spirits ranked above him on the War Merit Jade Stele would not dare to kill him, let alone this Heavenly Human Perfected Immortal! Beside Xiang Meng were nine other True Spirits of the Heavenly Eye race and all of them were at the Paradise Void realm. Upon hearing Su Zimo's words, the True Spirits of the Heavenly Eye race sneered as well. One of the Heavenly Eye race True Spirits volunteered, "Commander Xiang, leave this ant to me. He's not worthy of dying in your hands!" "Go on." Xiang Meng nodded casually and turned around. Standing with his hands behind his back, he could not even be bothered to look at Su Zimo. Among the thousands of living beings of the 3,000 worlds, only supreme True Spirits were worthy of his attention. Swash! In a flash, the being of the Heavenly Eye race stood opposite Su Zimo. The Heavenly Eye in his glabella was half-opened as he said with a smile, "How should I kill you? It seems a little boring to kill you with a single move." "How about I play with you a little more?" Su Zimo could not be bothered to talk to him. In a flash, he arrived before the being of the Heavenly Eye race in a single step! It was too fast! That speed had already surpassed a certain law and traversed countless layers of space instantly. Without any pretense, Su Zimo raised his hand slightly and formed a sword finger. With a sharp glint, he stabbed towards the glabella of the Heavenly Eye race True Spirit! The being of the Heavenly Eye race was shocked and his pupils constricted. Before the sword finger arrived, the Heavenly Eye in his glabella could no longer withstand the sharpness of the sword finger and felt a sharp pain as fresh blood flowed out! At that moment, it was too late for him to teleport even if he wanted to. "Ah!" He could only roar and try his best to open his Heavenly Eye in his glabella. Channeling his Essence Spirit wildly, he wanted to use the power of his Heavenly Eye to fight against Su Zimo. However, the moment he opened his Heavenly Eye, the sword finger had already arrived and tapped his Heavenly Eye! Crack! Crack! Crack! A cracking sound came from between his eyebrows.

At the same time, the back of the Heavenly Eye race being's head split open, revealing a bloody hole that was two fingers wide with blood gushing out! With just one finger, Su Zimo had blinded the Heavenly Eye of the creature from the Heavenly Eye Clan. At the same time, his sword finger was so sharp that it pierced through the creature's head. After the Heavenly Eye Clan reached the True Self Realm, all of their Dao techniques would be condensed in the Heavenly Eye at their glabella. To the true spirits of the Sky Eye Clan, the Sky Eye was the Dao Fruit, and the Dao Fruit was the Sky Eye. Now that his Heavenly Eye was shattered, his Essence Spirit was also destroyed by the sharpness of Su Zimo's sword finger and he died on the spot! Instant Kill with one finger! A Dongxu Stage True Spirit of the Sky Eye Clan couldn't even last one round in front of Su Zimo! The remaining few Sky Eye Race True Spirits saw this and their expressions changed drastically. Xiang Meng, whose back was originally facing Su Zimo, felt an unprecedented sense of danger when she heard the panicked roars of her clansmen. It was as if a catastrophe was about to befall them in the next moment! "Not good!" Xiang Meng's heart sank. Without time to think, she channeled her Essence Spirit and opened the Heavenly Eye at her glabella, turning around! "Spacetime Shackles!" Xiang Meng growled deeply. The moment she turned, the Heavenly Eye at her glabella released a powerful divine power that shrouded Su Zimo with a supreme divine power. It was a double lock of time and space! Not only was time still, space was frozen as well. Su Zimo was frozen in midair and could not move at all. The two of them were merely an arm's length apart. If Xiang Meng

was slower by a second, he might have died by now! Thankfully, he was not careless and released a supreme divine power right away when he realized that something was amiss. This was the experience accumulated through countless baptisms of blood and the tempering of life and death! Looking at Su Zimo who was inches away, Xiang Meng broke out in cold sweat and was enraged. "Ant!" Xiang Meng gritted her teeth and glared at Su Zimo with her three eyes widened in rage. She said coldly with a murderous aura, "You're still too inexperienced to kill me!"

"I'm going to dismember you and have you die bit by bit in fear. Eventually, I'll grind your bones to dust!" Crack! Crack! All of a sudden! A series of strange sounds came from Su Zimo's body. Right in front of Xiang Meng, four pairs of ivory tusks that were as white as jade grew out of Su Zimo's back slowly, emitting a terrifying aura. Under normal circumstances, Spacetime Shackles would not only lock onto a cultivator's body, but also their bloodline, Essence Spirit and even Quintessential Essence Dao techniques. But now, an incomparably powerful divine power surged from Su Zimo's body! Unless ... A supreme divine power! Only a supreme divine ability could fight against his supreme divine ability! At the thought of that, Xiang Meng was shocked. This Perfected Immortal was only at the Heavenly Being realm but he had comprehended a supreme divine power! Immediately after, the power within Su Zimo's body skyrocketed! His glabella shone and his spirit consciousness surged. Suddenly, a blinding blood-colored sword light with a chilling killing intent burst forth from his body! That sword light seemed as though it could kill everything and destroy Heaven and Earth! That sword light seemed to contain the strongest killing intent in the world and instantly broke through the Spacetime Shackles that shrouded Su Zimo's body! Supreme divine power, Immortal Slaying Sword! Psst! Xiang Meng sucked in a breath of cold air. Her expression changed drastically, and disbelief appeared on her face! A second supreme divine power! How was that possible? That person's Essence Spirit did not collapse after releasing two supreme divine powers consecutively? Not only that, the Immortal Slaying Sword released by that person could break through his Spacetime Shackles! This meant that this Perfected Immortal at the Heavenly Being realm who was two cultivation realms lower than him could definitely take him head-on in terms of combat strength! A supreme Perfected Spirit! The green-robed cultivator before her was a supreme Perfected Spirit expert! Xiang Meng was truly shocked. The moment she was distracted, a green light burst forth from Su Zimo's glabella. Instantly, it entered Xiang Meng's body and exited from his back! Shing! Right in front of the horrified gazes of the Heavenly Eye race beings, Xiang Meng's body was split into two from the middle by the green light. Fresh blood spewed out and her organs spilled all over the ground!

Xiang Meng's Essence Spirit was destroyed and she was dead! The green light revealed its true form. It was a sharp and cold jade-green longsword. It was the Qingping Sword. The strongest innate talent of the Heavenly Eye race was the Heavenly Eye in their glabella. Because of that innate eye, it was easier for them to comprehend the mystic arts and techniques and the mysteries of Heaven and Earth. That Heavenly Eye was the source of their power. However, the bloodline and physique of the Heavenly Eye race was not considered superior among the ten thousand races. Su Zimo broke free from the Spacetime Shackles. Given this distance, Xiang Meng could not defend against his killing attack. Furthermore, he had summoned the Qingping Sword right away and Xiang Meng did not even have a chance to dodge. Initially, Xiang Meng was wearing a layer of defensive armor that was torn apart by the Qingping Sword! It was a treasure that was only created after the Qinglian ascended to Grade 12. There were not

many divine weapons in the entire Three Thousand Realms that could defend against the sharpness of the Qingping Sword, let alone a physical body!

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The remaining eight True Spirits of the Heavenly Eye Race opened their mouths wide, their faces full of fear. They were all dumbfounded! Xiang Meng had died too quickly and too suddenly. As such, they could not accept it or believe it. How was that possible? Xiang Meng was a supreme True Spirit. A True Spirit expert whose combat strength could be ranked in the top 100 in the entire 3,000 worlds was slashed into two by a single slash just like that! In their eyes, Xiang Meng had died too easily after being slashed by Su Zimo. However, in reality, Su Zimo had to release two supreme mystiques consecutively to be able to kill Xiang Meng in a single slash together with the Qingping Sword. Although it seemed like a short exchange, only the dead Xiang Meng knew how terrifying it was. While the remaining eight Heavenly Eye race True Spirits were stunned, Su Zimo did not stop. The Qingping Sword sliced Xiang Meng's body apart and Su Zimo followed the sword through the blood mist. Wielding the Qingping Sword, he appeared before the two Heavenly Eye race True Spirits instantly. Buzz! The Qingping Sword streaked across the two of them and shuddered, releasing a ball of resplendent green light. The heads of the two Heavenly Eye race True Spirits were cut off neatly and tossed high into the air. Sharp sword qi surged into their consciousness and minced the Essence Spirits of the two Heavenly Eye race True Spirits! The remaining six Heavenly Eye race True Spirits finally reacted. Two Heavenly Eye race True Spirits opened their heavenly eyes angrily and wanted to resist. "Petrifying Eye!" "Eye of the Storm!" A strange power descended upon Su Zimo and surged into his body. In reality, if the Petrifying Eye continued to evolve, he might be able to comprehend the supreme mystique Spacetime Shackles. However, the power of petrification could not restrict Su Zimo at all! Su Zimo was a grade-12 Creation Qinglian and the power of petrification did not affect him at all. He did not stop moving. Wielding the Qingping Sword, he sliced through the storm that had just formed in front of him and arrived before the two Heavenly Eye race beings. He pierced the glabella of one of them. With a backhand slash, he split the other into two! Seeing this, the remaining four Heavenly Eye Clan beings did not dare to resist. They all touched the Heaven Bestowment Token at their waists and prepared to escape the Fiend Battlefield.

Su Zimo spun the Qingping Sword in his hand and slashed at the four people. In an instant, the Qingping Sword seemed to have transformed into countless sword shadows, descending from the sky. The space around the four Heavenly Eye Clan beings twisted and collapsed, forming a huge tomb. Countless green sword shadows intertwined and fell into the tomb, forming a lifeless sword tomb, cutting off all signs of life. As for the four Heavenly Eye Race True Spirits, they didn't manage to escape in time and were trapped in the Sword Tomb. They were pierced by countless green sword shadows, and their bodies were riddled with holes. Blood gushed out, and they died! The Dao of Sword Burial appeared for the first time in front of the world, instantly burying the four True Spirits of the Heavenly Eye Clan! The great battle started suddenly, and then came to an abrupt end. In the blink of an eye, Xiang Meng's group of ten from the Heaven's Vision World was completely annihilated, with no survivors! Skytribute Square suddenly became so silent that even the sound of a pin dropping could be heard. All the creatures from the various worlds witnessed the scene that had just taken place on the Demonic Battlefield. They were all shocked, and their faces were filled with horror! What happened earlier on was beyond everyone's imagination. Xiang Meng was killed by the Peak Master of Ninth Sword Peak with a single slash. The other Heavenly Eye Clan True Spirits were also slaughtered like vegetables! The entire process took

merely a few breaths and Xiang Meng's group was completely annihilated! Even with the Skytribute Badge, they could not escape the calamity. This was not a great battle, but more like a one-sided massacre! Looking at the green-robed man who was cleaning up the battlefield in the Fiend Battlefield and that delicate face of his, many True Spirits felt a chill in their hearts! Since when did such a ruthless person appear in Sword World? It was no wonder that this person was a peak master In the courtyard of Sword World, Lin Xunzhen gradually regained consciousness amidst the anticipation and worry of many sword cultivators. Lin Xunzhen's first reaction after waking up was to touch the Skytribute Badge on her waist. After touching nothing, a look of disappointment flashed through her eyes. Yu Lan could see the disappointment in Lin Xunzhen's heart and consoled, "Xunzhen, it's alright. As long as you're fine, you'll still have chances to earn battle merits in the future." As though she thought of something, Lin Xunzhen suddenly asked, "What about the female ape? How is she?"

"She's dead." Yu Lan sighed gently and did not hide anything. Lin Xunzhen lowered her head. Although she was expressionless, her heart ached. Recalling what she said to Su Zimo in the cave back then, she felt even more guilty and regretful. "Xunzhen, how are you feeling? Are you feeling unwell?" Yu Lan asked again with concern when she saw that Lin Xunzhen was silent. Lin Xunzhen snapped out of her daze and checked her body. Although her injuries were not healed, she was fine. Furthermore, there were no traces of her burning of her Essence Spirit as though it had never happened! "How can this be?" Lin Xunzhen was well aware of the consequences of burning her Essence Spirit, not to mention that she'd been severely injured by Xiang Meng. There was no way she'd survive. "Master, were you the ones who saved me?" Lin Xunzhen asked. "It was Peak Lord Su Zhu," Yu Lan replied. Yu Lan said, "Brother Su spent a day and a half to pull you back from the gates of hell. He's the only one who can save you." Lin Xunzhen vaguely recalled that someone had been casting spells on her while she was in a daze, injecting vitality into her body. She hadn't expected it to be Su Zhu. "Where's Peak Lord Su?" Lin Xunzhen struggled to sit up on her bed and prepared to thank Su Zimo in person. "Brother Su ...""He was here just now." Yu Lan, Lu Yun, and the others looked around for Su Zimo. Kitsune was about to speak when a burst of arrogant laughter came from outside the door. "Hahahaha!""Brother Lu, you didn't expect us to meet so soon, did you? Is that Lin Xunzhen of your Sword World still alive?" The person's words were full of mockery and schadenfreude. It was the Cold Eye Monarch of the Heaven's Eye World! Lu Yun, Yu Lan, and the others' faces darkened. They turned and walked out of the room, looking coldly at the Cold Eye Monarch and the others. The Cold Eye Monarch saw Lu Yun and the smile in his eyes deepened. "Lu Yun, why are you looking at me so angrily?""I didn't kill Lin Xunzhen. It's her own fault for not being strong enough to defeat Xiang Meng of the Heaven's Eye World. She can only blame herself for not being strong enough to defeat someone of the same level. "

Lu Yun sneered. "Don't worry, Cold Eye Monarch. I'm not as shameless and cruel as you. Because your son's Heaven's Eye was blinded in the Fiendish Battlefield, you used the power of the Heaven's Eye World to take revenge and slaughter millions of innocent lives!""Hmph!" At the mention of this, the Cold Eye Monarch withdrew his smile and said slowly, "Lu Yun, I've told you before that the blood of the Heaven's Eye Clan will not be spilled in vain!""Lin Xunzhen's death is a lesson to the Sword World. Don't meddle in other people's business, and don't meddle in the affairs of the Heaven's Eye World!" At this moment, a weak voice came from the courtyard. "Cold Eye Monarch, I've disappointed you." Lin Xunzhen slowly walked out of the room and said indifferently, "I, Lin Xunzhen, am very lucky. I won't die yet."

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"He didn't die?" The Cold Eye King's face darkened when he saw Lin Xunzhen walk out. Yesterday's situation, he had seen it clearly at Skytribute Square. With such heavy injuries, how could he have survived until now? And Lin Xunzhen seemed to be in good condition. He had obviously escaped danger! The Cold Eye King's expression changed, but he quickly recovered and smiled. "Not really. You're lucky this time, but you won't be so lucky next time." "Moreover, Xiang Meng from the All-Eye World took away your thousand battle merits. You're the ones who should be disappointed!" Lu Yun said indifferently. "Losing battle merits is nothing. As long as you're still alive, you'll be able to get them back one day." "Hahahaha!" The Cold Eye King laughed. "Lu Yun, you're too naive. As long as the All-Eye World exists, the people of the Sword World will never be able to get battle merits!" "The All-Eye Clan will kill the people of the Sword World every time we see them! If we see them twice, we'll kill them twice! We'll kill until the true spirits of the Sword World can never rise again! We'll make sure that the people of the Sword World will never dare to set foot on the Fiend Battlefield!" "You!" Bi Tianxing was enraged and glared at the All-Eye King. If it wasn't for the fact that fighting was prohibited in the Skytribute World, he might have already fought the Cold Eye King! Lu Yun, Yu Lan, and the others also looked gloomy. "Cold Eye King, don't push us too far!" Feng Xu clenched his fists. "Push us too far?" The Cold Eye King chuckled. "You said it well when you were meddling in other people's business. The Fiend Battlefield is a battle between people of the same level. Even if you die, you can only blame yourself for not being strong enough. How can you push us too far?" Lu Yun took a deep breath and said, "Cold Eye King, your All-Eye Clan has two true spirits now. You have the right to be arrogant." "However, one day, the Sword World will also give birth to a true spirit. We'll see then on the Fiend Battlefield!" That was the truth. So far, the Ninth Sword Peak Lord Su Zhu had comprehended the Immortal Slaying Sword. As long as she reached the Dongxu Realm, she would be a true spirit. Kitsune had gone through the unprecedented 99 Heavenly Tribulations and obtained the inheritance of another supreme Sword Dao divine ability.

There was also Yun Ting, whose talent in Sword Dao was rarely seen since ancient times. He had long comprehended the Immortal Extermination Sword to the level of a quasi-supreme divine ability. Both he and Kitsune were only in the Consolidation Stage. As long as they didn't die prematurely and had enough time to cultivate in the future, they had a very high chance of growing into the Supreme True Spirit. Of course, the cultivation of these three people was relatively low. If they wanted to cultivate to the Dongxu Stage, they might need tens of thousands of years, or even hundreds of thousands of years. So far, the one with the highest chance of becoming a supreme True Spirit was still Lin Xunzhen. "Oh?" The Cold Eye Monarch purposely taunted, "Which day is it? In my opinion, why not do it today? If you have the guts, then don't argue with me here. Let your Sword World's True Spirits enter the Fiend Battlefield and speak!" Lu Yun snorted without a word. Not to mention that Lin Xunzhen, Wang Dong, and the others were injured. Even if the eight of them recovered from their injuries, he wouldn't let them enter the Fiend Battlefield and risk their lives. What's more, the Cold Eye King was obviously trying to provoke everyone from the Sword World. Naturally, Lu Yun and the rest wouldn't fall for it. The Cold Eye Monarch didn't conceal his voice. The commotion here had attracted the attention of many True Spirits from other realms. Everyone gathered in a corner to discuss. "What's going on? Why are the Celestial Eye World and Sword World on bad terms?" "I heard that the Celestial Eye World destroyed the Seven Star Sword World and killed hundreds of millions of lives. Later, the Sword World's True Spirits ran into them and saved thousands of Celestial Eye World's cultivators. Thousands of Celestial Eye World's True Spirits died as a result." "Xiang Meng led nine Celestial Eye World's True Spirits to defeat Lin

Xunzhen and the others in the Fiend Battlefield yesterday. Lin Xunzhen almost lost his life."Hahahaha!"Seeing that more and more people were gathering around, a Celestial Eye World's True Spirits laughed loudly. "Everyone, take a look. The True Spirits in the Sword World are all trash. They're as timid as mice. They're so scared by our Celestial Eye World that they don't even dare to enter the Fiend Battlefield!"Another Celestial Eye World's True Spirits said, "If it were up to me, all of you sword cultivators should scam back to the Sword World and hide obediently. Don't ever come to the Celestial Tribute World, lest you embarrass yourselves!"

The discussion in the crowd grew louder, and there were occasional bursts of laughter. Everyone in the Sword World's True Spirits felt their faces burning with anger! However, everyone knew that entering the Fiend Battlefield now was tantamount to suicide. Everyone could only swallow this humiliation. Lin Xunzhen, Wang Dong, Gongsun Yu, and the other top cultivators of the various Sword Peaks lowered their heads and clenched their fists. They didn't say a word. "Who said that no one in the Sword World dares to enter the Fiend Battlefield?" At this moment, a woman's voice came from the crowd in the courtyard. Everyone looked towards the source of the voice and saw a young woman walking out from the crowd. "Kitsune, stop fooling around!" Lu Yun frowned and reprimanded. The Cold Eye Monarch was afraid that no one in the Sword World would accept the challenge. His gaze fell on Kitsune and he asked with interest, "Little girl, you dare to enter the Fiend Battlefield?" "It's not me." Kitsune shook her head and said, "It's my master." The Cold Eye Monarch raised his brows and asked, "Who is your master? Come out and let me take a look." Kitsune said, "He's not here. He should have entered the Fiend Battlefield by now." "What!" Hearing this, the Cold Eye Monarch didn't have any reaction. Lu Yun, Yu Lan, and the rest were shocked and shocked. Lu Yun and the rest thought that Kitsune was joking. They quickly spread out their divine senses and searched the surroundings. When they didn't find any trace of Su Zimo, they realized the seriousness of this matter! "Brother Su really went to the Fiend Battlefield?" Lu Yun looked at Kitsune with a serious expression and asked in a deep voice, "When did he leave?" Kitsune thought for a moment and said, "After saving Senior Sister Lin, he left." "Aiya!" Lu Yun was anxious and angry. He shouted at Kitsune, "Are you stupid?! Why didn't you stop him?!" "When it came to Su Zimo, as a Peak Master, Lu Yun had lost his composure and his tone was much heavier. "How could I stop my master if he wanted to go to the Fiend Battlefield?" Kitsune also found it strange and asked back. Moreover, in her heart, there was no need to stop her master.

Lu Yun said, "Even if you couldn't stop him, it's still not too late to say it earlier. But now ..." Yu Lan looked guilty and regretful. "It's our fault. We didn't pay attention to the others when we saw that Xun Zhen had recovered." Feng Xu sighed and said, "The main thing is that no one expected Brother Su to be so impulsive and run to the Fiend Battlefield." The Cold Eye Monarch looked at the worried faces of Lu Yun and the rest outside the door and was naturally happy. He didn't expect that there would be people from the Sword World going to the Fiend Battlefield to die! A Heavenly Eye Clan member whispered a few words in the Cold Eye Monarch's ear. The Cold Eye Monarch's eyes lit up. He suppressed the excitement in his heart and said in a strange tone, "Oh! I just heard that this sword cultivator surnamed Su is the Peak Master of the Ninth Sword Peak?" "That's amazing. As a Peak Master, there must be something extraordinary about him!"

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Everyone in the Sword World could hear the mockery in the Cold Eye King's words. Only Kitsune nodded and said seriously, "You're right. Master is indeed extraordinary." Her words naturally attracted even more ridicule from the Celestial Eye Clan. There was also a burst of laughter from the surrounding crowd. "I heard that the Ninth Sword Peak Lord is only a Celestial Being True Immortal." "A Celestial Being True Immortal dares to enter the Fiend Battlefield alone?" "He doesn't know the immensity of heaven and earth." Lu Yun and the others had ugly expressions. Su Zimo's identity was special. To the Sword World, he wasn't just a True Immortal. The Peak Master of the Ninth Sword Peak was only his identity on the surface. The Sword World valued Su Zimo even more than Lin Xunzhen. If the old fellows of the Sword World knew that something had happened to Su Zimo, Lu Yun and the others would definitely be blamed! Lu Yun was filled with regret. He glanced at Kitsune and sighed. "If I'd known this would happen, I wouldn't have brought you and Brother Su here." Bi Tianxing grumbled, "Brother Su is only a Celestial Being True Immortal. Why did he go to the Fiend Battlefield alone?" Kitsune said, "Of course he's going to take revenge on the Celestial Eye Clan." "Brother Su is too impulsive!" Bi Tianxing was also a little anxious. Kitsune looked at Lu Yun, Bi Tianxing, and the others with a strange expression. "Master has entered the Fiend Battlefield. The Celestial Eye Clan should be anxious. Why are you guys so anxious?" Lu Yun, Yu Lan, and the others were so angry that they wanted to laugh. "This disciple is really big-hearted!" Lu Yun sighed and shook his head. He was no longer in the mood to blame Kitsune. Yu Lan said, "This isn't Brother Su's fault. He only decided to fight alone because Xun Zhen and the others were injured and almost died." Wang Dong, Gongsun Yu, and the others felt a little ashamed at the mention of this. Lin Xunzhen also lowered his head in silence, looking worried. "Even if he wants to go to the Evil Demon Battlefield, he should discuss it with us first." Lu Yun continued, "Moreover, he expended a great deal of energy to heal Xun Zhen, then entered the Fiend Battlefield without rest. That's a bit too careless!" Yu Lan said, "Brother Su has the Feng Tian Medallion on him. If he's alert enough, he should be able to escape unscathed when he sees that the situation is bad."

That being said, the other party was a supreme true spirit after all, and one that had comprehended the Spacetime Shackles. Even Lin Xunzhen had almost died. If Xiang Meng wanted to keep Su Zimo here, not to mention escaping unscathed, even escaping alive would be an extravagant hope. At that moment, Wang Dong seemed to have thought of something. His face turned pale as he said in a trembling voice, "Peak Leader Su's Heavenly Bestowment Badge doesn't seem to have any battle credits ...""What?!" Lu Yun's, Yu Lan's, and the others' hearts sank to the bottom. Su Zimo's Feng Tian medallion originally had twenty merit points. Before leaving, he transferred ten of them to Lin Xunzhen. After that, he left the Fiend Battlefield and spent ten merit points. In other words, Su Zimo's Feng Tian Medallion was empty! To use the Feng Tian Medallion to leave the Fiend Battlefield, one had to have ten merit points. It's over! He didn't even have the slightest chance to escape! "Let's go!" Lu Yun could not wait any longer and said in a low voice, "Quick, let's go to Feng Tian Plaza together and see if there's a chance to rescue him!" Everyone from Sword World hurriedly moved and sped towards Feng Tian Pavilion. The Cold Eye Monarch chuckled and said leisurely, "Brother Lu, don't be anxious. Wait for me, let's go take a look together. Who knows, we might be able to see an unprecedented battle." Everyone from the Heavenly Eye Clan chased after. When the myriad races that were originally spectating here discovered that there was a show to watch at Feng Tian Pavilion, they would not miss this opportunity even more and followed behind noisily. Before long, everyone from Sword World already arrived at the entrance of Feng Tian Pavilion. Lu Yun was already prepared for the worst outcome in his heart. Taking a deep breath, he stepped into Feng Tian Pavilion first and turned right, heading straight for Feng Tian Plaza. Very soon,

everyone from Sword World and Heavenly Eye World arrived at Feng Tian Plaza one after another. At this time, Feng Tian Plaza was somewhat quiet, the atmosphere strange. It was just that everyone from Sword World was worried and did not notice this abnormality. When the group of true spirits in the plaza saw Sword World and Heavenly Eye World rush in, they all revealed a trace of strange expressions. It seemed to be fear, shock, and sympathy ...

"Quickly look, people from Sword World are here!" "Heavenly Eye World is here too." "This is interesting." Everyone whispered in low voices. Lu Yun still held a trace of hope. He searched around Feng Tian Plaza and did not find any traces of Su Zimo. Only then did he raise his voice and say, "May I ask Fellow Daoists, which district of the Fiend Battlefield is the peak master of my Sword World's Ninth Sword Peak?" "I'm here." Right at this time, the third giant screen split open. A figure walked out from inside. Black hair, green robes, spotless, delicate features. It was precisely Su Zimo! When everyone from Sword World saw that Su Zimo was fine, they were wild with joy. A huge rock in their hearts finally landed. As soon as Su Zimo descended, everyone from Sword World swarmed over. "Brother Su, you were too rash. Why didn't you tell us that you were entering the Fiend Battlefield?" "Yeah, you really scared us to death just now!" "If anything happened to you, how are we going to explain it when we return to Sword World?" "We can understand that you want to take revenge for Xun Zhen and the others and regain face for Sword World. However, there's no need to put yourself in danger and face Heavenly Eye World alone." "That's right. It's fine that Sword World suffered a little loss this time. As long as you guys are fine, there's still plenty of time in the future." Lu Yun, Feng Xu, and the other peak masters complained right away. There was a hint of blame in their tone. Although Su Zimo was fine, the few of them still had lingering fears! Hearing the words of the peak masters of the Sword World, all the living beings on the Skytribute Square were dumbfounded and confused. What nonsense are the peak masters from Sword World talking about? Put themselves in danger? Who put themselves in danger? That person had entered the Evil Demon Battlefield and bolted through the air without any fear, leaving the group of Evil Demons and Sinful Spirits behind him. In just a few breaths, he had killed Xiang Meng and the others. How did that look like he was putting himself in danger? Moreover, how did Sword World suffer a loss? Didn't you just have a few True Immortals who were slightly injured? The Heavenly Eye Clan really suffered a big setback. Even their Supreme True Spirit was dead. It was like falling into a ditch and being completely wiped out!

The four peak masters spoke one after another. Su Zimo didn't have a chance to explain. However, the faces of the Heavenly Eye Clan members gradually darkened. They were very disappointed. The scene before them was completely different from what they had imagined! The Cold Eye King snorted and said, "I thought the peak master of Sword World's Ninth Sword Peak was some incredible figure. It turns out that he just came out after taking a stroll in the Fiend Battlefield!" The Cold Eye King wasn't wrong. Su Zimo indeed didn't stay in the Fiend Battlefield for long. After killing Xiang Meng and the rest, he cleaned up the battlefield and went to that cave previously to take a look before coming out. The Cold Eye King stared at Su Zimo, wanting to anger him again. He sneered and said, "If you have the guts, why don't you dare to find my Heavenly Eye Clan and fight? Hur hur, a peak master is nothing more than this!" In the eyes of the Cold Eye King and the rest, there was only one possibility for Su Zimo to come out of the Fiend Battlefield alive. He did not encounter Xiang Meng at all. Otherwise, Xiang Meng would not let him leave alive at all!

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh! After the Cold Eye Monarch said this, countless gazes instantly landed on his face in the Skytribute Square. The Dragon World, Wutong World, Tomb World, Light World, Barbarian World, Golden Crow World, Giant World ... The true spirits of the various worlds looked at the Cold Eye Monarch as if they were looking at an idiot. "You're talking about Xiang Meng and the others, right?" Su Zimo said indifferently, "We met. As for a great battle, it can't be considered." Su Zimo said it casually, but Lu Yun and the rest shuddered in fear. He actually met Xiang Meng and the others face to face! It was really fortunate to be able to escape unscathed under such circumstances. "Oh?" The Cold Eye Monarch didn't believe it at all and sneered. "You saw Xiang Meng and can still come back alive? You're really spouting nonsense. Do you think I'll believe such low-level lies?" Whoosh! Su Zimo didn't explain. He just took out ten Skytribute Tokens that were still stained with blood from his storage bag and threw them in front of the Cold Eye Monarch and the rest. "This ..." The Heavenly Eye Race was shocked. Their eyes widened as disbelief appeared on their faces. The Cold Eye Monarch reached out and grabbed one of the tokens. The name written on the front was Xiang Meng! And the battle merit points behind it were already empty. This was indeed Xiang Meng's Skytribute Token. There was no mistake. How was this possible? The Cold Eye Monarch suddenly raised his head and stared at Su Zimo. He asked coldly, "Speak! Why is Xiang Meng's Skytribute Token with you?!" Unless Xiang Meng and the others encountered a great calamity, the Skytribute Token that was hanging at all times definitely wouldn't fall into the hands of others. But the Cold Eye Monarch didn't believe it! Xiang Meng was a supreme true spirit. Who could kill him? Moreover, he had the Skytribute Token. Even if he encountered experts like the Ten Great Demons in the Fiend Battlefield, he could use the Skytribute Token to escape. How could they be completely wiped out? Lu Yun and the others looked at Su Zimo with bewildered expressions. Their hearts were filled with bewilderment as they did not know what was going on. "Not only do I have their tokens, but I also have these things." As Su Zimo spoke, he took out ten round beads that were covered in blood from his storage bag and floated in his palm.

Some of the ten pearls were perfectly preserved, while others were covered in cracks. They emitted different Dao auras. Everyone present could clearly see that these ten blood thread beads were the most important thing on the Heavenly Eye Clan — the Heavenly Eye! Among them, one of the perfectly preserved Heaven's Eyes emitted a Dao aura that was related to time and space. Unsurprisingly, it was Xiang Meng's Heaven's Eye! Hiss! Everyone from Sword World sucked in a breath of cold air. They looked at Su Zimo as if they were looking at a ghost! Only Kitsune's expression remained the same, as if she was not surprised at all. The moment the Cold Eye Monarch and the Heavenly Eye Tribe saw the ten Heavenly Eyes, their bodies trembled as if they were struck by lightning! If it was just the ten tokens, Xiang Meng and the rest still had a chance of survival. But these ten Heavenly Eyes were enough to prove that Xiang Meng and the rest were all dead. None of them survived! Su Zimo retracted his palm and put the ten Heavenly Eyes back into his storage bag. He looked at the Cold Eye Monarch and the rest and said indifferently, "The ten tokens are returned to their rightful owners. These ten Heavenly Eyes still have some use, so I'll keep them." This sentence was simply murderous! Lu Yun and the rest were secretly delighted. They suddenly felt a sense of exaltation. The Cold Eye Monarch had mocked and taunted them for a long time, but it was not as damaging as Su Zimo's words! "You!" The Cold Eye Monarch was so angry that he almost spat out blood. His eyes were red, and the vertical Heavenly Eye between his brows couldn't be controlled. It wanted to open and kill! But soon, he felt a strong sense of danger. This was a warning from the Celestial World. If he made a move here, he would soon be killed by the Celestial World's rules! The Cold Eye Monarch kept taking deep breaths, trying to calm the anger and killing intent.

in his heart. He just stared at Su Zimo, wishing he could tear him to pieces!The group of living beings who had followed from outside saw this scene and were stunned on the spot. Their faces were full of shock.Xiang Meng, the Supreme True Spirit on the Battle Merit Jade Tablet, a top expert who had comprehended the Spacetime Imprisonment, died in the Fiend Battlefield just like that?

The Cold Eye Monarch slowly turned his head, his gaze landing on the Battle Merit Jade Tablet not far away.As expected.Xiang Meng's name had disappeared from the Battle Merit Jade Tablet.In the thirty-sixth position, the name "Su Zhu" was written!After killing Xiang Meng and the rest, not only did they take back the thousand battle merits on Lin Xunzhen's Celestial Token, but Xiang Meng and the rest's battle merits were also all taken by Su Zimo.Just one battle and they were on the Battle Merit Jade Tablet!Normally speaking, it would take a long time to accumulate battle merits in the Fiend Battlefield by continuously killing demons and sinful spirits.Some Supreme True Spirits even had to kill dozens of times in the Fiend Battlefield to accumulate battle merits and make it onto the Battle Merit Jade Tablet.Killing a Supreme True Spirit on the Battle Merit Jade Tablet could take the battle merits of the other party and increase their ranking.This method of gaining battle merits was of course faster, but it was not practical.After all, those who could leave their names on the Battle Merit Jade Tablet were almost all Supreme True Spirits. Even if there was a winner, it would be difficult to determine life and death between Supreme True Spirits.Moreover, they had the Celestial Token.If the situation was not good, they could leave at any time.Who would have thought that the many living beings in the Celestial Square would be lucky enough to witness a new expert step on the corpse of a Supreme True Spirit and make it onto the Battle Merit Jade Tablet!The Cold Eye Monarch was still unwilling to believe it.How could it be?Xiang Meng was a Supreme True Spirit. How could the ten of them die in the hands of a True Immortal at the Celestial Being stage?This was impossible!Something unforeseen must have happened in between.Could it be that the ten Fiends had shown up to kill Xiang Meng and the others, and this Su Zhu had taken advantage of the situation?This conjecture was full of flaws, but it was still easier to accept than Xiang Meng and the others being killed by a True Immortal at the Celestial Being stage.Even those from the Sword World found it hard to believe, let alone the Cold Eye Monarch and the others.Although Lu Yun, Yu Lan, and the other peak masters knew that Su Zimo was Qinglian, they had no idea that Su Zimo's battle strength could reach such a level!

Could he have released the Creation Qinglian bloodline to kill Xiang Meng and the others?Was the Creation Qinglian bloodline so powerful that it could allow him to cross two levels and kill a Supreme True Spirit?But judging from the other living beings' reactions, it seemed that he hadn't exposed the secret of the Qinglian bloodline.What had just happened?If the four peak masters were in such a state, their imaginations would run wild. Lin Xunzhen, Wang Dong, Gongsun Yu, Shen Yue, and the other True Immortals of the various sword peaks felt even more conflicted.Could Peak Master Su Zhu really be that powerful?The eight of them couldn't help but recall the scenes that had happened in the Fiend Battlefield.Peak Master Su Zhu's senses were extremely sensitive, even more sensitive than Lin Xunzhen's. He could detect the Rakshasa Ghost's tracks a long time in advance.Peak Master Su Zhu had even accumulated ten battle merits without them noticing.He had even blocked Shen Yue's all-out attack once ...This Peak Master Su Zhu's strength seemed to have revealed some clues in the Fiend Battlefield. However, the eight of them had preconceived notions and hadn't really paid attention to him.

Chapter 2806

Thinking of this, Lin Xunzhen and the others felt even more ashamed. Back then, they had thought of Su Zhu as a burden and sent her away. Who would have thought that they would suffer the consequences of their own actions! "It's getting late. I'll go to the Treasure Pagoda to exchange for some treasures." Su Zimo said as he walked out. After killing Xiang Meng's group of 10, coupled with the 1,000 battle merits that Lin Xunzhen obtained previously, Su Zimo's Heaven Bestowment Token had already reached more than 5,300 battle merits! It was more than enough to exchange for the Grand White Mystic Gold. Su Zimo walked towards the Treasure Pagoda. Only Kitsune followed behind him. The people of the Sword World were still immersed in the scene just now. They couldn't recover from their shock. The Cold Eye Monarch and the Heavenly Eye Race all glared at Su Zimo. They wanted nothing more than to skin Su Zimo alive. However, this was the Celestial Bestowment World. Even the Heavenly Eye Race didn't dare to challenge the rules of the Celestial Bestowment World. Unless it was a life for a life! Moreover, only a Grotto Heaven Realm Monarch could take Su Zimo's life! In the Celestial Bestowment World, there was only a split second to attack a True Spirit Realm Monarch before they were killed by the rules of the Celestial Bestowment World. Only a Grotto Heaven Realm Monarch had the ability to do so! The Cold Eye Monarch knew that this idea was too daring. It was equivalent to breaking the tacit agreement between the great worlds. An Immortal King powerhouse killing a prodigy of the other world without regard for their status was too vile. It could easily lead to even crazier revenge! However, the Cold Eye Monarch couldn't take this lying down. He wanted Su Zhu to die in the Celestial Bestowment World today! The Cold Eye Monarch looked at Su Zimo's departing figure and suddenly transmitted his voice to an elder behind him. "Shuangmu, you don't have much lifespan left, right?" Although this elder was also a Grotto Heaven Realm Monarch, he was the Cold Eye Monarch's servant and had followed him for many years. The elder seemed to have realized something. His eyes dimmed as he replied, "My Lord, I still have 100,000 years left." For a Grotto Heaven Realm Monarch with a million years of lifespan, 100,000 years wasn't a long time, but it was just the beginning. The Cold Eye Monarch said, "That Su Zhu's actions today, not only did he kill Xiang Meng's group, but more importantly, he's humiliated the Heavenly Eye World!"

The old man guessed the intention of the Cold Eye Monarch, but he remained silent. After all, he was a Grotto-Heaven Realm Monarch. If he attacked in the Celestial Tribute World, it meant that he would die without a doubt! Unless he had no other choice, the Heavens..... That's a life 's life..... if you a life life....The Monarch was.....The Su's..... of his.... it's that..... of.....The Cold Eye Monarch continued, "If you kill him, you'll be doing a great service to the Heavenly Eye World. I can promise you that your clansmen will be treated well by me in the future." The Monarch wasn't from the Heavenly Eye Race. When he heard the Cold Eye Monarch's promise, he finally relented, "Yes, my Lord." The Monarch didn't have a choice. He had no way out. Even if he refused, the Cold Eye Monarch would still kill him after he left the Heavenly Eye World! In the Heavenly Eye World, only the Heavenly Eye Race was the absolute Monarch Race. The other races were all slaves! The Cold Eye Monarch said, "Remember, don't take any chances. Don't hold back. Use your Yuan Spirit Secret Technique and kill him!" In the Heavenly Eye World, no matter what race the Monarch was, their Grotto-Heaven would be restricted. The safest way to kill a True Spirit Realm Monarch was to use a Yuan Spirit Secret Technique that was a whole realm higher than the Grotto-Heaven Realm Monarch! "I understand." The Monarch replied. He disappeared into the crowd and left the Heavenly Eye Plaza. He chased after Su Zimo.... After leaving the Heavenly Eye Plaza, Su Zimo headed for the Treasure Pagoda. In the Evil Fiend Battlefield, he killed Xiang Meng and the others. After cleaning up the battlefield, he returned to the old haunt and

headed for the cave where the mother ape stayed. The mother ape was dead and left behind a cub. If no one took care of it, it wouldn't live for long. However, when he returned to the cave, he didn't see any traces of the cub or any bloodstains. Perhaps the mother ape had already taken care of the cub or other Sanguine Apes had taken the cub away ... As Su Zimo thought about that, he walked and gradually arrived near the Treasure Pagoda.

All of a sudden! Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat and his spirit perception that had been calm for a long time warned him! A strong sense of crisis suddenly descended upon him! Su Zimo, who had walked on the edge of life and death countless times, didn't even look back or think. He just relied on an instinctive reaction and teleported with Kitsune! After reappearing, Su Zimo didn't stop. He used the Nine Palace Subtle Steps and as if he had crossed countless layers of space, he arrived at the entrance of the Treasure Pagoda and entered. After entering the Treasure Pagoda, the sense of danger disappeared instantly. It was only then that Su Zimo turned around. In the distance, he saw that the divine sense light between the eyebrows of an old man had yet to dissipate. He was looking in the direction that Su Zimo had left with his eyes wide open and a face full of shock, as if he couldn't believe it. In the air, there was a terrifying Primordial Spirit power. That was an Immortal King-level Primordial Spirit attack! The Essence Spirit attack chased in the direction that Su Zimo left in. However, it was blocked by the restrictions of the Treasure Pagoda and vanished. If Su Zimo had been a step slower, he would have been killed by the old man's Primordial Spirit secret technique! Su Zimo was at the Heavenly Being realm and at the Essence Spirit realm – he was already at the Paradise Void realm. However, even if he released his Eight Fangs God Power and the power of his Essence Spirit increased, he could not break through to the Grotto-Heaven realm and defend against the killing power of the Essence Spirit secret technique of the Grotto-Heaven realm! In reality, the killing power of the Essence Spirit secret technique arrived instantly and was almost unavoidable. The reason why Su Zimo could escape this calamity was because his spirit perception warned him in advance. In other words, Su Zimo had already teleported away before the old man could release his Essence Spirit secret technique! The old man wanted to stop but it was too late. Although the Essence Spirit secret technique was still chasing after Su Zimo, it was still a step too late and was blocked by the restrictions of the Treasure Pagoda. Under normal circumstances, it was impossible for an Immortal King expert to not fail in killing a Perfected Immortal. As long as he released his massive spirit consciousness and locked onto Su Zimo or used other methods to stall Su Zimo, the latter would not be able to escape or avoid his Essence Spirit secret technique.

However, this was the Celestial Tribute world after all. The moment he released his spirit consciousness and locked onto Su Zimo, the Celestial Tribute world would not give him a second chance to attack. For example, if he failed to kill Su Zimo after releasing his Essence Spirit secret technique, he would be killed mercilessly by the Celestial Tribute world! Life and death were decided in the blink of an eye! Suddenly, a beam of light descended at an alarming speed and entered the old man's head in a flash! The old man's lifeforce decreased and his Essence Spirit was destroyed as he died on the spot. The next moment, an invisible force lifted the old man's corpse into the air before disappearing.

Chapter 2807

On Skytribute Square. Shen Yue couldn't hold back his curiosity any longer. He looked at the sacred spirits nearby and cupped his fists. "Excuse me, everyone." "Can you tell us the details of the battle between our Peak Lord Su and Xiang Meng's group in the Fiend Battlefield?" The sacred spirits looked at

Shen Yue and the others with strange expressions. Shen Yue coughed softly. "We came a little late and didn't see the battle Just Now, so ..." Wang Dong, Gongsun Yu, and the rest of the Sword World looked at the sacred spirits with curiosity and anticipation. Even the Cold Eye Monarch and the Sky Eye Clan pricked up their ears. They couldn't imagine how a Celestial Being True Immortal could kill a supreme sacred spirit like Xiang Meng. One of the sacred spirits waved his hand. "What battle? It was a one-sided massacre!" Another true spirit also said with vicissitudes of emotion, "That Peak Lord Su of yours is a ruthless person, carrying a sword and charging into the crowd. Like chopping melons and vegetables, he was annihilated by Xiang Meng's party!" "Huh??" The Sword World's people were stunned. This was completely different from what they had imagined. In their minds, Peak Lord Su Zhu had entered the Fiend Battlefield alone and encountered Xiang Meng's group. It was bound to be an earth-shattering battle. Why did it sound like a child's play coming from the sacred spirits' mouths? How could a supreme sacred spirit be killed by Peak Lord Su Zhu's sword? "Nonsense!" The Cold Eye Monarch couldn't take it anymore. He roared, "Xiang Meng is a supreme sacred spirit, and Su Zhu is just a Celestial Being. How could she kill Xiang Meng without help?" "That's the truth." The sacred spirit shrugged. "The sacred spirits on the square all saw with their own eyes that Xiang Meng was killed by the Sword World Peak Lord." One of the Dragons nodded. "Xiang Meng's group was killed in a few breaths. It really wasn't a battle." In just a few breaths of time, they were all dead! The Cold Eye Monarch's heart pounded. He almost couldn't breathe! Lu Yun, Yu Lan, and the other peak lords looked at each other and saw the shock in each other's eyes. In other words, Su Zimo had killed Xiang Meng without even revealing his Qinglian Good Fortune Bloodline! Su Zimo's strength was even more terrifying than they had imagined!

In the hearts of the four peak masters, they couldn't help but feel heartfelt admiration towards those old fellows from the Sword World. Those old fellows had good foresight. In order to keep Su Zimo, they directly opened up a sword peak for him and made him the master of a peak. He was only at the Celestial Being Stage, but he was already so powerful. If he was allowed to continue to grow, it was really unimaginable! "Hehehehe ..." At this moment, the Cold Eye Monarch suddenly laughed and became a little crazy. Lu Yun rolled his eyes at him. "What, are you that happy about the death of your Celestial Eye Clan's true spirit?" The Cold Eye Monarch shook his head and said meaningfully, "I have to say, your Ninth Sword Peak Master is indeed a peerless genius, but ..." "As long as he's a genius, he will definitely be envied by the heavens. It's hard to guarantee that no disaster will befall him!" Lu Yun narrowed his eyes slightly. He could faintly hear that the Cold Eye Monarch seemed to be implying something. "There seems to be someone missing behind the Cold Eye Monarch?" At this moment, Yu Lan suddenly said. "Oh no!" Lu Yun thought of a possibility and turned pale with fright. At the same time, the other three peak masters also realized this and their expressions changed drastically. Without time to explain, Lu Yun was about to rush out of Skytribute Square. Right at this moment, a True Spirit Realm cultivator ran in with lingering fear and shouted, "Something's happened outside!" Lu Yun stopped in his tracks, his heart sinking and his face instantly turning pale. The other three peak masters also had ugly expressions. When the Cold Eye Monarch heard this voice, the corners of his mouth curled up slightly with a smug smile. He looked at Lu Yun and the others and said faintly, "What a pity, you're one step too late." "What happened?" Someone asked loudly. The true spirit glanced in the direction of the Celestial Eye Clan and swallowed. "Just now, a king of the Celestial Eye Clan suddenly attacked the Ninth Sword Peak Master of the Sword World, and ..." "Failed." Hearing these three words, the Cold Eye Monarch's smile froze on his face. For a moment, he even thought that he'd misheard. Still in disbelief, Lu Yun asked probingly, "Fellow daoist, did you just say that the king of the Celestial Eye World failed?"

"Yes." The true spirit nodded. "He's already been erased by the rules of the world of celestials. Even his corpse has disappeared." The Cold Eye Monarch clutched his chest, his body swaying, his face ashen. The four peak masters of Sword World's worry turned into joy, their anxious hearts finally settling down. "The Celestial Eye World's move is too vicious. Their grudge with Sword World is growing deeper and deeper. I'm afraid it's impossible to resolve." "A Grotto Heaven Realm king must've been prepared to die when he attacked the Skytribute World. Even that failed to kill the peak master of Sword World. This person is truly lucky." "Hmph, the Celestial Eye Clan actually did such a despicable thing. How despicable!" "The Celestial Eye World really suffered a great loss this time. Not only did they lose a true spirit, but they also lost a Grotto Heaven Realm king. In the end, they didn't even touch a hair on the other party's head." Listening to the discussions around him, the Cold Eye Monarch felt his vision darken and his head grow heavy. The Celestial Eye World had suffered too great a loss this time. They'd lost all face. Lu Yun and the others recovered from their initial joy. Lu Yun no longer held back. "Cold Eye Monarch, you're truly despicable and shameless. How dare you send a king of the Celestial Eye Clan to kill a true immortal of Sword World!" The Cold Eye Monarch took a few deep breaths to calm himself down. Yu Lan said coldly, "Cold Eye Monarch, your Celestial Eye Clan broke the rules first. Don't blame Sword World for being unjust!" "Exactly." Feng Xu looked around and said loudly, "The True Spirits of the various realms witnessed this. They can bear witness to this." The Cold Eye Monarch said slowly, "Although I saw him leave, I had no idea what he was going to do. What's more, that old thing isn't even from my Heavenly Eye Clan. His actions have nothing to do with my Heavenly Eye Clan." The Cold Eye Monarch knew he was in the wrong and decided to deny it outright. If he'd succeeded in killing Su Zhu, it would've been fine. But now, the Celestial Eye World had suffered great losses. If word got out of hand and Sword World retaliated, the Cold Eye Monarch wouldn't be able to explain himself when he returned. Yu Lan snorted. "Heh, you Celestial Eye Clan are truly shameless!"

Lu Yun also snorted. "Cold Eye, don't think it's that easy for you to wash your hands clean! Even if that king isn't one of us, he's still one of you!" "That's right," the Cold Eye Monarch said. The Cold Eye Monarch said, "Your Sword World can take revenge on the other races in the Heavenly Eye World, my Heavenly Eye Race will not care, but don't put this debt on the Heavenly Eye Race." In truth, the Cold Eye Monarch had thought of this before he'd sent the old man out. However, he hadn't expected that a Grotto Heaven realm king would fail!

Chapter 2808

The Cold Eye King's shameless denial naturally drew murmurs from the sacred beasts around him. Though the sacred beasts were wary of the Celestial Eye Clan's viciousness and vengeance, they didn't dare mock them without restraint. Still, they couldn't help but whisper and point. The Cold Eye King's expression darkened. He didn't have the face to stay any longer and left with the Celestial Eye Clan without a word. Fearing that the Cold Eye King would do something crazy again, Lu Yun, Yu Lan, and the rest of the Sword World cultivators hurriedly left for the Treasure Pagoda. The Cold Eye King didn't stop after leaving Skytribute Square. He led the Celestial Eye Clan out of Skytribute Island. "Lord Cold Eye." A Celestial Eye Clan member clenched his fists in indignation. "Are we leaving just like that? I can't take this lying down!" "That's right. When has our Heavenly Eye Clan ever suffered such humiliation?!" "If it were up to me, we'd send a message back right now and have the top sacred beast of our clan, Xia Yin, rush over and kill the lord of Ninth Sword Peak!" The Cold Eye King remained silent,

his expression icy. After leaving the Skytribute World, the Cold Eye King slowly said, "Those from Sword World are about to reach the end of their ten-day stay here. They'll leave soon. Even if we have Xia Yin come now, it'll be too late. It'll be a wasted trip." Another Celestial Eye Clan member spat, "Lord Cold Eye, are we just going to let this go?" "Of course not!" The Cold Eye Monarch's eyes were gloomy as he said in a low voice, "Remember, the blood of my Heavenly Eye Clan will not be spilled in vain. One day, my Heavenly Eye Clan will make those people from the Sword World pay the price. We will make Su Zhu pay with her blood!" With that, the Cold Eye King casually tore through the void and led the Celestial Eye Clan into a spatial tunnel, disappearing from the Skytribute World.... On the first floor of the Treasure Pagoda. By the time everyone from Sword World found Su Zimo, he had just exchanged for the Grand White Mystic Gold with the battle merits in his Heaven Bestowment Badge. "Brother Su, the Celestial Eye Clan's immortal king attacked you just now. Are you alright?" "I'm fine." Su Zimo smiled, but didn't say anything else. He'd encountered countless life-threatening situations since he'd started cultivating. That was just one of them, so it was nothing to him.

But the more he didn't say it, the more unfathomable he seemed in the eyes of the people of Sword World. Lu Yun, Yu Lan, and the other peak lords were fine. After all, they knew some of Su Zimo's background. As for Wang Dong, Gongsun Yu, and the others, the way they looked at Su Zimo had changed. In a few breaths, the Supreme True Spirit's group of people was cut down like chopping melons and vegetables. Even under the all-out attack of an Immortal King, he was completely unharmed. In everyone's eyes, this kind of battle record was simply an unimaginable miracle! In the beginning, although they were very respectful to Su Zimo and were very courteous, in the depths of their hearts, they did not approve of this outsider. Now, the way they looked at Su Zimo was not only with respect, but also with worship! Lin Xunzhen's expression remained the same, but a hint of curiosity flashed through his eyes. "Peak Master Su." Shen Yue's expression was a little awkward, but he still went forward and bowed deeply to Su Zimo. "Previously in the Fiend Battlefield, I was blind and offended you. Please forgive me, Peak Master Su." "It's nothing." Su Zimo waved his hand and said indifferently, "I was also at fault. If I had insisted on staying by your side, you would have been fine." At the mention of this, Shen Yue and the others felt even more ashamed. Su Zimo turned his head and inadvertently met Lin Xunzhen's gaze. He paused for a moment and asked, "How are you feeling? Better?" Lin Xunzhen nodded slightly and went forward to bow. "Thank you for saving my life, Peak Master." After a pause, Lin Xunzhen recalled the scene in the cave and felt ashamed. He whispered, "Peak Master Su, previously I ...""Forget it." Su Zimo smiled indifferently and interrupted him. He took out a Fengtian Token from his storage bag and handed it to Lin Xunzhen. "This belongs to you." Lin Xunzhen received it and took a look – her name was written on one side of the token! Initially, she was hunted down by Xiang Meng and her Fengtian Token was taken away by her. Now that Su Zimo took it back, it was returned to its rightful owner. Lin Xunzhen glanced at the back of the Fengtian Token and saw that there were 1,000 battle merits on it! After her Fengtian Token was taken away by Xiang Meng, the battle merits on it were also taken away by Xiang Meng.

It was clear that Su Zimo was the one who transferred the 1,000 battle merits over later on! "Peak Master, these battle merits ..." As soon as Lin Xunzhen opened his mouth, Su Zimo said, "The 1,000 battle merits on it were originally yours. As for how many battle merits each of you has, I don't know. You can distribute them yourselves." Lin Xunzhen hurriedly said, "I can't take these battle merits." "That's right, Peak Master Su. Our battle merits were already taken away by Xiang Meng in the Fiend Battlefield,"

Wang Dong said, "No need to refuse." Su Zimo said, "You risked your lives to come to the Fiend Battlefield for the Buried Sword Peak. Now that I have the Profound White Gold Rock, I naturally have to return these 1,000 battle merits to you." "Take it." Yu Lan nodded slightly and said with a smile, "Brother Su is a peak master after all. How could he take advantage of you? Distribute these battle merits and see what you need. You can exchange them in the Treasure Pagoda." Hearing his master's words, Lin Xunzhen could not refuse anymore. He only looked deeply at Su Zimo before redistributing the battle merits in his Heaven Bestowment Token to Wang Dong and the rest. Su Zimo said, "I'll go to the second floor of the Treasure Pagoda to see if there are any other treasures." He originally had 5,300 battle merits in his Heaven Bestowment Token. After exchanging 1,000 points for the Profound White Gold Rock and giving another 1,000 points to Lin Xunzhen and the rest, he still had 3,000 left! When they came to the Treasure Pagoda in the Nine Heavens, they were pressed for time and could only take a look at the first floor. Now that there was less than half a day left, they could take a look at the higher floors. The people of Sword World also followed Su Zimo up the stairs and entered the second floor of the Treasure Pagoda. After entering the second floor, there were clearly fewer people in the hall. After all, it was difficult for most True Spirits to obtain more than 1,000 battle merits. Even if they came to the second floor, it was useless. The treasures on the second floor of the Treasure Pagoda required at least 1,000 battle merits. The upper limit was 2,000 points! The number of treasures on the second floor of the Treasure Pagoda did not decrease at all. There was a dazzling array of treasures. Immortal pills, divine weapons, natural treasures, cultivation techniques, secret techniques, immortal gold ores, everything.

Moreover, the treasures on the second floor were clearly more precious and rare than those on the first floor! Su Zimo even saw some Immortal pills that had been lost in ancient eras and many precious herbs and plants on the second floor of the Treasure Pagoda. Some herbs and plants had only appeared in a certain era and were now extinct. He did not expect to see them again in the Treasure Pagoda!

Chapter 2809

"Heavenly Dragon Lotus!" At the end of Level 2 of the Treasure Pagoda, Su Zimo stopped in front of a treasure chest and looked at a lotus within with a tempted expression. Even his Qinglian bloodline was stirring. Immortal King Ling Long had mentioned this lotus to him when he was in the Warring States Period of the Azure Firmament Immortal Realm. The Heavenly Dragon Lotus was a lotus that grew in the Nine Heavens Era. According to many ancient records, the Nine Heavens Era was possibly the most ancient era. The Great Empress of that era was the creator of the Art Repository, the Nine Heavens Empress. Immortal King Ling Long had seen records of the Heavenly Dragon Lotus in the Nine Heavens Empress' land of inheritance. Countless eras and hundreds of millions of years had passed since the Nine Heavens Era. All living things in that era had long perished in the destruction of countless eras. Very few traces of them were left behind. Who would have thought that he would see a relatively complete Heavenly Dragon Lotus on the second floor of the Treasure Pagoda! Although this Nine Heavens Dragon Lotus had already withered, it was definitely a great tonic for the Green Lotus True Body. Legend had it that when a living Heavenly Dragon Lotus bloomed, a divine dragon would be born in the center of the lotus! Su Zimo's gaze fell on the battle merit points exchanged from the treasure chest. Two thousand points! The Heavenly Dragon Lotus was one of the rarest and most precious treasures on the second floor of the Treasure Pagoda! Su Zimo pondered for a moment and didn't exchange for it immediately. Instead, he continued on to the third floor of the Treasure Pagoda. The range of treasures on the third

floor was still very large. Whether it was spirit pills, wondrous medicines, or natural treasures, everything was included. Furthermore, on Level 3 of the Treasure Pagoda, Su Zimo saw even more spirit items that were extinct in the past epochs! There was a Nine Nether Orchid that only grew in the Nine Underworlds Era, and it was still alive! Of course, this kind of precious plant required a lot of battle merit points. As the group from Sword World walked, they exclaimed from time to time. It was the first time for many of them to come to the third floor of the Treasure Pagoda. There were many treasures that even Lu Yun, Yu Lan, and the other peak masters had never heard of! Su Zimo walked forward, looking at the rare treasures one by one.

It wasn't an exaggeration to say that the treasures here were all incomparably precious. Some of them even made him feel a burst of excitement! However, he had yet to find what he needed. After cultivating to the Truth Self Realm, besides cultivation resources like elemental spirit stones, the most important thing for cultivators was to comprehend the heavens and earth and to comprehend dao techniques. Many True Spirits often had sufficient cultivation resources, and the True Qi in their bodies had already accumulated to the peak. However, if they were unable to comprehend the mysteries of their realms, they could only be stuck at the bottleneck, unable to advance any further. Especially the two realms after the True First Realm, the Void Realm and the Insightful Emptiness Realm, had extremely high requirements for a cultivator's comprehension of the Dao! So far, Su Zimo had already mastered two supreme divine abilities, the Immortal Slaying Sword and the Eight Fangs Divine Power. As a matter of fact, he still had a few Mystical Abilities that he had cultivated to the Quasi-Supreme Mystical Ability level. There were some supreme divine abilities, such as the Fleeting Youth, the Six Paths of Reincarnation, and the Four Heads and Eight Arms. Given his talent and the opportunities he had encountered, he would have a high chance of comprehending them over time. However, there were some supreme divine abilities and even some Dao techniques that he could not comprehend. Including the taboo secret manual, the Perfection of Nirvana Sutra, there were three secret skills. Up till now, he had only comprehended the Impermanence of Actions. There were two more after that, the Anatta Dharma and Nirvana Silence – he could not comprehend them at all. However, if he could comprehend Buddhism to its limits and fuse the secret skills of the Dragons and Elephants, he would be able to raise the level of the Buddhas, Dragons, and Elephants to the level of supreme divine abilities! Every single supreme divine ability that was comprehended would result in a qualitative leap and improvement for cultivators! Comprehending supreme divine abilities meant that the power of supreme divine abilities would descend and cleanse the body, bloodline and Essence Spirit, allowing the cultivator to be reborn. At the same time, after comprehending a supreme divine ability and fusing the Dao technique into the Dao Fruit, the cultivator's Dao Fruit would become even stronger and their cultivation would increase exponentially! The stronger the Dao Fruit, the stronger the Grotto-Heaven formed in the future! Su Zimo searched as he watched. Finally, his eyes lit up and he took a few brisk steps forward, arriving before a treasure chest. Within the treasure chest was a stone the size of a baby's fist. It was golden, round and crystal clear without any impurities as it emitted a faint golden glow.

A Arhat Relic! Furthermore, it was the relic of a supreme Arhat! In the Buddhist sects, True Self realm cultivators were known as Arhats and the Dao Fruit of an Arhat was a relic. For Su Zimo, the most direct way to continue comprehending the Dao of the Buddhist monasteries was to look for a Luohan Relic. Only by observing the relic and comprehending the Buddhist Dao techniques within it and verifying them with what he had learned would he be able to comprehend something. Among all the Arhat Relic,

the relic of a supreme Arhat was undoubtedly the most precious! Because, in the Sarira of the Supreme Arhat, there must be a kind of supreme divine ability! If it was the supreme divine ability of the Buddhas, Dragons, and Elephants, it would be of the greatest help to Su Zimo. "Supreme Arhat Relic." He murmured softly when he walked over and saw the relic. Without hesitation, Su Zimo placed the Token of Providence in the groove of the treasure chest and spent a total of three thousand battle merits to exchange for the supreme Arhat Relic. "What a pity." Su Zimo frowned slightly. Upon closer inspection, he discovered that there were two fine cracks on the relic. If a Dao Fruit had a crack, it meant that the Dao Arts contained within it might be incomplete, which would affect a cultivator's comprehension. "Actually, there are some perfectly preserved supreme true spirit dao fruits on the fifth floor of the Treasure Pagoda," Lu Yun said. "However, the Supreme True Spirit Dao Fruits that are still in good condition require five thousand battle merits to exchange for them!" "That's a lot!" Su Zimo clicked his tongue inwardly. "Actually, the most important thing to exchange for a supreme true spirit dao fruit is to comprehend the supreme combat arts contained within," Lu Yun said. "But in reality, even if you obtain a supreme true spirit dao fruit, you won't necessarily be able to comprehend the combat arts contained within." Su Zimo nodded. Talent, opportunity, fortune, time, accumulation, opportunity, karma, and many other factors were required to comprehend a supreme combat art. Not a single one could be missing. If one could comprehend a supreme ability just by relying on the dao fruit of a supreme true spirit, then there would be supreme true spirits everywhere. "The reason this supreme arhat's dao fruit is on the third floor of the Treasure Pagoda is because it's flawed."

"Don't be fooled by the fact that two tiny cracks cost two thousand battle merits!" "Not only are there supreme true spirit dao fruits on the fifth floor, but also ninth tribulation spirit treasures." "Every Ninth Tribulation Spiritual Treasure requires 5,000 battle credits!"

Chapter 2810

After redeeming the Supreme Arhat Relic, Su Zimo did not have many battle merits left – he only had slightly more than 300 points. He returned to the first floor of the Treasure Pagoda and spent another hundred points to exchange for an ordinary dao fruit from the elephant race. To comprehend the Dragons and Buddhas, one had to learn as much as possible about their combat arts and secret arts as they could. Su Zimo's cultivation of the elephant race's dao originated from the Divine Elephant Breath Devouring Method and his combat arts, which was why he'd exchanged for a dao fruit from the elephant race. Lin Xunzhen, Wang Dong, and the others strolled around the Treasure Pagoda, not exchanging for anything. They all had the same idea, which was to save up their battle merits and exchange them for better treasures the next time they came to the Celestial Tribute Realm. After depositing their tokens in the Celestial Tribute Pavilion, they left the island and headed out of the Celestial Tribute World. Although Lin Xunzhen, Wang Tong and the others didn't exchange for any treasures on this trip to the Celestial Realm, they felt that their Taoism had become more profound and their combat strength had improved after a few days of fighting in the Demonic Battlefield. Lin Xunzhen's near-death experience had improved his understanding of the Immortal Eradication Sword, and he was only a hair's breadth away from enlightenment. Of course, Su Zimo was the one who'd benefited the most. Not only had he obtained the supreme arhat relic, the elephant dao fruit, and the ten Heavenly Eyes from the Celestial Eye Clan, but he'd also obtained them. Among them, Xiang Meng's Heavenly Eye contained a supreme combat art! If Su Zimo could fully comprehend the ten Heavenly Eyes, the supreme arhat relic, and the elephant dao fruit, he could very well ascend to the Kongming realm! After leaving

the Celestial Tribute World, he summoned the immortal boat and took everyone back to the Sword World. Su Zimo looked thoughtfully at the Celestial Tribute World behind him. The Celestial Tribute World was unfathomably deep, as if shrouded in a perpetual mist. Ten days had passed. If he wanted to come to the Celestial Tribute Realm again, he would have to wait a thousand years. On the boat, Lu Yun seemed to have read Su Zimo's mind. "Brother Su," he said seriously, "you shouldn't come here until you've reached the Dongxu realm. ""What do you mean?" Su Zimo asked. "We've been at odds with the Celestial Eye Clan since the battle of the Seven Star Sword Realm. You killed Xiang Meng today and even lost a king from the Celestial Eye World."

"With the Heavenly Eye Clan's vengeful nature, they will definitely not let this matter rest. Previously, the Cold Eye King did not hesitate to sacrifice a king in exchange for a life in the Celestial Tribute World. Who knows what crazy things he will do in the future?" Yu Lan nodded and said, "Exactly. Moreover, the number one True Spirit of the Celestial Eye Clan, Xia Yin, is much stronger than Xiang Meng." "As far as I know, Xia Yin might have comprehended two supreme divine abilities!" After comprehending a supreme divine ability, one could be called a supreme true spirit and leave one's name on the jade tablet. If Xia Yin had comprehended two supreme divine abilities, his battle strength would be unimaginable. Su Zimo nodded. "No wonder he's first on the jade tablet. He does have some tricks up his sleeve." Su Zimo seemed to be praising Xia Yin, but he'd said it casually and in a nonchalant tone. Seeing that Su Zimo didn't seem to take the compliment to heart, Yu Lan reminded him, "Moreover, Xia Yin's supreme divine ability is the six paths of reincarnation!" There weren't many supreme divine abilities, and only a dozen or so were known to exist. The power of each kind of supreme divine ability had a different manifestation. For example, spacetime imprisonment had almost no offensive power, and only limited the opponent's movements. The six paths of reincarnation, on the other hand, was definitely the most offensive of the many supreme divine abilities! "Oh?" Su Zimo raised an eyebrow. It'd been many years since anyone had comprehended the six paths of reincarnation to the extreme and reach the level of a supreme combat art. Xia Yin's mastery of the six paths of reincarnation was indeed surprising. Seeing that Su Zimo seemed to have taken it seriously, Yu Lan explained, "That Xia Yin was born with a pair of Yin Yang Eyes. It's said that during one of his Dao enlightenment, he coincidentally activated his Yin Yang Eyes and unintentionally broke through the boundary between Yin and Yang, catching a glimpse of the outline of the six paths of reincarnation in the netherworld." "Hmm ... then he probably didn't see it as clearly as I did." Su Zimo murmured softly. "What did you say?" Yu Lan asked reflexively, not having heard Su Zimo's murmur. "Nothing." Su Zimo didn't explain. Xia Yin had only caught a glimpse of the six paths of reincarnation, while he'd been standing in front of the six paths of reincarnation in the netherworld!

"No matter what, since we've obtained the ore, let's not go to the Celestial Bestowment Realm for now." Su Zimo didn't comment. The danger they were worried about was only one of his concerns. However, there was something else that Su Zimo was worried about! For him, the safest place was the Sword World. With more than ten great emperors overseeing the realm, they could nip any danger in the bud! However, there were still many treasures in the Celestial Bestowment Pavilion that piqued his interest. He'd have to wait for the right time to trade for them.... After returning, those in the Sword World either gathered together to chat or cultivated alone in their rooms. Su Zimo belonged to the latter group. One day, he was studying the dao of a celestial eye when footsteps sounded outside his door. The visitor hesitated for a long while before knocking lightly on the door. "Peak Lord Su, this one is Lin Xunzhen and wishes to see you." "Come in." Su Zimo responded. Lin Xunzhen pushed open the door

and walked up to Su Zimo. He bowed respectfully and said, "I've heard that you've long since grasped Immortal Eradication, Peak Lord. I'd like to seek your guidance." "Alright." Su Zimo smiled and agreed without hesitation. If this had happened in the past, Lin Xunzhen would never have sought out Su Zimo, a true immortal at the celestial realm. But now, Su Zimo had saved her life and displayed unparalleled strength in the Fiendish Battlefield. Finally, the former number one true immortal of the Sword World was willing to set aside her pride and ask for guidance. Su Zimo stretched out his hand and summoned three strands of sword energy in his palm with a thought. They surged with murderous intent. "The supreme combat art of Immortal Eradication originates from a wondrous book. The three sentences inside are the quintessence of Immortal Eradication. As the saying goes, the heavens emit murderous intent ... " Su Zimo had been able to grasp Immortal Eradication so quickly not only because of his talent in sword dao, but also because he possessed the Yin Talisman Talisman. More importantly, he possessed the Yin Yang Talisman Scripture. Using the Dao techniques in this wondrous book to verify the three sentences of the Zhu Xian Sword was naturally a matter of course. Su Zimo dissected the dao of the Yin Talisman Talisman Talisman Talisman and displayed it in the form of sword dao in front of Lin Xunzhen. He integrated it into the three great sword arts and finally formed Immortal Eradication.

Lin Xunzhen watched the whole process, and the brilliance in her eyes grew brighter and brighter. Finally, at a certain moment, a flash of inspiration flashed through her mind. It was as if she had been enlightened and all the bottlenecks were solved!