

## Sacred King 2841

### Chapter 2841

Bang! At this point, one of the zither strings suddenly snapped. It was clear that Mengyao's mind was in turmoil. The one-armed man's words had indeed hit her where it hurt! Mengyao looked up and stared coldly at him. She sneered and said, "Yuehua, if you're just here to ridicule me, you don't have to." "You're not much better off after the battle at Jianmu Mountain Range!" This one-armed man was the Moonlight Sword Immortal from Heaven and Earth Academy. During the battle at Jianmu Mountain Range, one of the Moonlight Sword Immortal's arms had been cut off by Wu Dao's original body. He was covered in injuries and was luckily saved by the Academy Patriarch. However, the power of eternal damnation was like gangrene that remained in his body and could not be removed. His arm had never been able to grow back. Meanwhile, Mengyao had lost to the Zither Demon, Qiu Siluo, in a zither competition. In her anger, she wanted to kill the Zither Demon, but Wu Dao's original body stopped her and destroyed her face. To her, this was even crueler than killing her! Just this battle alone had ruined her reputation and destroyed her glory! In the current Divine Firmament Celestial Realm, almost no one mentioned the four great fairies anymore. There were only three great fairies left. The slap that Wu Dao's original body had given her also contained the power of eternal damnation. Her face had never recovered. Therefore, all these years, she had been wearing a veil and did not dare to show her true face to others. She didn't even dare to look at that scarred face! This had already become a knot in her heart. Eternal damnation was not only because of the injuries on her face, but also because of her current situation! "Don't be so hostile." The Moonlight Sword Immortal waved her hand lightly and said, "After all, we have a common enemy." "So what?" Mengyao did not think much of it and said, "In our current state, do you still have a chance to take revenge?" "Of course!" The Moonlight Sword Immortal said proudly, "No matter how strong that Araki Takeshi from the Demon Domain is, can he compete with the Heaven and Earth Academy and the Flying Celestial Sect? Can he stand shoulder to shoulder with the Academy Patriarch and the Flying Celestial Sect Master?" "What about that Su Zimo from back then?"

"Going against me in every aspect and showing off. Haha, in the end, didn't you still die in the Emperor's Tomb with a miserable ending?" Meng Yao frowned and asked, "What are you trying to say?" The Moonlight Sword Immortal said in a low voice, "Daoist Mengyao, you must not be discouraged. With your zither skills, as long as you are willing to put down your pride and travel the Three Thousand Realms, you will definitely be able to make friends with many powerful forces." "When the time comes, we'll unite all the experts and plan carefully. Would we still have to worry about not being able to kill Araki Takeshi from the Demon Domain?" Meng Yao pointed at her own face and laughed self-mockingly. "With my appearance, who would listen to me play the zither?" After Mengyao's face was disfigured, her Dao Heart had been shaken. Over the years, she had suffered all kinds of torment, suffered countless supercilious looks, and was already disheartened. The Moonlight Sword Immortal said, "There's still a chance to restore my ruined appearance. My severed arm can also be regrown!" "Hmm?" When Mengyao heard the Moonlight Sword Immortal's confident tone, she couldn't help but feel a little moved. The Moonlight Sword Immortal said, "Since a power like Eternal Damnation was born in this world, there must be a power that can neutralize it." "What idea do you have?" Mengyao asked. The Moonlight Sword Immortal said, "As far as I know, the royal bloodline of the Protoss and some Divine Sons and Daughters will cultivate a kind of power of faith that can neutralize the power of Eternal Damnation." "Protoss?" Mengyao frowned slightly and shook her head. "It's already very difficult to meet

an ordinary Protoss, let alone a royal Divine Son or Daughter."The Moonlight Sword Immortal smiled. "You've been living in seclusion all these years. I'm sure you don't know what's happening outside."Then, she briefly described what had happened in the Celestial Tribute World and continued, "With this opportunity, most of the forces in the Three Thousand Realms will gather in the Celestial Tribute World."Usually, we don't have the chance to meet the Divine Sons and Daughters, but we can use this opportunity to prepare gifts and pay a visit to the Celestial Tribute World."Mengyao was a little tempted by the Moonlight Sword Immortal's words.If she could restore her appearance, it would be worth it no matter what gifts she prepared!The Moonlight Sword Immortal continued, "Moreover, in the Celestial Tribute World, we can also meet the experts of the various super worlds.

"Those are the peak existences of the Three Thousand Realms. Araki Takeshi from the Demon Domain is nothing!" "Okay!"Mengyao pondered for a moment and nodded in agreement.During the years when she was one of the Four Great Fairies, she had accumulated many rare treasures. Now was the time to put them to good use."When are we leaving?"Mengyao asked."The sooner, the better."The Moonlight Sword Immortal said, "The sooner we reach the Celestial Tribute World, the better. "At the same time...In the Mountain and Sea Immortal Sect...A young Daoist nun carrying a huge square chessboard quietly left the Celestial Tribute World and headed in the direction of the Celestial Tribute World.Zi Xuan Celestial Kingdom, top of the library.A plain-clothed woman with a plain face held an ancient book in her hands. She seemed to sense something and looked into the distant sky for a while."The wind is blowing."The plain-clothed woman murmured softly.There were only three Great Fairies left in the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm.Among the three Great Fairies, Painting Fairy Mo Qing preferred to be quiet. She was not willing to show up even at ordinary gatherings, let alone this kind of gathering that involved fighting and killing.Book Fairy Yun Zhu was indifferent and did not like fighting.Chess Fairy Jun Yu was the most combative....Dragon World.A group of Dragon Kings led the powerful True Dragons of the Dragon Race to the Celestial Tribute World on a huge dragon boat.On the dragon boat, among the many True Dragons, there was a young girl in white. She looked young, but she had already cultivated to the peak of the True Dragon stage.The young girl looked into the sky in a daze, as if she had something on her mind."Li 'er, what are you thinking about?"Not far away, a silver-haired woman looked at the young girl with a hint of warmth in her eyes as she asked softly."Mother."The young girl called out and suddenly took out a horn that was half the height of a person from her storage bag.The young girl said, "I can cultivate so quickly all thanks to Father's legacy. And it was also thanks to Brother Mo Ling of the Dragon Abyss Planet that I was able to find this horn."

"Why are you suddenly thinking of these things?"The silver-haired woman was a little helpless. She shook her head slightly and said, "You are a Dragon, and he is just a weak human. The gap between the two of you will only get bigger."You have already become a True Dragon in such a short time."And that human probably did not even manage to leave the Dragon Abyss Planet. He is still at the Earth Origin Realm."You have only met him once. Your future is the sea of stars, but he can only be trapped in a muddy ditch for the rest of his life. You will not have the chance to meet again." "Mother, Li 'er understands."The young girl responded and sighed softly.She knew that her mother was right, but she still felt a sense of regret.Although that experience was short, it had left a deep impression on her.At least that Brother Mo Ling of the human race was very good to her.The silver-haired woman wanted to divert the young girl's attention, so she changed the topic and said, "From what I know, two peerless monsters were born in the Wutong World in this generation. One is male and the other is female. They

are known as Fengzi and Phoenix Maiden. If you meet them in the Evil Demon Battlefield, you have to be careful." "I know, Mother." The young girl responded obediently.

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World of Light. God said, "Let there be light." This was the origin of the World of Light. The World of Light had once been glorious and dazzling in the Middle World, creating the Era of Light. It was like the sun in the sky, illuminating all three thousand worlds. It had also declined, but fortunately, its inheritance had not been broken. Most of the time, it was one of the most powerful worlds in the Middle World! In the World of Light, every inch of space was filled with light. Here, there was no corner that light could not illuminate, and all darkness had nowhere to hide. In the World of Light, there was only day and never night. According to legend, the ancestors of the Protoss were born from the first ray of light. Therefore, the golden bloodline of the Protoss contained an incomparably powerful power that could purify evil and dispel darkness. Inside the Temple of Light. More than a hundred God Kings gathered and sat high up. Below them stood thousands of Protoss True Spirits. Regardless of gender, they were all blond and handsome. In front of the thousands of Protoss True Spirits stood a man and a woman. Although they were also True Spirits, their attire was somewhat different from the many Protoss True Spirits behind them. The man wore a shiny golden armor and had a golden sword by his side. His eyes were deep, and his gaze was like a torch. He had an extraordinary aura. The woman was extremely beautiful. She wore a golden robe that was just right for her body, outlining her perfect figure. Her golden hair was slightly curled and fell on her shoulders like waves. Her beautiful eyes were like water, reflecting a faint light. The man and woman stood side by side like a golden couple. The most unique thing about the two of them was that they both wore a golden crown on their heads. Around the crown, there was a ring of gemstones, and a mysterious light fell like a waterfall, enveloping the two of them, making them look even more noble and extraordinary. Among the Protoss, only those who had awakened the royal bloodline of the Protoss had the opportunity to wear this golden crown! Those who had awakened the royal bloodline of the Protoss were known as the Children of God or the Daughters of God. They were the Children of God or the Daughters of God in the outside world. "Bright." At the highest position, a God King looked down at the Protoss royal True Soul in golden armor and slowly said, "My God King is the Protoss royal family's True Soul."

"This time, the restrictions of the Celestial Realm have been lifted, and the number of evil spirits has skyrocketed. It's the perfect time for you to earn merits. If you can exchange for some treasures in the Treasure Pagoda, they should be able to help you advance further." The Protoss True Spirit named Minghui smiled and said proudly, "Battle achievements are secondary. I just want to go to the Demonic Battlefield and meet the supreme True Spirits of the Three Thousand Worlds!" "I'd like to see who among those of the same level can compete with me, the Protoss!" The Godkings above nodded slightly. They did not doubt Ming Hui's words. The God Race's physical body and bloodline were stronger than most races. As the Son of God, he was one of the best among the Protoss! Although Divine Son Ming Hui had only comprehended one Supreme Divine Power, if he were to really go against a race that had comprehended two Supreme Divine Powers, with his Protoss bloodline, he might be able to put up a fight! A Godking said, "Minghui, pick some people to follow you into the Demonic Battlefield." Divine Son Ming Hui said, "There's no need for that. The others will be a burden to me in the Demonic Battlefield." After pausing for a while, Divine Son Ming Hui looked at the woman beside him and smiled. He said gently, "I'll only bring one person." "Me?" The Goddess beside him seemed a little surprised. She

shook her head slightly and said, "I'm from the Lower Domain and have just awakened the royal bloodline. I've just stepped into the True Self Realm. I can't help you." "It's okay." Divine Son Ming Hui smiled and said, "You'll follow me to the Celestial Realm and watch the battle from the outside. The supreme True Spirits of the Three Thousand Worlds will gather. There will definitely be a great battle!" Divine Son Ming Hui did not say it explicitly, but he actually wanted to show off his skills in the Demonic Battlefield and show off in front of the Goddess. The Goddess lowered her head slightly and seemed a little hesitant. A Godking above looked at the Goddess and said, "Let's go and watch together. This is a rare occasion in the Three Thousand Worlds. Watching the supreme True Spirits clash and kill will be beneficial to your cultivation." "Okay." Hearing this, the Goddess no longer hesitated and agreed.... Stone Realm. A dead star suddenly exploded, turning into dust and gravel. A bald man carrying a huge stone axe slowly walked out from inside. He was burly and muscular, and there was a dim light flowing on the surface of his body.

The bald man's cultivation was at the peak of the True Spirit Realm, but several figures appeared around him. They were all Kings of the Stone Race! A True Spirit Realm had several Kings protecting him. It was clear that this bald man had an important position in the Stone Race. "Shi Po, the Stone Race has already selected helpers for you. They can leave at any time." A King of the Stone Race said in a deep voice. The bald man twisted his neck, making a strange cracking sound. He looked at the starry sky in the distance and grinned. "Celestial Realm, I'm coming!" "Mm ... It's best if I can meet those weak sword cultivators in the Demonic Battlefield and let them have a taste of my Shocking Sky Axe!" As he spoke, the bald man swung the huge axe in his hand, leaving huge cracks in the void.... Parasol Tree Realm. Nine Luan Birds pulled a huge starry sky spirit ship in the direction of the Celestial Realm. On the deck of the ship, a man and a woman stood side by side. The two of them were young, but they had already reached the peak of the True Spirit Realm. Their bodies were bathed in blazing flames. From afar, they looked like two blazing suns piercing through the sky!... Kun Realm, one of the Super Realms. There was no land in the Kun Realm. Everywhere was filled with seawater. This was a world of water that belonged to the ocean! Splash! A huge shadow appeared on the originally calm surface of the sea. A Kun Race member floated out of the water. Its body was huge, thousands of miles long, and it created huge waves around it. Immediately after, this Kun Race member transformed into a human. He held a blue trident in his hand and stood on top of the huge waves, looking in the direction of the Celestial Realm.... Peng Realm, one of the Super Realms. A streak of golden light flew through the starry sky. It was impossible to see its body clearly. After an unknown period of time, the golden light landed on a huge fairy boat. It retracted a pair of golden wings and transformed into a human figure. It was an incomparably handsome man. The handsome man murmured, "Supreme True Spirits have gathered in the Demonic Battlefield. Interesting ..."

...Almost at the same time, the Supreme True Spirits of the various Realms appeared and headed to the Celestial Realm. Those who could comprehend Supreme Divine Powers and become Supreme True Spirits were the top True Spirits of the various Realms. Which one of them wasn't proud and fearless? In the face of such an unprecedented event, these Supreme True Spirits would definitely not miss it! A green ship left the Sorcerer Realm. In the Blood Realm, the Blood Vine Race quietly left. The heirs of the Golden Crow Realm, the Flower Realm, the Poison Realm, the Insect Realm, the Astral Realm, the Tomb Realm, and other realms of various sizes all left for the Celestial Realm under the escort of the Kings of their respective realms. In just a few days, the three thousand Realms were in turmoil!

## Chapter 2843

Celestial Tribute World. Because the time limit had been lifted, experts from various large realms would arrive almost every day, causing Skyreverence Island to become even more lively and crowded with people. Apart from some True Spirit experts who wanted to enter the Fiendish Battlefield to kill sinful spirits, there were also some busybodies who arrived early to watch the show. "The hundred Ultimate True Spirits on the Battle Merit Jade Tablet should all be present at this event." "A hundred True Spirits? I think there's more than that!" "What do you mean?" "Some True Spirits didn't come to Celestial Tribute World for various reasons, so they didn't leave their names on the War Merit Jade Stele." "As far as I know, there's a woman from Celestial Tribute World who calls herself the Chess Immortal. I heard she's here too." Cultivators were discussing all over Celestial Tribute World. A cultivator said, "In my opinion, it's rare for the True Spirits of the three thousand worlds to gather here. They can work together to kill the Ten Great Demons!" There were Ten Great Demons in the Fiendish Battlefield, and they were all True Spirits of sinful spirits. The Ten Great Demons were no weaker than the True Spirits on the War Merit Jade Stele. Both sides had suffered casualties over the years. Celestial Tribute World had a time limit, so it was difficult for the True Spirits of the three thousand worlds to gather and kill the Ten Great Demons together. But it was different this time. A cultivator said, "The Ten Great Evil Demons are definitely not going to survive this time. The key is, after the Ten Great Evil Demons fall, will there be some kind of battle between the supreme True Spirits of the various realms?" "Some worlds have a long history of grudges. It's very likely that a war will break out in the Fiendish Battlefield." "Exactly. Sword World and Stone World have a deep grudge." "I heard that Sword World and Sky Eye World had a grudge a thousand years ago." "Sword World's Ninth Sword Peak Lord killed a True Spirit and nine True Spirit experts of Sky Eye World. This is a big grudge!" "Sky Eye Race's Xia Yin arrived two days ago. I don't think Sword World will send anyone over unless they want to die." While everyone was talking, many sword cultivators landed on Celestial Tribute Island from a sword-shaped boat in the distance. "Sword World is here!" "Haha, this is going to be interesting. I wonder if the Peak Master of the Ninth Sword Peak is among them."

"I saw him inside. He was wearing a green robe!" "Oh ... this person's cultivation speed is so fast. A thousand years ago, he was still at the Celestial Being Stage, and now he's already at the Kongming Stage." As soon as the Sword World's people descended on Heavenvenerate Island, a heated discussion immediately broke out. "As far as I know, apart from the Ninth Sword Peak Master, Sword World's Lin Xunzhen has also comprehended the supreme Divine Power, Immortal Slaying Sword." A cultivator solemnly said, "The two supreme True Spirits of the Sword Realm might not necessarily lose against Xia Yin." "Hehe, Fellow Daoist, your thinking is too simple." Another person said, "Do you think only Xia Yin would go to the Sword World? The Stone Clan's Supreme True Spirit Shi Po will definitely attack the people of the Sword Realm!" The group from the Sword World descended. Hearing the discussions around them, Lu Yun and the other Immortal Kings frowned in worry. Even Lin Xunzhen felt the pressure multiply. Only Su Zimo remained calm. "Let's go to Heavenvenerate Pavilion to retrieve the medallion, then rent a residence for everyone to rest." Lu Yun said in a low voice. No one had any objections to this. Although the Heavenvenerate World had loosened its restrictions, many rules remained the same. Private fighting and killing were still prohibited in the Heavenvenerate World. Of course, it was a different story if an outsider trespassed in their own residences. Ever since the Hadal Sinned Grounds of the Heavenvenerate World had been destroyed, the Fiend Demon Battlefield had been temporarily closed and hadn't reopened. Everyone gathered here, but they couldn't enter. They could only wait patiently. Su Zimo, Lin Xunzhen, and the others set out for Heavenvenerate Pavilion to retrieve the

medallion. Along the way, they overheard the discussions of the cultivators around them and learned quite a bit of news. The supreme True Spirits of the Kun Realm and the Peng Realm had arrived one after the other with their swords drawn. There was also Fengzi and Phoenix Maiden of the Wutong Realm. They were a perfect pair, and their hearts were as one. Both of them were supreme True Spirits and had great chemistry when working together. They were like two people who'd comprehended two unparalleled combat arts at the same time. "Chess Immortal doesn't seem to have any true spirit experts in the world of celestials this time." "You don't know yet, do you? Many of the top True Spirits of the immortal, buddhist, and demon realms were killed by a great demon. They haven't recovered to this day. "

"Hiss! What kind of demon is that? " "I think he's called Araki Takeshi or something..." When Su Zimo heard those discussions, he murmured in deep thought, "Chess Immortal is here as well?" Yun Ting crept up behind him and whispered mysteriously, "My sister doesn't know you've come to the Heavenvenerate World. If she did, she'd probably come too." Su Zimo rolled his eyes at Yun Ting. "It looks like you haven't mastered the Zen sword yet." As they spoke, the group from Sword World arrived at Heavenvenerate Pavilion's entrance. "Big Brother Mo Ling!" Suddenly, a young girl's excited voice sounded from the entrance. While others did not think much of it, Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat as he frowned. Mo Ling. He had once used this name to hide his identity. Su Zimo looked in the direction of the voice. A young girl in white stood at the entrance of Heavenvenerate Pavilion, looking at him with a face full of surprise. Behind the young girl was a silver-haired woman at the Grotto-Heaven realm. "This is..." Su Zimo was stunned when he saw the young girl in white. "Dragons!" When they saw the young girl in white, they immediately recognized her. The silver-haired woman was also an extremely famous dragon king in the upper world! Since they did not have much of a relationship with her, they cupped their fists at her as a form of greeting. "Big Brother Mo Ling, don't you remember me?" The young girl in white waved hard at Su Zimo. "Long Yuan Planet, I'm Long Li!" Realization dawned on Su Zimo as he recalled what had happened on Long Yuan Planet. At that time, Long Li had met with danger on the Dragon Abyss Planet, and he had stepped in to save him. However, he'd been hunted down by the Great Jin Immortal Empire and didn't dare reveal his identity, so he'd changed his name to Mo Ling. "Fellow daoist, have you mistaken me for someone else?" Lu Yun smiled faintly. "This is Su Zhu, the peak lord of the Sword Burial Peak, the ninth peak of our world." "Ah?" Long Li blinked. "So your name is Su Zhu? Then Mo Ling..."

Su Zimo looked apologetic and explained, "Fellow Daoist Long Li, there were some special circumstances that made it inconvenient for me to reveal my identity. That's why I changed my name to Mo Ling." "But I told you my real name..." Long Li seemed to be a little resentful. He frowned and said with a straight face, "You lied to me!" "That ... is my fault." Su Zimo smiled wryly. Long Li couldn't hold back her laughter any longer. She waved a hand and said, "I understand. The human heart is sinister and we should always be on our guard. I don't blame you, I was just joking with you, hehe." Although Long Li had reached peak true spirit realm, she was still young and still had the temperament of a young girl. "So your name is Su Zhu. You're not lying to me this time, are you?" "Uh..." Many thanks to fellow daoists Luo Feng Fei, Mu Shui Yi Jiang, and Bu Xi for their ten thousand book coins.

## **Chapter 2844**

The eight Peak Masters looked at Su Zimo with strange expressions. Naturally, they knew Su Zimo's true name. However, this was a secret and could not be casually mentioned. Su Zimo changed the topic and asked, "I remember that I changed my appearance back on the Dragon Abyss Planet. How did you

recognize me?"At that time, in order to avoid the pursuit of the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom, not only did he change his name to Mo Ling, he even used the Sanyu Jade Ruyi to disguise himself as a drunkard to fool others.To think that he would be recognized by Long Li today.Long Li blinked and smiled smugly. "I have a treasure that's refined using a Heavenly Eye. It can see the form of an Essence Spirit and I saw your true appearance back then!"Su Zimo nodded to himself.The eyeballs of the Heavenly Eye race were indeed decent to be able to see through the disguise of the Sanyu Jade Ruyi.However, it was reasonable for Dragons to have some incredible treasures.Long Li continued, "Furthermore, there's a special aura on you. Hmm ... it seems to be related to us Dragons."Su Zimo knew that what Long Li was talking about should be the aura brought about by the Dragon Phoenix Essence Spirit.However, it was not appropriate for him to say it out loud.Not far away, the silver-haired woman from the Dragons looked at Su Zimo with a hint of doubt and bewilderment.Was this the person Li 'er met on the Dragon Abyss Planet?She had heard of the Peak Master of the Ninth Sword Peak of the Sword World and knew that he was a ruthless person who was decisive in killing!Did this person grow to this extent in such a short period of time or was he hiding his cultivation intentionally because of his identity?Naturally, she could sense the special aura that Long Li could sense as well.Furthermore, she could sense it even more clearly!That aura was similar to Dragons but was even stronger than the bloodline aura of Dragons!Could it be ...The silver-haired woman's heart skipped a beat when she thought of a possibility."Mother!"Long Li grabbed Su Zimo's arm and pulled him in front of the silver-haired woman. He said excitedly, "This is the big brother Mo Ling I mentioned to you before. He's actually the peak master of the Ninth Sword Peak, Su Zhu!"The silver-haired woman hesitated for a moment before nodding towards Su Zimo, greeting him first, "I'm Long Li's mother, the Hui Dragon King."

Hornless Dragon King!The hearts of the eight Peak Masters shuddered when they heard the three words.According to rumor, there were a total of five Dragon Territories in the Dragon Dimension. They were divided into the Horned Dragon Territory, the Azure Dragon Territory, the Chi Dragon Territory, the Torch Dragon Territory, and the Ying Dragon Territory. They represented the five different types of energy of metal, wood, water, fire, and earth.Of course, there was more than one Dragon King in each Dragon Region.However, in Chi Long Realm, only the strongest dragon king was qualified to be conferred the title of Hui Dragon King!Therefore, in the Upper Realm, there was a saying about the Five Great Dragon Kings.The eight Peak Masters were peak experts of the Grotto-Heaven realm as well. However, they did not have much of a relationship with Dragons or the Five Great Dragon Kings.To think that Su Zimo would be acquainted with the daughter of the Chi Dragon King.Furthermore, the Chi Dragon King's attitude towards Su Zimo was rather friendly.In fact, he was even more polite than the eight of them.The eight Peak Masters did not know that the identity of the peak master of Sword Burial Peak and Long Li were only two reasons why he was acquainted.The other important reason was that the Chi Dragon King sensed the aura of a Taboo Dragon Phoenix from Su Zimo!"Greetings, senior,"Su Zimo returned the greeting with cupped fists with a respectful expression.The eight Peak Masters exchanged glances.Although they did not know why the Chi Dragon King had such an attitude towards Su Zimo, it was good to have such a relationship.Normally, the Sword Realm and Dragon World rarely interacted.They did not have much of a relationship or grudges.To think that they would be acquainted with the Chi Dragon King today because of the relationship between Su Zimo and Long Li.If they could establish a relationship with the Dragon World, it would naturally be beneficial for the Sword Realm."Right,"Long Li whispered to Su Zimo, "Previously, you instructed me to look for someone named Long Ran who ascended from the lower world. He's indeed in the Dragon World and the Torch Dragon

Region." "Is he alright?" Su Zimo asked. Long Ran was the red-headed ghost of Tianhuang Mainland. The red-headed ghost helped Su Zimo greatly in the lower world and even saved the latter's life.

"He's fine," Long Li said, "However, he hasn't advanced to the True Self realm and his cultivation realm isn't high. As such, he can't come with us this time round." Su Zimo nodded and was relieved. Knowing that his old friends from Tianhuang Mainland were fine was the best news for him. It did not matter whether their cultivation realms were high or low. Up till now, there was news of a few of his old friends who ascended from Tianhuang Mainland. However, there were some who were nowhere to be found. For example, his six demon brothers in the lower world, his other disciple, Carefree, and Nian Qi ... At the thought of Nian Qi, Su Zimo could not help but recall the pitiful little girl in the capital of Great Zhou. She had withered yellow hair and followed behind him in ragged clothes. "Young Master?" In a daze, he seemed to have heard Nian Qi's voice calling out softly not far away. Su Zimo shook his head and cast those thoughts aside for the time being. "Young Master, is that you?" However, before long, he heard that familiar voice again. It sounded not far away and there was even a hint of trembling in it! Instinctively, Su Zimo turned around and looked in the direction of the voice. Not far away, a group of Protoss stood. Their leader was a woman in golden robes with a crown on her head – she was incomparably noble! The woman had golden hair and green eyes. She had a voluptuous figure and an almost perfect face. She was incomparably stunning and could not help but exclaim at the uncanny workmanship of the Creator! "The Protoss Divine Lady?" The eight Peak Masters also noticed the Protoss woman. Seeing the crown on her head, they immediately recognized her identity. The Hornless Dragon King, Long Li, and the other Dragons also looked over. Even the Protoss and God Kings behind the Protoss woman were confused. They did not know what had happened to the Divine Lady for her to be so agitated. Just as everyone was confused, they saw the Divine Lady suddenly run toward the Sword Realm. Seeing that the Protoss woman did not have any hostility, the people of the Sword Realm did not step forward to stop her. Just like that, the Divine Lady almost crashed into Su Zimo's arms in front of everyone's eyes before stopping. "Young Master, it's really you!"

The Divine Lady was excited. Ignoring the gazes of others, she stepped forward and grabbed Su Zimo's hand. The surrounding onlookers widened their eyes, their jaws almost dropping to the ground. The Protoss Divine Lady had the bloodline of the Protoss royal family flowing in her veins. She was pure and incomparably noble. Why did the Divine Lady before them look at Su Zimo as though she had seen a relative? She did not have the bearing and airs of a Divine Lady at all? If they had not seen it with their own eyes, everyone would have thought that the woman was Su Zimo's maidservant ... Su Zimo was also surprised and pleasantly surprised. This goddess was none other than Nian Qi, whom he had been thinking about just a moment ago! Nian Qi had followed him for many years in Tianhuang Mainland. She had been by his side since he was still at the Foundation Establishment realm. Nian Qi had always considered herself to be Su Zimo's maidservant. Even after she became the Shenhuang of the Continent of Gods, that did not change. However, in Su Zimo's heart, he had never seen her as a maidservant. Instead, he saw her as his younger sister.

## **Chapter 2845**

Nien Qi had been abandoned when she was young and had to wander around. It was Su Zimo who took her in and made her feel the warmth of home for the first time. Later, she left Tianhuang Region alone out of guilt for the Godly Hou Clan and wanted to help Su Zimo. She even became Shenhuang, but she



wasn't happy. After ascending, she had awakened the royal bloodline of the Protoss and became the noblest bloodline of the Protoss. But even so, she didn't feel a sense of belonging. If she could, she was willing to abandon all her status and stay by Su Zimo's side for the rest of her life. The Protoss behind her might be her clansmen. But she only had one family, and that was Su Zimo. The eight Peak Masters looked at Su Zimo with strange expressions. The Dragons girl hadn't separated yet, and here came another Goddess who was even more intimate than the Dragons girl. What was going on? The eight Peak Masters knew that Su Zimo was Qinglian's true body. They thought that they knew Su Zimo well enough. But today, they found that the Peak Master of the Ninth Sword Peak was a little unfathomable. He was so young, but his cultivation was too deep ... Kitsune didn't know Long Li, but she recognized Nien Qi. She wasn't surprised by their relationship. Yun Ting suddenly became nervous. He glanced at Long Li and Nien Qi with hostility. "Sister has a lot of opponents ..." Yun Ting muttered. Now, two of them had popped up, and both of them had such prominent statuses! Yun Ting looked at Long Li and Nien Qi, thinking that his sister didn't have much of an advantage. It was a bit difficult ... "Nien Qi, how are you doing in the Protoss?" Su Zimo sized up Nien Qi and nodded. "Not bad, not bad. You've already stepped into the True One Realm. Your cultivation speed is very fast." "I'm fine." Nien Qi smiled and said, "It's just that I think of Young Master every day, but there's still no news of Young Master. I'm a little worried." The distance between the Heaven Realm and the God Realm was too great. No matter how big of a commotion the Heaven Realm's Celestial Immortals and True Immortals caused, it might not even reach the God Realm. "Cough cough!" The group of Protoss not far away finally reacted.

The God Kings frowned, their expressions ugly. A Deity King coughed heavily and secretly reminded Nien Qi. He then transmitted his voice to her through divine sense, "Nien Qi, you are a goddess. Remember your identity!" When Nian Qi heard that, she pouted her lips with her back facing the God Kings and thought to herself, "I don't care about the identity of a goddess!" Despite her thoughts, Nien Qi knew that if she acted too close to Su Zimo, it would instead cause trouble for Su Zimo. Nien Qi had a lot of things she wanted to tell Su Zimo. But she knew that there were too many people around and now wasn't the time. The goddess looked at the God Kings nearby and explained, "This is an old friend of mine from the lower realms. I didn't want to meet him today, so I lost my composure a little." One of the God Kings said, "Since you've ascended, you should sever your karma with the lower realms. You're a goddess, and he's just a servant. The gap between the two of you is too great. It's best if you don't contact each other in the future." Nien Qi's expression turned cold. "He's not just an old friend, he's also my benefactor!" Lu Yun frowned when he heard the word 'servant'. He stood out and said in a deep voice, "Fellow Daoists of the God race, this is the Peak Master of the Ninth Sword Peak of the Sword World. He's not a servant as you say!" The Ninth Sword Peak, Burial Peak? The God Kings' expressions changed when they heard this. They seemed to have thought of something. A thousand years ago, Su Zimo's battle on the Fiend Battlefield still had some influence and made a name for himself. At the side, the Hornless Dragon King's expression was cold as he suddenly remarked, "Fellow Daoist Su Zhu has known my daughter for many years. Even if she's here in the Dragon race, she's an esteemed guest. Why is she a servant in the mouth of the God race?" The Chi Dragon King also stood out to speak for this person! The God Kings' expressions changed. After a while, a God King suddenly smiled and said, "If that's the case, we've been rude. The peak lord of the Ninth Sword Peak, it's an honor to meet you for a long time." Nien Qi turned and asked, "Fellow Daoist Su, where is Sword World staying? I'll pay you a visit when I have the time." More and more living beings gathered around. Worried that they would bring unnecessary trouble to Su Zimo, Nien Qi temporarily changed the way he addressed Su Zimo.

"I haven't found a place to stay yet." Su Zimo shook his head. "I'll take the Skybestowment Medallion and rent a house later." Nien Qi frowned. She still wanted to find a chance to speak with Su Zimo alone. But she was still the Protoss Goddess. It wouldn't be good for her to follow behind the people of Sword World and watch them search for a house before returning to the Protoss' residence. Su Zimo seemed to have noticed Nien Qi's dilemma and smiled. "Where does your Protoss live? I don't have anything to do here, so I'll pay you a visit." Nien Qi was overjoyed and quickly told Su Zimo the Protoss's address in the Skybestowment World. Afterward, the two parted ways without further conversation. Nien Qi headed for her residence under the escort of the God Kings. The Chi Dragon King and Long Li bade farewell to the people of Sword World and also left. At the entrance to the Skybestowment World, the people of Sword World finally entered the Skybestowment Pavilion and took out their Skybestowment Medallions. Next, they needed to find a place to stay on Skybestowment Island. Due to the sudden increase in the number of people on Skybestowment Island, the number of houses that were originally abundant became a little tight. The people of Sword World walked for a long time before finding an empty house and renting it. While the people of Sword World rested here, Su Zimo adjusted his breathing for a while before getting up to leave. He prepared to go to the Protoss' residence to find Nien Qi. Just as he reached the door, Lu Yun stopped him. "Are you going to see the goddess of the Protoss?" Lu Yun asked. Su Zimo nodded and didn't hide anything. Lu Yun pondered for a while and said, "You have to be careful. The identity of the Protoss goddess is special. The Divine Realm will never allow a goddess to marry another race. The Divine Realm forbids the spread of the royal bloodline. This is a heinous crime in the Protoss." Su Zimo laughed and shook his head. "Brother Lu, you worry too much." Lu Yun still didn't have the slightest hint of a smile on his face. He said in a low voice, "There's one more person you have to pay attention to. As far as I know, the Divine Son of the Protoss, Divine Son Ming Hui, is also here. ""This Divine Son Ming Hui is known as the first true spirit of the Protoss. He wasn't in the crowd just now. If he finds out that you're close to the goddess of the Protoss, he might be hostile to you and cause trouble for you in the Fiend Battlefield in the future. "

"Mm." Su Zimo's expression was calm as he responded casually, as if he didn't care at all. He already had many strong enemies on this trip to the Celestial Realm, so one or two more wouldn't matter. Moreover, he had come to the Fiend Battlefield to fight a great battle! Lu Yun gave a few more words of advice before Su Zimo left Sword World's residence and headed to the Protoss' residence. Fighting was still forbidden in the Celestial Realm, so Lu Yun and the others weren't worried that Su Zimo would encounter any danger on the way. As for the Protoss' residence, the other party already knew that Su Zimo was the Peak Lord of the Ninth Sword Peak. Without a deep feud, the King of the God race would not lay his hands on Su Zimo.

## **Chapter 2846**

Sky Tribute Island. A man and a woman, covered in dust, slowly descended. The woman was wearing a blue palace dress. Her figure was graceful, and her face was covered with a veil. Only a pair of cold eyes could be seen. The man carried a long sword on his back. He had sharp eyebrows and bright eyes, but his face was pale. He only had one arm left. These two were the Moonlight Sword Immortal and Fairy Meng Yao, who had come from the Heaven World. After the battle in the Jianmu Mountain Range, the two of them had lost face. Although he managed to survive, he had already lost all hope of reaching the Grotto-Heaven realm. Over the years, the two of them had gradually lost their status in their respective sects.

They were no longer core disciples. There were no Celestial Kings in the Flying Celestial Sect and Qiankun Academy who were willing to escort the two of them. After all, the current Sky Tribute World wasn't very attractive to Celestial Kings. Which Immortal King would travel thousands of miles to the Celestial Tribute World for the sake of two crippled true disciples? The two of them had encountered many dangers along the way. Fortunately, their luck was good. In the end, they managed to escape danger and successfully arrived at the Sky Tribute World. When they descended from the sky and looked at the bustling scene on Sky Tribute Island, a trace of shock appeared on their faces. The top true spirits of the three thousand worlds gathered on this island. Celestial Kings could be seen everywhere! The Meeting of the Continent of the Nine Clouds was a rare sight in the Heaven World, but it paled in comparison to what was happening in front of their eyes. Not far away, a dazzling golden light pierced through the air. A pair of golden wings slowly unfurled and unfurled, revealing a perfectly proportioned body. The golden feathers were like sharp swords that flickered with golden light. They illuminated the man's incomparably handsome face and added a hint of nobility to it. "Look, it's the ninth prince of the Golden-Winged Great Roc King of the Peng World!" "As expected of the Golden-Winged Great Roc Bloodline. He actually rushed over from the Peng World without the escort of the King of the Peng World." "The Golden-Winged Great Roc Bloodline is known as the fastest race. It's said that when the Golden-Winged Great Roc King uses his movement technique, even the starry sky black hole can't swallow him!" The Golden-Winged Great Roc Bloodline was the strongest bloodline in the Great Roc Clan.

The Golden-Winged Great Roc King was famous in the three thousand worlds. Huala! On the other side, a young man wielding an azure trident arrived above Heavenveneration Island. He gazed at the Ninth Prince, his eyes filled with battle intent. The appearance of this person caused another round of exclamations. "It's the Kun Realm's number one True Spirit, Northern Mingyuan!" "I've heard that the Kun World and Peng World have been in constant conflict for the past few years. This time, the supreme True Spirits of these two worlds will probably have a fierce battle in the Evil Demon Battlefield!" Every time a Heaven's Favorite arrived, the people on the island would exclaim and discuss. Meng Yao looked at this scene as she walked on Heavenly Worship Island. Aside from the shock in her heart, she felt even more emotional. If it weren't for the fact that her reputation had been completely destroyed, with her reputation as the Zither Immortal, once she appeared, she would definitely be the center of attention and attract countless admirers. She was supposed to get to know these supreme true spirits of the three thousand worlds and drink with them. This was what she was best at. But now, she didn't even dare to reveal her true appearance, let alone make friends with these people. Beside her, the Moonlight Sword Immortal looked at the surrounding scenery and the True Spirits descending from the sky from time to time. He was especially excited. He knew that he had made the right choice in coming to the Heavenveneration World this time! "Meng Yao, I just heard that the Protoss's group has arrived. The Divine Son and Divine Daughter of the True First Stage are also here." The Moonlight Sword Immortal couldn't hide the joy on his face. "I've already asked for the address. Let's get ready and go visit them in a bit." Meng Yao lowered her head and remained silent. She had a lot on her mind. "What's wrong?" The Moonlight Sword Immortal noticed Meng Yao's strange behavior and asked with a frown. Meng Yao sensed the hustle and bustle in the surroundings, and she felt like she didn't fit in with the Heavenly Venerate Island. Coupled with the fact that there were so many prodigies and monstrous geniuses around her, she felt extremely disappointed and dispirited. A thought flashed through her mind. She wanted to leave this place quickly and return to the Flying Immortal Sect, never to show her face again. "I want to go back." Meng Yao suddenly said.

"Go back?" The Moonlight Sword Immortal's face darkened. He could tell what Meng Yao was thinking

and sneered. "Where can you go back to? Go back to the Flying Immortal Sect and continue to suffer the disdain and criticism of your fellow sect members? Continue to silently endure the cold treatment of the sect elders?" Meng Yao narrowed her eyes and clenched her fists subconsciously. Although her fellow sect members hadn't said anything in front of her all these years, they had talked a lot behind her back. She was well aware of all this. Cold treatment, mockery, criticism. These words from the Moonlight Sword Immortal had indeed poked at the sore spot in Meng Yao's heart! The Moonlight Sword Immortal said, "We're already here. Are we going to shrink back at the last minute? Regardless of whether we succeed or not, we have to give it a try. ""Look at these True Spirit experts around you. Listen to the Heaven's Favorites they're talking about." The Moonlight Sword Immortal pointed around with an excited expression and said in high spirits, "If we were in the Divine Firmament Immortal Realm, how would we have the chance to see these supreme True Spirits and come into contact with so many experts?" Meng Yao, this is a rare opportunity for the two of us! "If we seize this opportunity, not only will our injuries recover, but we can also use this opportunity to network and get to know the supreme True Spirits of many super worlds." When we return to the Divine Firmament Immortal Realm, who would dare to look down on us?" Meng Yao was tempted by the Moonlight Sword Immortal's words. The Moonlight Sword Immortal continued, "Although you and I have lost our reputation in the Heaven Domain, not many people in the 3,000 Realms know about this." With your skills as the Guqin Immortal, you can amaze the world with just a few songs. Are you afraid that you won't be able to make friends with any supreme True Spirits?" Meng Yao nodded. A glimmer of light flashed across her eyes, and her confidence increased. Along the way, just by witnessing with their own eyes, they had seen several Supreme True Spirits that were the center of attention appear, causing countless exclamations of surprise. They had also heard the names of many supreme True Spirits from the mouths of others. The number one True Spirit of the Heavenly Eye race, and also the number one person on the Battle Merit Jade Tablet, Xia Yin. The supreme True Spirit of the Stone race, Shi Po. Fengzi and Phoenix Maiden were of the same mind. When the two of them worked together, they were invincible among their peers. The Moonlight Sword Immortal said, "And that Su Zhu from the Sword World. She's young and only at the Kongming stage, but she has already become the Peak Master of the Ninth Sword Peak! What kind of talent is this?" Meng Yao nodded and said, "I just heard that this Su Zhu killed the supreme True Spirit of the Heavenly Eye race a thousand years ago when she was still at the Heavenly Human stage. She has a deep grudge with the Heavenly Eye race. I'm afraid there will be a battle this time." The Moonlight Sword Immortal said, "No matter who wins or loses, if we have the chance to meet, we have to make friends with them." As a sword cultivator, I have quite a bit of experience in the Sword Dao. I should be able to talk to the Peak Master of the Ninth Sword Peak. ""Mm!" Meng Yao felt a surge of anticipation in her heart. She said, "I'll listen to you. Let's pay a visit to the Protoss first. If there's a chance to recover, everything will be fine."

## **Chapter 2847**

In the Celestial Tribute Realm, the residence of the Protoss. Nien Qi must have informed him earlier. After Su Zimo arrived and explained the purpose of his visit, a Protoss brought him to a house. Nien Qi had been waiting inside for a long time. When she saw Su Zimo arrive, she suppressed her excitement and joy and pretended to be calm. When the Protoss left and only the two of them were left in the room, Nien Qi completely released the true emotions in her heart. Her eyes were red, and tears rolled down her cheeks. This separation had been too long for her. Over the years, she was in the Light World. Although she was surrounded by Protoss with the same blood flowing in her veins, she was never happy

and could not find a sense of belonging. It was not until the moment she reunited with Su Zimo that her heart truly settled down. Su Zimo's gaze was gentle. Although Nien Qi had grown up, Su Zimo still looked at her the same way as before. There was no need for pleasantries between the two of them. After taking a seat, they each talked about their experiences after ascending. Nien Qi had set up restrictions around the room in advance with the help of the power of faith on the crown, so she was not afraid of others spying on them. The two of them reunited after a long separation and had countless things to say in their hearts. Unknowingly, a few hours had passed. From Nien Qi's mouth, Su Zimo heard some secrets about the Light World. The Light World had once given birth to a Great Emperor who founded the Light Era. Because of this, the Light World's reputation and strength in the medium-class world had reached the peak, like the sun in the sky. However, legend had it that because of a catastrophe, the Great Emperor of Light finally fell, causing the Light World to decline. The reason why Su Zimo talked about this was because when Wu Dao's original body was transcending the tenth tribulation of the True Martial Tribulation, there were several humanoid tribulation tribulations that descended. One of them was blooming with golden light and surging with golden blood, very similar to the Protoss. Su Zimo could already confirm that a few of them were Great Emperors from the previous epoch. Through Nien Qi, Su Zimo was also certain that the figure that appeared in the Heavenly Tribulation of the True Martial Realm was the former Great Emperor of Light! These great emperors seemed to have a common trait. He would not have a good ending!

The fall of these Great Emperors was related to a calamity that swept through the three thousand worlds and affected all living beings! Demon Master, Lord of Hell, Brahma Ghost Mother, Sinister Devil, Sinful Spirit ... Celestial World, Celestial Court ... If this catastrophe was caused by the Demon Lord, and the great emperors of the medium-class worlds fought against it, then what role did the Celestial Tribute World and the Celestial Court play in it? Fragments of information appeared in Su Zimo's mind. However, these fragments were still unable to piece together the final truth. While Su Zimo was deep in thought, Nien Qi continued, "However, in the Dark Era after the Radiant Era, the Radiant World rose rapidly again, once again becoming one of the super Great Realms." The Dark Age! Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat. In the tenth tribulation of Araki Takeshi's heavenly tribulation, there was indeed a figure shrouded in darkness that accompanied the arrival of the Radiant Emperor. If one were to say that there had once been an era of darkness, that figure should be the Dark Emperor! It should be so. Since there was a Radiant World in the three thousand worlds, there should be a Dark World. Su Zimo pondered for a while and suddenly asked, "There doesn't seem to be a Dark World in the three thousand worlds now?" Nien Qi nodded and said, "After the fall of the Dark Emperor, the once prosperous Dark World was completely annihilated in that calamity." "This..." Su Zimo was shocked. A world that had once given birth to a Great Emperor was erased from the Upper Realm just like that, without leaving a trace! At this moment, there was a knock on the door. "Lord Nianqi?" Someone called softly. "What's the matter?" Nien Qi frowned slightly. She and Su Zimo hadn't seen each other for a long time and they still had a lot to talk about, so she didn't want to be disturbed. Naturally, she was unhappy when she heard the knock on the door. Nien Qi had the royal blood of the Protoss flowing in her body, so her status was indeed noble. The Protoss outside the door was quite respectful. He just stood at the door and said, "There are two Perfected Immortals from the Heaven Realm outside the door. They said that they came to visit the Divine Son and Goddess with gifts and their attitude is quite sincere."

"Lord Minghui isn't here, so I came to ask Lord Nianqi some questions." "No!" Without even thinking,

Nian Qi rejected him casually. She didn't want to waste any time on these irrelevant people. Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat when he heard that they were from the Heaven Realm. Could it be Chess Deity Jun Yu? But if it was Jun Yu, why would she come to visit the Divine Son and Goddess with gifts? This didn't seem like Jun Yu's style. "Who are they from the Heaven Realm?" Su Zimo asked casually. The Protoss outside replied, "I heard that they are from the Divine Firmament Celestial Realm. One of them is called Moonlight, and the other is called the Zither Deity. She's one of the Four Great Fairies of the Heaven Realm." "Oh?" Su Zimo raised his eyebrows slightly. "Young Master, you know them?" Nien Qi noticed Su Zimo's strange expression and asked softly. "Of course I know them." Su Zimo smiled and briefly explained the feud between the two of them. Then, he said meaningfully, "Nien Qi, it's good that you go and meet them..." ...In the guest hall of the Protoss's residence. The Moonlight Sword Immortal and Mengyao waited patiently. They were quite nervous, as if the passage of time had slowed down a lot. After an unknown period of time, a woman in a golden robe walked out from the depths of the residence. She wore a golden crown on her head, and her beauty was flawless and noble! The Moonlight Sword Immortal's eyes lit up when he saw this person. Although he had never seen Nien Qi before, he immediately recognized the identity of Goddess Nien Qi when he saw the Protoss's crown. The Moonlight Sword Immortal hurriedly got up and bowed slightly to Nien Qi. "I'm Moonlight from the Heaven Realm. Greetings to Lord Nien Qi." "I've heard of your name for a long time, but I've never had the chance to meet you. Now that I've seen you today, you're indeed a peerless beauty." Mengyao felt nauseous when she heard this. The Moonlight Sword Immortal had only found out about Nien Qi's name after arriving at Sky Worship Island, but now he was acting shamelessly. Mengyao also stood up and bowed. "I'm Mengyao from the Heaven Realm. Greetings to Lord Nien Qi."

Nien Qi smiled and nodded to the two of them. He sat on the main seat and said casually, "I'm the one who's heard of your names." Before the Moonlight Sword Immortal and Mengyao could react, Nien Qi said again, "Please take a seat." The Moonlight Sword Immortal was flattered when she heard this. "Lord Nien Qi has heard of me?" The Moonlight Sword Immortal was secretly delighted and couldn't help but ask. She didn't expect that her name had already spread to the Light World? Even the Moonlight Sword Immortal herself found it unbelievable. She didn't seem to have done anything shocking that could spread to the Heaven Realm and even let a Goddess know about her. "I've heard a friend mention it." Nien Qi nodded slightly and said lightly.

## **Chapter 2848**

He had heard a friend mention it before. Nien Qi's words made the Moonlight Sword Immortal's heart calm down. Originally, the Moonlight Sword Immortal did not have much confidence in this trip. But now, seeing Goddess Nien Qi's attitude towards him, he suddenly felt more confident. At the side, Meng Yao frowned. Her mind was more sensitive, and she vaguely felt that Goddess Nien Qi's words seemed to have some deeper meaning. However, she could not figure it out at the moment. Nien Qi said, "Fellow Daoist Su Zhu is here as a guest, so she came out a little late. Please forgive her." "Fellow Daoist Su Zhu?" The Moonlight Sword Immortal's heart skipped a beat, and she hurriedly asked, "Are you the Peak Master of the Ninth Sword Peak?" "Yes." Nien Qi nodded and asked, "You know her?" The Moonlight Sword Immortal smiled and raised her voice, saying, "Although I have never met Fellow Daoist Su Zhu, who in the Three Thousand Realms doesn't know the name of the Peak Master of the Ninth Sword Peak?" "Fellow Daoist Su Zhu and I are both sword cultivators, and can be considered as kindred spirits. It's a pity that we did not have the chance to meet. This time, I came to the Celestial Realm to find an

opportunity to pay you a visit."Mengyao was also pleasantly surprised.The two of them were just talking about Su Zhu of the Sword Realm, but they did not expect to hear about Su Zhu of the Sword Realm from the Protoss.If they could make friends with Fellow Daoist Su Zhu in the Protoss, it would be killing two birds with one stone!At this point, Mengyao also stood up and said, "I have admired Fellow Daoist Su Zhu for a long time. Although I am not a sword cultivator, I am quite knowledgeable in the Dao of the Zither. If there is a chance, I am willing to play a song for Lord Nien Qi and Fellow Daoist Su Zhu. I hope you two can appreciate it."With Mengyao's reputation as a Zither Immortal, she had never been so humble as to take the initiative to play a song for others.But now, in order to get to know experts in the Celestial Realm and make connections, she could not care less.Nien Qi smiled but did not say anything.The Moonlight Sword Immortal coughed lightly and said, "This may be a little presumptuous, but if Fellow Daoist Su Zhu is here, why don't you invite him out so that we can meet him in person?"Sure."

Nien Qi casually agreed.The Moonlight Sword Immortal and Mengyao were overjoyed."We'll talk about this later."Nien Qi suddenly changed the topic and asked, "Why are you here?"The Moonlight Sword Immortal immediately retracted her smile and said seriously, "The immortal sects that the two of us belong to in the Heaven Realm are righteous sects. We take it upon ourselves to uphold justice and slay demons and devils. Who would have thought that we would be severely injured by a great devil who would stop at nothing and suffer eternal damnation?"Alas."The Moonlight Sword Immortal sighed. She grabbed her empty sleeve and said, "That demon has sinister intentions. He intentionally spared our lives and used his Divine Power to destroy our minds and wills. He wants us to submit to him."Naturally, he had prepared this speech long ago. His goal was to gain the sympathy of the Protoss.Meng Yao also said, "Back then, I had a zither duel with a zither demon. It was a fair competition of zither skills. However, the zither demon lost and became angry out of humiliation. The great demon behind the zither demon attacked and injured me."Of course, these words were also distorting the truth.Back then, in the battle under the Jianmu Mountain, the Zither Immortal lost and became angry out of humiliation. She wanted to sneak up on the Zither Demon, Qiu Siluo, but was stopped by Araki Takeshi and slapped in the face!Such details were probably only seen by those who were present.The Moonlight Sword Immortal and Meng Yao dared to speak without thinking because they were certain that Goddess Nien Qi, who was far away in the Light World, would not know the details of the battle in the Jianmu Mountain Range.Nien Qi said, "In that case, what happened to the two of you is indeed regrettable.""This girl looks so young. She is indeed easy to deceive."The Moonlight Sword Immortal saw that Nien Qi's tone was friendly and secretly rejoiced. She continued, "We heard that the royal family of the Protoss is skilled in a kind of healing technique. It is unparalleled in the world and can remove the Divine Power left behind by eternal damnation.""Therefore, we came here to plead with Lord Nien Qi to help us get rid of the pain of eternal damnation."As she approached, the Moonlight Sword Immortal hurriedly took off her storage bag and said, "I have already prepared a generous gift. Please kindly accept it, Lord Nien Qi."Meng Yao also hurriedly handed over the storage bag she had prepared.Nien Qi did not take it. He only smiled and asked, "If the two of you recover from your injuries, what do you plan to do next?"

Hearing the words "recover from their injuries", the Moonlight Sword Immortal and Meng Yao were excited.From Goddess Nien Qi's tone, it seemed that she wanted to help them!The Moonlight Sword Immortal hurriedly knelt down and saluted Nien Qi. She said with a respectful expression, "If Lord Nien

Qi is willing to help us heal our injuries, I am willing to listen to Lord Nien Qi's orders from now on without any objections!"When Meng Yao saw the Moonlight Sword Immortal kneeling on the ground, she could not stand aside and could only force herself to kneel down.The Moonlight Sword Immortal continued, "Of course, if I recover from my injuries, the first thing I will do is to return to the Heaven Realm and seek revenge on that demon!"However, the Moonlight Sword Immortal had other thoughts.Now that she had said all the good things, if she recovered from her injuries, she would have a chance to advance to the Grotto-Heaven Realm and become a Celestial King when she returned to the Heaven Realm!As for the matter of being sent to the Heaven Realm as mentioned today, it naturally did not happen."Revenge?"A hint of imperceptible mockery flashed across Nien Qi's eyes. He asked, "Can you defeat him?"I ..."The Moonlight Sword Immortal opened her mouth. That insufferably arrogant and invincible figure under the Builder Tree appeared in her mind. She once again felt immense pressure, as if a nightmare was shrouding her, and her heart palpitated.The words that were about to come out of her mouth could not be said for a moment.At the side, Meng Yao's expression was cold. She suddenly said, "We can't defeat that demon now, but we can cut off his wings first!"That demon established the Heaven Barren Sect in the Demon Territory of the Heaven Realm. It is full of heinous demon cultivators. If we can recover from our injuries and regain our battle strength, we must destroy that Heaven Barren Sect!"Of course, Meng Yao wanted to do more than that.She wanted to destroy the Heaven Barren Sect and kill the Guqin Demon!The Guqin Demon had already become her inner demon!Only by killing the Guqin Demon would she have a chance to advance further!She wanted to take back everything that belonged to her!"Destroy the Heaven Barren Sect ..."Nien Qi said faintly, expressionless.When the Moonlight Sword Immortal and Meng Yao heard Nien Qi's tone, they felt that something was wrong. Before the two of them could react, they heard Nien Qi say, "The two of you just wanted to meet Fellow Daoist Su Zhu, right?"

"Yes!"The Moonlight Sword Immortal and Meng Yao hurriedly nodded.Nien Qi said, "He's already here. He's right behind you."Ah?"The Moonlight Sword Immortal and Meng Yao were shocked.From the corner of their eyes, they did catch a glimpse of a figure sitting not far behind them!When did this person enter the hall and sit there? The two of them did not notice at all!The two of them were surprised and delighted. They hurriedly turned their heads and raised their hands. Just as they were about to bow, they suddenly froze on the spot and widened their eyes ...The surprise from just now disappeared instantly.It was replaced by endless shock!

## **Chapter 2849**

That person had black hair and was dressed in a green robe. He had delicate features and was sitting on the chair like a weak scholar in the mortal world. He was looking at the two of them with a smile on his face.Hiss!When the Moonlight Sword Immortal and Mengyao saw this person, it was as if they had seen a ghost. They were so frightened that they sucked in a breath of cold air. Their hair stood on end and their scalps tingled!"You, you, you..."The Moonlight Sword Immortal's voice trembled slightly. She seemed to have countless words to say in her heart, but she could not say a single word.Mengyao's face also turned pale.What's going on?Su Zimo?Wasn't this person sent to the Emperor's Tomb by the Patriarch of the Academy and killed?Su Zimo and Su Zhu are actually the same person?How can this be?How did he become the Peak Master of the Ninth Sword Peak?Why is he here?What is his relationship with Goddess Nien Qi?Countless questions exploded in her mind. Mengyao only felt that her mind was in a mess. She could not figure it out no matter how hard she tried.Su Zimo sat there while



the Moonlight Sword Immortal and Mengyao knelt on the ground. The three of them looked at each other. The entire hall suddenly became absolutely silent. The Moonlight Sword Immortal and Mengyao suddenly realized that the ant that they thought they could easily trample to death had grown to such a level! "You really shouldn't have come." Su Zimo slowly got up and looked at the two of them calmly. The two of them had a deep grudge and could not tolerate each other like fire and water. He did not intend to be polite with them. His first sentence revealed his killing intent! Back in the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain, the two of them had plotted to kill him several times. In the end, it was Wu Dao's real body that attacked and severely injured them. Moreover, the two of them knew that he was Qinglian's real body. All the more he could not let the two of them leave alive! Both the Moonlight Sword Immortal and Mengyao were vengeful people. When Nien Qi asked them what they planned to do after their injuries recovered, the two of them did not hide their intentions. Mengyao even threatened to attack the Heaven Barren Sect!

Su Zimo would not give them any more chances. "You are Su Zhu!" The Moonlight Sword Immortal stood up with a thud, her expression constantly changing as she stared fixedly at Su Zimo and gritted her teeth. Although he had come to his senses, he could not understand how the so-called Peak Master of the Ninth Sword Peak in Sword World was actually Su Zimo! It was said that when Su Zimo died, he had just stepped into the True One Realm. It had only been a few years, and he had already reached the Kongming stage? The Moonlight Sword Immortal would never associate the Sword World Peak Master at the Kongming stage with a dead person like Su Zimo. Su Zimo walked slowly towards the two of them. "You, what do you want?!" The Moonlight Sword Immortal looked at the approaching Su Zimo, and her heart trembled. She put on a brave front and shouted, "This is the Celestial Tribute Realm, private fights are not allowed!" "This is a private residence." Su Zimo said indifferently, "Killing people here is invalid according to the rules of the Celestial Tribute Realm." In just a few breaths' time, the Moonlight Sword Immortal was already sweating profusely. Hearing this, he was so frightened that his legs turned to jelly. If it was the old him, perhaps he would not be like this. But now, he had been tortured beyond redemption for many years, his injuries had yet to heal, and he had lost an arm. Facing Su Zimo, who was also the Peak Master of the Ninth Sword Peak in Sword World and a ruthless person who had killed a Supreme True Spirit, he was already scared out of his wits! "Su Zimo, Junior Brother Su, Brother Su ..." The Moonlight Sword Immortal changed the way he addressed Su Zimo three times in a row, trying hard to squeeze out a smile. "The previous grudge was really a misunderstanding, I, I, I ..." Su Zimo did not seem to hear anything, and continued to walk forward, getting closer and closer to the two. His footsteps were neither light nor heavy. But when they fell into the Moonlight Sword Immortal's ears, it was like a death sentence from hell! "Lord Nien Qi, I beg you." Seeing that Su Zimo was unmoved, the Moonlight Sword Immortal turned to look at Nien Qi in a panic, and said somewhat incoherently, "This is the Protoss, he's in Sword World, ah, no, it's Heaven. He, he can't kill people here!" Nien Qi looked down at the Moonlight Sword Immortal with a cold expression. "I forgot to tell you something. I also came from Tianhuang Mainland in the Lower Realm. I've been with Young Master for many years, and I see him as my most important kin."

"If you make him your enemy, you're making me your enemy!" This sentence was equivalent to extinguishing the last hope in the Moonlight Sword Immortal's heart. Mengyao was originally standing at the side with her head lowered, as if she had already accepted her fate. But after hearing Nien Qi's words, a murderous intent suddenly flashed in her lowered eyes! Mengyao turned around abruptly, and

with a move, she pounced toward Nien Qi, who was sitting on the high seat behind her. Her speed was astonishing! Since the two of them had been together for many years in the Lower Realm, it meant that Nien Qi was equally important to Su Zimo. Although Su Zimo was only at the Kongming stage, he had killed a Supreme True Spirit after all. His fierce reputation was too great, and Mengyao did not dare to fight with him. But the Goddess Nien Qi behind her had only just stepped into the True Self stage. As long as she could restrain Nien Qi at the first moment, Su Zimo could be wary of her! This might be her only chance at survival! She did not want to die, nor did she want to lose. At least, she could not lose to Su Zimo, someone she had once regarded as an ant! Mengyao's movement technique was very fast. This time, she had released almost all of her strength. But no matter how fast his movement technique was, he was not as fast as a jade-green sword light! A jade-green sword light flashed, and although it was launched later, it arrived first and sank into Mengyao's body. Poof! Accompanied by a spurt of blood, the sword light instantly pierced through her chest! Mengyao's body swayed. She looked at the Goddess Nien Qi, who was close at hand, but she could not gather any strength in her body. Her Qi and blood were rapidly dissipating. The sword wound on her chest was not fatal. However, the terrifying sword intent contained within this sword light suddenly exploded within her body! Deathly stillness, gloominess, lethargy ... instantly enveloped her entire body. In a daze, she felt as if she had been buried in a tomb. Her life force was rapidly flowing away, and her eyes were filled with despair and unwillingness. Mengyao could not hold on any longer, and she fell limply to the ground.

Bang! A muffled sound was heard by Mengyao's ear. Immediately after, there was the sound of bones cracking. The Moonlight Sword Immortal's figure fell to the ground, rolled a few times, and came to her side. The next moment, the footsteps that sounded like the God of Death were heard again. Not long after, that familiar figure and face appeared in front of the two of them. He looked down at the two people who were lying on the ground like dead dogs. "I can't accept this!" The veil on Mengyao's face had long been torn apart by the sword qi, revealing her scarred face. She glared at Su Zimo with hatred. Because she was too strong, the wounds on her face were slightly red. When they gathered together, she looked even more ferocious. "What's there to be unhappy about?" Su Zimo's tone was calm. "If I had not been injured by Araki Takeshi, you might not have been able to defeat me in today's battle!" Mengyao gritted her teeth. "Su Zimo, don't be so smug. I lost to Araki Takeshi, but I did not lose to you! I am the Zither Immortal. How can I lose to a servant like you! ""Who do you think Araki Takeshi is?" Su Zimo asked indifferently. Mengyao was stunned. She did not understand what Su Zimo meant. The next moment, two balls of purple flames slowly appeared in Su Zimo's eyes. In a daze, that peerless and invincible purple-robed figure gradually overlapped with the handsome scholar in front of her ...

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"It's him, it's actually him ... ""Araki Takeshi ... ""How could it be ... "Scenes flashed before Mengyao's eyes, as if she had returned to the Dragon Abyss Planet, when she first met Su Zimo. At that time, Su Zimo was like an ant that she could casually trample to death. She did not even have a deep impression of this ant. She would never have thought that after so many years, that weak ant would grow to such an extent that she had to look up to him! On the Dragon Abyss Planet. Su Zimo, the Moonlight Sword Immortal, and Mengyao met for the first time. And now, it was the three of them again. Everything was like reincarnation. The grudges between the three of them would finally come to an end at this moment! At this moment, Su Zimo's expression changed, and he glanced sideways, as if he had sensed something. "Stop!" A stern shout came from outside the main hall. The Moonlight Sword Immortal had

been beaten by Su Zimo until his bones were broken, his Qi and blood were scattered, and his vitality was waning. Hearing this voice, a ball of vitality burst forth from his eyes again, and he used the last of his strength to shout loudly, "Save me ..." Su Zimo's expression was indifferent, and he was unmoved. He flicked his fingertips lightly. Two extremely sharp Sword Qi instantly sank into the Moonlight Sword Immortal and Mengyao's glabella, piercing through their Primordial Spirits! Immediately after, a man in golden armor and holding a giant sword walked into the main hall. He looked at the Moonlight Sword Immortal and Mengyao, who had just been killed by Su Zimo, with a gloomy expression. Nien Qi frowned, and his expression was grave. He hurriedly sent a message to Su Zimo with his Divine Sense, saying, "It's Divine Son Ming Hui!" "How dare you kill people in the territory of the Protoss!" Divine Son Ming Hui stared at Su Zimo, and the Qi and blood in his body rose, bursting forth with golden light. He raised the giant sword in his hand, and his killing intent soared. "Minghui, this is a misunderstanding!" Nien Qi moved and stood in front of Su Zimo. He opened his arms and said to Ming Hui, "These two from the Heaven Realm came to visit, but they had ill intentions and wanted to attack me. It was Taoist Su Zhu who saved me." These words were not nonsense. Earlier, Mengyao had indeed wanted to kidnap Nien Qi to threaten Su Zimo.

"Oh?" Divine Son Ming Hui didn't put down the giant sword in his hand. He pointed at Su Zimo from afar, and the murderous intent in his eyes didn't dissipate. He asked, "I asked you to stop. Why didn't you listen to me?" "Who are you?" Su Zimo asked calmly. Divine Son Ming Hui's expression turned cold as he said slowly, "Su Zhu, do you believe that I can kill you right now? You won't be able to leave this place alive!" "You can try." Su Zimo's tone was still calm, but his words were tit-for-tat, and he didn't back down! Divine Son Ming Hui had been catching up with a few Supreme True Spirits outside. When he heard that Nien Qi had met an old friend in the Celestial Tribute World and acted very intimately, he hurried back. Therefore, even if the Moonlight Sword Immortal and Mengyao didn't appear, he was still full of hostility toward Su Zimo! He had long regarded Nien Qi as one of his own. Any appearance of the opposite sex around Nien Qi would alert him! Su Zimo naturally didn't care about Divine Son Ming Hui's threat. He wasn't afraid of any opponents of the same level. This was the Protoss' private residence. Even if the Protoss Kings were to attack, Su Zimo was confident that he could escape unscathed. In the Celestial Tribute World, he couldn't release his Grotto-Heaven. Without the restrictions of the Grotto-Heaven, even a Divine King couldn't trap him! "Ming Hui, you can't blame Daoist Su Zhu for this!" Nien Qi looked at Divine Son Ming Hui and emphasized each word. Divine Son Ming Hui didn't say a word and just stared at Su Zimo without blinking. The more Nien Qi protected Su Zimo, the more murderous his heart was! Both sides were in a deadlock for a while. Divine Son Ming Hui suddenly put away his giant sword and laughed. "There will be plenty of time in the future. I'll have the chance to experience your Sword Dao." After saying that, Divine Son Ming Hui didn't bother and turned to leave. "Nien Qi, I'll go back first." The two chatted for a long time. After this incident, Su Zimo couldn't continue to stay in the Protoss. "I'll send you off." Nien Qi escorted Su Zimo out of the Protoss residence and warned, "Young Master, you have to be careful of Ming Hui. This person is narrow-minded. Although he didn't make things difficult for you today, I'm afraid he has other tricks up his sleeve. "

"It's okay." Su Zimo smiled and said, "Whatever tricks he has, I'll take them all." On the other side, Divine Son Ming Hui left the meeting hall and stopped smiling. He squinted his eyes and looked gloomy. No one knew what he was thinking. "Lord Ming Hui." The divine servant who had followed him for many years came out and saw Divine Son Ming Hui's intention. He asked in a low voice, "Why didn't you kill Su Zhu

just now?" Divine Son Ming Hui shook his head slightly and said, "Kill, I have to kill him. But now isn't the best time to kill him. ""After all, he's the Peak Master of the Ninth Sword Peak. If he dies in the Protoss residence, even if it's a fair fight, it'll be easy for people to talk about it.""Moreover, Nien Qi is here. If I attack Su Zhu, Nien Qi will definitely stop me. I'm afraid it'll be over in the end."The divine servant thought for a while and said, "My Lord, you mean to attack him in the Evil Demon Battlefield?" "Yes." Divine Son Ming Hui said, "Nien Qi won't enter the Evil Demon Battlefield this time. No matter what happens in the Evil Demon Battlefield, outsiders can't interfere.""Moreover, if I kill him openly in front of everyone, the Sword Realm can only admit defeat. It's all because Su Zhu's Sword Dao isn't good enough and his skills are inferior."After pausing for a while, Divine Son Ming Hui's eyes flashed and the corners of his mouth curled up. He said, "Moreover, I don't have to do it myself if I want to kill him.""Oh?"The divine servant looked confused and asked, "What do you mean, my Lord?" "The two people who died just now are from the Heaven Realm." Divine Son Ming Hui said, "Later, you will spread the news that they died under Su Zhu's sword. As far as I know, a Supreme True Spirit from the Heaven Realm is now on Celestial Worship Island!"Needless to say, the divine servant understood. His eyes lit up and said, "My Lord, you want to kill with a borrowed knife!" Divine Son Ming Hui smiled and nodded. The divine servant then frowned slightly and said in a low voice, "However, as far as I know, there are three domains in the Heaven Realm. Just the Celestial Domain alone is called the Nine Heavens Immortal Domain. There are many sects and forces that fight for themselves."

"If the two people who died just now have nothing to do with the Supreme True Spirit from the Heaven Realm, she might not avenge them, right?" "Haha ... You don't know this." Divine Son Ming Hui chuckled and asked, "Who is the Supreme True Spirit from the Heaven Realm? Do you know?" "I heard it was a woman named Jun Yu. She was dressed like a Taoist nun and carried a huge square chessboard on her back," the divine servant answered. Divine Son Ming Hui said, "This Jun Yu has another title. She is one of the four fairies in the Heaven Realm, the Chess Deity. And the one who died just now is another one of the four fairies, the Zither Deity!" "Ah!" The divine servant suddenly understood. Divine Son Ming Hui smiled and said, "Both of them are from the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain and are among the four fairies. Would you believe me if I said they had nothing to do with each other?" "I heard that the Chess Deity is extremely belligerent. Now that the Zither Deity is dead, how could the Chess Deity sit by and do nothing? When the time comes, we just need to watch the show from the sidelines. ""My Lord is brilliant!"The divine servant praised.