

Sacred King 2851

Chapter 2851

Su Zimo had only taken care of the Moonlight Sword Immortal and Mengyao in passing. He had another goal in mind for this trip to the Skytribute World. Moreover, the Moonlight Sword Immortal and Mengyao were no longer a threat to him. They weren't strong opponents at all! On the way back to Sword World's residence, many cultivators noticed him and whispered among themselves with odd expressions. "Have you heard? The Heavenly Eye Clan has also arrived in the Skytribute World." "Xia Yin, first on the Jade Stele of War Merit, is also here. He's announced that he's going to kill Su Zhu of Sword World's Ninth Peak in the Fiend Battlefield!" "I wonder how many rounds he can last against Xia Yin?" "That'll depend on when Xia Yin unleashes his full strength. If he uses the six paths of reincarnation right away, he'll probably end the battle in one round." Su Zimo remained calm under the crowd's watchful gazes, without the slightest hint of pressure before a great battle. The Skytribute World's opening this time had gathered the true spirit experts of all three thousand worlds. Several great battles had been brewing over the past few days and had become a hot topic of discussion. The most heated topic was, of course, the battle between the true spirits of the three thousand worlds and the sinful spirits! When the time came, a bloody battle would erupt on the Fiend Battlefield! It was very likely that all ten of the great fiends would die in this battle! The clash between Fengzi, the Phoenix Maiden, and the Dragons girl, Long Li, was also the focus of everyone's attention. There was also the battle between the two true spirits of the Kun and Peng Realms. The enmity between the Stone Clan and Sword World. True spirits from the Blood Realm, Golden Crow Realm, Barbarian Realm, Shaman Realm, and other super major realms, even the Giant Realm, Poison Realm, Tomb Realm, Star Realm, and other higher realms had arrived. Currently, there were already more than a hundred supreme true spirits gathered on Heavenvenerate Island! The battle between Su Zimo and the top true spirit of the Heavenly Eye Clan, Xia Yin, was also one of the most anticipated battles! When Su Zimo returned to Sword World's residence, Lu Yun and the other peak lords, as well as Lin Xunzhen, Yun Ting, and the other disciples of Sword World, gathered around him. Lu Yun and the others wore grave expressions. "Brother Su, Xia Yin of the Celestial Eye Clan has arrived. There's still time to return to the Sword World. Once we enter the Evil Demon Battlefield, no matter what happens inside, we won't be able to help. "

"I'm fine." Su Zimo smiled and said, "Everyone, relax. Just watch the battle from the outside." Lu Yun and the others were even more nervous than Su Zimo! Yu Lan muttered, "The situation this time is unprecedented. All the True Spirit Realm experts of the three thousand worlds have gathered, and more than a hundred supreme True Spirits have entered the battlefield at the same time. There are too many variables." "Originally, if you were to join hands with Xun Zhen, there shouldn't be any danger in the Demonic Battlefield. However, it would appear that it is very hard to say." "Although Xia Yin is the only true spirit left of the Celestial Eye Clan, the Stone Clan will also have their eyes on you. Xunzhen might not be able to help you then." "In the end, you may still have to face Xia Yin alone ... " "Don't worry about me, I only have one request." Su Zimo's gaze shifted to Lin Xunzhen. "If you see that the situation isn't right, take out the Skytribute Medallion and leave immediately. Don't hesitate." "This ..." Lin Xunzhen frowned slightly and opened his mouth, as if wanting to say something. Su Zimo waved a hand. "If something really happens that I can't handle, you'll only distract me if you stay. Take care of yourself." Seeing that Su Zimo had made up his mind, the others didn't try to persuade him otherwise....

...Time trickled by. More and more True Spirit Realm experts gathered in the Skytribute World. As time went on, the number of True Spirits that had arrived gradually reached saturation. At this moment, an

emotionless voice resounded above Heavenvenerate Island. "True spirits of all worlds, prepare yourselves. The Demonic Battlefield is about to open!" Whoosh! The crowd on Skytribute Island boiled over. In an instant, countless True Spirit Realm experts left their residences and surged toward Skytribute Pavilion like carps crossing the river. Among them were True Spirits preparing to enter the Demonic Battlefield, but even more were spectators. In the blink of an eye, the Skytribute Square was filled with people. It was a dark mass of people, packed with people. The restrictions on entering the Demonic Battlefield were still the same. Only ten people could enter each world. This way, the strength of the various worlds could be balanced to the greatest extent, and there wouldn't be a situation of relying on numbers to hunt on a large scale in the Demonic Battlefield.

Not long after the Sword World group arrived, a commotion came from the crowd behind. As though they felt some immense deterrence, the originally crowded crowd actually retreated to the sides, opening up a path. Not far away, the Heavenly Eye race group slowly walked over. Their leader was dressed in black and white Daoist robes. His long hair fluttered, and his face was as sharp as a knife. His expression was cold, and his eyes were tightly shut. However, his direction wasn't wrong at all as he headed straight for the Sword World group! There was a blood scar on that person's glabella that emitted a shuddering aura. The surrounding True Spirits merely caught a glimpse of that blood scar by accident and were alarmed, feeling as though their gazes and spirit consciousnesses were about to be devoured by that blood scar! Even the bloodlines in their bodies were stirring, as though they were about to burst out of their bodies! "How terrifying!" "That's the Eye of Reincarnation!" Exclamations came from the crowd. Many True Spirits closed their eyes one after another. Over the past few days, more and more information about Xia Yin had appeared. It was said that the Heavenly Eye race had three major ocular techniques, the Eye of Destruction, the Double Pupil, and the Eye of Reincarnation. Among them, the Eye of Reincarnation was the strongest! Xia Yin had yet to truly comprehend the Six Paths of Reincarnation. He had merely used the Yin-Yang Eye to break through the barrier of Yin and Yang and caught a glimpse of the Six Paths of Reincarnation. Thereafter, Xia Yin made use of that experience to cultivate his Heavenly Eye into the Eye of Reincarnation. In other words, Xia Yin had used his Heavenly Eye to channel the supreme power of the Six Paths of Reincarnation! Seeing was better than hearing about it. Xia Yin's name had long spread throughout the Three Thousand Worlds. It was only at this moment that the True Spirits truly felt how terrifying the person who ranked first on the Battle Merit Jade Stele was. The pressure that came from him was suffocating! World of Wutong. A man in a scarlet robe frowned slightly when he saw the bloodstain between Xia Yin's brows. A ball of fire gradually appeared in his phoenix eyes. He actually felt a slight stab of pain in his eyes! The woman beside him suddenly reached out her hand.

Their palms touched, and two balls of fire appeared in the eyes of the man and woman. The stab of pain in the man's eyes disappeared. Of course, there were some True Spirits in the crowd who could withstand the pressure. In fact, there were even some people that were able to maintain their calm when facing Xia Yin. Su Zimo was one of them. He looked at the bloodstain between Xia Yin's brows and tilted his head slightly. A hint of interest even appeared on his face, as though he was deep in thought. Right at this moment, Xia Yin suddenly opened his eyes. The moment he opened his eyes, it was as though heaven and earth had just opened. His gaze locked onto Su Zimo!

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Xia Yin's eyes, one black and one white, exuded a mysterious power that seemed to shift yin and yang, turning heaven and earth upside down!"Don't look at his eyes!"The voices of the various Kings sounded from the crowd, reminding the True Spirits behind them.Xia Yin's yin and yang eyes didn't look at anyone else, only at Su Zimo.As long as Su Zimo dodged a little, Su Zimo would be at a disadvantage in their first clash!When the two met again in the Fiend Battlefield, Xia Yin would have the psychological advantage.The battle between the two had already begun the moment Xia Yin stepped into Sky Tribute Square!However, it was unexpected.Su Zimo didn't dodge or wait. He only looked at Xia Yin with a smile that wasn't a smile, thinking of something interesting.Xia Yin frowned imperceptibly.He was indeed surprised by Su Zimo's reaction.Although he hadn't released the true power of his yin and yang eyes just now, his eyes contained the power of yin and yang.If an ordinary True Spirit's gaze were to come into contact with it, their vision and mind would be affected!If they kept staring at his yin and yang eyes, they might even go blind!However, Su Zimo's eyes were clear as he looked at his yin and yang eyes. From beginning to end, there wasn't the slightest ripple in his eyes. He wasn't affected at all.This was a bit strange.Xia Yin naturally didn't know that Su Zimo's eyes each hid two mysterious stones, Zhu Zhao and You Ying.If one said that Xia Yin's eyes only contained a wisp of yin and yang power.Zhu Zhao and You Ying were the ancestors of yin and yang!After all, they were still in Sky Tribute Square, so it was impossible for the two to have a real confrontation.Xia Yin didn't get any benefits, so he withdrew his gaze and pointed at a giant screen in the square, saying, "Su Zhu, I'll wait for you in the seventh area of the Fiend Battlefield."Everyone's spirits rose when they heard this.The Fiend Battlefield had a total of ten areas. Normally speaking, the True Spirits of the three thousand worlds would land in different areas.The battle between the two could be said to be the focus of everyone's attention.If the two of them had landed in different regions and wanted to meet in the Demonic Battlefield, who knew how long they would have had to wait. The people on the battlefield might not have had the chance to personally witness this unparalleled battle between two supreme True Spirits!

Now, if both sides agreed to fight in District 7, everyone would have a target.Once they entered the Demonic Battlefield and rushed to District 7 at the same time, they would have a chance to see this battle!Su Zimo smiled but said nothing.Xia Lei: "Don't worry, I'll give you a fair chance to fight. If you're not confident, you can team up with Lin Xunzhen. I'll take both of you on."Whoosh!There was a commotion in the crowd.Xia Yin's words were too domineering and confident. He wanted to fight two supreme True Spirits by himself!If someone else had said this, it might have attracted some doubt, but when it came from Xia Yin's mouth, everyone felt that it was reasonable."You can't catch it."Su Zimo said calmly."Huh?"Xia Yin raised his head and laughed out loud, as if he had heard the most interesting thing in the world."Pfft!"A sneer came from the Blood Realm. The leader was wearing a red robe and holding a folding fan in his hand. He was the supreme True Spirit of the Blood Vine Race, Xue Wen.The Blood Realm was also a super realm.Xue Wen was also an expert on the Battle Merit Jade Tablet and had some reputation in the Three Thousand Worlds."Brother Xue Wen, what are you laughing at?"Divine Son Ming Hui was familiar with Xue Wen, so he pretended not to know.Xue Wen pursed his lips and waved his folding fan. He said leisurely, "Some people don't know the immensity of heaven and earth. They really think that they can compete with Brother Xia just because they've comprehended a supreme Divine Power. They don't know that they're nothing more than a clown.""Oh?"Divine Son Ming Hui pretended to be surprised and asked, "Brother Xue, you don't think highly of the Ninth Sword Peak Master? Brother Xue, he's a peak master with a noble status and looks down on everyone. A few days ago, he even killed two cultivators from the Heaven World at my place. He's very arrogant. ""Of course, I

think highly of him."Xue Wen smiled mysteriously and changed the topic. "I think highly of him, but he'll be killed by Brother Xia within ten moves!"

Shi Po from the Stone Realm, who had a grudge with the Sword Realm, grinned and said, "I bet that he'll die within five moves!" "Haha!" Divine Son Ming Hui laughed loudly. The True Spirits of the Three Thousand Worlds were gathered there, and not many of them thought highly of Su Zimo. Moreover, Su Zimo was a junior who had risen in the past thousand years. He didn't know most of the supreme True Spirits present, let alone be friends with them. Everyone was just watching the show. "I think you're the clown!" At that moment, a soft shout came from the crowd. Everyone looked toward the source of the voice. Xue Wen frowned. The voice was obviously directed at him. The person who spoke was from the Flower Realm. Su Zimo also looked over and saw Immortal King Youlan, whom he had met once in the Celestial Tribute Realm, smiling at him and nodding. The woman who spoke was standing beside Youlan Immortal Emperor. She had a beautiful appearance with a hint of heroism. She seemed to be her disciple. Su Zimo's Divine Sense moved and felt a familiar aura from the woman. The Qinglian Clan? A thought flashed through Su Zimo's mind. Yu Lan whispered, "That should be Immortal King Youlan's disciple, Mulian. Although she's a woman, she has a reputation for heroism. Her clan should have a deep grudge with the Blood Realm." "Beauty, what did you just say?" When Xue Wen saw that it was a beauty who spoke, the anger on his face disappeared instantly. He licked his lips and asked with a smile. Mulian sneered and said, "No matter how weak Daoist Su Zhu is, she once killed ten opponents of the same level with her sword, including a Supreme True Spirit. Who do you think you are?" "Daoist Su Zhu at least dares to fight with Xia Yin, but you don't even have the guts to fight with Xia Yin! You're the real clown that's spouting nonsense over there!" Xue Wen was not angry and said with a cheeky smile, "Beauty, do you want to make a bet? If Brother Xia defeats Su Zhu in ten moves, you'll come over and apologize to me. How about it?" "What if Daoist Su Zhu survives ten moves?" Mulian looked at Xue Wen's smiling face and felt disgusted. She made up her mind and asked loudly. "If I lose, you can do whatever you want with me!"

Xue Wen had absolute confidence in Xia Yin, so he naturally had no scruples. "Sister Mulian, you'd better not bet with him." At this moment, a young girl's voice sounded from the Dragons' side. It was Long Li. Long Li said seriously, "Even if you win, that Xue Wen won't admit defeat. I heard that he's most famous for being stubborn and thick-skinned ..." "Little girl, what did you say?" Xue Wen's expression darkened as he asked with a frown. Long Li was not afraid. She shrugged and said, "I heard that you once obtained an ancient body refinement method called the Copper Skin and Iron Bone Method. However, your Blood Vine Clan is born with weak knees and no bones, so you can only cultivate the Copper Skin Method. That's why your skin is as thick as a city wall ..." "Hahahaha!" Suddenly, there was a burst of laughter from the crowd. Xue Wen's reputation was indeed bad in the three thousand realms, and the cultivation method he cultivated was also true. However, this interpretation, when spoken by a young girl's innocent voice, made people laugh.

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"Who did you hear that from?" Xue Wen's face flushed as he listened to the laughter around him. He stared at Long Li and questioned. "My mother." Long Li answered crisply without hesitation. "Your mother ..." Xue Wen opened his mouth to curse, but he suddenly felt an extremely cold killing intent. His heart went cold, and he swallowed the words that were about to come out of his mouth. This girl's mother

seemed to be the Nightmare Dragon King! Xue Wen's gaze shifted and saw a silver-haired girl beside Long Li looking at him coldly without saying a word. "Little girl, I won't lower myself to your level." Xue Wen let out a cold snort. After saying that, he no longer said anything. The Dragon World was a super major world after all. He could bully and tease the girls of the Flower World as he pleased, but he was extremely wary of the Dragons. There weren't many Dragons in the Dragon World, but it was a super major world and ranked at the top of the ten thousand races! Although the Blood Vine Race was also a super major world, they didn't dare cross swords with the Dragons. "She's right. He's indeed a weakling. He shriveled on the spot when he met the Dragons." "It's true that he's stubborn. It's said that he cultivated something called the Sharp Tongue Sword. Not only is he stubborn, but he can also shoot out sword qi from his mouth. It's also very famous for being a sharp tongue." Whispers could be heard from the crowd. Xue Wen's expression was dark and he didn't say a word. His gaze roamed over Mu Lian and he sneered from time to time. He couldn't provoke the people of the Dragons, but he couldn't touch this girl from the Flower World? If he entered the Fiend Battlefield, he would show the ten thousand races what he was capable of! Su Zimo didn't participate in this ruckus. His attention was on the crowd in Skytribute Square. Strangely, he hadn't seen any true spirits of the Great Wilderness Domain arrive in the past few days. He had asked Lu Yun and the others, but they didn't know much. They only guessed that the Great Wilderness Domain was in chaos due to the flames of war. Many true spirits couldn't even take care of themselves and couldn't leave. Su Zimo looked around and didn't see Chess Goddess Jun Yu.

At this moment, the emotionless voice sounded in Skytribute Square again. "The Fiend Battlefield is officially open!" Whoosh! The ten giant screens around the square began to emit rays of light. The teleportation formations below also began to light up. "Be careful!" Lu Yun and the others looked at Su Zimo and Lin Xunzhen and reminded them once more. Under the gazes of the crowd, the True Spirit experts from the three thousand worlds stepped onto the teleportation array and disappeared from the Sky Tribute Plaza. Not long after, more than half of the figures in Skytribute Square had disappeared. The rest were either True Spirits of lower realms or a group of Kings. The camps of the Skyeeye and Stone Clans sandwiched Lu Yun's group in the middle. The Stonefiend King of the Stonefiend Clan stretched out a hand and lightly chopped at his neck, taunting the Stonefiend Clan and waiting for a good show. The Cold Eye King looked at Lu Yun and the others, the blood mark between his brows glinting with a bloody light. He grinned, "Lu Yun, perhaps you still have a sliver of hope in your heart, thinking that Su Zhu has the medallion and can leave at any time if things go south." Lu Yun and the others looked on coldly, not saying a word. That was indeed what they were thinking. The Cold Eye King sighed faintly, "Unfortunately, you've misjudged the determination of the Skyeeye Clan and underestimated the power of the six paths of reincarnation!" Lu Yun frowned, his heart sinking as if he'd thought of something. The Cold Eye King continued, "As long as the two meet, Xia Yin won't test the waters, nor will he give Su Zhu any chance ..." He'll directly open his Heavenly Eye and release the six paths of reincarnation! "Even if Su Zhu has the medallion, he won't be able to use it in time. He won't be able to escape the restraints of the six paths of reincarnation and can only die!" Lu Yun and the others from Sword World paled when they heard this. The Kings of the other realms also frowned and whispered among themselves. The vast majority of supreme true spirits only comprehended one supreme divine ability. In the middle of a great battle, if they used a True Spirit Art, they wouldn't be able to use it a second time in a short period of time. Therefore, generally speaking, using a True Spirit Art was even more cautious than using a True Spirit Art!

If Xia Yin had opened his Heavenly Eye and released the six paths of reincarnation at the beginning of the battle with Su Zimo, the battle would've ended in an extremely short period of time! This battle might not have been an earth-shattering spectacle, but it might've just been a one-sided crushing! These thoughts surfaced in the minds of the Kings of the various realms. Some rejoiced in Lu Yun's misfortune, some secretly lamented, and some held a trace of anticipation. At this time, the Kings of Skytribute Square didn't realize that their guesses weren't too far off from the actual battle. However, they'd guessed wrong The Fiend Battlefield. This time, the restrictions of the Celestial Tribute Realm were lifted. For the beings of the three thousand realms, it was simply a hunting feast to earn battle merits. However, this was a life and death calamity for the beings of the Fiend Battlefield! Beside a lake, a gentle breeze blew past, causing ripples to appear on the surface of the water. The surface of the lake was like a mirror, reflecting a disheveled man sitting casually beside the gravel beside the lake. He wore coarse hemp clothes and the corners of his clothes were soaked in the lake water, soaking a large portion. However, he was oblivious to it and merely raised his head to drink the strong alcohol in his gourd. The man's hair was disheveled and his beard was unshaven. His face was yellow and even somewhat ugly. Only his drunken eyes shone brightly like the stars in the deep night sky. A rusty sword was stabbed into the crevice of a stone not far away from the man. The man was a swordsman. At the very least, he was known as a plain-clothed swordsman in the mouths of the three thousand realms. One of the Ten Great Fiends! As though he sensed something, the man raised his head and narrowed his eyes, looking at the boundless firmament above his head. A faint light began to flicker there. Someone was coming. Many people. An incomprehensible sorrow flashed through the depths of the man's drunken eyes. "Senior Brother Luo." Right then, more than ten sword cultivators sped over from behind. The woman in the lead shouted before she even arrived. The man frowned slightly and looked sideways at the crowd with a hint of anger on his face. "Didn't I tell you to hide and not show yourselves?"

"Senior Brother Luo, we can't let you face the strong enemies outside alone!" The woman in the lead gripped the sword in her hand and said in a deep voice. The man shook his head slightly and laughed self-deprecatingly. "One person, a hundred people, a thousand people, what's the difference?" "All of you go back and hide." The man continued, "If you can survive after this calamity is over, consider yourselves lucky ..." At this point, the man suddenly paused. In his heart, he did not know whether continuing to live in this world was considered lucky or unlucky. At the very least, he had lived long enough.

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Evil Demon Battlefield, District 9. Su Zimo and Lin Xunzhen descended from the sky. Lin Xunzhen's expression was solemn. She looked around and spread out her Divine Sense. The current Evil Demon Battlefield was even more terrifying than it was a thousand years ago. The number of Evil Demons and Sinful Spirits here had increased by many times. The two of them could be attacked by the Evil Demons and Sinful Spirits at any time! Su Zimo's spiritual perception warned him. He could sense the potential danger in the surroundings immediately, so he looked calm. District 9 was relatively close to District 7. "Peak Master." Lin Xunzhen turned to Su Zimo and asked, "Are we going to keep the appointment?" Since a thousand years ago, when Lin Xunzhen had expressed her feelings, Su Zimo did not respond. When she met Su Zimo again, she always addressed him as Peak Master. She thought that they should avoid a direct confrontation with Xia Yin and act according to the situation. After all, there would definitely be a bloody clash between the True Spirits of the Three Thousand Worlds and the Evil

Demons and Sinful Spirits. At that time, there might be a better opportunity. For example, if Xia Yin fought with one of the Ten Great Evil Demons, he would be forced to use a supreme ability. In this way, Su Zimo would have a higher chance of winning against Xia Yin. "Let's go." Su Zimo did not think so much. He just nodded casually and said, "We can't avoid this battle. It's better to end it early." At this moment, Lin Xunzhen's expression changed. Her gaze fell on a lake not far away. There were more than ten sword cultivators standing there. They did not have the Heaven Bestowment Token at their waists. Their clothes also revealed their identities as Sinful Spirits! At the same time, these sword cultivators also noticed the two of them. They all turned to look at them with intense killing intent and hostility in their eyes. Weng! Weng! Weng! These sword cultivators immediately drew their swords. They turned into streaks of sword light and sped toward them with murderous intent. Lin Xunzhen's expression turned cold. The long sword on his back seemed to have sensed her intentions and unsheathed itself, landing in her palm. Evil demons and sinful spirits had once wreaked havoc in the three thousand worlds. In her mind, killing evil demons and suppressing sinful spirits was enforcing justice on behalf of the heavens.

Su Zimo knew even more about the Ten Great Sin Lands. The events of that year were shrouded in too much fog, making it difficult to distinguish the truth from the lies. Therefore, he had always been cautious when facing the evil spirits of the Ten Great Sinners. If it was not necessary, he did not want to fight them. "Wait a moment." Su Zimo raised his hand slightly and stopped Lin Xunzhen. Lin Xunzhen frowned and was a little confused. "Peak Master, the Blood Ape from last time was just an anomaly among the evil spirits." Lin Xunzhen said, "Look at how murderous these sword cultivators are. Even if you're soft-hearted, they won't show any mercy!" Su Zimo did not answer. If these sword cultivators really attacked him, he naturally would not wait for death. He seemed to have sensed something. His gaze turned and landed on a lake not far away. There was a person sitting there. A drunkard with disheveled hair dressed in coarse hemp clothes. Not far away, there was a rusty long sword stuck in the ground. "A plain-clothed swordsman, one of the Ten Great Sinners!" Lin Xunzhen also noticed this person, and his heart skipped a beat. But soon, her eyes released a strong fighting spirit. Sword Qi enveloped her body, and she was eager to fight. If she had met this plain-clothed swordsman a thousand years ago, she would have taken a detour. But now, she had comprehended the Immortal Slaying Sword and grown into a Supreme True Spirit. When she saw an evil spirit who was also a Supreme True Spirit, she only wanted to fight to her heart's content! Facing the Supreme True Spirits of other realms, she would more or less have some scruples. But facing evil spirits, she did not have any psychological burden! "Come back!" Right then, the plain-clothed swordsman suddenly spoke. His voice was neither loud nor soft, and it was a little hoarse. However, when the dozen or so sword cultivators heard it, they paused at the same time. "Senior Brother, we're all sword cultivators. You don't want to fight, but they're sword cultivators from the outside. They're here to kill us!" A woman looked at the plain-clothed swordsman in confusion. Another person also said, "Senior Brother, how many sword cultivators have you let go of over the years? But those sword cultivators have never been merciful to us!" Hearing this, Lin Xunzhen's killing intent was reduced a little.

She suddenly recalled that a thousand years ago, when they were training in the Evil Demon Battlefield, they had indeed seen this plain-clothed swordsman from afar. However, this plain-clothed swordsman ignored them. At that time, they thought that this swordsman of the Ten Great Sinners did not attack out of disdain or some other reason. But today, after hearing the words of the two sinners, this plain-clothed swordsman deliberately let them go? Why was that? A trace of confusion flashed through the depths of

Lin Xunzhen's eyes. "Come back." The plain-clothed swordsman did not explain and merely sighed. The sinners looked at Su Zimo and Lin Xunzhen with indignance and intense hostility. However, they did not go against the plain-clothed swordsman's words and slowly retreated. Because of that, the conflict was resolved. Su Zimo looked at the lonely back view of the plain-clothed swordsman. Suddenly, an indescribable emotion rose in his heart and he wanted to go up and talk to him. Su Zimo moved and walked towards the plain-clothed swordsman. Lin Xunzhen did not know Su Zimo's intentions. Although he was puzzled, he still followed closely behind. "Hmm?" When the sinners who had retreated saw Su Zimo and Lin Xunzhen walk over, their expressions darkened. They drew their swords again and waited intently. "What are you doing!" "Senior Brother has already let you go. How dare you come over? Are you courting death?" A few sinners berated loudly. Lin Xunzhen sneered slightly. His eyes fell on these sinful swordsmen and said, "It's hard to say who will live and who will die." With her current cultivation, she was confident in her ability to annihilate these 10 plus sword cultivators within 10 moves! "You're not her match. Move aside." The plain-clothed swordsman glanced sideways at Lin Xunzhen and said as though he had sensed something. Thereafter, his gaze landed on Su Zimo and paused for a long time before he frowned imperceptibly. He could tell that the foreign female sword cultivator had comprehended a supreme divine power. As for the black-haired man in green robes ... Strange. He was only at True Self realm, Kongming realm. Normally speaking, at this realm, no matter how talented one was, the combat strength they could unleash would be limited.

However, for some reason, the plain-clothed swordsman felt that he could not see through that person. More than a dozen swordsmen of sinful spirits made way for them, but they still stared at Su Zimo and Lin Xunzhen to prevent them from suddenly hurting others. Su Zimo came to the side of the man and glanced at the rusty sword that was casually inserted into the crevice of a rock. He reached out and pulled it out. "This sword ... is a little old." Su Zimo said. The plain-clothed swordsman said, "It's good that it can kill."

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It was good that he could kill. That was right. Of course, through that rusty sword, Su Zimo was able to see a whole different world. In terms of Sword Dao, the plain-clothed swordsman had already reached the realm of returning to simplicity. In his hands, that rusty sword was probably sharper than any divine weapon! Although Lin Xunzhen had also comprehended a supreme divine power, he was still likely to lose against that person. No matter what kind of strong enemies Lin Xun encountered outside, he always had all kinds of ways to retreat. However, if the plain-clothed swordsman was defeated in the Fiend Battlefield, there was only a single path. A dead end. "Deliberately mystifying things." Lin Xunzhen sneered and questioned, "How can an evil cultivator with sinner's blood be worthy of cultivating the Sword Dao?" Since ancient times, good and evil had always been opposed. Lin Xunzhen was a righteous cultivator and naturally did not have a good attitude towards evil and sinful spirits. Furthermore, his disgust towards evil and sinful spirits was deeply ingrained through countless years and was difficult to change. "An evil cultivator with sinner's blood ..." The plain-clothed swordsman murmured softly before chuckling in disdain. He raised his head and glanced at Lin Xunzhen. His gaze was extremely complicated. It could be pity, envy, or sorrow ... "What are you laughing at?" Lin Xunzhen had cultivated the Sword Dao since he was young and was righteous. His Dao heart was firm as he said sternly, "Even if an evil cultivator cultivates the Sword Dao, they will not be able to reach the end and see the true meaning of the Great Dao due to their nature!" "That's the logic of evil never triumphing over good since ancient

times!"The plain-clothed swordsman did not refute and merely nodded."It's naturally good that evil never triumphs over good."At that point, the plain-clothed swordsman suddenly paused before continuing, "If evil triumphs over good, it will no longer be evil."Lin Xunzhen was shocked when he heard that.Su Zimo frowned as well.Although that sentence seemed ordinary, it was filled with mystery.The plain-clothed swordsman seemed to be lamenting and pitying himself.If evil triumphed over good, it would no longer be evil.When the righteous side was defeated, they would naturally be called evil.

Therefore, since ancient times, evil had never triumphed over good!In Su Zimo's heart, of course, he knew that good was good and evil was evil.Even though there would be times when black and white were reversed and right and wrong were mixed up, there would come a day when the clouds would be dispelled and the sun would be revealed. The world would be clear once again.However, when he thought of the information about the Ten Great Sin Lands and compared it with what the plain-clothed swordsman had said, he fell into deep thought.Evil fiend sinful spirit, evil fiend sinful spirit ...Lin Xunzhen, who was standing at the side, was stunned and speechless.The things that she had been steadfast in her heart were originally unshakable, but at this moment, they began to waver slightly.The plain-clothed swordsman looked at the two of them and shook his head slightly. His eyes were filled with vicissitudes of life, but he did not intend to explain anything.So what if the two of them had some feelings?It still couldn't change anything.At this moment, the black-haired man in green suddenly asked, "How should I address you, Fellow Daoist?"The plain-clothed swordsman was slightly stunned.Before he could react, the man in green asked again, "Is your surname Luo?"The plain-clothed swordsman slowly turned his head and looked at Su Zimo in disbelief.The two of them looked at each other like this, and the surroundings were silent.In Su Zimo's eyes, the plain-clothed swordsman seemed to have seen something different.After a long while, the plain-clothed swordsman smiled desolately and said, "After so many years, you are the first person to ask for my name."He had been in the Evil Demon Battlefield for more than 100,000 years.For more than 100,000 years, countless beings from the Three Thousand Worlds had entered the Evil Demon Battlefield, but no one had ever asked for his name.After all, in the eyes of the beings from the Three Thousand Worlds, they were just evil fiends, sinful spirits, and battle achievements. They were just numbers.What surprised the plain-clothed swordsman even more was that this man in green actually guessed his surname!Through this person's eyes, the plain-clothed swordsman seemed to have seen something.This man in green was different from the other beings in the Three Thousand Worlds.The plain-clothed swordsman nodded and said, "Luo Jun."

Then, Luo Jun looked at Su Zimo and asked, "Fellow Daoist, how should I address you?"Su ... Zhu."Su Zimo hesitated slightly and said, "I'm from the Sword World. Fortunately, I obtained the inheritance of the Great Emperor of Allheaven and comprehended the Dao of Sword Burial."Su Zimo did not say his real name, but he believed that with Luo Jun's experience, he should be able to guess his concerns.As expected.When Luo Jun heard Su Zimo's hesitation, he sensed something and only smiled slightly without saying anything."Your surname is Luo?"Lin Xunzhen seemed to have thought of something and frowned.Rumble!The void trembled.Not far away, there was a group of black figures that were dashing over in a menacing manner, and they'd come with ill intent!The three people in the lead had terrifying auras. They were from the Insect World, Rat World, and Ant World respectively.In addition to the 30 True Spirits from these three worlds, there were also many True Spirits from other worlds gathered around. In total, there were hundreds of them.From the looks of it, this group of beings from these

worlds had already united to form an army of True Spirits! Lin Xunzhen glanced at them and frowned slightly. "Those three are the supreme True Spirits on the Battle Merit Jade Tablet!" Luo Jun stood up and waved his hand in a carefree manner. "You guys can leave." When Luo Jun stood up, Su Zimo and Lin Xunzhen finally realized that Luo Jun's figure was unusually majestic. Standing by the lake, he gave off a feeling of being as tall as a mountain. His broad palms and slender fingers were most suitable for holding swords! This was a pair of hands that were born to hold swords. Facing people like Su Zimo and Lin Xunzhen who cultivated the Dao of the Sword, he would hold back. However, facing other beings from the three thousand worlds, he was one of the Ten Great Demons! Luo Jun untied the gourd at his waist and raised his head to take a big gulp of strong liquor. The liquor splashed on his chest, but he did not notice it at all. "Does this liquor taste good?" Su Zimo asked with a smile. Luo Tian was stunned. He turned to look at him and asked, "Do you dare to drink it?" "Why not?" Su Zimo laughed loudly.

Luo Jun also laughed. He threw the wine gourd to Su Zimo and said, "I didn't expect to meet such an interesting person like Brother Su before I die. My life was not in vain." Su Zimo raised his head to pour the liquor and took a big gulp. He praised, "Good liquor!" Then, Su Zimo threw the wine gourd to Luo Jun and said, "Live well!" "Hmm?" Luo Jun looked at Su Zimo. Su Zimo did not say much. He only nodded at him. Su Zimo had long seen through Luo Jun's intention to die. Just Now, his words had revealed his intentions without a doubt. That was why he said that. Luo Jun did not say much. He pulled out the rusted sword beside him and jumped up, rushing toward the hundreds of True Spirits not far away. A dazzling sword light burst forth, stunning the world! Facing this sword, even Lin Xunzhen opened his mouth slightly, a trace of shock in his eyes. Even she might not be able to release such sword intent and Dao of the Sword. Luo Jun was right. Although the sword was old, it was good that it could kill. Before the sword light faded, the bloody light in the air had already spread, accompanied by shrill screams. Hundreds of True Spirits were torn apart by Luo Jun's sword, leaving behind a bloody wound!

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Although the Sword Realm did not have much of a relationship with the Rat Realm, Insect Realm, and Ant Realm, they were still living together. However, as living beings from the three thousand realms, it was only right for them to join forces and deal with Luo Jun, one of the Ten Great Demons. Lin Xunzhen thought of what Luo Jun had said to him and his surname. He could not help but think of some other things and could no longer attack him. Su Zimo naturally would not attack Luo Jun. However, they represented the Sword Realm after all. At this time, their every move in the Demon Battlefield was being watched by everyone outside. They could not openly join forces with Luo Jun to fight against the True Spirit experts of the other realms. In this way, it would definitely cause gossip and bring endless trouble to the Sword Realm. "Against three Supreme True Spirits, can he win?" Lin Xunzhen looked at the battle and asked softly. Su Zimo frowned and did not say anything. He believed that with Luo Jun's battle strength, if he faced a True Spirit, he should have an 80% chance of winning. But now, with three True Spirits joining forces, Luo Jun was in a difficult situation. Luo Jun's only chance was that the True Spirits of the three realms would not immediately release their supreme divine abilities. A supreme divine ability was the greatest trump card of a True Spirit expert. In a dangerous place like the Demon Battlefield, one would be extremely cautious when releasing a supreme divine ability. Moreover, with three True Spirits joining forces, the three of them believed that they had the absolute upper hand, so there was no need to use their supreme divine abilities. The dozen or so Sinful Spirits sword cultivators who were originally beside Luo Jun also stepped forward and fought side by side with Luo Jun. Luo Jun's

Sword Dao was abnormally sharp. It was different from any of the nine great Sword Daos of the Sword Realm. Instead, he had comprehended his own unique Sword Dao. Lin Xunzhen might not be able to see it, but Su Zimo had been taught by the Great Emperor of the Allheaven. He could see the shadow of the Great Luo Sword Manual from Luo Jun's Sword Dao! In just a few breaths, the battlefield was abnormally tragic. Corpses were everywhere. On Luo Jun's side, he blocked the attack of hundreds of True Spirits led by the Insect Realm, Rat Realm, and Ant Realm! The Insect, Rat, and Ant Realms' supreme true spirits saw that their clansmen had suffered heavy casualties, and the pressure on them increased greatly. They all transformed into their true forms and attacked Luo Jun crazily.

Luo Jun's Sword Dao was simple and crude, it did not have any fancy moves. Often, when the sword stabbed out, it would be aimed at the vital points, forcing the opponent to defend and save. Even when facing the besieging of three great supreme true spirits, Luo Jun could still occupy the absolute upper-hand! However, the ten plus sword cultivators of the Sinful Spirits were unable to resist the attacks of a few hundred True Spirits. They were unable to hold on and were forced to retreat. If Luo Jun wanted to protect these sinful spirit sword cultivators as much as possible, he would have to bear the brunt of the attacks from the true spirits. As time passed, the supreme true spirits of the insect, rat, and ant realms gradually turned the situation around and took the initiative. Wounds began to appear on Luo Jun's body! Su Zimo frowned slightly. He naturally didn't want to see Luo Jun die here, but he didn't have a suitable opportunity to act. At this time, a violent energy fluctuation came from not far away. It was not inferior to the battle here. The sky over there was burning with raging flames, turning it completely red! "Roar!" Immediately after, a dragon roar that reverberated through the world sounded. Although it was slightly immature, it was still incomparably dignified! "Dragons?" Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat. In the Dragon World, Long Li led ten True Dragons into the Fiend Battlefield. If he was not wrong, the dragon roar earlier on should have been released by Long Li. Furthermore, judging from the emotions transmitted by the dragon roar, Long Li seemed to have encountered an extremely strong opponent! Su Zimo's gaze flickered and a plan popped up in his mind. He pondered for a moment and said, "Let's go over there and take a look." Before he finished his sentence, Su Zimo had already moved and sped towards the direction of the dragon roar. Lin Xunzhen glanced at the battlefield on Luo Jun's side and grit his teeth as well, following behind Su Zimo. Even without the matter on Luo Jun's side, Su Zimo would not sit idly by if he knew that Long Li was in danger in the Fiend Battlefield. Before long, Su Zimo arrived at another battlefield. The battle on this side was a head-on collision between two super great worlds!

One of them was naturally the Dragon World led by Long Li. The other side was from the Wutong World. More than ten True Dragons, True Phoenixes and True Phoenixes from both sides were fighting. The most eye-catching thing was the battle between Long Li and the two figures from the Wutong World! Long Li had already revealed his true form. He was a silver-blue divine dragon, and he constantly let out dragon roars. He was entangled with a divine phoenix and a divine phoenix. Long Li's body seemed to be shrouded in a layer of frost. As his dragon breath spewed out, a cold air spread and could freeze thousands of miles! On the other hand, the Divine Phoenix and Divine Phoenix burned with raging flames, blocking Long Li's breath. One ice and one fire, one cold and one hot. Two extreme powers collided on the battlefield, causing the ground to quake and rocks to fly everywhere! Long Li was clearly at a disadvantage. Furthermore, from the looks of it, both sides seemed to have released supreme divine powers in the surrounding battlefield! Otherwise, there would not have been such large-scale destruction! Beneath the three top-tier living beings, everything was reduced to ruins! In the battle, Long

Li transformed back into his human form and panted heavily. Gripping the Heavenly Token, he was prepared to leave the Fiend Battlefield. The divine phoenix and divine phoenix opposite him transformed back into their human forms at the same time – a man and a woman stood side by side. Among them, the man had short, fiery red hair that soared into the skies as though there was a ball of flames above his head. He had long, narrow phoenix eyes and held a scarlet spear that burned with flames in his hands. As for the woman beside him, she also had wavy, scarlet hair that draped casually over her shoulders. She had a peerless appearance and held a fiery red bow in one hand and a fiery red arrow in the other. The two supreme True Spirits of the Wutong World in this generation, Fengzi and Phoenix Maiden! "Fufu." Fengzi chuckled and waved the Phoenix Feather Spear in his hands gently. "Long Li, I've said long ago that you're still too young and not suitable to come to the Fiend Battlefield." "That's right." Phoenix Maiden smiled as well. "Little girl, hurry and go home. It's too dangerous here." Long Li's petite face was filled with indignation. However, she knew that she only had a single path of retreat now that she was targeted by the two of them – leave the Fiend Battlefield.

Right then, a voice sounded from not far away. "The two of you can still be so righteous when you're ganging up on one person?" Fengzi and Phoenix Maiden frowned at the same time and turned to look. Not far away, a man and a woman were speeding over. The man had black hair and was dressed in a green robe. He had delicate features and was the one who had just spoken. When Long Li saw this person, she was overjoyed and could not help but smile. She waved over and said, "Brother Mo ... Su Zhu!" "Su Zhu?" Fengzi frowned slightly. He had obviously heard of Su Zimo's name, but there was no fear on his face.

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"Su Zhu." Fengzi spoke, "The two of us have always worked together against enemies. Whether you're alone, two or 10, the two of us will deal with you!" "That's right." Phoenix Maiden added, "If you want to interfere, you can join forces with Long Li. The two of us will still deal with you!" Indeed, the two of them were not lying about that. The two of them had cultivated together since they were young and were telepathic. Their teamwork and tacit understanding allowed them to unleash combat strength that far exceeded their own. Even if two True Spirits joined forces, it would be difficult for them to gain the upper hand against the two of them. "Oh?" Su Zimo chuckled and said, "I have some ties with this fellow Daoist Long Li. Since we've met today, I'd like to see what the two of you are capable of!" Lin Xunzhen had originally intended to join forces with Su Zimo. However, Su Zimo glanced sideways and whispered, "Go and take care of Long Li later. There are many evil fiends and sinful spirits nearby and they might take advantage of the situation to attack." Lin Xunzhen's spirit consciousness moved and he could not help but frown. True enough. The commotion here attracted the two of them over. Many evil fiends and sinful spirits were also gathering over, hiding nearby and eyeing covetously. The number of evil fiends and sinful spirits nearby increased. However, there were only 10 people on Long Li's side and all of them were covered in injuries. Long Li had just released a supreme mystic ability and it was equivalent to him losing his greatest reliance. He might truly be in danger against the attacks of so many evil fiends and sinful spirits. "You're alone ..." However, Lin Xunzhen was still worried about Su Zimo. If she went to protect Long Li's group, it would mean that Su Zimo would have to face the combined attacks of Fengzi and Phoenix Maiden alone. Furthermore, the combined attacks of the two of them were the most difficult to defend against among the True Spirits. "Don't worry." Su Zimo replied with a firm tone, "These two can't hurt me." Hearing Su Zimo's relaxed tone, Lin Xunzhen felt slightly relieved. He nodded and

sped towards Long Li. "Brother Su Zhu, be careful of their weapons." At this moment, Long Li's voice rang out in Su Zimo's mind. "Fengzi has a powerful body and uses the Phoenix Feather Spear. He specializes in close combat. Phoenix Maiden wields the Phoenix Bone Bow. Huang Yu Jian, search for openings in the distance and wait for an opportunity to strike."

Su Zimo nodded slightly. Swoosh! Su Zimo did not exchange pleasantries with Fengzi and Phoenix Maiden. Raising his hand and closing his sword fingers, he slashed out two streams of Heaven Slaying Sword Qi in the direction of the two of them! "Hmph!" As a supreme True Spirit, Fengzi no longer had any qualms when he saw Su Zimo strike first. He transformed into a streak of flames and charged towards Su Zimo. Swoosh! The Phoenix Feather Spear burned with raging flames as it tore through the air. Accompanied by a series of phoenix cries, it pierced towards Su Zimo's head! Su Zimo had a calm expression and was about to retreat when his spirit perception alerted him! "Hmm?" Su Zimo caught a glimpse from the corner of his eye. Far away, Phoenix Maiden stood in the air with the Phoenix Bone Bow in her hands fully drawn. Huang Yu Jian was already nocked and aimed at Su Zimo's location. To be precise, Phoenix Maiden had already determined Su Zimo's escape route. If she shot that arrow, she would seal off his escape route! "The two of them are truly telepathic. It's rare for them to be able to cooperate to this extent." A thought flashed through Su Zimo's mind. However, his movements did not change as he continued retreating to avoid the sharpest edge of the Phoenix Feather Spear. Swash! A scarlet streak of flames tore through the void, leaving a burn mark in midair. There was no way Phoenix Maiden would miss out on this opportunity! Huang Yu Jian had already locked onto Su Zimo's escape route! As long as Su Zimo retreated, he would definitely collide into her Huang Yu Jian. The cooperation between the two of them had long been ingrained into their bones and there was no need for any communication. It was as though they were born together as though they were conjoined. Su Zimo continued retreating. However, after dodging the sharpest edge of the Phoenix Feather Spear, he extended his palm and sliced gently at the side of the Phoenix Feather Spear. Su Zimo did not use his blood qi for that palm strike and only used 50% of his strength. However, it was enough to change the original trajectory of the Phoenix Feather Spear!

The body of the Phoenix Feather Spear trembled and deviated slightly, streaking past Su Zimo's side. At the same time, Huang Yu Jian's flames arrived and struck the tip of the Phoenix Feather Spear without missing a single bit! Clang! The Phoenix Feather Spear and Huang Yu Jian's two Pure Yang spirit treasures collided beside Su Zimo's body. With a loud explosion, flames soared to the heavens! The two Pure Yang spirit treasures had both erupted with their strongest strength but they were unable to harm Su Zimo in the slightest. Instead, Su Zimo had borrowed the force of the attack and cleverly resolved it. The entire process happened in the blink of an eye. Although it seemed simple, it showed Su Zimo's precise control of the situation and timing! Only when one's strength was absolutely overwhelming would one be so confident! "Haha!" Su Zimo laughed loudly and continued retreating in the direction he came from. He shook his head and said, "Fengzi and Phoenix Maiden, so this is all there is to it." Fengzi and Phoenix Maiden had never been provoked like this before and they were both enraged. Fengzi's blood qi surged. Holding the Phoenix Feather Spear, he charged towards Su Zimo once more. Phoenix Maiden also drew her phoenix bone bow and followed closely behind. Far away from Su Zimo, she stared fixedly at him, ready to shoot a fatal arrow at any moment! However, Su Zimo's movement technique was extremely fast and he was also graceful and agile. A pair of ethereal wings grew from his back and his position was unpredictable, causing Fengzi and Phoenix Maiden to be unable to lock onto him for a moment. Fengzi

could not help but feel annoyed when he saw that Su Zimo was not fighting with them. He could not help but mock, "I've long heard that the Peak Master of Sword World's Ninth Sword Peak had once killed 10 True Spirit Realm experts of the Heavenly Eye race singlehandedly. I thought that he was invincible." "To think that I would be so disappointed today. So, he's just a cowardly rat who only knows how to scurry away!" "Su Zhu, you cultivate the Sword Dao and should be advancing courageously. Why are you retreating again and again?" Phoenix Maiden berated as well. Su Zimo did not reply and merely smiled faintly. In that short period of time, the three of them were rapidly approaching another battlefield. Over here, the True Spirit experts of the Worm, Rat, and Ant Realms were still fighting against Luo Jun and the other sinful spirits.

Seeing that they could not take down the enemy after a long time and suffered heavy casualties, the supreme True Spirits of the Worm, Rat, and Ant Realms were prepared to use their supreme mystiques! The three of them did not believe that they could not kill this plain-clothed swordsman with their three supreme mystiques! Right then, Su Zimo suddenly paused and burst forth with Heaven's Feet, Earth Traversing Golden Light, and other movement techniques. He sped up once more and charged towards Phoenix Maiden's position. Fengzi's expression changed starkly! Compared to him, Phoenix Maiden was not adept at melee combat. As for Phoenix Maiden's phoenix bone bow, Huang Yu Jian would not be able to unleash its original power if she were to engage in melee combat. Swoosh! When Phoenix Maiden saw Su Zimo charging over, she panicked and shot another arrow. However, Su Zimo dodged it easily. She only had a single shot. Before she could nock the second Huang Yu Jian, Su Zimo had already arrived before her. His black hair fluttered and his gaze was like a torch. He was like an unsheathed sword that was about to slice her into two!

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Before Su Zimo truly attacked, the sharpness emanating from his body was already enough to cause the Phoenix Maiden immense pain and a tearing sensation! There was no hint of panic in the Phoenix Maiden's eyes. Her blood qi was already channeled to its limits and ignited. As though she was bathed in blazing flames, she conjured hand seals repeatedly with both hands. Swoosh! Behind her, the bloodline phenomenon of a divine phoenix rose as though it was corporeal. Scorching lava spilled from its body as it reared its head and roared into the skies, glaring at Su Zimo with a death glare. At the same time, Fengzi's figure suddenly appeared beside the Phoenix Maiden! This was not a teleportation technique. It was difficult to release teleportation divine powers in such a chaotic battlefield. This secret skill was more like a unique connection method between Fengzi and the Phoenix Maiden. When one party was in danger, the other party could appear out of thin air and join forces to fight against the enemy! Fengzi arrived beside the Phoenix Maiden. His bloodline was already channeled to its limits and the bloodline phenomenon of a divine phoenix was conjured. The two bloodline phenomena of the divine phoenix and divine phoenix intertwined and spiraled in midair, emitting an incomparably scorching heat. In fact, the sharp sword qi released by Su Zimo was melted and turned into nothingness! Fengzi and the Phoenix Maiden had already vanished. Opposite Su Zimo, there were only two gigantic fireballs left, resembling a pair of blazing suns that were inches away. However, the pair of blazing suns were still converging and fusing rapidly! "You're still far from being able to challenge us singlehandedly!" Fengzi and the Phoenix Maiden's voices sounded at the same time. As the two fireballs fused rapidly, the bloodline phenomena of the divine phoenix and divine phoenix behind them fused and collided as though they were about to fuse together! "Phoenix?" Su Zimo's expression was unchanged and he merely narrowed

his eyes as that thought flashed through his mind. Both phoenixes and dragon phoenixes were taboo existences. However, Su Zimo dismissed that thought before long. This aura was even stronger than the Forbidden Phoenix! Moreover, this aura gave him a trace of familiarity! This was ... the Holy Beast Vermilion Bird! The fusion of their bloodline phenomena had actually transformed into the image of the Holy Beast Vermilion Bird! This was their true killing move!

With this technique, the two of them could once again summon the Vermilion Bird's Heavenly Fire and fight against any true spirit! This was equivalent to the two of them controlling three supreme divine powers. Hence, the two of them were so confident. Among the supreme true spirits, not many could gain any advantage in the hands of these two. Su Zimo sensed the terrifying aura coming from the other side, but he didn't dodge. Instead, he recalled the secret art the Vermilion Bird Holy Soul had imparted to him on the Hell Suppressing Cauldron. He had already comprehended this secret art back when he was in the Mystic Origin Realm. He had comprehended the milky-white Nanming Li Fire. However, in reality, Su Zimo knew very well that the Nanming Primordial Fire was not the end of the inheritance of this secret technique. If the Nanming Li Fire could improve further, it would become the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Fire! However, he hadn't had the opportunity to come into contact with the Godly Phoenix and the Godly Phoenix Clan. Now, as he sensed the Vermilion Bird avatar that was about to transform, Su Zimo compared it to the secret art the Vermilion Bird Holy Soul had imparted to him. The parts that were originally difficult to understand suddenly became clear. "Don't blame us if you don't leave now!" Fengzi and the Phoenix Maiden scolded. The two bloodline phenomena merged completely and transformed into a crimson bird. Its eyes were extremely sharp and cold as it stared at Su Zimo who was not far away. The Vermilion Bird suddenly opened its mouth and spat out a stream of crimson flames that instantly engulfed Su Zimo's figure. In the void, the terrifying power of the Supreme Divine Powers filled the air. This was the Heavenly Fire of the Vermilion Bird! At the same time, on the battlefield not far away, the battle between the supreme true spirits of the three realms and Luo Jun had also reached its climax. As if attracted by the Supreme Divine Powers beside them, the supreme true spirits of the three realms on the battlefield also unleashed their Supreme Divine Powers at the same time! "Space-time Imprisonment!" "Eternal Damnation!" "Eternal Darkness!" This was the Three Thousand Worlds. In the Heaven Realm, only Wu Dao's original body had comprehended the Supreme Divine Powers of Eternal Damnation. However, there were countless living beings in the Three Thousand Worlds. The Supreme Divine Powers of Eternal Damnation had been passed down for many years. There would always be living beings of other races who would comprehend it by chance.

Which one of those who could grow into a supreme true spirit wasn't gifted and had endless opportunities? Which one of them wasn't the darling of heaven and earth and was envied by the heavens? Now, this group of darlings of heaven and earth had gathered in the Evil Demon Battlefield. One could imagine how intense the battle would be! Space-time Imprisonment, Eternal Darkness, Eternal Damnation. Each of the three Supreme Divine Powers was not to be underestimated. Among them, Space-time Imprisonment could completely lock a cultivator. As for the Eternal Darkness, if one couldn't tear the darkness apart, they would be completely engulfed by the darkness and become a part of it. The damage of eternal damnation was even more unparalleled! Luo Jun's expression was grim. He only had a single Supreme Divine Power – the Immortal Slaying Sword. With the Immortal Slaying Sword, he could only neutralize a single Supreme Divine Power. The battle was ever-changing and wouldn't give him any time to think. In a flash, Luo Jun channeled his Essence Spirit and condensed a blood-red sword

with a murderous aura between his palms, breaking through the descending Space-time Shackles! That was his choice. Among the three Supreme Divine Powers, the Space-time Imprisonment seemed to cause the least damage. However, if he allowed the Space-time Shackles to restrain him, he would be at the mercy of the other party and die without a doubt. If he severed the Space-time Shackles and regained his freedom, he might have a chance to escape. Of course, it was extremely difficult to escape from the shroud of the two Supreme Divine Powers! On one side, darkness attacked. On the other, Eternal Calamity enveloped. In the blink of an eye, Luo Jun was in danger! At the same time. On the battlefield not far away. The Vermilion Bird Heavenly Fire burned Su Zimo continuously and had already drowned his figure. However, to the surprise of Fengzi and Phoenix Maiden, Su Zimo did not resist or release any Supreme Divine Powers throughout the entire process. He allowed the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Fire to envelop his body. What shocked the two of them even more was that the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Fire did not burn Su Zimo to death immediately. Within the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Fire, Su Zimo's vitality was still exuberant. Moreover, his body seemed to be undergoing some kind of shocking transformation!

The Vermilion Bird Heavenly Fire contained countless runic Dao techniques. For ordinary living beings, such runic Dao techniques were fatal. However, for Su Zimo who had obtained the inheritance of the Vermilion Bird, this was an opportunity! An opportunity that could allow the Nanming Li Fire to transform into the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Fire! Of course, in the eyes of others, this process was incomprehensible. This was simply playing with fire! However, one of the Dao techniques Su Zimo was most proficient in was the Dao of Fire.

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Prior to this, Su Zimo controlled the immortal, Buddhist and fiend Dao fires and the Nanming Li Fire that represented the demonic Dao. Coupled with his Essence Spirit Fire, he could conjure the killing move of the Pentadhi Dao Fire! Therefore, when the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Fire descended, Su Zimo secretly conjured the immortal, Buddhist and fiend Dao fires to defend against it. At the same time, he used the Nanming Li Fire to slowly come into contact with the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Fire to sense the differences within. The reason why Su Zimo dared to be so careless was naturally because the three Dao fires were only the first layer of protection. His second layer of protection came from the grade-12 Creation Qinglian's body! Even if the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Fire seeped into his bloodline, it would be extinguished by the grade-12 Qinglian's bloodline! Su Zimo wanted to hide the secret of Qinglian's true body for the time being and naturally did not want to use her bloodline. However, if any power seeped into Qinglian's body, he did not have to care. Qinglian's bloodline would naturally purify and cleanse the power silently! Therefore, under the gaze of Fengzi and Phoenix Maiden, Su Zimo who was enveloped by the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Fire was not injured at all. Instead, his aura grew stronger! He seemed to be absorbing the power of the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Fire and growing rapidly! How was that possible? Fengzi and Phoenix Maiden widened their eyes in disbelief. The two of them were telepathic and with a single thought, they channeled the Vermilion Bird conjured by their Bloodline phenomena and charged towards Su Zimo! Swoosh! The Vermilion Bird charged into the flames around Su Zimo but did not cause much of a blaze. After a momentary pause, the flames around Su Zimo intensified and the color of the flames changed continuously, eventually turning scarlet! That aura was no different from the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Fire! Psst! Feng Zi and Huang Nu sucked in a breath of cold air. H-He had comprehended the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Fire? Not only that, but the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Fire on the other side seemed to be a little different from what they controlled. It was mixed with some other

kind of power. This change caused the Vermilion Bird Skyfire to become even more terrifying, violent, and unstable! Boom! This ball of Vermilion Bird Heavenly Fire suddenly exploded in front of Fengzi and Phoenix Maiden. Countless sparks flew in all directions!

Fengzi and Phoenix Maiden were the first to bear the brunt of the attack. They were hit by the flames and were instantly sent flying. They fell heavily to the ground from mid-air and vomited blood. Of course, the two of them did not suffer the greatest damage. More flames, intentionally or unintentionally, rushed to the battlefield at the side, directly turning another battlefield upside down! Under the pincer attack of Eternal Night and Eternal Damnation, Luo Jun had nowhere to run. But at this moment, an earth-shattering sound came from not far away. The next moment, flames soared into the sky. A large expanse of scarlet flames, like a tsunami of magma, surged and rushed into the darkness of the Eternal Night. These lava flames contained the supreme divine ability of the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Fire. They emitted blazing red flames and tore apart the darkness. There was also a portion of the lava flames that rushed to Eternal Damnation on the other side, resisting the 10,000 Heavenly Tribulations and letting out sizzling sounds. The supreme True Spirits of the Insect, Rat, and Ant Realms were not prepared and were burned by this ball of heavenly fire. The army of several hundred True Spirits was shattered into pieces by the impact, and they were utterly defeated. Of course, Luo Jun was also attacked by some of the heavenly fire. However, compared to Eternal Night and Eternal Damnation, the damage these heavenly fire did to him was negligible. He blocked it easily with his Sword Dao divine abilities and bloodline secret techniques. In the chaos, Luo Jun's gaze shifted and locked onto the three supreme True Spirits. He charged over with his sword again. Without their supreme divine abilities, their greatest reliance, even if the three supreme True Spirits joined forces, they could not block Luo Jun's sword! The beings of the Insect, Rat, and Ant Realms were best at gathering their clansmen and bullying others with numbers. In terms of combat strength, the supreme True Spirits of the three realms were ranked last on the War Merit Jade Stele. The three of them had already suffered quite a bit of damage, and now that they came into contact with Luo Jun, they showed signs of defeat. Unable to resist, they took out their tokens and turned into streaks of light that fled the Fiendish Battlefield. The remaining True Spirits did not dare to stay after seeing the three supreme True Spirits leave the battlefield. They all left. The battle between the supreme True Spirits of the three thousand worlds and the Fiendish Battlefield ended in chaos. On the Skytribute Plaza.

The Kings of the three thousand worlds had gathered here to watch the battle. They were all dumbfounded by this scene and could not recover for a while. It was not until the supreme True Spirits of the Insect, Rat, and Ant Realms and the other True Spirits retreated from the Fiendish Battlefield that the Skytribute Plaza became noisy. "What's going on?" "Su Zhu of the Sword World is not dead and has comprehended something in the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Fire?" "From the looks of it, he must've comprehended the second combat art, Vermilion Bird Heavenly Fire!" "He's so young, but he's so bold. He dares risk being burned to ashes by the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Fire to comprehend this combat art!" Under everyone's gazes, Su Zimo stood in the air in the Fiend Battlefield. His entire body was bathed in the scarlet Vermilion Bird Heavenly Fire and he was undergoing the baptism of a supreme divine power. This baptism was immensely beneficial to one's bloodline, body, and nascent spirit. Even one's cultivation realm would improve noticeably! "To comprehend two combat arts in the Kongming realm of the true first realm, this kid's future is truly limitless." "The Sword World has given birth to a genius who can rival Great Emperor Immortal!" "If he grows up smoothly and doesn't die prematurely,

he'll definitely become an emperor in the future!" "Heh heh, that's hard to say. Let's see if Su Zhu can survive this. Don't forget, Xia Yin is still waiting for him in District Seven!" Lu Yun and the others were overjoyed to see Su Zimo receive such an opportunity. At the same time, however, they also felt a pang of regret. Who would've thought that the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Fire would've been released so early? If they could suppress it, Su Zimo would've had a better chance of survival when he faced Xia Yin. But now... "Hmph!" The king of the Rat World had an ugly look on his face as he looked at Lu Yun and the others from Sword World. "This Su Zhu of yours is quite something. She didn't kill the evil demons in the Fiend Battlefield, but instead injured the true spirits of our worlds!" "That's right!" The king of the insect world agreed. "If it weren't for Su Zhu, our sacred spirits would've been enough to kill the plain-clothed swordsman of the ten great fiends!" "Fellow daoists, please be careful with your words. What happened just now was obviously a sudden turn of events. Su Zhu didn't intentionally injure your sacred spirits."

"Su Zhu didn't know that he could comprehend the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Fire. How could he have controlled the situation amidst the chaos?" The King of Wutong Realm also stepped forward. He stared coldly at the people of Sword World and said, "Forget about what happened just now. Why did Su Zhu meddle in other people's business and injure the Phoenix Sons and Phoenix Daughters of my realm?"

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In fact, more than a hundred Supreme True Spirits were rare geniuses who had gathered the Providence of a realm in each major realm. They were the number one True Spirits of each major world! If these True Spirits were thrown into the Fiend Battlefield, there was a high chance that a fight would break out even if there was no grudge between the two sides. The True Spirits were all proud and arrogant. It was rare for them to see opponents of the same level, so they were naturally itching to fight. The situation in District 9 of the Fiend Battlefield earlier was within the expectations of the Kings. However, when the King of Wutong World saw Fengzi Phoenix Maiden defeated, he was still somewhat indignant and couldn't help but question. Before Lu Yun and the others could reply, the Chi Dragon King of the Dragon World spoke first. "Su Zhu of the Sword World and Li'er are old friends. Naturally, she couldn't stand seeing your Wutong World bully her with numbers. What's the problem?" "On the other hand, your Wutong World's Fengzi Phoenix Maiden is so famous. What do you mean by telepathy and telepathy? Now, it seems like it's nothing much." The Dragon World and Wutong World, these two super major worlds, were originally peaceful. However, in the recent hundreds of thousands of years, there had been constant friction and conflicts. In fact, they were escalating and showing signs of going out of control! Even if there was no Fiend Battlefield, no one would be surprised if the Kings of the two major worlds were at loggerheads and ridiculed each other. It wasn't just District 9 of the Fiend Battlefield. In the other regions, there were also conflicts between the supreme true spirits and the ten great villainous devils. However, both sides had their reservations and did not immediately take out their trump cards. After testing each other, they dispersed. Su Zimo endured the baptism of the Vermilion Bird Skyfire and recalled what had just happened. In fact, if it was just the Vermilion Bird Skyfire, it wouldn't be able to achieve the effect Just Now. It was only because his Vermilion Bird Skyfire had fused with the Dao Fires of the immortal, Buddhist, and fiend sects. After this transformation, the Vermilion Bird Skyfire's power had increased exponentially and even reached the level of a supreme divine power. After fusing with the Dao Fires of the immortal, Buddhist, and fiend sects, its power was even greater! Su Zimo did not fuse with his Essence Spirit Fire. He had only released the Caturadhi Dao Fire just now. Due

to the improvement of the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Fire, the power of the Caturadhi Dao Fire had also skyrocketed. The Penturadhi Dao Fire had also reached an unimaginable level.

In Su Zimo's perception, if he forcefully released the Pentadhi Dao Fire, the consumption of the Power of Essence Spirit would be too terrifying. The gains would not make up for the losses. The Caturadhi Dao Fire was enough to resolve the crisis Luo Jun was facing. The truth was just as he had expected. The Caturadhi Dao Fire, infused with the Vermilion Bird Skyfire, exploded. The supreme true spirits of the Insect Realm, Rat Realm, and Ant Realm were instantly defeated. The army of hundreds of true spirits also fled in all directions. Fengzi and Phoenix Maiden were the first to bear the brunt of the attack, but in reality, their injuries were lighter than expected. Su Zimo managed to comprehend another supreme Mystical Ability after the two of them unleashed the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Flame together. The Caturadhi Dao Fire that he released just now was also an opportunity for Fengzi and Phoenix Maiden apart from the first wave of damage. Fengzi and Phoenix Maiden were born from flames. The two of them felt a sense of intimacy and familiarity with the Caturadhi Dao Fire that was infused with the Vermilion Bird Skyfire. The two of them stood up again and looked at Su Zimo with complicated gazes. This sword cultivator from the Sword World had actually defeated them with the Dao technique and Mystical Ability that they were most proficient in. Furthermore, through the Vermilion Bird Skyfire that this sword cultivator had just released, the two of them had a new level of comprehension in the Dao of Fire! Therefore, the two of them did not have much enmity towards Su Zimo in the depths of their hearts. Upon realizing this, Fengzi and Phoenix Maiden exchanged glances and snorted coldly. They abandoned Su Zimo and sped in the direction of their clansmen. Su Zimo glanced at the plain-clothed swordsman, Luo Jun, and turned to leave without saying anything. Although what happened just now was more like an accident. However, Luo Jun knew that Su Zimo had done it on purpose! Luring two supreme True Spirits here, borrowing their hands to move the stars and defeat the supreme True Spirits of the insect, rat, and ant realms. Just how confident was this? How strong was his control to be able to do that? Luo Jun looked at Su Zimo's back view as the words echoed in his mind. Live well. "Senior Brother, are you alright?" A few sinful spirit sword cultivators came forward and asked. Luo Jun pondered for a moment and looked at the few people around him. He said in a deep voice, "You guys hide for now. I have other matters to attend to, so there's no need to follow."

"But ..." The others wanted to say something, but Luo Jun waved his hand and turned into a sword beam, vanishing from the spot. He wanted to stay far behind Su Zimo and see what this sword cultivator from the Sword World wanted to do. If this sword cultivator encountered any danger, he might be able to help. On the other side. After Su Zimo lured Fengzi and the Phoenix Maiden away, as expected, the evil fiends and sinful spirits that were lurking in the surroundings launched an attack. They charged towards the remaining Divine Phoenixes, Divine Phoenixes and Dragons! Among the evil fiends and sinful spirits, there were Rakshasas, Yakshas and some were no different from humans. Thousands of them swarmed over in a dense crowd. Compared to the surrounding evil fiends and sinful spirits, there were less than 20 people from the Dragon World and Wutong World. The difference in numbers was great. However, there were supreme True Spirits guarding this place after all! Although Long Li could not release supreme divine powers for the time being, the strength of a supreme True Spirit was still present. With his incomparably strong physique and bloodline, he charged into the evil fiends and sinful spirits and started a massacre! The dragon's breath descended and froze everything within 10,000 kilometers! Lin Xunzhen wielded his long sword and rampaged through the battlefield. His sword qi was like frost and

wherever it passed, people were thrown off their horses and blood splattered everywhere! Against the attack of the evil fiends and sinful spirits, the remaining Dragons of Wutong World had no choice but to join forces temporarily. Under the lead of Lin Xunzhen and Long Li, they defended against the attacks time and time again. Whoosh! A streak of fire streaked through the skies and descended, piercing into the crowd of evil fiends and sinful spirits, creating a huge pit and creating layers of flames. Countless evil fiends and sinful spirits were devoured instantly and turned into ashes without any corpses left! The flames were revealed – it was the scarlet Phoenix Feather Spear! Pshew! The sound of an even sharper weapon tearing through the air sounded. Huang Yujian tore through the air and tore the army of evil fiends and sinful spirits apart, leaving a clear scorch mark in the void that lingered for a long time. Fengzi and the Phoenix Maiden had arrived!

Including Lin Xunzhen and Long Li, although there were few people here, there were already four supreme True Spirits overseeing the situation! The evil fiends and sinful spirits realized that the situation was not good and began to retreat without waiting for orders. This group of evil fiends and sinful spirits came quickly and retreated even faster. The Rakshasa race spread their wings and escaped into the sky. The Yaksha race either escaped into the void or hid deep underground to escape the battlefield. They also burrowed into the water and disappeared. In the blink of an eye, only corpses were left on the battlefield. Fengzi and the Phoenix Maiden glanced at Lin Xunzhen and Long Li. They did not continue to attack and only left with their clansmen. Su Zimo followed behind.